

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

1. Introduction

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

In the spring of 2017, I made a series of videos for an online seminar, after which I decided to record one small video about the events that began in my life in January 2016, when a man with completely unusual abilities in my understanding connected to me completely invisibly, at a distance, on some mental, energy level. In one video, I wanted to tell you quite briefly, but succinctly, about the year of our strange interaction with him, when he is not here, but there is interaction. This might be called telepathy, but it is not telepathy. This is one living person living among us connected to another living person at a distance, and he sees everything through the eyes of the person to whom he is connected, hears with his ears, sees all his thoughts and can influence him.

I wanted to tell you about it in a single video, but it wasn't limited to one video, because I wanted to tell you more about it. I thought that I would quickly describe everything that happened during that year of interaction with that man at a distance, but the situation took a completely unexpected turn when suddenly, during the narration of the events of my personal life, I found myself in the unexpected role of the arbiter of the fate of some Asuras that I had never seen. Although, to be completely honest, I did see one of them. This was the first of the Asuras I crossed out. This was the leader of the Moscow Asuric organization. I never saw the others, but I was the arbiter of their destinies. It happened completely unexpectedly, of course, I did not expect such a turn of events. I told about this in the 18th series of my novel and in Chapter 50 "crossing out Borka".

I found myself in an unexpected role as the arbiter of the fate of some Asuras, whom I had never seen, but who, as I discovered, live among us, on our planet Earth. I became a participant in a number of changes and transformations in the life of the Asuric community on Earth and in the lives of many of the Asuras. Then it stunned me, especially when I destroyed the first, the leader of the Moscow Asuras. All of a sudden, I somehow turned it on, and I burned it through the distance, at the energy level. And then I destroyed the Asuras' elder and drained him of all the information about all the Asuras he had a file on (series 19 and 20, Chapter 51, "deleting Bhishma, the Asuras'elder"). This very much stunned me and still leads me to amazement and confusion: is this really possible at all, and even more so with me?

Events unfolded by themselves, as if according to a pre-written scenario. And from the height of what has already been passed, you can see the expediency of the actions that were performed, everything is logical, understandable and understandable. I was just a performer who couldn't help but perform what I was involved in and drawn into by these videos. This resulted in 334 videos. They revealed to me the secrets of my past, my old past lives, who I was there, what happened to me there, why, who I became in the end, and where I'm going now. And they also revealed to me who this man was for me, who invisibly connected to me in January 2016, and why he did to me what he did when he was sure that I would never know about his actions, since everything was done on the energy plane. And it also revealed to me what all this was for, from a global perspective, from the perspective of reincarnation.

He drained me of all my pious merits, threw into me other people's sinful karma and other people's deaths, refused me three times, although before that he found out and

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received confirmation that I was his eternal mate, with whom he was a couple in the spiritual world. It was revealed to me that although when he did all this, he thought he was doing it at will, in fact, he was forced to do it. It was going according to a plan that had been drawn up by me with some team of light forces before I was born in this body of mine.

And though he thought his action is the result of its expression, but it had me, for he withdrew the punishment Yamaguti in the hell realms, so that he ceased to be an Asura, so that he got the chance to reunite with me and return with me to the spiritual world, and to me appeared a necessity, so to speak, to pay taxes, while receiving no income. This is like an individual entrepreneur and self-employed. I have been working as an individual entrepreneur for many years and every quarter I had to pay mandatory fixed payments to the pension Fund and medical insurance. During the coronavirus, some of my customers were affected, and money from them stopped coming, but I still had to pay fixed payments, and because of this, I was registered as self-employed, continuing to be an individual entrepreneur. Now I don't have to pay fixed payments, just pay a percentage of my income. If you have income, you pay tax on it, and if you don't have income, you don't pay anything.

And I needed him to turn me down three times, just so that I would stop paying him the mandatory fixed payments of my pious services, even without having any income from it. He and I, being an eternal couple, became separated many lifetimes ago, but I, not being near him, not receiving income, not receiving his protection, not receiving his care for myself, not receiving the arrangement of my life by him, was obliged to pay fixed payments, since we are eternally connected as an eternal couple. My pious services, which he spent on his pleasures, flowed naturally from me to him through the distance. And accordingly, I did not receive what I was entitled to, since the pious services were earned by me and I should have received the fruits of it, but the fruits passed by, because my pious services went to him, although I received nothing from him, there was no income, because we were separated from him.

This is a very sad situation when there is no income, but you have to pay fixed payments. And the situation with his rejection of me, and three times I needed evidence base to a Higher power approved of my request to them, so I became, so to speak, and entrepreneurs and self-employed, so I continued to be his eternal couple, but without the obligation of paying mandatory fixed payments in the form of my pious merit, that is, so I paid only tax on income. There is income, there is he in my life is his concern for me, device my life to them — is a tax on income he receives from me my pious merits, as it should be, and no income — and no tax, and my pious merit does not flow away from me into the unknown.

All this and much more was revealed to me during more than three years of recording a video of my novel. This resulted in a great work called "My Roman. I'm asur's wife". In this story, there is an eternal couple, Asuras, mind manipulation, interaction at a distance, exposing the hidden deepening of Asuric influence and the spread of Asuras in our human world.

About determining which Asuras are mentioned here. This is not some ordinary people with the consciousness of enjoying, but a kind of landing of some Asuras who live in their Asuric worlds and have great mystical abilities, but who have long lived among us, being born here as ordinary people. But their abilities are not ordinary. This is much cooler than esotericism and esotericism. These Asuras who are born and live among us are very nice, educated, cultured people, very charming and inspire unlimited confidence in themselves. But this is only an external impression. In fact, they are good

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on the outside and terrible on the inside, as they drain us of our pious merits and throw their sinful karma into us. That is why they are born among us, and that is why this Asura landing party exists — just to use us as a source of pious merit and a place to throw off their sinful karma.

They are born among us, among us, live like all of us and actually rule us, although no one sees it. They're like underground kings. They do not rush to power personally. They affect those who are in power, imperceptibly, from a distance. No one feels or sees this, because they don't need any extra hype around them.

The Asuras are the real rulers of our land, and we are just a herd of sheep for them, a breeding ground from which they pump out pious merits in order to live very well at the expense of them. We are to them like cattle that they graze, because they milk us like cows, milking our pious merits out of us. And of course, we are garbage cans for them, into which they throw sinful karma that POPs up during their life, some of their troubles, troubles. This is the result of some sinful actions, and the Asuras are able to throw all this into this cattle, that is, into us, so that they do not work it out in their lives, but we do, so that we get something bad, and they are spared from it. We are very useful cattle for them, very necessary and profitable.

A big role in the development of this story was played by screenshots from the TV series "Mahabharata", as well as "Mahakali", which are installed as Wallpaper on the desktop of my computer and which randomly change each other every 30 seconds. At the same time, there are interesting combinations that open something that can't be opened in any other way. These screenshots brought an element of surprise, spontaneity, originality and originality, and even dictated the development of the plot. These screenshots served as signs of The universe and revealed many secrets about my long-ago past, what really happened in the present, and why all this was started.

335 at 00:01.

<https://youtu.be/ZRUjNZAkBck>

2. A brief overview. Prehistory

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

And everything was started for the reunion of the once separated eternal couple. It turned out that I am an eternal wife, I have an eternal husband and this is the same man who connected to me at a distance, on the energy plane in January 2016. We were together, the eternal couple in the spirit world before he fell down here in the material world of the Vaikuṅṭhalokas. Many people believe that souls who are in the material world have never been in the spiritual world, but in the video of my novel, it was shown that my eternal husband and I were together, a couple still in the spiritual world. I spoke about this in the 311th series of the novel (from 27:11), in the 320th series (from 26:34) and in the 334th series (from 27:59), and also described in chapters 334 "Universal guides of souls to a new exit to the spiritual world" and 407 "Gratitude for receiving confirmation that we have already been in the spiritual world".

When my eternal husband and I fell from the spiritual world to the material world, we were together for many lifetimes, an inseparable couple, but in one of our lives, our actions served to cause the wife of a wise man to leave him, as a result of which he was left all alone to live out his life, without a wife and children, since he could not have children without a wife.

He was very upset about it and at one point cursed us in anger. He cursed me that I would be alone, without a husband, because as a result of our actions, his wife was

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alone, without a husband, and he cursed my eternal husband that he would not have children, because without his wife, children could not be born to him. He also cursed him that he would live out every life alone, because our actions led to the fact that this sage was left alone and lived out his life alone. And he gave us back what we did to him.

And when my eternal husband and I were born again, this curse began to work. We were together, a couple, married again, living together again, happily ever after, but the curse was already beginning to affect us.

I caught the eye of some Asura who lived somewhere in our area. He was so attracted to me that he decided to get me at any cost. First, he decided to use mind manipulation. He began to affect my consciousness completely invisibly, without personal communication, at a distance, throwing thoughts of children into my mind. As a result of the curse, my husband and I did not have children, since he was not supposed to have children by the curse. And that Asur began to throw into my mind a strong desire to have children. I looked at couples with children and envied them. I really wanted us to have children.

My husband saw my strong desire to become a mother, and he was also very upset by the lack of children. That Asur did mind manipulation with my husband as well. He put it into his mind that if we can't have children, then I'm infertile and with some other woman he will have children. That Asur thought that with this mind manipulation, he would achieve his goal, but my husband and I still continued to stick together. And then this Asur turned on the heavy artillery. He had engaged an asuri woman who was very good at seducing men.

The Asur promised her mountains of gold if she would seduce my husband and lead him away from me. She was a very pretty, feminine woman, a real woman in the understanding of men. She exalted my husband to the skies and demanded nothing from him, and she managed to take my husband's mind away from me. It also worked on the manipulation of his consciousness that with me, his children do not turn out because of my fault, and with her, children may turn out, and he left me. He left me, even though we were married then, and even though we were inseparable for many lifetimes in the material world, and even though we were an eternal couple in the spiritual world and fell together from the spiritual world to the material world. He left me, saying it was all my fault because I was infertile.

Then in my life, the Asur who pulled it all off was drawn. He offered me all the riches of the world and asked me to marry him. As a bait for me, he made the assumption that I would have children with him, and if I didn't, then it was fine. He offered me the whole world just to be with him. But I was very sad to be separated from my husband and could not imagine another man next to me, and I refused that Asura. This made him very angry, and he decided to cut off the way for my husband and me to be reunited. He decided that it was necessary to deprive me of any hope of my husband's return, and at his direction that asuri woman expressed a desire that my husband should accept the Asuric nature. She said that she wants him to become irresistible in sex and that to do this, he needs to become an Asura. To satisfy her desire, he assumed an Asuric nature. He passed the Asura conversion, and it became impossible for him to return to me.

In addition, the Asura decided to make me the persecution. He somehow began to influence dogs, horses, and other animals so that they would rage in my presence and attack everyone around them, so that people would think that I was possessed by an evil spirit and I was dangerous to them, since animals react to me so strangely and sharply. Rumors began to spread about me that I was possessed by demons, that I

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carried evil in me. The people around me began to think that I was dangerous to them, became afraid of me, and turned away from me in fear. I began to avoid people and became a recluse in my house, where I had previously lived with my husband.

Then people began to think that I was a witch, responsible for all their failures, and after a while they turned against me, thinking that I was possessed by an evil demon, that I was dangerous to them, and that for their own safety I should be brutally killed, as a result of which I had to leave my home. I was forced to hide from the anger of those people who fear for their loved ones and for their good and think that I carry evil and misery for them. I hid from people in some dark places, being rejected and abandoned by everyone, alone, without help or participation, and I was raided with dogs and stakes in my hands.

I was left all alone, vulnerable and defenseless and had to hide from the wrath of people, despised and rejected by everyone, and I was afraid and had nowhere to go. As a young woman, accustomed to a good life and comfort, I suddenly found myself alone in some thicket where wild animals roam. That Asur was sure that this persecution would calm my pride, as he believed. He reappeared on my horizon and asked me to marry him again. He said that with him I would be protected and that he would be able to protect me from these dense ignoramuses, but I again refused him and went to wander through the dense thickets, without any hope of anyone's help and participation, a persecuted, lonely, unhappy woman.

This has greatly hurt the ego of that demon, and he hired some thugs to back me into a corner. He told them that they were free to do whatever they wanted with me, just so that I would crawl to him for help and beg for mercy, agreeing to any of his terms, even to become his disenfranchised, wordless slave, always ready to please her master and in a hurry to do whatever he wanted, just to be away from those thugs.

I was hunted by those ruffians, but Providence sent me help in the person of a noble man of high birth, who rode by when those terrible men surrounded me on all sides and cornered me, and who saved me from those people. He took me away from there and brought me to my father's house, where my parents lived, somewhere far away, in a completely different place. My parents took me in and hid me from everyone, and there I lived quietly in seclusion, never showing my face, and no one could harm me.

This greatly enraged that Asura, and he put all his strength, all his skills and connections to break the fate of my Savior, who also turned out to be an Asura, and a high-ranking one. And because he helped me then, he was hit and kicked out of his high position.

I was left alone, without a husband. So the curse of the sage that my eternal husband and I received before the life in which that Asur did all this was fulfilled. The curse was realized. My husband and I became separated, I was left alone, without a husband, he became childless, he never had children, despite the fact that the asuri woman assured him that children would definitely turn out, and despite the fact that he passed the Asuric initiation and became an Asura. None of this helped him. He never had any children, and in the end she left him, and by the curse of that wise man, he lived out his life completely alone, abandoned by everyone.

After that, that life of ours ended somehow, and between lives I looked for him everywhere. I threw my call to him in all directions across the universe, but there was no response. He began to be born in the Asuric worlds. He already had an Asuric nature, and we were in different planes that did not touch each other. And when I was completely inconsolable between lives that my eternal beloved did not respond and I was alone, some powerful personalities came to me. There, between lives, they

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explained to me that we would never be together. They showed me through space what he had become. I had a strong rejection of what I saw, it was completely unacceptable for me, and they offered me to break our eternal relationship with him and gave me a new eternal husband, and to choose from.

I was about to agree to their offer, but the curse of the wise man did not allow me to do it, because I had to be alone, without a husband. I told them that I would not leave my husband, even though he had become an Asur, and that we would never be together, and I would always be alone, without my husband. And it was in this case that the curse could be best realized: I would have a husband, since we continued to be an eternal couple, our relationship was not interrupted, and at the same time he was not with me and could not be, because he became an Asur.

I refused those powerful individuals between lives, even though it was explained to me that I am an eternal wife and for me to be alone is an unnatural, very uncomfortable position. In doing so, I showed loyalty. This turned out to be a very pious act, and as a result, I ended up on the higher heavenly planets.

There I turned to everyone, begging them to help, to somehow rescue my eternal husband from the Asuras, to somehow lift the curse, but no one could help me. And then I went to pray to the highest. I began to dance devotional dances to the deity Nrsimhadeva on the higher heavenly planets. There is an unusual deity named Nrsimhadeva-a white, shining Nrsimhadev with pearls in his hair (or mane, because he is half-human, half-lion). I began to dance devotional dances to this deity, begging Him to help me rescue my eternal husband from the Asuras and reunite us with him. At some stage, I developed feelings for Nrsimhadev, and in one of the dances, the call "Become my husband!" came out of me.

He accepted this call, and I somehow became the wife of Nrsimhadev. During these dances, I mentally began to fly to the deity, he comforted me, hugged me, I dissolved in Him, right in the deity, mentally, and then returned to my body. But in one of these dances, I did not return to my body and remained inside the deity. And for a long time I was dissolved in the deity Nrsimhadeva on the higher heavenly planets. In doing so, I accepted the nature of Nrsimhadev, and after a while he told me that he would now fulfill my desire to be reunited with my eternal husband. I also had a desire to take revenge on the Asuras for separating us, and Nrsimhadev told me to go incarnate again and wait for my wish to be fulfilled.

I began to incarnate. I went to destroy various Asuras, including in the Asuric worlds, becoming a very powerful weapon that has the nature of Nrsimhadeva himself and His highest protection. I destroyed the Asuras and waited for my desire to be reunited with my eternal husband to be fulfilled. And all this time he was incarnating in the Asuric worlds. He didn't get along with women. To be happy with at least one woman, becoming the reason that his eternal wife became one, unhappy, he basically could not, and with all women, everything ended in some kind of tragedy. He could not give heirs to any family and was on a low account with the Asuras, each time ending his life in complete solitude.

But he felt that somewhere he had his Shakti, his real woman, his real wife, and he was calling her to him. He mentally called me to him so that I would become incarnated in the Asuric worlds and come to him, but I did not come to him, although I periodically incarnated there to destroy some Asuras. And then he decided that if I didn't go to him, he would go to me. He decided to leave the Asuric worlds and go as part of the Asuric landing force to incarnate on different planets of the material world and look for me there.

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When he made this decision, I somehow gave him the idea through space that he would receive Shiva's blessing for our reunion before he joined the Asura landing force. He performed some severe austerities and received the blessing of Shiva. After that, he left the Asuric worlds where he grew up, made his Asuric career, and was somehow settled. And he went into the unknown, into the unknown, to find his Shakti, that is, me. He enlisted, so to speak, in the intelligence service. He enlisted in the Asuras landing on different planets. This is when the Asuras are born to the inhabitants of different planets as their children and then influence them, actually rule them, completely invisible to everyone, using the inhabitants of these planets in fact as very useful, necessary and profitable livestock, used as a kind of nutrient medium, to feed their stock of piety, to pump out their pious merits and to throw their sinful karma into them.

My eternal husband enlisted in this Asura landing, began to be born on different planets, in different worlds, where the Asuras come with their landing, and began to look for me everywhere.

336 at 00:01.

<https://youtu.be/ozqQT7RLND8>

3. A brief overview. Our time

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

After some time, he incarnated here on Earth, and we came into contact with him. I came here, to this city, where he had by then become the chief Asura, rising up their Asuric hierarchy and becoming the great Asura of RA, who can lead a large Asuric organization. He took the place of the chief Asura in this area, while being part of the General landing of the Asuras and being subordinate to the main one in this landing for pumping pious merits out of the population and pumping them into the Asuric worlds, as well as for throwing sinful karma into the population.

I came to his attention, and he decided that I should be taken into circulation in order to milk my pious merits out of me and use me as a garbage can for their sinful karma. But I did not succumb to his influence and attracted his personal attention to my person by my obstinacy and knocking out women from the General mass. I whipped up his curiosity to the limit by not writing into their well-established scheme, and he personally connected to me, at a distance, on the energy plane, to carefully study such an interesting, non-standard specimen of a human female.

During this study, he gained access to some of my life files from my past lives where we were still together. This so stunned and shocked him that on some mental plane he suggested that I should become his wife, and as a result we had a kind of heavenly wedding in some illusion. But less than four months after that heavenly wedding, he fell for some very good woman who turned out to be much better than me in every way and with whom he could interact in real life. He immediately gave up on me for her and started giving me to everyone from his Asuric organization on the energy connection. Then he decided to get rid of me altogether as an unnecessary ballast and offered me to the leader of the Moscow Asuric organization, who wanted to give me to one of his subordinates, but I did not give in to this.

Because he wanted to get rid of me, gave me to everyone and decided to throw me off as unnecessary ballast, although before that he told me "be my wife, become my wife", a karmic reaction came to him. He had a sudden financial meltdown. He was attacked by fatal bad luck. Any of his actions only led to the fact that he was rapidly

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losing everything. It wasn't long before he was completely bankrupt and homeless, and then he was shown that only I could help him.

But I made it a condition that it was either me or other women. In order to improve his financial situation, he had to choose me, as a result of which I wished him good luck. He received some of my pious services, which allowed him to get out of the peak, and his business went up. But it didn't seem enough. He decided to extort all my pious services from me, thus further improving his financial situation and at the same time getting rid of me. But in order for me to quickly merge from him, and in order to somehow spare me from what would have happened to me as a result of emptying my piety account, he also injected someone else's sinful karma and three other people's deaths into me, so that I would quickly be knocked out of life and not go through all this.

He was already anticipating that very soon I would be gone and he would again indulge in the pleasure of feelings with numerous women on the energy plane, but suddenly my Gurudev, through one of the lectures that I accidentally found on the Internet, offered me as his wife. He was not going to accept this offer, because before that he had drained me of all my pious merits and thrown into me someone else's sinful karma and even three other people's deaths, hoping that he would get rid of this thorn that prevents him from enjoying himself so easily and profitably. And then in episodes 53-58 of *Devon ke Dev Mahadev*, he was shown that he was not exempt from the financial crash, that I wished him good luck and the effect of the financial crisis undoubtedly decreased, but did not disappear. He was told that he had committed a crime, that this crime was unforgivable, that he had married me of his own free will and should give me the status of his wife, but he did not fulfill his duty, and this is a crime, and for this he should be punished.

Then he decided that in order to save his life from this financial collapse that could destroy him at any moment, he should take me as his wife. And he told me that I wasn't his choice, that I was his destiny, that he obeyed fate just to stay afloat.

But by that time the leader of the Moscow Asuric organization, enraged by my obstinacy and stubbornness, put me on their Asuric sweepstakes. The Asuras had an Asuric sweepstakes where they broke the unruly. And then there were already many Asura breakers of female nature, and many have already placed bets, hoping to get pleasure from breaking another obstinate human female and hit a big jackpot on this. The Asuras were eager to start my breaking on that Asuric sweepstakes, but he did not give me to them, because he was afraid that if I did not become with him, he would be covered with financial ruin. The Asuras told him that then they would kill him in the battle on the energy plane, and then they would still break me, and he chose the battle for the sake of an easy and quick death, but fate was kind to him, he remained alive and even won that battle on the subtle plane, and my breaking on the Asuric sweepstakes was canceled.

After some time, I began to record my videos about our strange interaction with him at a distance, and one of the first videos suddenly began to spin the story with the leader of the Moscow Asuric organization. I was shown his very bad activities, his attitude towards women, what he did to me, and somehow my vendetta began by itself, which I wanted to carry out many lifetimes ago. At first, I began to destroy on the energy plane, just incinerating everyone in turn, everyone who was going to participate in that Asuric sweepstakes on my breaking.

I destroyed the leader of the Moscow Asuric organization, who initiated all this, destroyed their elder, who gave the go-ahead for this, destroyed all the specialists, masters of breaking women's nature, who were going to break me. I destroyed many of

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those who were already going to use me when I was completely broken, and those who put big bets on my breaking.

Then I dealt with the Asur who in a distant past life, many lifetimes ago, made my eternal husband leave me. Then I dealt with the asuri woman who seduced him and took him away from me, and because of whose desire he became an Asura. I killed her. I have dealt with the craftsman who conducted his conversion to Asura. I killed his teacher, who taught him how to break women in the Asuras' landing.

And then I canceled his contract with the Asuras. Because he went to the Asuras' landing party to find me, his eternal Shakti. He had already found me, and now the Asuras had completed their mission for him and were no longer needed. It was necessary to cancel his contract in the Asuras landing, which I did, threatening the Asuras that either they would cancel it, or I would cancel them, cutting them out of life. They canceled his contract, his service in the Asuras.

After that, I killed so many Asuras, and during this passing was done my main task, what is actually needed — so we were able to reunite and return together in the spiritual world that he was released from deserved punishment in hell Yamaguti worlds and, of course, that he ceased to be an Asur.

In fact, the situation in which he was forced to empty my store of piety and throw other people's deaths into me was created by me. By exposing myself to his blow and forcing him to throw other people's deaths into me, I thus saved him from the punishment of the yamadutas in the hellish worlds, which he deserved, in many lives in the Asura landing, breaking and lowering women to lower existences. I needed him to throw other people's deaths at me, so that I would demand the execution of revenge — death for death, his death for my death, which would inevitably follow after he threw other people's deaths at me. This was in order that his punishment was transferred from, so to speak, of the Department of yamadutas, Department of capital punishment in the hell realms, in the conduct of my team that the punishment he received after his life, once in the infernal worlds in the hands of yamadutas, and in this life, through his death, which will also be burned eurychasma his nature, whereby he ceases to be an Asura. I put myself under his attack to save him from the yamadutas and so that he would no longer be an Asur.

Also, in all these events, the task was fulfilled so that there was no longer a possibility for a repeat of this or any other such situation, any kind of puncture, because while you are in the material world, there is always a risk of some kind of puncture. And this risk was not that he couldn't make a step left or step right and so we returned to the spiritual world, I carried out a large-scale operation, during which he three times I've been dumped by three different women, knowing that I am his eternal pair, and having confirmation of that.

This was necessary for me, so that I could get a solid evidence base and could demand that the Higher powers recognize his incapacity, if he ever in any way will be with some other woman. Since we are an eternal couple, we are connected to him, and he receives all his power, the main flow of pious merit from me, from his Shakti, even when we are not together, not near. My pious services go from me to him.

It's like paying taxes. I, having no income from him in the form of his presence in my life, in the form of his protection, in the form of the arrangement of my life by him, was obliged to pay taxes. I had no income, no benefit from it, but I was obliged to pay, so to speak, fixed payments. From me to him my pious services flowed by themselves through our eternal connection. And in order to stop it, I needed these three different women, because of whom he refused me, because thanks to this, I demanded that my

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pious services do not flow to him just like that, by themselves, even if he is not with me, even if I do not have any income from him.

I demanded that my pious services flow to him only when I have an income from him, which is like paying a tax only on income, with no mandatory payments beyond that. If he is with me and only with me, if he cares for me, if he arranges everything for me, if I receive, so to speak, income, benefits, what I should receive from him, then my pious merits go to him. Then I pay this tax. If there is an income, there is a tax. But if this income is not there, if it is not with me and it is directed to another woman, then my pious merits do not go to it. That's what I needed those three women for — to shut off the tap that allowed him to play freely in the material world at my expense, without doing anything for me.

But even this was not enough for me, because I needed him to be only with me and to return to the spiritual world together, so that he would either return to the spiritual world with me, or by himself, but that this would happen without delay. To do this, it was necessary that he could no longer be with any other woman at all, and that from nowhere outside he should no longer have an influx of pious merit. And so I also demanded from the Higher powers compensation for my moral damage, if it is not with me, but with some other woman, in the form of withdrawing from her account of piety all her pious merits. Because he is mine, and because during our long-distance interaction with him, he made many vows that he would do everything to bring us back together to the spiritual world, and that he would be with me and no one else. I told the Higher powers that he promised me all this and I demand to fulfill it.

And in order to ensure this, it was necessary that no other woman could be with him anymore, that he became a danger to them. So that if any woman dared to be with him, I would have the right to withdraw from her account of piety all her pious services, because she has no right to be with him, since he is mine, and since he himself made such a choice and gave me his word for it. I demanded it. And to do this, I needed the three women for whom he had abandoned me, even knowing that I was his eternal mate, and having confirmation of this.

Those sad events with three other women cleared the way for our reunion with him, since this reunion is possible only with the purity of the relationship, because this is an eternal couple. Those women were needed in order to take advantage of him for other women, so that for them he was a danger of losing all his pious merits. These women were needed so that my pious services would not pay for his dissolute, sinful lifestyle. They were necessary so that no one else would ever be with him, except for me. They were necessary in order for the reunion of our eternal couple with him to really become possible, for the blessing of Shiva to be realized and for us to return to the spiritual world, either together or separately, but everything was done so that he would have the only way — to return to the spiritual world. Either with me or alone.

After all, even if he is not with me, then he will not be able to be with any other woman, respectively, there will be no influx of pious merits from outside in this case, because men mostly receive pious merits, Shakti, the power to live from the woman who is with him. He will be like a diver in the water column with the oxygen hose blocked, without any way to fix it, and the only possible way for him to survive will be to float out as quickly as possible, to swim out of the water, out of the material world, to breathe air himself. And if he's not with me then with anyone he will not, and in this case he will be absolutely hopeless, absolutely inconsolable existence, and that life can't be called, and will only pop out of this material world, like a cork from a bottle, not to be in eternal agony, what is happening to him because of the inability to breathe for lack of

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oxygen and because of this, figuratively speaking, everlasting asthma attack with tightly closed bronchus, when everything breathe freely and not even think about it, and you have a tight throat and you can't let in even a tiny portion of the saving air.

I did everything possible to make his stay in the material world without me as sad and inconsolable as possible, so that there was no illusion of a desire for happiness in the material world and there was a fervent desire to return to the spiritual world. And at the same time, I gave him the opportunity to do it with me, because eternal spiritual couples usually return to the spiritual world together.

And in order to clear this path, and so that we would not waste time on his being in the hellish worlds in the hands of the yamadutas, I freed him from the punishment of the yamadutas and did everything necessary to stop him from being an Asur.

And all that I did for this, as well as how it all opened up to me, is consistently described in my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife".

336 at 30:48.

<https://youtu.be/ozqQT7RLND8?t=1850>

4. Preface

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

If you want to know all this, there are many pages ahead where the whole story is told. But before you start reading them, I must apologize for the mistakes made in this narrative, for the incoherent presentation, clumsy language, grammatical errors. I'm not a writer, and I'm not likely to be one. I'm just a chronicler. I just told you in my own words what happened in my life. I didn't have a task to embellish anything.

I must say that there are many episodes in this novel related to Krsna consciousness, so if someone is not close to this topic, then just do not read it, skip it. And of course, Krishna consciousness and the devotees of Krishna do not accept any responsibility for anything described in my novel. They have nothing to do with it. So the plot developed, by itself. No devotees of Krishna or Krishna consciousness didn't have anything to do with it. This is my personal life and my vendetta, which I wanted to carry out very, very many lifetimes ago. And no one is responsible for what happened in my life, in my fate.

If I hurt someone's feelings or offended someone in my novel, I humbly apologize. Most likely, she offended many people. Maybe she offended some representatives of sexual minorities with her categorical statements. Please excuse me. I have nothing against you personally. You may even be very nice people, but I just don't welcome this phenomenon. This is my personal position. I am entitled to this position, just as you think you are entitled to your position. Let's respect each other's decisions. And if I expressed my opinion that I do not like this phenomenon, then I have the right to do so.

I am a person like everyone else, and I have the right to my vision of life and my worldview, which may not meet someone's expectations. Therefore, all those who were among the offended and offended by this novel and my words and actions in it, I ask you to treat me with understanding, because I am the same person as everyone else, with my shortcomings and my advantages. Please forgive me and don't hold any grudges or bad feelings towards me.

I apologize to all those whom I offended in my novel — representatives of sexual minorities, some, perhaps, spiritual personalities, about whom I suddenly did not respond with such respect and respect, maybe some men who did not like my words very much. I ask all of them to treat me with leniency and forgive me.

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In many of the videos of the novel, I jokingly said that Hollywood would make a chic blockbuster based on this novel. Who knows what might happen? So just in case, I will ask those film companies (or something like that) who decide to make something based on my story "My novel. I am the wife of Asura" so that they can find a way to contact me or my descendants (who knows when, if at all) and give them a generous gift for getting such a great idea for their film. It will certainly be more profitable for them to pay for the idea of the film with money than with pious merit.

Everything in this material world has its price. If the price is not paid in money or material goods, it will be withdrawn in the form of pious merits. Of course, it is much more profitable to pay with money, no matter how large it may be, since money is just money, and pious merits mean good health, good luck in life, success, opportunities, open doors everywhere, good living conditions, a high standard of living, and much more.

Therefore, taking care of those who will make a film based on my novel (what if?), I suggest that they give us a generous gift for this novel, as it will be more environmentally friendly, cheaper and safer for them. No one can circumvent the laws of material nature. Material nature is stronger than we who live here, and operates on completely different planes of existence. That's why I said it just in case, for everyone's sake and safety.

This is what I wanted to say in the run-up to my novel. The events described in it are mostly very sad. Here you will not see pink snot and veal tenderness. Here is the cruel, naked truth of life, and from a side that you didn't even know existed.

335 at 22:34.

<https://youtu.be/ZRUjNZAkBck?t=1354>

So, who else is interested, let's go...

Season 1. «Who do you think you are?»

5. The invisible connectivity to a person

I lived like everyone else. I dreamed about something, made plans, looked forward to the future with hope, thought that our thoughts determine our future and that the main thing is to see your goal in front of you. I was sure that positive thinking creates our positive future, that we are blacksmith of our own happiness. How far I was from reality! But my whole beautiful, wonderful picture of the world crashed to small pieces, and now this world will never be the same for me.

It all started with an ordinary-looking conversation. Everything was humdrum, and nothing presaged the subsequent discoveries about my present, about my far past, about my far past lives, about how things really were.

The moment of truth that started it all happened on January 25, 2016. That day, my lady friend took me to talk to coach karate, who was engaged to her son. She highly recommended this sports section, and I was comfortable with this karate section: and next to the house, and the children would go there three times a week in the evenings for 1.5 hours each class, and physical training, and yet it can help in life. We went with my lady friend, I began to ask my questions to the coach, there were a lot of questions. My lady friend left, and we talked to the trainer something about an hour. It is rare to find such people with whom there is something to talk about. I had enjoyed an interesting conversation. I decided to sign children up for this sports section karate, I was satisfied with all his answers.

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After this conversation, I began to notice for myself some strange things. I work at home on the computer. Children spend half a day at school, in the evening on karate or play their games. No one else at home usually happens, but I began to catch myself on the fact that I began to behave as if someone was looking at me. And as if this someone is a man. But we had no men at home. My behavior was amazing me. Why would I suddenly behave as if there is a man in the house and I'm trying to like him?

I wanted to wear more beautiful clothes, I began to look at myself in the mirror in a special way, catch myself thinking that I'm trying to like someone and this is a man. I began to catch myself thinking about myself. Suddenly I became interested in my rings, began to constantly look at my jewelry. And I began to do it with some new feeling for me, as if I were asked to show them more often.

I did not understand my behavior, but I saw that I, being at home all alone, do everything to attract to some man whom is here in the room, no. I behaved as if a man was looking at me who I wanted to like, although no one except me was home. I tried to impress him. No one was with me, but my behavior was showing that he is here with me. Looking at my obvious attempts to attract someone's attention to me as a woman, I began to think that there was someone with me. Someone who looks at me from inside and out. At the same time, I began to see in my correspondence with other people that I communicate with the one who had come to me.

Through my own words, sent to other people, I began to find the embedded completely different meaning, and I saw that I through these meanings communicate with him. As if through those embedded in my own words very different meanings I'm tell him about myself. I was so surprised! In one such letter, completely innocent and purely on business, after sending it to the addressee I found out that there I told in an encrypted form literally everything about myself in sex. I was shocked.

I had the impression that I write to someone, send, and then he, who is not next to me, but somewhere is, pushes me to read my own letter and opens to me the meaning of my own words written by me. And I see such meanings in those words there that I just feel ashamed, and I was begging: «Lord, make sure that this person does not see these hidden meanings that I now see». That is, it was turning out as if I through the words in correspondence with other people tell him, the one who suddenly appeared so invisibly with me, about myself. And he also opens my eyes to it.

And here is one of those letters ended with the words «the other day I will finish». I wrote to someone that I will finish this amount of work the other day. But my mind reeled with these thoughts: «I will finish, finish, finish, finish» («на днях закончу, закончу, закончу, закончу...»). In Russian, the word «кончить» («to finish») has several meanings. One of them is «complete some work», and the other meaning is «I will get an orgasm». And my mind was reeling with thoughts about an orgasm. And indeed, the other day I «finished», that is, experienced an orgasm. To this all and was conducted. With knowledge, I was led to this final, to «finish», to orgasm. And this man brought me to this final, to whom I came to give him a chance.

During a conversation with a karate coach, I, without knowing it, gave at allegorical language the information about myself that I fit their criteria as their victim. My real husband, who lived for many years as an asur, interacted with me through coach in order to get information about me and to get my consent, about which I knew nothing here, but which was embedded in the words I was uttering. He was able to get my consent that he has the right to begin to carry out activities to suppress me and subjugate me and my will, so that I began to fulfill all that he and his fellows-asuras from his organization would want. He plugged onto me, and I had known that from my

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behavior. In my head began to rush all sorts of thoughts about sex, with different pictures on this topic, but I was brushing aside this, because it has long been free from this and felt easy and comfortable without every presence of sex in my life.

But at the first conversation with the trainer I, looking to him in eyes, allegorically told my husband who looked at me from eyes of the trainer that I fit their criteria, that he has the right to get me trapped and pursue his policy of throw-in in my thoughts sexual desires. But he did not succeed. And when, after the first karate lesson, the coach told me that it's difficult with my son, and asked how I cope with him, I said him that I cope with him by force methods, that is, I discipline him. He, my husband, who through the coach interacted with me, from these words he realized that I would give in only after the impact of force methods on me. Ordinary measures (thoughts and pictures in my mind on a sexual topic) did not have the desired effect on me, and I, not knowing what kind of question and to whom I answer, told him through the coach that with me it is necessary by force, and he activated force methods. In spite of everything, I had wanted to have sex with him, and I lay down on the sofa before going to bed for masturbation.

I have not had sex for a long time. And even masturbation I have long ceased to engage. I have long decided to quit sex forever. But he very actively carried out a massive attack on me with thrown into my mind the thoughts about sex and the pictures to warm up sexual desire. He also pressed hard on the buttons in my women's centers at the energy plane of existence, which activate sexual desire. By that time I had already turned my attention to my unusual behavior and, after brainstorming in my mind, I came to the conclusion that the only logical conclusion from all that I observed was that somewhere there is a real man who knows how to plug onto people and interact through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence.

I saw that I was looking at myself in the mirror with a completely different look, as if I was trying to like, and then I saw this massive attack on me with the heating of my sexual desire, and I thought that here he is, some man who I want to like, wants sex with me, even without physical contact. I thought that if I was trying to get him to like me, then that's my man. Why should I try to like someone else??? It's illogical and completely meaningless. And I, looking at my own behavior, made such a conclusion that the one who had plugged onto me is my man who was supposed to come to me. I clearly realized that all these thoughts and pictures about sex for a reason and that this is his thing. I thought that if he wants sex with me, why not try? And I decided to agree.

I took out the lubricant and began to masturbate trying to please myself. Different women do it in different ways. Someone enough just mechanical some action, someone needs to imagine something. This is not enough for me, since my sexual sensations turn on when meditating on a particular man. I need to tune in to the specific man I want to be with. I wanted to be with him, with this man who showed me that he wants to be with me. But I didn't know if I had the right to tune in to him. I mechanically did everything that is usually done during masturbation, but I could not afford to tune in to him, though aware that he came to me somehow in such a strange way and wants to be with me and I do not mind with him to do it. But no sexual sensations were turned on, since I did not give myself permission to tune in to him. He stood before my inner sight, but my own nature screamed that I did not know anything about him. And if he has a woman, then I have no right to even look at him. And then no sex with him can not be. Yes, this is masturbation, I just masturbate, but it is not. I am doing it only because of him. He wanted sex with me. But we are separated by distance. For some reason, he did not come to me in physical reality. And in this case, sex between people separated

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by distance, can only be in the form of masturbation. And for me it was not masturbation, but sex. But who is this sex with? If he has a woman, then I have no right to that. And I did not allow myself to tune in to him.

And then on my internal screen began to sweep the pictures with those men who I knew in the past, with whom I was or who I just liked. But I brushed aside all of them. I did not want to be with them. I wanted to imagine him, that my man, that come to me in such a strange way, but I could not afford it. And then his voice sounded very clearly in my head. It was not my voice, not the voice of my mind, I had heard the male voice in my head quite clearly, which I clearly identified as his voice.

It was my man's voice. It was his, not the voice of some fictional man. And he actually said in his voice that I could tune in to him. I immediately believed him and gave that voice my trust. I tuned in to him. I tuned in to the image that stood in front of my inner gaze, everything turned on as if it was real sex with a real man. And I had an orgasm. I got a gratifying sexual release, after which I buried myself in a pillow and began to cry, that I'm so unhappy that I have to do this.

And suddenly on my internal screen right in front of my nose I saw someone's dick who wanted me to give him a blowjob. And behind him on my internal screen was a bunch of men with protruding dicks who wanted to enjoy sex with me, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. They all were pushing at me, as if to say, «Don't stop! Come on, suck it! Hurry up, let's go! We all want to fuck you, slut!» They were all standing in front of my inner gaze and kind of pushing me to have sex with all of them. It really enraged me, and I threw them all away from me with an effort of will. I even had seen me throw them away from me and they flew off somewhere.

1 at 1:10:40, 4 at 18:50.

<https://youtu.be/F77MkoXkkLA?t=4239>

<https://youtu.be/OjAwAKRb-RM?t=1131>

6. The force methods

But it was not enough for him, and he tightened force methods. He pressed some point in my energy body that turns on the mode of incessant estrus, like at a female animal during the period of fertilization. Like at animals. And this was getting stronger and stronger every day. I no longer masturbated, but something incredible began to happen to my body. This sexual desire began to grow stronger with terrible force, I looked at myself from the side and did not understand what it is at all why. But this is not enough. There were signs on the physical level, really like at a dog during heat, during the period of fertilization. I was looking at myself from the side and was horrified: I have signs of heat, the juices flowing, like a dog!!! EW!!! What an abomination!!!

I've never had anything like this in my life, it's unnatural for me. Because it was real on a purely animal level. They tried to influence my body on the animal level, trying to lower me to the level of an animal. But I'm not like that. I've never been like this in my life. Yes, what is sexual desire, I know, this is normal, but here it was completely different. It was like they turned on some kind of button to affect the body like to an animal. But I'm not this body. I am a spiritual soul, I sing mantras, I listen to bhajans, I love Krishna, Shiva, Ganesha, and I pray to all the saints, and suddenly in me, in a human being, is estrus like at a dog or a cat. With all that it implies. And literally. Something smelly flows from my genitals, and because of this, I have to constantly change my panties, as they are really wet and disgusting smelly. And it does not look like human bodily manifestations. This is identical to what flows from the female dog or

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cat during the fertilization period. I have not had sex for a long time, for many years. I lead a clean lifestyle. Yes, with vaginal dysbacteriosis and yeast infection are similar symptoms. But I, like many women, have an idea about these symptoms. In this case, it does not look like anything. There are also persistent obsessive thoughts about sex. It seems that these thoughts were thrown into my mind. These thoughts are not mine, someone from outside has thrown these thoughts into my mind. I got that impression. And the feeling of sexual tension. As if there is a button in my body that is responsible for sexual languor and now it is under pressure and not released. That's what I felt and saw in myself.

It really pissed me off. I was just furious. I realized that it is the influence from outside on me. It was an attack, astral, energy, still what attack.... But attack. Of me wanted to make bitch during period of estrus, like a female animal during the period of fertilization. Of me wanted to make female individual who doesn't care with whom to fuck, for whom the main thing is that this terrible sexual tension is as soon as possible passed, at least on a little. What an abomination! I told my lady friend who was doing Agni yoga at the time, and she told me to appeal to the overlords of Moriya and to complain about those who did this to me.

She gave me a prayer to appeal to them, and I sincerely complained in this prayer to the overlords of Moriya. I said, «In the name of I AM THAT I AM I invoke the action of the thread connecting me with Master El Morya. Master El Morya, please, help me in my situation (I imagined my situation in detail). Help me to find a Divine solution for my situation and give me the help which the Supreme Law permits you to give». I asked them to free me from this pressure on me, completely remove it and punish those who did this to me. But I asked not to touch him, the man who came to me and whom I began to feel and who told me that I could tune in to him.

Less than half an hour after addressing the overlords of Moriya with that prayer and request, the demand to remove all this and to punish those who attacked me, it was gone. All those signs of heat, of an rush of lust disappeared, as if they had never been. I relieved to be and began to finally back on the road to recovering my old life. And then I clearly realized that it was the influence from the outside, causing me those low-lying heated sexual desires that are not really mine, and them. I had seen the picture: he is in my mind, he is in the eyes of other people, and he did with me. It was him.

When I had took the children to the first karate class, after the class the coach said that with my son is difficult. And he asked me how I am handling him. I said that I am handling him with the use of force methods. I meant the rigor, discipline. The coach said, «Maybe there is some choice?» I didn't answer anything and looked down. After this conversation, I began to feel some pressure on myself. Thoughts began to appear in my mind with images that heated sexual desire, from my past, from everywhere.

There was the impression that an attack had been launched against me with the aim of leading me out of my quiet comfort and seclusion, in which there was no place for such desires for a long time. But these low-lying desires for sex were clearly visible through everything. I didn't know what it was. But they diligently pushed me in order to make me masturbate, and after that to have sex with some man or some men in real life. Thus began our with my eternal husband interaction in this life. He plugged onto me through that coach and started use force to bend me to his wishes, to his team.

For several days they put pressure on me by the intensification of sexual desire, palming off thoughts and pictures on this subject, and then activate at me a mode of incessant oestrus, like at a female animal during the period of fertilization. And when I realized that this is completely out of the ordinary phenomenon and clearly the

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influence from outside, I at the urgent advice of my lady friend sent an angry demanding, so to speak, a letter to the overlords of Moriya. I read the entire text of the prayer she sent me, and then imagined the whole situation and really saw how from my forehead at the mental, fine-material level came some bloc of information and swept to the distance, where I felt these lords by my inner compass.

Almost immediately everything stopped. Really as with a wave of a magic wand. Like someone was holding the button recessed and it all was intensifying and then the hand was removed from the button and instantly all gone. Everything disappeared really in a flash, after about 20–30 minutes after that block of condensed information came out of me. It was such a vivid contrast, between what I felt and saw in my body, between these terrible signs of dog heat, like at a female animal during the period of fertilization, and the complete calm and blissful calm afterward.

It couldn't have been an illusion. Signs of heat, like at a female animal during the period of fertilization, and were manifested in my body on a physical level. These symptoms was intensifying for several days in a row, as if really someone from the outside pressed a button in my body, the existence of which I did not even know, and was twisting spring stronger and stronger, in order to I broke and started masturbating. And during my masturbation, all his associates were going to fuck me, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, and pump my feminine energy and pious merits out of me.

But my such strong appeal to the overlords of Moriya destroyed all their plans and all their idea of their power and, so to speak, well-established technology. But this was not all from those awareness and shocks that came to them from me. I was seeing it with my own eyes. From my genitals flowed and smelled continuously. This heat and a sharp nasty smell suggested a thought about some venereal disease or vagina dysbacteriosis, but I didn't have anything of that. I have not had any sex with anyone for many years. At the gynecologist, I regularly checked. And immediately after that, I checked with the gynecologist. All tests were clean. But my panties had to be changed every half hour, because panties just became wet and disgusting smelly. And at the same time I was felling constantly increasing sexual languor in my body. And pictures about sex constantly appeared in my mind. Although I did not need it. It looked as if it was not me, but someone from the outside causing this state to me. At one time we lived a dog, the dog periodically had estrus. And I was seeing that what happens to me is identical to the heat of the dog. And this state intensified in me, as if someone invisible tightens the spring, the bolt on the nut. It looked like I was an animal, not a human, although I lived, thought and realized everything as a human. I was seeing that in me they intentionally do this so that I become like those dogs female individuals, which stand on the street and wait for them to be fucked by male dogs crowding around her and waiting for their turn. But when I realized that it was under pressure from me, that it was such an attack on me, I turned for help to overlords of Moriya. And when I did this, immediately all the signs of estrus disappeared, although before that it only increased. And I really felt that the desire, which is not clear where it came from and began to put pressure on me, was gone, as at the click of fingers. It was a strong contrast. Prior to this appeal to the overlords of Moriya, I had wet and smelly panties and constantly increasing pressure on me to start masturbating or go looking for some man to have sex with him. But as soon as I turned to overlords of Moriya, half an hour had not passed, as it all passed without a trace. My panties became dry and clean, all the obscene pictures in my mind were gone, and there was no sexual desire at all. Complete calm. And between these events was no more than half an hour. Very sharp contrast. I told about it to my lady friends.

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Certainly. I, as an ordinary woman, with any problem running to complain to my lady friends. And here I did the same. I have two very close lady friends whom I can trust with my most intimate, most paradoxical and out of the ordinary experiences and realizations, and I turned to both of them.

Both my lady friends told me that it was a clear attack on me and that whoever did this to me would be severely punished. And they both told me to start praying for him, to chant the Hare Krishna mantra for him, so that Krishna would help him, protect him, and lead him to the right path. For me, this idea seemed irrational, but then I remembered one event that happened to me when I was still in Moscow.

4 at 30:28.

<https://youtu.be/0jAwAKRb-RM?t=1828>

7. Tiramisu

After the divorce, I lived with the children in a rented apartment. And one woman psychologist offered me help, absolutely for free, wanting to help me since the divorce was very difficult for me. In conversations with her once we had a training called «Sandbox». She said me to put some toys out of the box with «Kinder Surprise» toys into a box with sand called «My world». I got those kinder toys that I wanted, and put them in the sandbox. After that I looked at the toys that I put into my world, and determined which of the toys characterizes someone in my life. Thus I identified all the toys. In my world were all who were in my life then. Looking at these toys, I began to describe them, and this description of toys revealed a lot to me about the people whom these toys characterized. Looking at them, I told a lot of interesting things about those personalities that were in my life.

That game had reconciled me with many things in my life, but the most important thing was that thanks to her insistent proposal I took out of that box my future man from those toys «Kinder Surprise». I did not want him at that time, as the very thought of the relationship was disgusting to me, but she found the words and convinced me that it would be good to put my future man in my world. And thereat I took him out as lion from toy box. And after a while after that, my children in the kindergarten were given the task to bring some crafts to the competition, and I went for ideas into the «Auchan». There I found in the department of children's creativity clay toys piggy banks, which need to painted. I saw a lion piggy bank, and I bought this lion for myself, thinking about my lion in that sandbox. At home, my children and I painted with paints piggy banks, and I painted that my lion. And when lion dried, I wanted to varnish it.

And that's when I went to buy art varnish in the art store, I was driving the tram passing the Danilovsky cemetery, where I would often come to worship to Saint Matrona the Wonderworker of Moscow. And I had wanted to go to Matrona and bow to her again. And because at home was waiting for me that lion, which I had painted colors and to which was carrying varnish, I decided to ask Matrona for a blessing on this man, whom I associated with the lion.

And here I stood in the queue at chapel of Matrona and standing waiting, when my turn comes to go in there, to put the candle and to kneel down to her mercy. And then, when my turn came, a nun came out of the chapel. She approached us and said that people often bring different gifts for Matrona, nuns sanctify gifts at Matrona and then give to those who wish. And she stretched out the rosary in her hands. Some woman took the rosary right there.

And then this conventual stood right in front of me and, looking me in the eye, began to hold in her arms a photo of Emperor Nicholas II, the last tsar of the Russian Empire.

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She was standing, looking me in the eyes, and was saying, «Who needs a tsar? Take the tsar!» But no one wanted to take the tsar, including me. I turned away from her so she wouldn't give me the eye, and I saw that everyone else also turned away from her. But she kept saying, «Who needs a tsar? Take the tsar!» And here I remembered that I after all came to Saint Matrona the Wonderworker of Moscow for blessing about my future man whom I had placed into my world in the form of a lion from «Kinder Surprise», and now I already bought this figure of a lion and even painted colors it and here I carry a varnish to cover it with a varnish.

And I thought, lion is the king of beasts. And they offer me to take the tsar. Lion is a king, a tsar. On photography, too, tsar, a man, in epaulets, handsome, noble, Emperor of Russia. And I immediately reached out and took this picture to myself. The weather was nice and quiet. But when I took the photo of Nicholas II in my hands, right at this moment it began to rain. And this conventual, looking into my eyes, with some heartfelt feeling told me: «Keep him safe», and I put his photo to me in the bag.

For a long time after this event I could not understand what those words could mean — «Keep him safe», but now, when that energy attack was committed against me and when both my lady friends had said me that I need to pray for him to protect him from the reactions of his act and in order to Krishna would lead him to the true path, I suddenly remembered the words «Keep him safe», and I had got a very clear understanding about whom and from what exactly I should keep in security.

I turned on the Mrityunjaya Mantra and began to sing it, presenting his image on my inner screen and asking to protect him, because he, as I understood from all that was in those days, acts there, at the fine-material level, and he does bad things, and at the same time he is there the tsar, he is the chief in their team. He commands them, he is tsar. And I realized that he does not only that, that there are some skirmishes at those levels, some even wars with others of the same or quite different, and that he is very vulnerable. And I took my own rosary, which I hadn't picked up in years.

I have not chant the mantra for a long time and thought that I would never chant it again. But now I decided that I should give him protection and chant the mantra for him. I have to protect him, as I was told then, «Who needs a tsar? Take the tsar! Keep him safe». First I had chanted one circle of Hare Krishna mantra for myself, and then I started chanting the circle for him. And then, at that moment, when I began to chant Hare Krishna for him, I saw again on my internal screen a whole crowd of them with him, It's like they have a big meeting there about it. They were all clearly angry, and they was saying me with obvious threat in their voice: «Do not you dare do it». But I told them they were nobody to me and that I was doing what I thought was right. And someone of them, the strongest after him (whom I started to feel like mine and that told me that I could tune in to him) said in my head with a threat: «I'll kill you!»

It was so unexpected. I quite simply started protecting him. When I sang the Mrityunjaya Mantra, none of them showed themselves, but it was noticeable that there, somewhere at them, all alarmed. But when I started chanting Hare Krishna on the japa mala rosary, it was like a bolt from the blue. I led a usual life, like everyone else. I didn't think about any mantra for a long time. I had japa mala rosary from those times. Yeah, I was periodically listening to bhajans and watch the Vedic TV series, but I didn't chant the mantra. And they obviously did not expect such a turn of events. And suddenly I had heard a man's voice in my mind. It was some other man. And he told me, «I'll kill you». There was so much power and so much confidence in that voice....

But I told him, «I am not afraid you. I will give you to Krishna and Krishna will show you. You're in big trouble!» I had chanted the circle of Hare Krishna mantra for him, for

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

my man, as I began to call him, and whom I identified in my mind as my man, and went to bed. In the morning when I woke up, I saw them all on my internal screen. They stood in front of me with their hands folded in Namaste and asked me for forgiveness. The guy who dared to threaten me with death was not among them. What happened, I did not know, but from that time I began to sing in his protection Mrityunjaya Mantra and chant Hare Krishna mantra — circle for himself and a circle for him.

When he came to me, I began to notice my strange behavior that I began to dress more beautiful and watch at myself in the mirror, as if I show myself to a man and want him to like. And then began the pressure at me to activate the rush of lust in me. And then force methods were turned on to cause in my body such panic womb as in dogs or cats during heat, with the same as them, bodily signs. He tried to activate at me a mode of incessant oestrus, like at a female animal during the period of fertilization. I looked at it all as if from the side and thought, how is that even possible??? But I saw and felt this increasing pressure.

At that time I watched the Vedic series «Ramayana» 2008, with subtitles, and I was opening such episodes with such words there, as if they explain what happens with us. And then I somehow plunged my thoughts into my past and quite clearly defined that we are with him, with this man, who is not here with me physically, but who connected to me and affects me in this way, were a couple in the past, in the distant past. I saw us there with him, in our distant past, God knows how many lives back, in the depths of that karmic well, and we were happy there. I thought, what was his name there? And the name Ram came to me. I felt this name and began to call him Ram.

I remembered that I came to Krishna Consciousness at Rama Navami, the appearance day of Lord Rama. I had a lot of events associated with this name, Rama. I have long retired from active presence in Krishna Consciousness. And more than that, I moved away from this. But when there was that attack on me, I was very scared. Yes, my appeal to the overlords of Moriya helped me. Immediately after my appeal to the overlords of Moriya all the signs of that pressure on me disappeared. That rush of lust that was fueled from somewhere, besides my will and besides my real desire and self-perception, disappeared as if nothing had happened.

And my lady friends told me to start chanting the Hare Krishna mantra for him. I began to chant mantra. I began in my thoughts to come my Gurudev Indradyumna Swami and my tutor in Krishna Consciousness, Prabhu Sasha, an older devotee, who in Soviet times lived in Tallinn, and who even then was a devotee of Krishna. My husband and I were friends with Prabhu Sasha until we moved to Moscow, and for me Prabhu Sasha was an indisputable authority. Everyone called him a mystic yogi, and he told us a lot of interesting things.

And when that attack came at me, my Gurudev and Prabhu Sasha began to appear to me. And they were saying one thing: «Chant Hare Krishna mantra, chant as much as you can, but chant. Only Hare Krishna mantra will help you and save you». And I grabbed the mantra Hare Krishna as my lifeline. Every day I began to chant one circle Hare Krishna for myself and for him. Yes, that attack was over, but I had no guarantee that this would not happen again from somewhere and that they would not break me.

And I began to chant the mantra as my salvation from this influence from outside. I hid behind mantra Hare Krishna as behind my shield. And I felt like mantra Hare Krishna was really protecting me. Around me as if formed such a protective ring, such armor. And then I said to him, whom I had identified as my man, with whom we had many lives together, I said him, to my couple on which I had been blessed by Saint Matrona the Wonderworker of Moscow, when woman gave me a photograph of Tsar

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Nicholas II with the words «Who needs a tsar? Take the tsar! Keep him safe», that he is my Tiramisu.

Tiramisu means «lift me to heaven». I told him, knowing that he could see my thoughts, that he was with me and that I could communicate with him, I told him, «You are my Tiramisu, you are my „lift me to heaven“». I told him that I no longer wanted to be in the material world. I told him, «You are my man, who is mine, and you did this to me. If my man did this to me, then what others will do to me, who are nobody to me?» I told him he didn't recognize me and he did this to me. He was pushing me, his, his, his woman, to other men. He was forcing me to be with others, with a lot of men, actively, with all his strength. He tried to break my will. What will others do to me??? I told him, «There are others, who are stronger than you and who can do it. I don't want to be in the material world anymore. There's nothing for me here. I want to get out of here and go into the spiritual world».

I told him, «You are my Tiramisu, lift me up to heaven». I told him, «You had did something that nobody could: I gained a strong desire to return into the spiritual world». I have been in Krishna Consciousness for many years, I have chanted the mantra for many years, I fasted all Ekadashi, I have done so many, but I have never had a desire to really return into the spiritual world. I just liked Krishna Consciousness, it is mine. But there was no desire to go into the spiritual world. And here this desire appeared, such a strong and powerful. And I said to him, «Thank you so much for coming to me and doing all this with me, because you lit this desire in me — to return into the spiritual world».

I told him, «But while I'm here I'll protect you. You need protection». At first I sang Mrityunjaya Mantra and I chanted one circle of the Hare Krishna mantra for him, and also I began to sing the Narasimha Maha Mantra «Ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham». And I had set myself a daily sadhana: one circle of mantra for him, Mrityunjaya Mantra and Narasimha Maha Mantra. And I honestly was doing it.

I found these mantras and began to sing these mantras every day once, of one such musical composition. I was sitting down, turning on these mantras and singing it, representing him, this man whom I began to call Ram, after I had felt this name somewhere in the depths of many our lives with him. He had stood on my inner screen and was standing there in front of me while I was singing these mantras with my eyes closed. And during that singing, I would focus my attention on his figure there and direct the words of the mantra to him, thinking that these mantras would protect him. Thanks to this singing, I have opened a new level of communication with my Gurudev, with many other personalities and even with Deities.

5 at 20:40, 6 at 27:50, 8 at 12:05.

<https://youtu.be/OMgGJUwnKek?t=1240>

<https://youtu.be/T6DAOi1TQsE?t=1671>

<https://youtu.be/ofCB1gzywDw?t=728>

8. The contact with my team of forces of light

When he first joined me and I started acting like there was someone with me, and it's a man, and I want him to like me, in my life songs about love started to come across all the time, went like a stream. Before that, of course, I periodically listened to music, but here love songs were especially intensely turned on everywhere. There were many different songs; one of these songs is the song of Enya «Only time». I listened to it day and night with auto-repeat. Also a song from the album «Sri Hari» of Shri Vishnupad

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«Radhe Shyam» with words about real love. «This is real love. Do you know what is real love? I love Radhe-Shyam». By this song I was talking him in a metaphorical way, «Do you know what real love is? I had come to you. This is real love».

Also then I a lot and often listened to the band's song «Dedication to the spiritual master» of duet «Sankirtana-Lila», words of which also metaphorically were saying to him: «I am happy to meet with you, but I die when parting with you. Saying goodbye to you, I stay with you and I hand over my life to you», and «Where you are, there is eternal bliss, there kirtan lasts forever. I serve you so imperfectly, but I want to serve you forever».

I through these songs, which literally flurry of flowed from everywhere, allegorically was talking him, that I with him are eternal couple, that this is eternal love, that only with him me well and that, even sitting far from him, I would still with him. He didn't know what I was talking about, what eternal love. Yes, he knows how to read between the lines, allegorical language, this is the surest way for asuras to get information. Someone reads the faces, the hand, the gestures, and the asuras read between our words.

And so between the words and in the very words of these songs I was talking him about us, but he certainly did not believe it. Yes, he saw that I identified him as my man from past lives, as my real couple, but he thought it was another whim of another sentimental chick. And he was puzzled by it, and there at himself somewhere at home, but being always with me connected to me, he kind of asked me about it, and I answered him. But I answered in a rather unusual way. It was February 8, 2016, the beginning of the year of Red Fire Monkey. I wanted to meet the beginning of the New Year well, and I bought a lot of Goodies.

Just before going to sleep, I turned on my favorite songs, and when I was listening to one of them, suddenly quite unexpectedly for me I started a completely unreal orgasm, and non-contact, that is, spontaneously, without any body movements and external actions, just came over me such bliss that happens during orgasm, and it was doing not end.

No, it was not an orgasm at all, it was as if a mad flow of energy is rushing through you and could not stop, as from the mouth of the volcano, when it is erupted, a fire is violently breaks out and fills the entire sky, and nothing can be done about it. At sex pleasure passes quickly enough, but here was differently. It just felt like in me and through me rushing flow of energy, comparable in perception and associations with the bliss of orgasm, but much more powerful and fiercer. And I couldn't get out of there.

The children were sleeping, I was in a completely normal, adequate condition, but I felt the flow of energy of incredible power, which seemed to buzz in me, as in a high-voltage power line are buzzing wires and feel the power of this element. It lasted and lasted and did not fade for a second and as if raging energy at breakneck speed was rushing through me, inside me. I sat down to work, thinking that it was somehow to calm me, but alas... Then I wrote in Skype my lady friend, it was after midnight, I did not dare to call, she was asleep, I was sitting, drifting in this frantically rushing flow inside me and repeated: «I can't get out of this. I can't get out of this».

I answered him in this way to his question I could not hear here, what kind of true love is there. He, too, even being able to do a lot at those energy levels, could not do anything and just watched as I was rushing in this stream and could not get out of there. This was the most convincing answer for his question. And to get me out of this state, my team came to me.

All this was prepared in advance by me and my team, who agreed to help me give a chance to my eternal husband, who many lives lived as asur. I sat there and I kept

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saying the same thing, «I can't get out of this», and suddenly I started saying different. I started uttering different words and phrases with different intonations, these were clearly not my words and not my intonations, as if it was not I, but other personalities, and different and there were a lot of them. That is, the voice was mine, but the intonation, tone, the phrases themselves were clearly not mine. And they spoke to me, they told me, they comforted me, assured me that everything would be all right, and helped me. There were mostly female voices. They were talking me through my mouth, through my words. They were talking me how much they love me. It was very amazing... as if contact with angels. One female voice was saying how much they love me, the other female voice was saying about love to me, with different intonations. I was uttering it by my mouth, but the words were not mine, and the intonations were not mine, and I so about love, with such tenderness not able to speak. In those words and intonations there was such immense love and tenderness on which I simply not able. And it is even surprising that I could even utter these words with such intonation.

I was very surprised by some words, and it was a man's voice, that is, the voice is mine, but the intonation was clearly male. I was pronouncing the words, but the words were clearly not mine. This time a man spoke through me. He said that it was always difficult with me. I, already I, asked his: «Always?» And thus I was pronouncing the words of someone. Different personalities took turns speaking through me. And when I was pronouncing this way with several voices not my words, but their words, I decided that I should ask to them my questions. My first question was whether there will be a third world war. The answer was, they say, what is to happen, that'll happen and why to think about that now. Whatever will be, will be. This answer reassured me. Also I told them that I didn't want to give birth anymore. They said, «You don't have to». There were many different my questions and their answers, but through me.

This conversation somehow pacified my mind, but that a stream of rushing energy through me as through the mouth of a volcano did not cease. And I expressed them claim that, they say, what about this crazy flow of energy that rushes that I'm afraid that it will not end, but I need to live normally here. And then the man's voice said a completely unexpected phrase, so strikingly contrasting with the whole conversation, that this phrase stopped me and knocked me out of that state. He said, «Do you think we just stare at each other and wank ourselves off here?» It was so unexpected, especially after the angelic female voices with words of tenderness and love for me, that I became a stupor and this flow of energy began to subside and everything passed.

The whole conversation was sublime, I felt great love in pronounces by me words... I can't speak with great tenderness and love, and this rudeness was simply unimaginable. This dirty word didn't fit the tender words of these angelic creatures, who love me so much. And this phrase with a swear word was as a sobering, icy shower. Thus they reassured me, put in order and showed him that I am not alone, that with me a powerful team of some powerful forces who managed to help me when he, Ram, was completely powerless and could not do anything, although he is able to manipulate the energy channels, to press there on the button, to cause sexual desire and to activate at women a mode of incessant oestrus, like at a female animal during the period of fertilization.

At the same time, on February 8, 2016, in the evening my daughter came up to me and began to ask me to take her by the legs and hold her upside down. She a long was asking me: «Mom, carry me... Mom, carry me»... And I took her under the knees and she hung upside down, I looked at her in the mirror. This picture with her when she was hanging upside down and her words reminded me of the pregnancy, because the child

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

is sitting in the belly of the mother is usually upside down, especially when the time to be born is approaching. I looked at her and thought that the child was sitting in my belly and wants to be born, and the daughter was continuing: «Well, mom, well, carry me», and then I remembered how in Moscow I had an invisible but tangible interaction with someone. And then three children were conceived in me. There was no sex, there was no man. I was married then, and my husband and I were not going to conceive children. But at that time someone impacted on me, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, as a result of which three of their children settled in me. These are very strange children, because they can sit in a woman for many years, waiting for her to normal fertilization. Really like a fairy tale. But from those children conceived then I already gave birth to two children, and the third child, a girl, was sitting inside me.

And I thought that it was she, the girl who was conceived in Moscow and who has not yet get her usual physical body, asks through my daughter who was born, that I should carry her, that is, that there was a usual fertilization and that I gave birth to her. And then about this I told to my Ram, whom had been plugged onto me and with whom I have already started to communicate. I told him that inside me I had a girl who to give birth to. And I told him that she would be born at us. Because if he's mine, and I clearly was feeling he is mine, then he will come to me in real life and we will be together and we will being have sex, and as a result of sex children can be conceived. And as that girl, the last of conceived in Moscow with someone invisible, was not yet born, now it will be her turn. But I did not want to get pregnant and give birth anymore...

Yes, the idea that we will have a child with him, was pleasing, but the child will, in fact, not his. Yes, this child would have received a physical shell after ordinary sex with an ordinary man here. By body, DNA and body characteristics child would have been his child, since the biological father who gave ordinary semen would have been him, but in fact this child was conceived long ago, back in 2003–2004, when I was still living in Moscow, when I was still married to my second husband. 14 years have passed since that time. I remembered how I had an invisible interaction with someone and even communication through other people. And then began those unreal orgasms with a full immersion into the abyss of dragging you somewhere deep pleasure that could last an hour or two... Like on a plateau of bliss.

And as my husband said then, their children were conceived in me. After all, all this happened then right in front of him, in his eyes, and he could not do anything about it, but just was a bystander. And that time he told me that I was being used in order to conceive their children inside me. And that time three children were conceived into me. Who conceived children in me, I did not know, because there was no sex and there was no man either, and there were no pregnancies either. These conceived children were simply inside my female organs and waited for ordinary conception during ordinary sex to hatch and begin to grow inside me like an ordinary fetus. But since I was not going to have children with that husband, mainly for economic reasons, they, those with whom I interacted allegorically through other people and with whom I had those unreal hour orgasms without the presence of anyone, began to press at our consciousness with my husband so that we would split up with him and that I found another man with whom those children could get body. And then they did it.

My second husband and I separated, I very soon married my third husband, and we had two children. But three children were conceived in me (who exactly conceived children inside me then, I didn't know, because conception occurred without sex at all, and even without the presence of a man with me, through distance, without contact of

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence), and the last baby, the third girl, she continued to be in me and waited for me happens following fertilization, so that she could be born.

And when this my Ram came to me, too invisibly, I, looking at hanging upside down my daughter, who was saying, «Mom, carry me», told him that in me sits a girl and she is waiting for her birth and because he came to me, she should be born at us. In Russian, when a woman is pregnant, they say that she is carrying a child. And since my daughter, when I took her legs and began to hold her upside down, was saying «Mom, carry me», it was very much like a pregnant woman, in whom her child is sitting head down, preparing to be born. And the words «Mom, carry me» sounded like a child's call: «Mom, please, I'm waiting for you to become pregnant and I can come out of you and live like all children». But I did not want to go more pregnant and give birth, and then breast-feed and so on, so that's why at my contact with my team I told them that I do not want to give birth more, and they said: «You don't have to». And that was an indication to Ram for further action. He took her out of me. And it happened the morning after that contact with my team.

3 at 21:21, 4 at 45:00, 151 at 22:45.

<https://youtu.be/RqaxUXOITX0?t=1281>

<https://youtu.be/OjAwAKRb-RM?t=2589>

<https://youtu.be/XNN3ABf62HU?t=1365>

9. The exception to the rule

It was so. In the morning when I woke up, I was lying on my belly, and suddenly I saw my Ram on my inner screen. Before that I already started to chant the Hare Krishna mantra on the japa mala rosary for his good and sing protective mantras. And when I was singing mantras, I was focusing on his image, which was standing in front of my eyes closed somewhere in front of me. But this time this image became tiny and was in my belly, where the female organs are. I was lying on my belly and saw with some inner vision how my Ram, quite tiny in size, moves inside my female organs and carves something scalpel.

He was moving around in a circle around something in the right ovary area and kind of carefully cut something out. Thus he cut something off from all sides and extracted it completely. Then he said, «Now take feminine napkin, now you will begin your period». I said, «Why on earth??? No, now is not the time for my period, the blood will not flow now». But he insisted, it was evident that he was sure that now the blood will pour. He was 100 percent sure of that. And he told me (I heard him well... It was not a voice, like voices in the head, no. Just somehow I heard him tell me) that I need to go to the toilet and make sure that right now, at this moment, my period began and blood is flowing from there. He said that now I need a feminine napkin. I obediently went to the toilet, sat down and showed him (that is, looked at my pants with my own eyes, knowing that he sees through my eyes, too), that no blood, nothing flows.

He was stunned. All that day, he made me check again to see if the blood was coming, but panties were clean, not a drop of blood from there. He was stunned to the limit, and I was feeling his amazement and upheaval. I was very sad because he was sure that will bleeds. I understood that he must have done it already many times and had a large absolute statistics. But I'm the only one who broke all his statistics. There was no blood. But he took this asuric baby from my female organs and moved her somewhere. Where??? I don't know, but I had the idea that he would put her in some other woman. She will then have ordinary sex with an ordinary man and ordinary

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

fertilization, and that woman would give birth to this baby who was conceived in me in Moscow about 12 years ago.

On the one hand, for me it was so surprising that they are able to conceive their children, and without the visible physical presence of anyone, and those children can sit quietly inside a woman and wait for their hatching into the usual physical shell for many, many years. And also conceived in such a strange way, a child can be taken out of that woman like that, in whom child was conceived, and sewed into another woman.

And we, women, will not even know what children do we carry during pregnancy in ourselves, give birth and raise, whose children are these. I did not know who they were, but I was told about it after about a month after this contact with my team. By that time Ram had extracted from me Moscow asuric baby, the girl (I knew exactly that it was a girl, because in Moscow I knew that three children were conceived: a girl, a boy and a girl), and he saw that after this procedure I haven't started my period, there was not a drop of blood from the female organs after he had extracted this child out of me, although asuric statistics is extensive and one hundred percent: blood begins to flow in all women.

All this time before this event, when I had answered my eternal husband, who was living many lives as asur and to whom I came in this life to give him a chance, we have developed a fairly rapidly relationship. Yes, he was never with me physically, but he was always with me somehow. Asuras are able to interact with other people through objects and through other people. And he with me, too, became as something communicate. And I began to have sex with him, but without any physical manifestations and body movements, just on a mental level, but I saw that it's all somehow not serious, and I at some point decided that just sex with him will not do, even mentally, that he should take responsibility for me. And I told him he had to take responsibility for me, necessarily.

I remember him standing in front of me on my inner screen and refusing, «It's impossible». But I was insisting, but they all, who are with him, also was saying that it's impossible, but their answer is not satisfied me. And after my team has brought me out of that ongoing as if orgasm and he was the witness of our talk with them through me, I again had enquired about he taking responsibility for me. I called to them all out there with him and told them, «Listen to me! I tell you! He must take responsibility for me, or we have done away with him!»

I took a book with nursery rhymes of Korney Chukovsky and began to read aloud a poem about a Cockroach. Also I sent from my forehead some bloc of information about my Ram. I this threw away bloc of information into them, saying: «Look what he did! He is in my hands! He must take responsibility for me, otherwise he will not live!» It seems that in that bloc of information about my Ram, there was some dirty and my words had an effect, because since that time I became his woman, and not just one of many to whom anyone from his asuric organization had the right. So to say, I acquired some status, untouchability for others, he had to do it. But that wasn't enough for me.

After a while, I began to show him the situations of my life, when I had similar interaction in Moscow with someone who, as I understood, from their environment. I deliberately began to recall the events of how it was. Even when I lived in Moscow and was married to my second husband, I sold incense in the electric trains of Savelovsky direction. And somehow I started to have some kind of invisible communication. I didn't know what it was or who it was, but they showed themselves.

It was so strange for me when I was entering one railway carriage and there I was being stopped by some passenger and we began a conversation, then I went to the next railway carriage and there I was stopped by a completely different passenger,

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

completely unrelated to the previous one. But this, the second passenger, looking me in eyes, spoke, «I just saw you and spoke with you», — and he repeated words from our conversation with man from previous railway carriage. After I went to the next railway carriage, and so the same thing was being repeated.

And so it lasted long until I realized that someone through these people spoke to me. He somehow was connecting onto me and to those who were near me, and spoke through them. People was saying with me in ordinary language on worldly topics, but their speech was involved some as the key, which saying me, «I am here, it's me again talking to you, look, this person says something different, but through him, through his speech allegorically you communicate with me». I did not immediately accept this course of things, but they convinced me, because it was one conversation with someone who was not present there personally. This conversation was shifting from the railway carriage to the railway carriage through different people, completely unrelated people, but as if with the same man I do not know with whom who was not present there personally. And this conversation was a reality, although beyond imagination and habitual way of life. This conversation was real. I had to admit that it was not arranged by anyone, that really someone through different people began to communicate with me so allegorically.

And then began the very unclear what orgasms without the presence of someone else, it could be anywhere, even in the train, even on the platform, even my house, when I sat next to my then husband. I was alone, there was no sex at all, but I felt as if I was having an orgasm, although there was no sex, there was no man. And this orgasm did not end. I could go by train, and suddenly I was beginning to feel an orgasm. Although I was just sitting on a bench in the train, and I tried my best not to show people what I was feeling at that time. It was torture. This feeling of bliss, which only happens during orgasm, was appearing by itself, as if someone from a distance, through a distance, presses some button in my body that is responsible for the onset of an orgasm. And this someone at their own discretion was choosing the time and places where to press this button. And although I was just sitting on a bench in an electric train, I felt that as if I was having sex now. I had an orgasm and I was more and more immersed in this whirlpool of bliss. I felt that I was being dragged in and dragged into this funnel of bliss, and I did not have the strength to resist it. Once I plunged so deeply into this bliss that I couldn't even move. It was the final stop, all passengers got out of the electric train, and I sat on the bench, curled up and could not even lift a finger, feeling that bliss. And some man took me in his arms and carried me from the electric train to the platform. He put me on his feet and left. I think he was forced to do it. He had been forced by those men who caused these orgasms in me. Still, they had at least some pity for me, once pressed on the consciousness of the man and forced him to take me out of the electric train on the platform. They did not hesitate to turn on these orgasms at me, even when I was at home and my husband was next to me. They did not spare him a bit. He could not help me. He just watched me sit on the couch and feel this bliss. And it lasted for hours. My husband then was praying for me. He was asking God to help me. He was afraid that I would not get out of this state of orgasm, when it will begin among people, not in my house. He was afraid that if I didn't get out of this state, people might think it was crazy. My husband was very worried about me. He was saying that someone was affecting me. And he was saying that in this way someone conceives their children in me. We did not know who they were, but now, when began the same communication with this Ram, I realized that then it was no demigods, no brahma-rakshasas, no spirits, but the same-looking people who live here as we all, but

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

who have these unusual abilities. They can to interact and even communicate through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. And they can conceive children in a woman, without any sexual interaction, whatsoever. I remembered those orgasms and thought it was wonderful then. It was an incomparable bliss.

And I thought he should be able to do that, too. I specifically was remembering that time and how it was then and I was showing him this in my mental video, saying him that I want this again, but now with you. I was remembering those feelings of complete dissolution in bliss, when it seems that the body is not designed for such a heat of pleasure that passes through you, and it is terrible that the fuses of the body which protect it, just will fly off from this intensity of the flow and you will not return from there. And I was asking Ram for that bliss. I even was remembering that feeling and was plunging into it and showed my Ram, what I felt there, and begged him about it. I was talking him that he is the same as those who were then with me in Moscow, because these situations are very similar, then in Moscow and now with him. And I was talking him that if he did not know how to do it, then he must learn this and must give it to me. And after a while it began at us.

3 at 28:17, 10 at 17:09.

<https://youtu.be/RqaxUXOITX0?t=1697>

<https://youtu.be/Q85m-Y0uJ9A?t=1029>

10. It's not immaculate conception. The conception of the child by technology of the asuras

Yes, when he first plugged onto me and went into my thoughts, I began to behave differently. I began to behave like someone's looking at me and I want to like him. I just tracked these indicators, and, as always, this was formed into one picture. I began to think that there was someone with me, someone who looked at me as if from inside and outside, first from inside, and then outside, too. I remembered how in Moscow I had this. I remembered how they spoke to me through people in the trains. I remembered how I had revelations, a sense of constant presence, these dreadful and at the same time great long deep orgasms without the explicit presence of someone else, but with a full immersion into the bliss and the fear that the body will not sustain this flow of bliss and the fuses, safeties of body will blew. I remembered how they talked to me through people.

I remembered all this and began to ask my Ram, whom I felt my man, from many past lives, and about whom Saint Matrona the Wonderworker of Moscow said: «Who needs a tsar? Take the tsar! Keep him safe». I began to beg him about those orgasms, which were then in Moscow. He long remained silent. But after somehow (it was Sunday, February 19, 2016) I went to our city program Hare Krishna. I didn't go there for years. I didn't chant a mantra in years. I've been avoiding all this. Yes, from the height of that time, after I had been given a true picture of what was happening, I learned that my alleged falling and leaving the practice Krishna Consciousness was intentional.

This was planned by me before I was born in this body, when I made a plan between my lives with my team, how to give a chance to my eternal husband. He had been an asur for many lives after he was deceived there, and I was separated with him all this time. To give him a chance, I had to go on many maneuvers, in the number of which was my supposedly falling from the spiritual path. And this falling was necessary that those asuras whom I included in my plan, were taking this bait and went according to

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

my plan. And my Ram also had went according to my plan, which I, being born here in the physical body did not remember, and whose existence was not even suspected, but which was being successfully implemented. And this plan was to move away from the visible practice of Krishna Consciousness and even seriously reduce my standards. And therefore I did not go there for many years, did not communicate with anyone there and expressed a negative attitude to all this.

When my Ram, who is my eternal husband, plugged onto me, he began to bend me under his associates, he began to make from me sexual litter, to turn me a female individual. He began to activate a mode of incessant oestrus, like at a female animal during the period of fertilization, at me. He wanted to pump my feminine energy and pious merits out of me on a regular basis. He wanted to turn me into their limp puppet, who is always ready to fulfill any of their wishes with anyone from his asuric organization.

In every big city there is such an organization of asuras, and they are constantly in conflict with each other, attack each other, try to tear off a piece of more or even throw others off their pedestal. And this requires the energy that they draw from women. And here is my husband, my true eternal couple, my Ram had plugged onto me. He didn't manage to bend me and he was forced to take responsibility for me, because I was blackmailing them with some kind of compromising information on him and by the fact that I have my team and I'm not afraid to ask anyone for help, even to Krishna himself. I asked Ram about these orgasms, and he decided to begin these very deep orgasms without his physical presence, but real, tangible. But to get it started, I went to the Hare Krishna program.

Yes, here I am an ordinary woman, I just live, but somewhere there I see it all from above. And I just went to the Hare Krishna program and just did what I wanted to do, but in fact I did it not just so, but for a specific purpose, even if here I did not even know about it. So, apparently, it was written in my plan made by me between lives. I ignored Krishna Consciousness for a long time, but when I began that interaction with Ram, I remembered it all and took the japa mala rosary, start listening to the lectures of spiritual masters of ISKCON, Srila Prabhupada, my Gurudev, the bhajans... and I started going to the Hare Krishna programs to protect me from the influence of Ram and others like him.

I had no guarantee that the attacks on me will not happen again, and I was really scared. And at the same time, realizing that he actively was pushing me under the other men, although he the one whom I had felt in my past lives as my man, I told myself that I don't want to be in the material world anymore. There's nothing for me here. He did not recognize me and began to do it with me. He is my real husband and his Dharma is to protect me, but he did not protect me, he began to destroy me, humiliate me as a woman, and abuse my trust. And if my man, my eternal couple, did this to me, then what will others do to me, for whom I am nobody???

And I again plunged into Krishna Consciousness as the only salvation and the only true way for me. And here I came to the program, was lecture, kirtan, then darshan of Deities. I went to the Deities, folded my hands in Namaste, and the words went out of me by themselves. I began to ask Krishna, «Krishna, give us what we need most with him now». And the next day, it was February 22, 2016, began those same orgasms, already with my Ram.

That was something! It was sex, really tangible sex, but without his physical presence, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. It was such a long sex, with multiple long, uninterrupted and, as it seemed to

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

me, completely unreal orgasms. Like back in Moscow, but much cooler, because in Moscow everything was happening blindly, as if by itself, but now I talk to him, I hear his voice inside, we have a live dialogue, that is, it was the real feeling of a living person. And I during this action was looking at myself in the laptop screen and saw there myself, my eyes, and the state. It was like he was looking at me from there, through my eyes. That's really something!!! The feeling is indescribable... And it's been rolling for a long time, more than a week.

No sex in real life can not be compared even with the spark of that sex. But he told me right away that it would end. I did not know at all what kind of sex it was and why it was needed. And then it struck me... It was sex to conceive our asuric children. We have with him during these all-consuming orgasms occurred conception of children with asuric nature. We conceived two children: a boy and a girl. The boy inherited Ram's abilities and qualities, he will a big asur, a very high level manipulator and a lion among the asuras. And the girl of the divine nature, she will a peacemaker. The peacemaker is the one who reconciles all, resolves conflicts, establishes peace between different parties, as well as the one who creates worlds. Very interesting personality.

Those stunning, all-consuming orgasms through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence with my eternal husband, who once upon a time became asur, ended smoothly after some time, and at his request we began a new stage in this sphere, too, without his personal physical presence here with me, but with some contact, that is, through the body. When there were those orgasms, no physical contact was not at all, this state was turned on by itself, at any time convenient for us. And in order to turn it on, you didn't need any cream, or any manipulation of hands or dildo or anything, nothing at all for this was not necessary.

Everything happened by itself, absolutely without any body movements and physical actions and even thoughts about it. It is not clear where bliss was rolling over me, with such an all-consuming incredible power and depth, as if by itself, and from me by themselves was pouring words of love, I was feeling such immense, such incredible power love for him that could not hold back these words, and they themselves came out of me: «I love you. I love you so much... my beloved»... Such love was flowing from me... But when the children were conceived, the end of that time came, and he asked me to start, so to speak, more usual and standard sex, with his presence in my hands.

Since that memorable first ever of the unity, when I was feeling that bliss and I felt him as a real living man and when we had conceived our asuric children, it took about ten days. And the time has come to extract them from me, because I have clearly expressed my desire that I do not want to give birth anymore. And then, when, apparently, he made sure that the conception was successful and the kids can get out of me, he again became tiny and again ended up inside me. Again he was doing something there in the area of female organs and after, when he took out of me children, boy and girl, he did not said me with full confidence about the feminine napkins and that necessarily will blood. But he wary and even with caution was waiting for this.

I spent the whole day showing him that everything is clean, no sign of blood was not. And it stunned him even more. He went off in thought and was completely absorbed in thoughts, how is that possible? It's like a abdominal surgery. It's like an egg donation, when after this procedure, a woman has a strong pain, and in addition blood, as in strong menstruation. And if a woman's period is usually painful, then with such a cutting out of her asuric children, she will not understand that this is not just a menstruation, but the consequences of such an intervention in her inner sanctum.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

And thanks to his discouraged look, which I saw on my internal screen, I realized that he had never expected this, because this had never happened and could not be. When it happened the first time, he might think that there was contingency, some kind of program crash, although there can not be accidents, since this is as a female organ surgery, after which woman feels about the same as a woman after the real operation. My belly really hurt, that is, tangible signs of interference in my female organs were, but only in the form of pain there, but the blood was not, quite. Ram was waiting for my supposedly monthly periods, but in fact just the consequences of that operation, but the blood did not go from there that time. And this happened again, for the second time. This could not be a coincidence. He looked very thoughtful. But the answer could not find anywhere. This again made me very sad, because I saw that he had done this very, very many times, because he was so sure of the results and consequences of this.

3 at 37:10.

<https://youtu.be/RqaxUXOITX0?t=2231>

11. The wonderful meditations

All this time I observed the sadhana every day. Every day I honestly was chanting the Hare Krishna mantra on the japa mala rosary, after so many years of the rejecting it and even of the ridiculing it. I was chanting the circle of the Hare Krishna mantra for Ram and the circle for myself. And also I sang protective mantras to protect him. At first I sang only Mrityunjaya Mantra, and then I have also added Narasimha Maha Mantra: ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mriyur mriyum namamy aham. It was so....

I was sitting on the couch, was putting the laptop on my lap, was putting the headphones in my ears and I was turning on first Mrityunjaya Mantra, and then the Narasimha Maha Mantra. Closing my eyes and imagining my Ram, standing somewhere in front of me, I listened to and simultaneously sang these mantras and directed their words at him, thinking that the very words of these mantras would protect him. At the same time I had interesting meditations...

When I sang the Mrityunjaya Mantra, snakes almost always crawled to me. Where did they come from, I was doing not understand, but as soon as I was starting singing this mantra, suddenly a snake was appearing next to me on that internal screen. She was rubbing against me, wrapping herself around me, and whispering in my ear, «Sister, you are my sister»... It was so amazing. And even I was kissing that snake-sister, we had such a tender relationship. And when the snake was being filled with tenderness from me, she was crawling to Ram standing in front, and each time was different snakes. One snake grew up and became over him a huge Cobra and by something surrounded him, the other is also a great Cobra watered him with something Golden, another made circles around him. Each time was different.

And when I sang Narasimha Maha Mantra, I had many different meditations. At first I was finding myself in the room where my Gurudev was. It was such a small cozy room, quite small, and on the right side of this room was a table with the Deities of my Gurudev. And there stood the Deity of Lakshmi-Nrisimhadev and The Narasimha-shalagrama, the stone Nrisimhadev. And my Gurudev allowed me to worship his Deities. I was sitting at home on my couch with my eyes closed, listen and sing a mantra, and somewhere in the distance I at the same time stood beside my spiritual master and worship his Deities. At first Gurudev was looking at I was making arati to his Deities, and some time when I appeared there like that and wanted to do it, he said that he was very busy and that I would do everything myself.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I noticed that every time it happens in a different way, but every time at the end of the offering I asked Nrisimhadev to protect my Ram, and He did it. After a while, Nrisimhadev became indignant that I kept asking the same thing, but I was continuing to ask for it, and He was agreeing. Somehow He even gave Ram a sort of divine weapon. And another time I was next to my Gurudev in some great cave with a lake and a large rock, in the wall of which Deity of Nrisimhadev appeared in relief, and in the center of the cave was the lake, in which Nrisimhadev washed His hands after killing Harinyakashipu.

I stood there in front of that self-manifested great Deity, as tall as this cave, singing and dancing at the same time. And when I sang and danced for Nrisimhadev, a huge flow of energy suddenly poured out of Him, and I, mentally dancing in front of the Deity, imagined Ram and directed this flow of energy to him. This powerful flow from Nrisimhadev to Ram was going for a few minutes, and then abruptly stopped. And after I dipped Ram into the red water of the lake in the middle of the cave.

When the Deity of my Gurudev again showed His dissatisfaction with the fact that I'm asking the same thing, I wanted to appeal to some other form of Deity Nrisimhadev. I somehow tuned in to Him, and before my inner eye had stood some great stone Deity of Nrisimhadev, and I decided to appeal to Him. I noticed that Nrisimhadev needed very little from me. He didn't want any incense from me, or flowers, or anything else. I just had to sing and dance in front of Him. And I mentally had stood in front of the Deity Nrisimhadev and began to sing and dance for Him.

And here I was terrified. I became so scared, like I was about to be torn apart, but I kept singing and dancing, being shackled inside with a creepy feeling of real fear. But then this Deity had shown His favor and somehow gave the protection of my Ram. Immediately after that, when I performed my daily sadhana and went about my business, immediately after this meditation, I accidentally touched something with the nail of the middle finger on my left hand, and blood has gone and it was very painful. And that's how I realized that I had paid for the appeal to this deity Nrisimhadev. I thought, «Thank You, Nrisimhadev, for taking so little in payment». There were many different meditations, very, very interesting.

Somehow in this in meditation, when I sang protective mantras to protect my Ram, I came back to my Gurudev's room. He was sitting on the left, he was very busy. I bowed to him, and he only waved his hand towards the Deities, they say, he is very busy, and you go and do what you need. I approached to Lakshmi-Nrisimhadev. I was singing Narasimha Maha Mantra, and then tuned in to Ram, and then Nrisimhadev flew off His throne and started flying around Ram, creating around him a kind of metallic gold sphere and making some interesting movements, and then was back on His throne. I stood in perplexity: it's all?? So little? I turned to Nrisimhadev with reproach, and He was indignant: «What did you want? I did everything. What else do you want? Or don't you believe in Me?» I was standing in complete perplexity, not knowing what to think, and then I decided that Yes, Nrisimhadev is above the time frames. He was very busy, sat on His throne, and He didn't want to be distracted from His work, but still He got off of throne and had did His work. And after, when I decided, that Yes, Him know better, He quietly went deep into the Deity in His affairs. It is very funny.

I also was going into his karma several times. I was in a sort of well, and I barreled down the well somewhere down lower and lower. At first, at the top, everything was dark, and then, when I somehow broke through to the bottom of this well (although the bottom of it was not visible, just I had flew to some plateau in the depth of the well), everything was filled with gold. And I lay on this gold and rested there, and then

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I thought, why is everything dark above? I decided that it was probably because the well above is narrow and heavy gold can not go up there, through the narrow channel, and then I began to fly up, cleaning off the walls of this well all the blackness. I did a lot of cleaning there, but the gold was still lying down.

There were many different meditations from the time our interaction began and when he began to press me to break my will and make me a weak-willed slave for their sexual orgies at a subtle energy level and for pumping out of me collectively my feminine pure energy and my piety. And when he did not succeed it and I realized about whom Saint Matrona the Wonderworker of Moscow said me then «Who needs a tsar? Take the tsar! Keep him safe» I took these words as an order and an indication of my way. And from that time on, I began to protect him, keep his safer. And all that time every time I did that, I had these interesting meditations.

Somewhere in a month, even more, I began to catch sight of the signs of the Universe everywhere that I need to write down everything that happens to me in connection with Ram`s arrival in my life. I got a notebook, sat down and began to write down everything from the moment he plugged onto me. And when I was recording the meditations which I saw while singing the protective mantras, I suddenly saw that Ram was very, very surprised. For me it was even more surprising, because I saw that he sees my thoughts, events in my past and he can do many things, and I thought that he with me sees what is happening in my meditations. I asked him why he was looking with such amazement (Yes, he was not physically with me, but on some internal screen I saw his image, and gestures, and intonations, and facial expressions), and he said that it was not open to him, that he did not see any of the meditation, he thought I just sing mantras, and that's all.

Just that day, while singing the Mrityunjaya Mantra, suddenly a huge height Shivalingam appeared in front of me, and I was singing to him, and then asked him to direct his mercy and protection to Ram, but Shiva asked me, «Who is he to you? Is he your husband? It's true?» I was confused. I say to Shiva, «You know it better». But that didn't satisfy him. I was trying to find the confidence and resilience, but I was bad at it, and then I kind of threw a call into space for help. And here came my Ram. He had stood behind me and had hugged me. We stood together in front of Shiva. It was so good....

I even got distracted from Shiva, and was luxuriating in Ram`s embrace, and then Shiva sent a big beam at us. I show Shiva, they say, I asked you for protection and help for Ram, and Shiva answers me: «You also need protection». I relaxed and stood in that beam. And after that, when the meditation that I saw him in, and he didn't see anything, was over, he asked me how he could see it. I replied that he could not see it. And he decided to trick me into getting access to those layers of my life. He became tiny again and ended up in my belly. Something he did, did there, and then said: «I have not done everything, not everything is visible. Can I see here too?» What he is cunning...

In fact, he was following a plan I had drawn up before I was born, and I needed him to ask me for access to my life files, and he did it. He said that something was not visible to him, inside my belly, but he meant something quite different. He was asking about my belly, but he was thinking about those of my meditations that he could not see. He was asking me mentally about those meditations, being inside my belly in some completely incomprehensible form, how in General a person can become so small to get inside another human body and be there, without oxygen, and even something inside to do, and cut out something, after which the belly hurts so much, as if something was actually cut out from there...

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

And he asked me if he could look there. I said Yes. I told him, «Look what you want». And so I gave him access to my life files. Since «look what you want» includes «everything you want». It was not enough for him to see only those meditations; he wanted to see much more. He wanted to rummage into my life files, to see how I lived in this life and in my past lives. I gave him access to my life files not only with this life, but also with my other lives, because «anything you want» included also my past lives. And it opened up the next stage of our relationship with him here.

5 at 24:40, 6 at 29:45.

<https://youtu.be/OMgGJUwnKek?t=1481>

<https://youtu.be/T6DAOi1TQsE?t=1785>

<https://youtu.be/T6DAOi1TQsE?t=1785>

12. The heavenly wedding

At that time when my Ram managed to get my permission to watch everything he wanted, the blocs with events from my past lives in my meditation rose outside, into the area of consciousness. I could see how some blocs of information were rising from below, and I felt and knew quite clearly that in those blocs were my life files, with our happy years and lives with him in the distant past. But I was scared, and I refused to watch there. I categorically refused to look back, but he went there. He been immersed in my life files with those lives with him all day and seen us there together. He saw us in our distant lives, when we were together and happy. Just before that, he took out of me our conceived by such a strange way children, and now he was flipping the pages of our joint past. All this day, I felt a rise, as if there is some Grand celebration.

Here I did not even know that I gave him access to my own life files and life files can even see, but I felt some kind of joy fill me, from where was pouring into me. It was March 3, 2016. There was no special day in the calendar, was an ordinary, simple day, but a sense of celebration at me all grew and grew, and even in the evening I went to the store and bought so many sweets and gifts to all of us, as not was buying even on birthdays and New Year. At the same time, I kind of heard some echoes of our communication with him. He was convincing me of something somewhere. But I was refusing.

That day in the oracles I had a card about the house (and I look everywhere for signs of the Universe, and in all kinds of oracles in particular). The oracle said that I'll soon be moving into a new house, that need to bring beauty into home. I thought about the house on this physical level, but it turned out that it was about a completely different level of the house. At the same time, I felt within myself a dialogue with him inaudible by ordinary hearing and thoughts, as if he was actively talking to me, and I was responding, not on a conscious level. And then it broke to a conscious level, and I realized that he was calling me to live with him.

My first reaction was denial, as I have long decided not to burden myself by the living together (and I thought that a question was about this, because there were thoughts about to living together). So many couples that break up over the home life-work life thing. I have long chosen not to spoil the relationship by a household, which usually breaks love boat, and at the same time I was quite satisfied with my way of life, I was quite comfortable in my small cozy world and didn't want a change. And at first I refused, but he kept saying and saying something that externally I did not hear, but felt. And at some point within myself, I began to agree with those inaudible words of his. His arguments were correct, and I began to feel inside myself that he speaks correctly.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

The whole conversation was not at this, the mundane level, but, as they say, where there are some of our «higher I». I started to lean towards the fact to agree with him, and I had a strong weakness and even began to woozy. I was scared. But somehow there in our inaudible conversation he calmed me and said that everything will be fine, and I told that I agree. I remember there's nothing else I could do and just went to bed. I woke up because I felt such tenderness and gratitude from him...

And at that moment, I heard something with a strong knock fall to the floor. I had wanted to see what it was, and when I leaned to look, I accidentally touched the icon of Saint Matrona the Wonderworker of Moscow and she fell in front of me. I raised Matrona, touched her forehead, thanks to her for such a good sign and blessing. I took it as that Matrona drew thus my attention to give me on it good, to bless. On what she blessed, I do not know. The feeling of the holiday grew and grew. The kids threw a great feast unclear for what reason, but I had such ease and such joy...

And then the fun began. Suddenly I had heard his voice inside me, and it was words «be my wife». Honestly, I was very discouraged... It was so strange... Before that we had a communication, but mostly not by voice, but by some awareness of the meanings, but this time there was a voice in my mind. The whole day was with some sense of celebration, the whole day was symbolic, and everywhere there were some very favorable signs. In the morning Saint Matrona the Wonderworker of Moscow blessed, in the evening my lady friend reminded me about Lakshmi, was a sense of celebration, somehow very favorably resolved the issue of money, and I bought a lot of things and offered all for my Deities-stones Radha-Krishna.

I performed a full arati for the Deities, offering Them and incense sticks, and fire, and Goodies, and sandalwood, and flowers. And I saw then that Radharani is very pleased with the flower I gave Her, and She even said that She had not been given such flowers for a long time and that with us She'll always share. And even once I saw that Radha had directed Her blessing to me with Ram. And so much was interesting... And everyone liked what I offered them.

And then I heard his voice in my head with very clearly audible words «Be my wife». He kept saying and saying it, but I hesitated. I did not understand why these words are needed, because I already considered myself his wife. I've always been his wife, I've seen it in my past lives. I once saw that we were together for many, many lives, and even I knew that we are an eternal couple, and I did not understand why these formalities are needed. All and so well.

Yes, I did not allow those blocs of life files with our happy time in our past lives to come out and manifest itself, but I clearly was understanding that I used to be his wife, I still continue to be his wife and will always be his wife, even if we with him are not together here. And why then do we need these words «be my wife»??? I'm already his wife, without these formalities. But he kept saying, «be my wife, be my wife». I was very confused!!! I even had a nervous shiver. God, what for he got to hassle me? What does he want??? Why is this so important to him? Especially since «be my wife» is the imperative form of the verb. It is not a request, but an order. «Be my wife, quickly execute my order!!!»

I understand that this is a telepathic communication and there it is necessary to say briefly and succinctly in order to this phrase became clear to consciousness. He is a leader in local asuric organization and used to giving orders, the more that on the subtle levels often go all sorts of skirmishes and battles and there need to speak capacious orders because no time to explain what's what. This habit of giving orders did could actually work. Or maybe he said specifically, as a manipulation of consciousness,

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as the order to my consciousness to obey: «Well, come on, just do it!» But these words were heard and perceived by me not as an order, but as a prompting... I thought that he was not asking me to marry him, but as if from above provides guidance: «to be». It was stopping me, and I didn't answer him.

Then he began to say another phrase: «Become my wife». Yes, «to become» is the movement to the completed action. There is some uncertainty in the word «to be». When it is necessary to be a wife? But «to become» is an active action here and now. «Become a wife now, make it real». But I still hesitated and decided to see what the messages of the forces of light will say me. I turned to the Chronicles Akashi, secret storehouse of a history of the Universe. Chronicles Akashi had said me that Ram had hidden important information from me, he did not tell me something, he did not open the whole picture and that I should not hurry, because this is not the only opportunity for me, that there is something better. Chronicles Akashi had said me that I deserve love and that I should not settle for less. Chronicles Akashi had said me that I should to look deeper and interrogate all participants of the situation. I didn't understand what was going on, and I offered my Ram to go with me into my meditation. I told him, «I want you to go with me». I turned on my mantras, Mrityunjaya Mantra and Narasimha Maha Mantra, sat on the couch and invited him there with me. He already had access.

When I was singing the Mrityunjaya Mantra, I and Ram were standing together, and I suddenly turned into a huge snake, stood over him and covered him with some kind of Golden shell by my tongue. After that I was talking with Parvati, she was convincing me that everything is good, that no one deceives me, that I should not doubt, but I was not convinced by her words. When I start singing the Narasimha Maha Mantra, I and Ram ended up in a huge hall. It was a large free space. There were many devotees of the Lord around, a great gathering, like a festival. There were even Radha and Krishna and my Gurudev. There was also Prabhu Sasha, my spiritual mentor, an older devotee, since the Soviet times from Tallinn, a mystic yogi. There were so many personalities, they all stood around me with Ram and persuaded me to agree. Ram and I stood there in front of all of them, and above us stood a huge Nrisimhadev, to the heavens. And Nrisimhadev began to hold our wedding ceremony. Nrisimhadev himself appeared before all to officiate the weddings of our couple, me and Ram.

Nrisimhadev asked Ram, «Do you take her to be your lawfully wedded wife, to have and to hold, to love, honor, and cherish, to be always together, to protect her from this day forward? Do you promise to be a companion to her in all of her successes and failures, her happiness and sadness, to always give to her your unwavering support? Do you take her to be your lawfully wedded wife, promising to love her, comfort, honor, respect, and care for her from this day forward, in times of celebration, in times of sadness, in times of pleasure and in times of pain, in times of sickness and times of health?» Ram replied, «Yes, I will». Nrisimhadev looked at me: «She is such an obstinate... But they must marry! But she won't let». Krishna, Radharani, devotees of Krishna, Nrisimhadev himself wants. It is clear that Nrisimhadev thinks what would make in order to I could rather become wife of Ram... I do not say anything, but mentally do think about the message of the forces of light, where it is said that I deserve love and that I should not agree to a lesser, they say, I am dissatisfied, I do not have complete information, why should I answer, if I do not know anything?

Nrisimhadev had looked at me, had read my thoughts that Ram did not say me anything about his feelings to me, not a word about love, but only these orders «Be my wife. Become my wife», and why on earth should I somehow respond to this? Nrisimhadev looks down on Ram so respectfully, and says, «She doubts that there is

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love. Is there love?» Ram answers that Yes, love is. Nrisimhadev looked at me and said: «Yes, love is, look». I looked at the great high meeting and found myself at the center of the meeting.

And here I in the eyes of the whole assembly began to grow. I grew to an enormous size and became a huge star, shining into all directions Golden-white light. I was rumbling all over them in the congregation, flashing lightning. Everyone was either in great confusion, or in great delight. In any case, there was definitely no bored. And I began to sing there, as on stage. I became a huge shining Golden-white star, and I danced there, illuminate everyone and sang that I love everyone. «I love everyone». A dazzling bright golden light was pouring out me onto everyone, and words of love came from me, «I love everyone». I loved them all very much... I felt universal love for all, and I could not be silent. I made such a splash! It was a chic concert.

Everyone looked at each other, talked about something, and I sang, sang, sang, spun, danced and shone, being a huge Golden star in the center of them all. And when I had sung and danced sufficiently, I again became a normal size and found myself near Ram, to his left. I stood next to him calm and quiet, and Nrisimhadev quickly, taking advantage of the moment, said: «Congratulations to you, you are now husband and wife». He didn't even ask me. When He said that Ram and I became husband and wife, at that very moment I felt that in my body, where the female organs are, at the bottom, like something had clicked, like the clip is snapped in. It was felt on a physical level.

Thus our heavenly wedding happened. They say, marriages are made in heaven. And usually it's just a figure of speech. But in our case it was actually. When it happened, my Gurudev touched his danda our heads with Ram, my mother suddenly appeared from somewhere (she already two years left her body) and said: «Daughter, I never knew that you are so beautiful, forgive me, please». Prabhu Sasha stood with discouraged, puzzled, looked at me with his cunning glance, they say, from you I wasn't expecting such prank, but I did it.

Yes, I understand that all this could be an illusion and most likely it was an illusion. But we do not question the will of God. What could oppose God's will? And if such pictures have appeared, then Krishna so wanted. And so we take it as if it were really all there. Krishna is God. He can manifest himself in anything. He can manifest himself even in the illusion. And we take that for a fact that actually happened. And even if it was all an illusion, we accept this to be true, because there is nothing that is not connected with Krishna and nothing happens without the will of God, so if Krishna had wanted this illusion to be cast on me, I accept it as His will.

I accept. Krishna, You wanted me to think of Ram as my husband. We actually had our wedding ceremony, and Nrisimhadev was our spiritual officiant. Those whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder. Krishna, You even somehow combined me with Ram, and what if it really was? I had a heavenly wedding with Ram, who is my eternal husband, who was living an asur many lives and who continues to live an asur, and it was presided over by Nrisimhadev himself. Also there were Radha and Krishna, and Krishna blessed our marriage with Ram by saying to us, «Let's all get along. Let's live as good friends!» What an interesting life I have!!!

6 at 36:43, 7 at 16:00, 8 at 7:50.

<https://youtu.be/T6DAOi1TQsE?t=2203>

<https://youtu.be/Y9wvUu1yPWo?t=974>

<https://youtu.be/ofCB1gzywDw?t=467>

13. I am charioteer

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The day after this heavenly wedding, as I call it, Prabhu Sasha appeared in front of my inner sight. I with my husband once quite a long time lived in the house of Prabhu Sasha near Mamonovo. Prabhu Sasha was a devotee of Krishna already in the Soviet years, he lived in Tallinn, everyone called him a mystic yogi, and he was revered by many older devotees in the Baltic States. And we were lucky then to live in his house and have communication with him. And when my Ram had plugging onto me, Prabhu Sasha mentally began to come to me. Every time he was saying me that I should chant the Hare Krishna mantra. He was saying me that it would protect me from their influence. I did not know who this Ram is, but I was afraid of a repetition of their attacks on me. I wasn't even sure if they were living people, not some spirits. But I had a strong feeling that this is kind of interaction between real people, but at a distance.

And when that heavenly wedding happened, Prabhu Sasha appeared before my inner sight and said, «Now you are the wife of asur». So I learned with whom, in General, are dealing with. I learned who was it when I was still in Moscow, when I had communication through different people. I learned with whom I had those completely unreal orgasms, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. I learned with whom I spoke through other people. Then I was looking into the eyes of the person speaking to me and very attentively was listening to the words spoken by him, right there trying to see in those words absolutely other words, absolutely other person, someone, who was delivering to me allegorically his message through usual words of the ordinary person on usual subjects.

I was realizing when talking with them, and I consciously talked to them, weaving in into words at the mundane level very different, hidden meanings. I deliberately participated in the dialogue, allegorical. But I didn't know who I was dealing with. And when my Ram connected to me, I also did not know the designation of this phenomenon. But now it became clear to me: I am asur's wife. Much became clear. From here I took the name of my novel, which I began to record in video format about a year after that event. «My Roman. I'm asur's wife».

At the same time, when Prabhu Sasha told me that I am asur's wife, he also said that I had come to Ram in vain, that I should not have done it, and that I should have gone directly to Krishna. But what can you do? Well, what's done is done. Ram was hearing our conversations with Prabhu Sasha, because he already had access to all this, and he began to urge me to connect him with Prabhu Sasha. I hesitated for a long time, not understanding why he needed it at all, but Ram insisted, and then I agreed.

I imagined Prabhu Sasha in front of my inner sight and mentally stretched a beam between me and him and then I moved this beam to Ram, and Ram went along this beam as over a bridge to Prabhu Sasha. I remember the first question that Ram asked Prabhu Sasha was about blood. He asked why, after he had pulled those asuric babies out of me, there was no blood coming from me. And twice there was no blood when he cut out of me those conceived asuric children. When the first time there was no blood after that, he was very stunned, but when the story repeated and again there was no blood, although all women have menstruation after such a manipulation with the physical body, he did not know what to think about it. And he in big tension asked Prabhu Sasha a question about the absence of blood after that, which was evident that it is really out of the ordinary. Alas. For me it meant that Ram has done a lot of these non-contact conceiving and then extracted asuric babies from women, if they have a hundred-percent stats, in which did no have exceptions to the rule.

Prabhu Sasha with some fatigue in his voice said that there is nothing strange about it, that if I wanted, I would just ask Krishna and Krishna himself would remove those

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children from me, but I needed it. Then Ram asked why I had children. He has long groped me in that ethereal space, as if in a thin energy Internet. He was looking for me and was sure that I somehow correspond to him by the age of his physical body. He thought that at that age children should have grown up long ago, but I have two small children, schoolchildren. And Ram, it turns out, was very discouraged by this fact and did not understand why I needed to attract them in my life at this age, just when I came to him.

Prabhu Sasha did not respond, but said that he was very wrong, not seeing me then (and this is not surprising, I'm a master of disguise), when I had contact with him. Prabhu Sasha said that I had a long time made plan and now it is executed. What a plan, it was not said, but his words that I could get rid of those children, just asking Krishna, were a revelation to me. So these children for something I needed. And I knew what kind of children they were. And why should Krishna do what I ask? Who am I? I had a lot of questions after that memorable conversation between Ram and Prabhu Sasha. And the answers started coming, too.

I realized that my coming to Ram was conceived by me, long before my incarnation in this body. I realized that during conversation with Ram through karate coach I tried to convince Ram to connect to me and begin his massive attack on me. In that conversation, I purposely was inserting the words-hooks, with the embedded meaning that I fit their criteria, that he can take in me and start to bend me down under them.

Yes, here, on the physical level, I just was talking about worldly, but when after a while I was starting to decipher this conversation and was starting to extract from there as if encrypted in them meanings, I had saw that in the very first conversation allegorically I told my Ram, looking from the eyes of the coach that he can bend me and my energy is delicious for them and very useful. I said to him about the force methods too. This was done on purpose.

I'm like Scheherazade, who is takes a hit for the team. I'm kind of a provocateur, who is framing herself, pretending to be such a helpless sheep, who is lying on her back, putting her stomach up, who is saying with all her appearance that she is the sheep, tasty and stupid. And those, to whom I come, always take the bait and fall for it and go according to my plan. And then, when it is revealed what they did to me or tried to do, is turn on the performance of the task with which I generally came to them. And in the same way I came to Ram, as a sheep for the slaughter. But he just got caught in my network. And he goes according to my plan.

I analyzed my interaction then in Moscow with someone I did not know, at a distance, and my interaction here with Ram and I clearly saw that through me is constantly the flow of information. I had seen that everything that happens in my life, meets, is heard, seen, is the information, signs for those who is be connected to me. I had seen that I am a charioteer, a driver, a navigator. I point the way through everything that happens in my life. I saw quite clearly that Moscow asur (now I called them so and I felt that it is the right designation), when we had invisible interaction, got a lot of benefit from reading those signs going through me. And now it's come to my Ram. Ram had seen that, too.

I saw that those children, three who were conceived then with that Moscow asur, were necessary to me for the different purposes. I needed two children to be charioteer, who is pointing the signs, because children are two, they are of different sexes, and they always share something, I always tell them, so that my son does not touch my daughter, so that they do not touch my cat. And I clearly realized that Yes, I came to Ram to run his organization, which is under him. And the third baby in Moscow, girl, I needed in order to Ram pulled her out of me and saw that after that I don't bleed. And

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then he and I conceived our babies, and again, there was no blood when he had pulled them out of me.

Yes, that third Moscow baby was necessary for me, so that Ram saw me, noticed me in a series of women passing through him and his asuric organization. I did what no one expected. I just allowed myself to show myself among the rest. I got out of the crowd so he could see me, so that this puzzle with a lot of unknowns would interested him, so he would get carried away with it. Yes, on this side it is logical. I needed children from asuras so I could run his asuric organization, for my words to children are a projection on his interaction with people and even asuras.

I'm his wife, I'm his helper, and since he's got a big asuric organization, such a neural network under him, I had come to him to run this organization, not consciously, but through the information that goes through me. I needed to break out of his stereotypes. I needed to show myself, stood out from the rest of the amorphous completely predictable mass. I needed to he had wanted to deal me personally. I needed him to notice me and wanted personally to break me, and for this he had to extract from me their babies as much as twice and that each time there was no blood. Even once was enough, it was a violation of their statistics, but I made the kill shot in order to accurately hit the target. And my efforts were successful. Ram really fell for it and even became my husband; we had some kind of heavenly wedding.

I did not understand why it was needed, but after a while I got an answer to this. Then Ram, seeing all my thoughts and conclusions, began to look more closely at what goes through me, and really saw that I have specialization of the charioteer. And then he came to me and made me an offer to lead his asuric organization. And he did it not through opening to me the meaning of it, but by a real voice in my mind.

He appeared in front of my inner gaze, some confused, and said those words, which I somehow was not surprised. But I told him that I wasn't going to run his organization, that I wasn't interested at all, but I would help him because he is my husband. I simultaneously agreed and refused his offer. Through me were going very valuable to him, for his life and his asuric organization tips, and he had to agree with me. And so I began to lead his organization, but not directly, but as a help to him as my husband.

After that memorable conversation of Ram and Prabhu Sasha, in which Ram asked Prabhu Sasha why I didn't have blood, why I gave him access to my life files at all, and why I have children, Ram understood something. I think, most likely, I myself showed him that everything that happens in my life, what I see, hear, is clues to man whom with I am, to choose the most successful options in his life. My work, conversations I have with other people in real life, my correspondence by email, in Skype, everything in my life is a projection on what is happening in his life and in his asuric organization, which is under him and which he directs in such an invisible way, like a spider, which feeling any breath of wind on his web. And Ram realized that this is my specialization of the charioteer. He drew parallels between what he sees in my life and what he has there, and realized that I am a very valuable specialist.

And he came to me and made me an offer to coordinate his asuric organization. I said that I didn't sign up for any of this, that I am not going to lead his organization, but to help him as my husband, of course, I will. And then he reappeared in my belly, he became tiny, and he started to make some kind of a bunch between me and him. As in the film «Avatar» a dragon and his master had connected, through the coupling of some nerve endings.

And thus my Ram, taking again a tiny form, was tying up and connecting some kind of nerve endings in my belly and in his. Apparently, because I said that I refuse to

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conduct his organization, but I agree to help him, he connected my energy channels and his. And we got connected to him like this. Through me to him directly had gone the flow of information on the conduct of his organization and coordination of his life, even in his business.

10 at 22:00.

<https://youtu.be/Q85m-Y0uJ9A?t=1306>

14. Sleep «definitely»

Our relationship continued to develop, and one day, on my internal screen, we stood hugging, and I kissed him in the right hand. He abruptly threw me away and with some anguish in his voice harshly told me not to dare to do it anymore. Never. It was obvious that I as if dared to break any of his borders, invaded some sacred, cherished and protected by his space. I was very discouraged, but I immediately remembered my dream, which I dreamed two years before the event, March 1, 2014.

In that dream, I also, in the same place, kissed a man, whom I now identified as my Ram. I immediately took out my diary of thanks, found a description of the dream and began to read. At one time I kept a diary of gratitude and wrote down everything there for which I was grateful. And when I moved here from Moscow, I had a dream. There in that dream I saw two men, I clearly realized that they I had seen many times in my dreams, but did not let them to myself, but then a situation arose that the people around us began to gather, and one of those men were next to me. He started to talk about something, then in that dream he moved closer to me and hugged me from behind.

And he began to ask me questions about me, about my life, while there was a thought in my mind that I should speak only the truth. And in that dream I had, he asked me, «Do you sleep with your children?» I said «Yes». He asked again, as if embarrassed: «Exactly?» I said: «Definitely!» And something else. And he kept holding me back. I told him, «How nice it is with you», and then I kissed him in the hand, in the place where I kissed him now. And then in that dream I abruptly turned around to face him. I wanted to kiss him on the lips, but I didn't want to be misunderstood, and I touched him a little bit in the front, in the center of my chest. And then I was knocked out of that dream.

I woke up crying and couldn't calm myself. And I even wrote that dream down in gratitude journal. And then I read the description of the dream where I kissed him in the same place, and see that he sat down and crying. And so he found out that the woman whom he came to two years ago at the sleep territory and whom he was looking for everywhere is me.

Back in Moscow, when my psychologist and I played in the training «The sandbox», when I in sandbox at her request placed my future man, I tuned in on him and decided to send him my call signs, so he heard me in space, so that it attracted him to me in my life and that he came to me. I decided that the most powerful magnet would be the energy released during orgasm, and I consciously began to masturbate, while holding in front of his image, the image that I had when I accepted his existence in my future in my life.

I was masturbating while thinking about him, and when the orgasm was occurring, I willpower was directing the energy of orgasm somewhere in space to him, to his image, which was standing in front of my inner eyes, along with my words, that he came to me. I as if was endowing this energy with magnetism so that this energy would attract Ram to me. And my Ram began to get these bundles of energy here, where he lives in real. At first he didn't understand what it was, where it was coming from, with such

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a powerful pull somewhere. But since he is an asur and in these energy affairs he understands everything, he certainly was feeling me, as I was investing all of myself in that energy, making it an irresistible magnet. Thus I did for a long time, and he was waiting for me to throw my call signs into the space again.

He was felling my call signs as his own, long forgotten, but native... And when I stopped doing it, he could not come to terms with it and began looking for me everywhere. And after some time he found a craftsman from asuras, who is able to find someone in the sleep territory on the beam of sensation of the image of this person. This seeker found in Ram`s memory my call signs and my image. And thus our meeting happened on the territory of sleep and he found out that I live here, that I somewhere live. But when I personally came to him, he had no shadow of thought that woman who was sending him call signs and with whom he had met on the territory of sleep is me.

I turned out to be quite different, not the way he imagined me. But something happened to him, and he even offered me to become his wife, and we became a couple. How did it happen that he was cherishing that image of me in his heart, but offered me to become his wife, thinking that I am not the woman he was looking for everywhere? He went for it, he long persuaded me to agree to become his wife, at the same time thinking that I am not his real woman, not the one he was looking for... Thus he is not the first time betrayed me.

And when I kissed him in the hand, into the same place where I had kissed him in that dream, and then read the description of that dream, he saw that I described the very dream in which he heard that «definitely» and in which he was kissed first in the hand, and then in the front of the body. Everything came together in a single picture. I'm the woman he was looking for. I'm the woman from whom he was receiving the Call signs, whom he felt as his own, native, and for the opportunity to meet with whom he found a craftsman and paid him a lot of asuric money, that is, energy, piety, which asuras know how to pump out from other women. He paid a lot of this asuric money to that craftsman just to meet me in a dream, and here I am, with him, and we even became husband and wife. He was sitting there, crying. It came together.

In those life files that he reviewed, getting access from me, we a lot of lives were together and happy, a feeling that began to grow in him when he began to interact with me... And that dream that I had. God works in mysterious ways. He looked everywhere for me, but when I came to him, he didn't recognize me and began to do everything to break me and that other men were with me, against my will, to make me a weak-willed rag in their hands. He was spent force methods with me, the native woman, with the woman only for him.

Sobs shook him, and he understood what a terrible mistake he had almost made. And he would have done it if I hadn't been saved by some miracle. If I did not have my team, which has always been on guard, and if I did not turn to Krishna and the overlords of Moriya, and if I was an ordinary woman, if I did not become what I became, and did not make between lives plan for our reunion with him... then he would have bent me under other men, and then would go to the hellish worlds for such an unacceptable violation of the Dharma, because his duty is to protect me because he is my eternal husband.

When my Ram had asked me to run his organization and I agreed to help him because he is my husband, he somehow connected me to himself and he began to receive valuable guidance on everything that he was going there. I began to reveal to him who had some hidden abilities that he had not seen. And he could activate these abilities and use them to his advantage. I began to tell him whom not to touch and

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whom not to feel sorry for. I began to tell him who had what energy, whether he should download it from the woman to whom they cast their gaze, or it is not suitable for this. I began to give him signs of what to do in his life, what is favorably for him, what is profitable, and what is better to avoid. I began to show him a good bets, where to send finances, I began to show him a lot of things.

I've become a very valuable assistant, like no other. As signs and explanations was used everything: and my words that I was saying to other people, and their words to me, and phrases that appear through movies and advertising on TV. Yes, all this information was usual words, letters in texts, symbols, objects that I either accidentally dropped, or touched, or something. I began to monitor very closely everything that was happening in my life. And from that, thinking that this is a projection of what's going on with Ram, I've learned a lot about asuras. But the most important thing is that thanks to my guiding he began to receive warning signals, whom he can not touch in any case and where he has no right to go.

If I, as his charioteer, as his navigator, was with him at the very beginning of our interaction with him, when I came to him and pretended to be his victim, so that he would begin to carry out his manipulations for my suppression, then he would not even risk looking in my direction. Because he would be warned that I can not be pressed, since in this case his road is only into the hellish worlds and nowhere else. Then I as his navigator would tell him, «You will not get any benefits, well, if only in the beginning, but after that you will throw up from such a supposedly reliable your existence and throw off on many times into the hellish planets for the fact that you threw your nets into the divine nature».

Yes, I began to show Ram who has divine nature and where the asuras has no right even look. I began to show Ram who fell and whom must be washed and raised, and who is so dirty that he is only in the trash. And all this I was showing Ram by everything that happened in my life. I began to protect him in this way too.

Yes, I observed my sadhana. I sang protective mantras in his defense every day. In addition, I began to observe Ekadashi and transfer Ram the benefit of it. This was also necessary to give him protection from reactions to his actions there. And so that Krishna take Ram into spiritual world. Even in spite of all evil deeds, committed by him, when he was an asur. I firmly believed in Ekadashi and steadfastly keep them all, passing on the next morning all pious merits from Ekadashi to my Ram.

And he was so addicted on receiving these pious merits that he even began to remind me in the morning after Ekadashi, if I was forgetting this. And I realized exactly what money is in circulation with the asuras. It's the pious merits. It's money of asuras. And energy too. And it's coins in asuric circles. And Ram began to remind me and sometimes even to rush me that he is waiting for, when I will give him my pious merits for Ekadashi. It's very valuable coin, with very high price, high purity and very large forces. He could buy a lot, so to speak, with this money.

And in one day came the light spirit to me. I was minding my own business, and suddenly I felt a very clear presence around me. This presence was such a good, bright, powerful. It's like some demigod came to me. And he (it was definitely male; God, what a great respect and reverence for himself he caused just by being near me!) told me that thanks to my protection they can do nothing with Ram. He said I am on the wrong track, that I am helping the not right person, that this is the unfavorable for me, and even risky. And he asked me to give up this practice. But I just silenced.

Just before that, I was listening to a lecture by Srila Prabhupada, in which he said that one should strictly follow one's duty, even if it may seem wrong and even

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reprehensible to others. And I, remembering that lecture, said that Ram is my husband and my Dharma as of his wife is to protect him, and that I do and will do it. I refused him, saying that I would still do it. After a while I realized who it was. It was someone on my team.

And then I pointed them a means by which they could remove my protection from Ram and do with him what they needed. Just have to be with me, in order to I think that this is my Ram, and then my defense will go bypassing Ram and they will be able to influence him. But how powerful is the protection of woman and the benefit of observing of Ekadashi, that some powerful light spirit came to me here and humbly asked me to stop doing this, since they are powerless before this!!! The asuras know this, and they use women and female energy to their advantage. And they know that every woman has her own bag, a store of godliness that'll go to her man and work for him, what he needs. And they know it and use it.

11 at 25:00, 152 at 39:44, 12 at 05:00, 151 at 43:20.

https://youtu.be/G_ghZU7btFs?t=1488

<https://youtu.be/XNN3ABf62HU?t=2598>

https://youtu.be/ow9_Wb6UK6g?t=2384

<https://youtu.be/WdNHok9IU-Y?t=301>

15. Real woman

Also, due to the fact that I became a charioteer, navigator of Ram and began to lead his asuric organization, I learned about myself is that still leads me to utter amazement. I found out I am a real woman. Let me explain. We have a cat Thai breed. Sonechka. And my children periodically squeeze a cat. And I started to notice what words I am using to protect our cat. Sometimes I say, «Don't touch my favorite kitty, I love her so much», and other times I say, «Leave cat, it is the same living being, like you, but born in the body of the cat». Yes, it is a trifle, meaningless. But I knew that everything I say is for a reason.

And I was puzzled why sometimes I say that Sonechka is my favorite cat, that she have beautiful eyes or wonderful ears or a pleasant tail or even what (this way I tell Ram about the hidden abilities of those women whom they are looking at somewhere in real life or on dating sites, wondering if it is worth spending their time and energy on her, will she give what they need from her), and sometimes I say, that Sonechka is such same living creature, as you, simply was born in the body of cats, and now touch its not need to. For a long time I did not understand what it meant, and then quite by chance I received an answer to this question.

One night before going to bed I took the book of Gadadhara Pandit «The secrets of „Mahabharata“», the first volume, and began to read. And I found an explanation of this phenomenon in this book, why about some women I say that I love them and what they are beautiful, and about other women say that they are the same as you, and they should not be touched.

I was reading the book of Gadadhara Pandit «The secrets of „Mahabharata“» and was amazed: Shikhandini in a previous life when she was Amba have received from Shiva blessing to personally destroy Bhishma, but, even with such a blessing personally to kill Bhishma, being was be born as a man, she couldn't have been born a man, since she was the eternal woman. And she had to switch bodies with a man-Yaksha for this blessing to be fulfilled, but she, even being in his male body, did not come into contact with the male nature of this body and the male nature of this body was supported at a distance by the owner of this body, Yaksha, that is, by a man. How amazing it is!!!

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I remembered how I always resented when Ukrainians call a man as a human being and a woman as a wife. Why is a woman not a human being, but a human being only a man??? But after reading of this book I agreed with the wisdom of this distinction in designations. A man is a human being, because he can be born both as a man and as a woman, that is, he is a human being, but a real woman can be born only as a woman, a wife. Although from this point of view, not all women are real wives, but only real women, who in the spiritual world are women, with female nature.

And from «The secrets of „Mahabharata“» I learned that we have eternal sexual identity. When we are in the spiritual world, we are there either always female or always male, and that's our eternal sexual identity. In the spiritual world, we cannot change our gender, we are initially either men or women. And this position, our status is eternal and unchanged. This eternal sexual identity is always inherent in us, even when we fall into the material world. But when we fall into the material world, someone can be incarnationd in different lives both as a man and as a woman, depending on karma and on thoughts at the time of death, that is, the exit from the body. But someone always can be born only as a woman. And I was sure that all of us here in the material world can be embodied as a man and as a woman. But this book answered me to my observations of my own words, which are a projection of everything that happens in Ram`s life, there somewhere in real life.

All the details of the puzzle came together in a clear and logically explaining the picture, which is so shocked me that I am still under her impression. Am I a real woman??? How that's possible? I always thought that I have more masculine qualities, and now it turned out that I am an eternal woman and I always embodies only as a woman and can not be embodied as a man in principle, never. «The secrets of „Mahabharata“» shed light on my question about Sonya, then beauty, then the same as you.

It turns out that those who in the spiritual world are women, with the female nature, in the material world can be embodied only as women, and those who in the spiritual world are men, with the male nature, here, in the material world, can be born both men and women. And the eternal men can be born as women or due to bad karma, or at their option, will, at their preference. And because I and Ram are the eternal couple and he's a man, then I'm the eternal woman, pretty and smarty...

And it turns out, I was showing, who is a real woman and who is a woman only in this birth, but actually has a male nature, the same as they have. Because the energy of woman, whom is the original man and initially has a male nature, but simply had embodied here by a woman, is not the energy that asuras need, for the implementation of their goals, as a force or a coin for their mutual settlements in their environment. Yes, all this logically explained my observations of my own words. But that I am a real woman, who can be born only a woman???? I couldn't accept that.

And then I remembered the first conversation with Ram through that karate coach. I remembered that he shook his head dejectedly and said that life is hard, I earn, probably not enough, not as I want, and I said that I earn normally. I remembered it and understood what was said then. My Ram asked me then through those words, what I have energy. He wondered if my energy would suit them. Maybe I'm the same as they are, men, have male nature, just in this embodiment, was born as a woman, and for them such an energy of a supposedly woman is not very interesting. But I told him that no, I'm a real woman, I earn normally. I have a normal female energy, which they really, really need. I seduced him in such a way in order to he would got me trapped.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Allegorically, he was asking me by their asuric criteria, whether I am suitable for them, and I in every way, also allegorically, answered that I am all yours, take and do what you think is necessary, it will be very, very profitable. And remembering my words about that I earn normally, I began to somehow agree with the conclusion that I am a real woman, that in the spiritual world I am of female nature and that here, in the material world, I am born only a woman and I can not be born a man in any way, ever.

It turned a lot in my self-awareness. Is it true that real women are not necessarily soft, gentle, docile, home females? What, real women can be like me? Because I'm a real woman. Oh my God, I still try to accept this information and realize it in my mind and in my life. And it came to me because I came to my Ram. I started listening to what I am saying. And I started to think what this might mean in reality.

I thought about those numerous webinars and seminars about the development of femininity in yourself, about finding the perfect partner, about why someone is looking for someone, and someone needs a relationship and she looks at whether this next candidate is suitable for the desired format of relations. Yes, if it is an eternal woman, then she can be born only as a woman. And if she in the spiritual world has no pair, for example she's the girl, Manjari or someone else who is of woman's nature, but without a husband, without a pair, then here she is embodied as a woman always. And for her the relationship is more important than personality. She does not need her eternal husband, her eternal half. Just because she doesn't have him at all.

And so are the eternal men who are of male nature in the spiritual world, here in the material world, can be both men and women. And if such an eternal man has been incarnationd as a woman, then to such a woman is more important the relationship, and not the person in this relationship, because such a woman does not have his eternal husband, because she is an eternal man with eternal masculine nature, according original status. From here on, the concept of eternal couples was established in my mind. I never believed that. But now believe. Yes, there are eternal couples. But this is actually an extremely rare phenomenon. And here for them not the relations, but the personality are important. Such an eternal woman, who also has her eternal husband in the spiritual world, needs only him, the same eternal husband. Everything else for her is wrong. And the concept of the second half is true only for her and for him, her eternal husband.

But for everyone else, this concept is an empty phrase, since they have no second half initially. They're on their own. Why does the eternal, primordial man need to develop femininity, feminine qualities in himself, if for some reason he was born in a woman's body and lives as a woman? The primordial man, who was born a woman, needs the development of female qualities, femininity in herself in order to just to have a relationship. What about the eternal woman? Is the woman's ideal really a woman who is feminine, soft, pliable, always happy and joyful, in the euphoria??? What about me? I am real woman. But I do not correspond to the image of a real woman; I do not meet the criteria that coaches on women's self-development usually tell about. Many questions and even more answers.

2 at 00:15, 159 at 00:30.

<https://youtu.be/LRs3evyHgdM?t=15>

<https://youtu.be/gabv3w3YRQc?t=16>

16. Signs of the Universe about the first take

That heavenly wedding that connected me with him, with my eternal husband Ram, on my internal screen, occurred from 3 to 4 March 2016, and in April I began to lead as

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

navigator his asuric organization, helping him as my husband. I wondered why that wedding was necessary, when you can come to me in real life, meet me and do it all here, in our physical reality.

But this wedding was an important point in the plan that I had drawn up between my lives, before my birth in this present body of mine. In this plan, my Mahabharata occupied a significant place. In my Mahabharata was scheduled destruction the most powerful modern asuras, and on the basis that this heavenly wedding had taken place, Ram later, when my Mahabharata began to unfold right before his eyes, could give a firm rebuff those forces that opposed him and me, arguing the fact that the wedding was and we became husband and wife. Our relationship was developing successfully, and Ram has already begun to prepare the ground for our reunion with him in real life.

At asuras it is accepted, before do something on the physical level, to get some confirmation at this level of interaction, of the highest plan, of some level of higher self, which manifests itself in the hidden meanings of the words you say, and not only. And so he came to me to get approval for our reunion in the real world. For this mission, he chose one grandmother, who met me when I went to the store. I remember I was standing at the vegetable stall, and then some grandmother came up to me and asked me to help her. At first I was afraid. I thought she would ask for money, but then I calmed down, hearing that she only had to step onto the road.

I took her under her elbow and began to help her get off the sidewalk onto the road. But at the first step she stopped me, saying that she did not have to go across the road, that it is necessary to step onto the road. I was confused, but if asked, must be done. And here she cautiously intercepts my hand and takes me by my elbow, and so, with her support, we together made a step onto the road. Then she stopped and began to shower me with wishes of happiness... And I said to her, «Health to you», and went to my business. But, after a few meters, I felt the back of her gaze. I turned around, saw she's standing on the road watching me.

I, being perplexed, told her: «I wish you live long», but then I thought that at her age she may at any time or be paralyzed or be hited a stroke, or something, and then she will live long, but what quality of life will be??? And I raised my index finger up and said, «And most importantly it is ha-ra-sho!» («А главное — ха-ра-шо!» = «And most importantly it is good!»)

I thought that wishing her happiness somehow does not apply to her ancient appearance and years and that in her position the main thing is to live well and for a long time. But after a while I realized that it my Ram talking through that old lady with me. This thought came to me because of the originality of her behavior and her requests. Why did she need to step on the road instead of crossing the road? Why she took me under the arm, although for safety it would be logical for me to hold her, not me. And why after that did she stand and look at me?

I, as always, began to think what this could mean, and in front of me had stood this picture. My Ram through that granny asked me whether I agree that we became together in real life, and I told him veiled, allegorically, through usual words that «Yes, I agree». After all, at the asuras «дорога» (road) means a wife, their own, expensive, than cherish. In Russian, the word «дорога» («road») is almost identical to the word «дорогая» («dear»), and for a husband only a wife can be dear. And through the words of the granny that she had to step on the road, he told me that he already wanted to be with me and in real life. And I said «Yes», because I answered granny «здоровья вам» («Health to you»). In Russian, «здоровья» («health») sounds like «з + да + ровья» («s

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

+ yes + rove»), that is, «с» + «да» («with» + «yes»). I told him yes. And he already thought, that soon we guided together and in the real life, as husband and wife.

But then everywhere I went the signs about the take were. I did not understand what this meant, but I was told that if now it would not be possible to do what I wanted, then this is only for the better. Past me passed cars with double numbers, and in a row three cars, and all with double numbers, 11–22, 55–88, something like that was present in those numbers. In the store, in the bank, on the streets, on billboards, everywhere were these same doubles, something double, and all three times in a row. I was perplexed, lost in conjecture. But I soon discovered that it was coming to me like a take.

And I learned about it at the Hare Krishna program. After the lecture and kirtan there was a darshan of the Deities. I came up and asked the Deities for something. Toward the end of the darshan, I inadvertently swung back, and my hand itself lay on the head of the young woman who was standing behind me on the knees, who also ardently asked something from the Deities. And when I saw my hand lying on the head of this woman with folded hands in Namaste, I immediately realized what this take, because my second and third husband also found a double, another woman and went to her, and I was left alone. Twice I already had this. I already had the first and second double. And what is the third double, I also became clear.

And I realized that the take means that I blessed some other woman who asks God for a good man, and I gave my man to her. This realization stunned me, I fell into a great panic, afraid that the story will repeat again, and then immediately, without departing from the Deities, I prayed to Krishna that if somewhere at us with him will be another woman, so that Krishna did not let Ram to me and that nothing at all did not start.

That night I had an interesting dream. It's like I'm standing with a juice cup, and some old lady comes up to me and sticks in her dirty finger right into my cup into my juice. I look at this and think that I will not drink such juice and I can not give it to anyone, and in my dream I immediately poured out juice from a cup. I stands there with an empty cup, sits on a bench, right next to me sits a man, hugs me by the waist, draws me closer and closer to him, and in my head rushes many thoughts, one of which itself crystallizes: «How many of them have already been»....

This man got up and went somewhere, but I stop him and ask who he is, and he says that he will take a loan and try to help me, and I will decide what will happen next. I remember I was very impressed with the picture on his back, such a beautiful, colored picture. A couple, a man and a woman, were drawn all over his back. And from the head of this woman there was a big red pillar of light, straight into the sky, expanding upwards, with stars and sparks. Such a fascinating picture, under her impression I was for a very long time.

I woke up and think that my Ram came to me in a dream and said that he will take a loan, that is, pious merits from someone, to cancel my karmic cliché with women-doubles. I had thought that if he did that, and because of this cliché will be canceled and wouldn't have other women, then I agree to be with him. But I needed confirmation that he actually took out that loan and that it worked.

And after some time I get on the bus and notices advertisement in front of eyes. On the advertisement was drawn squirrel cleaning carpets, with the words «Everything will be clean». I thought, «Great! Krishna told me that Ram was able to take out a loan and remove that karmic reaction with the double from me», and I decided that in this case I would agree to be with him. But the double was already launched and was already flying to us in the form of another woman...

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

But before in his life, in his physical reality, there was that take, that woman intended for this, I gave him an injection «to kill love». I have many specializations as a destroyer of asuras and all evil creatures. I have such a specialization, like the genie, who makes wishes come true, is when at people who somehow come into contact with me, their desires come true. At the same time, not always externally manifested desires are fulfilled, which are in their minds, but also those desires that are hidden in the subconscious, which have been desired for a long time, from past lives.

I also have such a specialization as a Universe level corrector, who can quite miraculously, without doing anything on the external level, to correct the lines of fate of people. Another specialization is a proofreader-eraser, who crosses out those who need to be erased of the list of those categories where they develop their vile inclinations and desires.

I also worked as a guide to help living beings leave their depressing temporal existence and attain exaltation, helping them to enter other, higher worlds than those where they had been before. And I took everyone, and usually my clients were stowaways, that is, those living beings who did not have any pious merits to get into the best space, but I somehow forwarded them there. And I also have the ability to kill or turn on love. Yes, love can be given and love can be killed.

And here on some level of higher self I have made Ram an injection «to kill the love». Our love is unkillable, because he and I are the eternal couple, but for some time this injection could work. And Ram began to move away from me soul. He began to feel some cold towards me and even began to look at me with such attitude: «What do I do next to someone else's person?» But we still continued to be husband and wife. But I needed events to unfold in such a way that Ram would dump me. And I gave him this injection «to kill the love for me» and in the physical reality good woman appeared in his field of vision and he was attracted to her. At that time we had an interesting detailed conversation through karate coach, of course, allegorically, through the usual words about the usual worldly.

That conversation began with the following phrase of the coach: «Do you like to work at home?» I answered «Yes», although it was not clear to me how did he know that I am working at home. After all, this conversation we had not with him. But he said with such confidence that this phrase immediately attracted my attention: «Pip-pip, look, through him you are talking to someone else», of course, to Ram. After that, I put this conversation into components to understand what we said to each other in it.

In that phrase about «working at home» I saw his question, whether I like to work as a charioteer, as a navigator of his asuric organization through him as my husband. At asuras, the house means the husband for a woman or the wife for a man. Because «my home is where you are». After he asked how I got here, I began to tell how we moved here from Moscow. And I remembered my lady friend that Krishna gave me here. She is a very good friend, sincere, we have a heart contact, but she is much older than me, and I am very worried about her life, because she is very dear to me. And I told the coach about it. He looked at me with such an unusual feeling... and asked me about my lady friend, «Are you worried about her?» And I answered him, «Yes, I am very worried about her».

After this phrase has dispelled my fears that Ram is not a living person, and some or an energy-sucker, or ghost, incorporeal or a disembodied. But since I said that I am very worried about my lady friend, about her life, I realized that Ram is a living person. He lives like all of us. He is walking his own feet on the ground, eating food, drinking

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

water, tea, making money, can have ordinary sex, and not only at some subtle energy level.

Why I had thought that Ram is normal living person and that he now lives here somewhere??? Because I said the words about my lady friend and that I am worried about her. I remembered that I began to chant the protective mantras to Ram's defense. And the first of these mantras was the Mrityunjaya Mantra. And the Mrityunjaya Mantra is sung to protect against premature death. The Mrityunjaya Mantra protects the living, it is necessary for the living to protect the life.

And remembering this, I realized that my fears are groundless about that my interaction with Ram is interaction with some not in the body, disembodied spirits. I remembered that Mrityunjaya Mantra protects the life, living beings. I realized that because I started to sing Mrityunjaya Mantra to Ram's defense, it means Ram is a human like all of us. It's amazing!!! The interaction between ordinary people living here, but at a distance, in the mind, through other people, through everything that can give a hint about what he wants to tell you, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. This is really fantastic! But this fantastic is a part of my life, and very significant. And this part of the conversation gave to me the certainty that Ram is a living person, that he is a man who lives somewhere here, eats, sleeps, makes money, wants ordinary, normal sex, and not just on the energy plane, wants to be loved, and wants to love.

In that conversation I told the coach that I didn't know how long will my children attend his karate classes. I was curious about his opinion of it, but he started mumbling something about the organization, that he didn't decide anything, that everything was decided by the organization... I did not get a clear answer. And I said again, that I didn't know how long will my children attend his karate classes, but he just looked me in the eye. And then I said, «Unfathomable are the ways of God». Then I deciphered this part of that conversation like this.

I asked Ram when he would come to me, because I don't know how long I would be with him in this kind of hanging, in this kind of interaction at a distance, in that ethereal mental Internet. But he did not answer. He was looking at me from coach's eyes and thinking, «What are you going to do if I don't come?» That injection «to kill the love» was working and he already felt detachment from me, although recently it woke a warm feeling for his native home. But the injection worked. And I told him that unfathomable are the ways of God, that is, then I will have one way — to the Lord, that is, I will go into the spiritual world, leave here without him.

I came to him, even though he was asur during many, many lives, to give him a chance to be reunited with me, because I wanted to take the chance to return into the spiritual world that Srila Prabhupada brought to the Earth. And I didn't want to leave him, my soul mate, here alone, rotting in the material world, in the Kali Yuga. These words, when I realized their meaning, so inspired me!!! I have some sort of button in the canvas of destiny, which, if Ram did not accept my extended hand to him, will direct me on the rails leading straight to the spiritual world. I have a button which will turn on the direct path to the Lord, the path of return into the spiritual world. At me everything is provided.

And I took enormous comfort in that... This was inspiring hope and giving a deep peace. I'm not a feeble pawn here, I have a plan. This was said by Prabhu Sasha. I've made some kind of plan. And in this plan there is a button that in this situation will put me on God's path, on which I will receive the highest good that can only be obtained here. Return into the spiritual world. The way to the Lord, to Krishna.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Also, the coach said a phrase that we're from different planets, and I said, «Definitely!» Yes, in the case of a coach it's true, but my Ram told me through those words that we are completely different people and he doesn't understand how we can somehow more or less acceptable to communicate and interact. He told me that he is an asur, and I am not. He told me that I'm not what he wanted, and it is not clear what I want from him. He told me that he doesn't need me anymore. And this is not surprising, since the injection «to kill love» has already acted.

And I reminded him about the dream when he was looking for me, when he had paid a lot of their asuric money, that is, pious merits deflated from someone, to some craftsman-seeker who knows how to find people in the territory of sleep according to their perceived image and the internal compass is aimed at them. And in that dream he found me, and there I told him the key word «definitely». And I reminded him of that dream. I told him in a conversation with the coach that you, Ram, were looking for me, you found me, so why did you forget about this???

He also then said that I have optimism, and I said that optimism is not mine. I said that there is someone above me, and I will be taken care of. Alas, his words about optimism did not give me optimism, when I realized that they mean. In Russian the word «оптимизм» («optimism») is heard as «аптимизм» = «ап» + «ти» + «ми» + «зм» = «ап» + «ты» + «мы» + «зм» («up» + «you» + «we» + «zm»). It's pronounced like that. «Up» («ап») is an movement upward in English. It turns out this way: «forward» + «you» + «we», that is, the movement from «you» to «we». In the phrase about the fact that what I have optimism, he asked me, what am I going to do to make «we» out of «you», because optimism is mine. And I said that this «ап+ти+ми+зм» («up from you to we») is not mine, that I'm not going to do anything, that should he do, because I am woman and he is a man.

And the coach asked me about making money, and I said, «Not millionaires, not billionaires, but prosperity». And in these words, I told Ram that I didn't need any millionaires or billionaires, that is, men with a lot of pious merits, but what I need is to become with him, because Ram on the asuric hierarchy is on the step, which is called Ra at the asuras. RA is a big asur, which has some great special abilities and influence on others and which can control the organization under him, such a neural network, at an energy level. And I told him that prosperity, that is, me and him together. I pronounced «процветание» («prosperity») in Russian. This word is heard as «працветание», and in this case, I decomposed this word into such component parts: «працветание» = «п-ра-цвета-ние» = «...ра-цвета...» = «Ра + Света». It turned out «Ra + Sveta», that is, Ra + Sveta = Ram and I together.

And then that woman appeared in his life, that take.

183 at 07:25, 184 at 02:15, 47 at 31:22.

<https://youtu.be/JbVRjY3aMGY?t=443>

<https://youtu.be/Usul1sQ4Y0s?t=134>

<https://youtu.be/-laCoEMMZS8?t=1882>

17. The first take. The so-called duchess

This first take, the woman Ram switched to, was sent to him by me. Yes, herein I am such a small mouse, who knows nothing and lives an ordinary life, but on level of higher self I am not limited by the filter of my physical body, and there I can do a lot of things. And from there I found for Ram a good woman, fully consistent with his preferences and image of a real woman. She was moderately nice woman, modest, well-groomed, cultural, erudite, intelligent, smart, clean, faithful, tasty cooking and loving to cooking

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

(these same words describe her in sex, about that she tasty cooking and loves to do it, because at asuras the words about the food characterize everything related to sex).

She has always been interesting to him. Next to her, he felt like a real man. She was wonderful woman, open, sincere, outwardly attractive, charming, with a very developed sense of harmony in everything, calm, surprisingly restrained, balanced, kind, lively and dreamy. She was sincerely admiring them, was considering him a perfect and refusing to notice his shortcomings. She was soft and surprisingly feminine. She was always giving him to understand how much she needs him. Perfection itself! God, a breath of fresh air for Ram! She was loving beautiful things, flowers, refined cuisine, he with such great pleasure and satisfaction spoiled her, told her «my loved» and performed her such lovely whims...

Ram many times was going for significant expenses for the sake of her affectionate gaze and such an expensive smile for him, but he never regretted it. She had good living conditions and a lot of free time for Ram. She had a high level of income, she was not burdened with small children, and she completely was living in real life and was unaware of his activities at the energy plane of existence, in thin, energy layers. She did not even suspect that such a wonderful man could do terrible things with women at the energy plane of existence. She was sure that such a man is not capable of such. She would never have even thought of what he was doing. She thought he is just a wonderful man, courteous, decent, pleasant and inspiring confidence man, who subtly feels her mood and anticipates her wishes. She thought he is a sweet, smart, wonderful, sensitive man (of course, because he's sitting in her thoughts and sees everything, what she thinks and what she wants). She thought that in our time such men are rare (of course, because he's an asur, and they are all very charming, many asuras are simply beautiful, attractive, and well-mannered, and likable from the first minute of communication). She could not have known that he conducts various terrible manipulations at subtle energy level with other women. If she found out about his activities, she would immediately curse him. But she was an ordinary woman, who was seeing in front of her just an ordinary man, who very much fit her desirable criteria of a man who can make a woman happy. She saw that such a man could make a woman like her happy, and believed that she is worth it. She thought that every woman is born to be happy, and she is worth it.

That woman turned out to be the ideal of woman for him. We found a very good woman. And he couldn't help but fall for her. The more that I before had gave him an injection «to kill the love for me», and he already was no longer drawn to me. And then that woman appeared. In real. She was a pleasant woman, fascinating, appealing, alluring to herself, but chaste. He was fascinated by her charm and more and more was falling in love with her. And so that he could completely switch to her, take me out of his, so to speak, circle of trust, I somewhere out there, on level of higher self, had gave him a injection «to turn on the love» for that woman. And here this love at him was lit. A long time he didn't feel anything like that again.

It seemed to him that all the stars in the sky were lit at once and shine a wonderful light. Well, like at Pushkin's «Eugene Onegin»:

What is the matter? A dreadful nightmare?
What stirs and shuffles in the depths
Of his chilly, idle, frozen soul?
Vexation? Vanity? Or once again
Love, which is youth's perpetual pain?
Once more Onegin counts the clock,

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

And scarcely waits for the day to end.
But ten strikes. He goes out on the dot,
Flies to the house, the steps ascends,
And, trembling, enters the drawing room.
He finds Tatyana there alone,
And there for several minutes space
They sit...

And he sees only her, he cherishes his unknown feeling as a treasure, thinking that she, this woman, is the one he wanted. Of course, because my team and I always find what we need, what works for our goals. Including in this case. He was completely immersed in his new perception and sense of the world and in his happiness, and I began to get in his way, exclaiming in my mind: «My husband, my husband». He was thinking, «What kind of husband am I to you if you are not my wife? Yes, you have become one for some ridiculous reason, but you are so far from the image of a wife and the image of a woman I would like to be with. Only this beautiful woman could be my wife. But not you».

My attitude towards him as a husband became very pester him, and he decided to get rid of me, that we with my team and it was necessary. He was going according to our plan, like a puppet. How much the reflexes of living beings are predictable! Give him a suitable female, and he will forget about everything, about his duties, about that he was feeling love there and had saw his soul mate.

What are we talking about? What kind of soul mate??? My soul mate should be what I want to see her, he was thinking, but I did not meet his expectations and even in many ways was the complete opposite of these expectations. And here such a woman!!! A woman with a capital. He thought he was very lucky. Well, basically, Yes. It is unlikely that he would have been lucky such if it were not for our efforts with my team. But he went according to our plan and abandoned me.

How did that happen? As usual we have with him. Through other people, in an allegorical form. I came with my lady friend to the karate coach, something was necessary. We discussed my question with him, and he began to talk with her. Wherein he turned to me and said: «You are free, go away». I turned to my lady friend and said, «Olga, you and I will go together».

In this short conversation, he told me that our heavenly wedding had been annulled by him, that I was no longer his wife, and he was no longer my husband, that he no longer intends to think how that misunderstanding happened when some delusion struck him, that he offered me to become his wife and it happened. He dumped me. But I told him I wasn't going anywhere and we were going to be together.

Well, he looked at me... He thought, «How can she be useful to me? Well, as a charioteer, navigator she's very good. She guides the organization at the highest level. From time to time can have sex with her on a subtle energy level». «Yes, he thought, I can keep her with us as non-contact bitch in the crowd non-contact whores. And she will continue to think that I am her husband and she will guide my organization». So thought Ram and decided to, that okay, she still use to anyone. As charioteer, navigator and as such a contactless whore, whom he has a lot. It is enough for him to put pressure on some buttons in their energy women centers, and they are completely in his power and are ready to serve sexually all his organization and to him, being geographically far from him and not even knowing him personally as a person. But since he is an asur, for him this distance means nothing, his sensations are completely real, as if everything is really happening. «Her energy is good. She does not

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

eat meat, does not smoke, does not drink alcohol, she does not have sex with another men. Why don't I keep her here? I can to keep such a valuable specimen», — thought Ram and had kept me in the throng of women with whom he amused himself, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence.

What did I need all this for? This was necessary so that he had another woman and so that he threw me away and include me to his harem, to the number of his contactless sluts, but in fact to the number of unfortunate women who can not oppose anything to his abilities and his influence. This was necessary so that he look with loving eyes on the other, a foreign woman for him, putting her on the pedestal of his life. All this had a very big goal. In my plan, an important point was the Mahabharata, the destruction of all the most powerful asuras born at this time on Earth, not only them, but also other asuras, and the teaching a lesson them, because they had to pay for what they shared eternal couple.

This woman was we really need to us. This was necessary so that Ram fell in love with that woman and abandoned me. Further events developed in such a way that I caused the anger of other big asuras and they decided to break me completely. And for them to start doing this, it was necessary for Ram to give me to them. And for this it was necessary that he was in love with another woman and was not interested in me. All this was necessary for us in order for me in some time to have the full right to destroy these large asuras and begin my Mahabharata.

Only some four months, we stayed together after our heavenly wedding and in July they were already together, and he got tired of my presence in his life. But despite the fact that this woman was so good and so suited him and embodied all his expectations about his woman, he still continued to have sex with other women at that subtle energy level.

Why? After all she was completely suitable for him. In sex, too, she was interesting and pleasing to him, and he was happy that he was finally lucky to find such a woman, what he wanted. Why didn't he stop those subtle energy sexual interactions with other women who didn't even know him personally, in real life, but who did for him everything he wanted when he threw his inner gaze at them and held out his that energy hand to their female centers? Why did he, loving that woman in real life, not stop having sex with other women, even if this sex was contactless sex, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence? But Ram is an asur and therefore there is no difference for him, he has sex with a woman in bed, hugging her and touching her with his physical body, or is it contactless sex at a distance, without his personal presence, when they are geographically located in different places, far from each other, and the woman does not even know him personally, she is unfamiliar with him and he personally is not with her and never will be with her. For him, it makes no difference whether he is present with his physical body or he simply acts on a woman from a distance and simply connects to her energetically. He feels everything as if this is the real sex. And loving that woman, he did not give up sex with other women. He has a very strange love. However, so with all asuras.

And after all them, such women, he had many. And he also wrote me down to his harem, to the number of his contactless sluts, but in fact to the number of unfortunate women who can not oppose anything to his abilities and his influence. But when he annulled our heavenly wedding, cardinal changes occurred in my meditations when I sang protective mantras.

Before that always, when I was singing (or aloud, when I was at home, or mentally, listening to mantras in headphones, if I went somewhere on business), I was seeing

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before my eyes on my inner screen his image and I was sending to him the words of this protective mantras, but when he had removed me from his heart and from his space, I could not imagine him there. I tried to imagine him and send him this protection, but I had a strong desire to turn to Nrisimhadev for my protection.

And in those meditations I began to fly every time to Nrisimhadev. At first, I was entering into the deity itself, was going inside of Him, I was spreading over His body as molecules. I was feeling so dissolved and united with Him that it was difficult for me to come out of there. And so it went on for a long time, something about a month and a half, and then I came to the conclusion that this impersonal dissolution is not what it is necessary, and Srila Prabhupada said that it is necessary to develop personal relationships with Krishna. I very much wanted to dissolve into Nrisimhadev, but I was stopping myself by an effort of will. I began to try to express me in front of Him myself, as I am.

I was cuddling up to Him and was crying my sadness out to Him. He was hugging me and stroking me, and I was squeezing into His chest, then was sitting down on His knees and was sitting with Him in an embrace. I felt good! He was very reassuring to me, and thanks to this I could remain viable for a long time. From time to time, Ram was entering into my hands, and I began to feel him, first plunged into some unearthly bliss and a sense of native, my, and after that I was suddenly thrown off out the touching with him, as because from the electric wire under high voltage, and I began to shake sobs. Only Nrisimhadev was saving me from this hopeless state. I was flying to Him more and more often, was cuddling up there and expressing my love and gratitude to Him. That was the whole summer of 2016, when Ram was with that woman.

182 at 47:47, 183 at 20:27.

<https://youtu.be/xlpUYS12eNM?t=2867>

<https://youtu.be/JbVRjY3aMGY?t=1227>

18. Proposal the asuric initiation

In July, Ram, through a karate coach, told me that I was free, that he doesn't need me anymore and I can go look for other men, but I said that I would stay with him. And he decided to install their asuric programs on me, something terrible. At the very beginning of our interaction with him, I was doing not succumb to his usual manipulations of consciousness, that he always carried out successfully and to which everybody succumbed. And even I had did not succumb to his force methods, which breaking the woman and make her a toy in hands of asuras. And then, when he had lost all good feelings for me and he completely left in love for that woman, he decided to take revenge, playing on my attitude towards him as my husband. He decided that many times I had not yielded to his influence, many times gave him a rebuff and strongly stung his pride, and now need to smash me to scrap. He told me that we can become together, but for this I need to accept some kind of initiation from them. Somehow, I heard it in my mind, about the initiation.

I was confused by his offer. Why do I need some kind of their asuric initiation, when I already have the initiation of my Gurudev, but he insisted and assured that everything is safe, that nothing terrible there, that one thing not prevents the other, but will open the door to our reunion with him. I did not know what to think, so I decided to surrender to Krishna. Krishna helped me. Somewhere at the same time we had a city day, festivals, fairs, concerts.

And I went there to rest, to unwind. Everything was fine. Then I heard about the demonstrations of the karate section, I had wanted to see what it would be. I came and

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began to look. I was very outraged by one episode in the performance of the boys, when one boy threw another on the floor and from all strength swung with his elbow in the face as if he beat the defeated enemy right in the face. I thought they were being taught the wrong thing, and I went straight to the coach.

Looking into his eyes, I began to say that what he teaches them? After all, it is necessary to take into account the realities of life. I told him that the techniques of karate that he teaches his disciples are, according to our laws, are an exceeding the limits of self-defence, since with such a force and direction of the blow, the obvious and logical result will be that the opponent will have severe injuries and even could be killed. And I told him that this is punishable under a penal provision in the Criminal Code. I told him that he has no right to teach children these kinds of the techniques of karate. If a disciple masters these combat techniques to automatism, then, on occasion, he may inadvertently kill someone, and he will be punished for exceeding the limits of self-defence. Of course, when you are attacked, any means are good. But if you kill the offender, they will not punish him, but you, even if you are right, because this is the law on exceeding the limits of self-defence.

And I say all this looking into his eyes and see how there, somewhere inside his eyes splashing bone-chilling terror, just spilled some acute fear of death. I had did not attach any importance to this, but there was no more talk about their asuric initiation, and he dropped the issue. And only then, when I watched this series of TV-series «Ramayana» 2008, I realized that it was. He didn't break me by force, so he decided to trick me and do the same or even worse, probably much worse than it would have been with those force methods. And he wanted me to do it on my own. But Krishna saved me.

It is said that should not look at how a man behaves with you. Should look at how he behaves with those who are no one for him. With waiters, janitors, shop assistants, wait staff. With that woman he very well treated, pampered her, surrounded concern and love, and me, who had become nobody for him in his perception of the world, he decided lower, by deceiving me, naive, soul with an open heart. He decided just break me with that asuric initiation. Thus he betrayed me again, knowing who I really am for him.

He was seeing our past lives; he was remembering our dream «definitely», in which he found the woman he was looking. Then he paid for it a lot of asuric money, that is, pious merits, to some asur, who can find people in the territory of sleep. He knew who I am to him. But it is not enough to know, it is also necessary to feel it. But he had no warm feelings for me because I gave him an injection «to kill love». He was feeling the endless tenderness and love for that woman, and he was going to calmly and dispassionately just kill me. What he was going to do to me was be unacceptable to me in any form. And he knew it. He was rejoicing in his heart without a shred of pity, without a shred of regret, that another one human female will become a bitch, a whore and will serve the asuras in their sexual orgies at the energy plane of existence, and only fear could stop him. Fear of punishment. Through me, he was told that, according to the laws the Universal, this is a penal provision in the Criminal Code of the Universal and for this he will get the punishment. And only this saved me from that their asuric «initiation».

72 at 48:32, 73 at 35:19, 50 at 31:03, 183 at 30:10.

<https://youtu.be/LBCi8mPdmRc?t=2912>

<https://youtu.be/hlwbjySczFM?t=2119>

<https://youtu.be/U-wvTjJbdg4?t=1860>

<https://youtu.be/JbVRjY3aMGY?t=1810>

19. «Who do you think you are?»

Somewhere in the middle of July, I received the signs of the Universe in which was said that I am trying to perceive some situation as normal, although in fact it is not. That I'm willing to get much less of what I wanted and hoped for and even deserve. I was very upset about that. I was also told in those signs that all I need is to ask for help from the light forces, and then follow the instructions. And somehow, when we were going to the beach, and it was already the end of July, I accidentally groped at a painful area in the area of the gallbladder. I just panicked and didn't know what to do. When we had come to the beach, I gathered pebbles on the shore and performed a ritual with stone spiral to get the result, ideal for everyone. And when we got home, I was touching and touching that painful area and was very worried.

And then I remembered this interaction in Moscow, the same as we have with Ram here, on the mental level, through other people. I remembered how some very handsome man sat down in the train to me, genuine admiration was pouring from his eyes. He sat to my left and started asking me questions. We talked a lot, and when he had to go out, he asked me if I would go with him. I said no, and I said to him, «Keep your wife safe», and he said, «Keep yourself safe». There were a lot of things said. And then, in Moscow, I realized that it was not just a conversation with a random companion. For many years I tried to decipher this conversation, and right now, when Ram and I have the same contactless interaction, I suddenly realized what kind of man came to me then.

To me then came the one with whom we had the contactless interaction, at a distance. All my thoughts and unfolding of the conversation converged in the only logical explanation that then came to me personally the one with whom everything then I had in Moscow. I remembered my words to him «Keep your wife safe» and his words «Keep yourself safe» and I thought that they guard me badly.

After all, we had three children conceived there, which were after to be born, and now two were already born, and Ram took out of me the third child, a girl, whom he most likely in someone already sewn, so she was born there and grew. But I have to live, raise my kids. And I mentally had transported into that situation. I mentally had stood there in the train in front of that handsome man, mentally had plunged into his eyes, entered his gaze and began to make claims to him that they guard me badly.

An energy contact has arisen between us. From his eyes and from mine went simultaneously the streams of information and merged together. And I heard his voice in my mind, «I'll try to help you». And he came to Ram. Yes, he didn't come to him by plane, by train or by car; he somehow appeared among them on those subtle levels. All day I felt as some background in my thoughts and feelings that this man had already come to Ram and they are having some big meeting about me. And then he came in front of me, and I heard his voice quite clearly in my mind that I should have married him at that time. And I realized that here, with Ram, everything is hopeless. But it didn't end there. That was just the beginning. Like the Pepsi-Cola commercial, «It's only beginning».

When the Moscow asur came to Ram for my call, he told me that it was necessary then for me to marry him. For me, these words of his were to some extent a surprise, but only confirmed my conclusions about that Moscow period. I thought that Ram had some insurmountable obstacles that made him unable to bring to life what I had come to him for. But in reality it was much worse. Of course, obstacles Ram had. It was his love

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for the woman in real life. I with my team did setting him up with her. But even this was not the worst.

I remembered the words of the big Moscow asur, I named him Borka. At one time a huge spider lived in our house. He wove himself a big web over our TV. We did not touch this spider or its web. I liked this spider, even though he was a spider and was being very fat and his web was just awesome. His web hung over our TV like a wide canopy. I called that spider Borka. This spider Borka then sat in his web over our TV, then crawled off somewhere. And when I was seeing him, I was asking him, «Borka, hello! How are you?» But we also had a crowd of cockroaches. Cockroaches was getting on my nerves, and I decided to poison them. I called the company, which is engaged in the destruction of harmful insects in the houses, they came to us, spattered all our apartment with poison from cockroaches, and cockroaches disappeared. But along with the cockroaches was gone and the spider Borka. I missed him. A cobweb hung over the TV, but Borka himself was not there. The web looked so empty without its owner, and I had to remove that web. I still remember this spider Borka. After him, we had other spiders, but they were not the same as Borka. Borka was the biggest, fattest spider, and I liked him. It is a pity that Borka died with cockroaches. And when I remembered the Moscow asur which in fact was the leader of the Moscow asuric organization, I immediately remembered our spider Borka. For some reason, this Moscow asur reminded me of our spider Borka. And I began to call that big Moscow asur also Borka, like my favorite spider Borka. Peace be upon him. Those words of Borka, the then leader of the Moscow asuras, meant his joy that I finally fell into his hands and now he can take revenge. When I had interaction with him the community in Moscow, he a lot of bad was done to me. He plugged several men onto me, and they were pumping out me my feminine energy and my piety. He also wanted to downgrade my nature, installing at me the asuric program to make me a kind of helpless human female to their sexual orgies at subtle energy level. But I didn't download his software, and this made him very angry.

But due my durability and fidelity, which he tried to destroy, I drew his attention to myself and he decided to make me his wife. He was just looking for the next victim for the role of his wife. The wife is the one that the husband protects. But Borka was not going to protect his wife, he was going to empty her and then throw her away as waste material. Yes, of course, the wedding would have been, registration in the registry Office would have been, would have lived together happily ever after, but he needed a wife not for happiness, but as an oil well, full of pious merits. He chose me to be such a wife, and in fact an oil well. And he intended to plug others men onto me and during our married sex to pump out me all my pious merits like he did with his previous so-called wife, but really, she was his oil well.

He was going to pump out all my feminine energy and all my pious merits from me. He would not need me when I became empty, without my pious merit, through which comes good luck, wealth, good health, prospects. And according to the asuric scheme, it is necessary to get rid of such a woman who was a wife and who was devastated. In such cases, the asuras crush the consciousness of such a devastated wife and force her to cheat on him. The asur-husband manipulates the consciousness of his devastated wife, and she leaves him for another man. In this case, the husband pretends that he suffers greatly from such betrayal of his wife. Borka was going to do it with me. He wanted to marry me, have more sex with me, so that I would have many orgasms, during which he would begin to devastate me, taking my pious merits. He was going to empty me and throw me to another man, but so that I myself would leave him.

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He did it with his previous wife and was going to do it with me. Because when he came to me on that train with that conversation, he said that his car broke down on the road and that's why he's here. What is a broken down on the road car??? The road means wife, within the meaning of the asuras. The car is the body, it's what the wife has. And his wife's car broke down. He devastated his wife, took for himself all her pious merits. Due to her pious merits everything in his life developed successfully and successfully. But now he needed new pious merits, of the next woman. He devastated her, the car broke down, and he no longer needed her. Now he needed a new machine to pump from her on several channels at the same time.

Why did I think so? I thought so due the fact that Borka in that conversation with me in the train told that his wife has a high pressure and four children. If I had married him, he would have very strongly suppressed my consciousness, so that I thought that I was so lucky to be the wife of such a man. But in fact he was going to plug four men onto me and with high pressure to pump my feminine energy and pious merits out of me on a regular basis. He was going to let four of his subordinates into our marital sex, invisibly. I would not know about that, since they were going to have me in sex through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. Borka was going to do it because he said that he has four children. He was going to marry me, to have sex with me more often, so that I had many regular orgasms, and during my orgasms he was going to siphon my feminine energy and my pious merits from me. And at the same time those men would be in this sex with me, invisibly. What an abomination! I refused him when he asked me to go with him to the station where he went with everyone. I told him, «Keep your wife safe», and he said, «Keep yourself safe!».

I was refusing him many times in Moscow, I was hurting his pride, I did not yield to his force, and now I'm in his hands! Ram had another woman. He didn't care about me. And Borka got the chance to take revenge and take down this pathetic human female for such disobedience and obstinacy. Even at that time he was determined to break me. And for this reason he told me that I should have married him then, because now everything will be much worse for me.

And here Borka decided to slip to me one of his subordinates, so this subordinate came to me at the physical reality, so I with him became together, started having sex with him in order to Borka through him was pumping feminine energy and my pious merits out of me on a regular basis. And here I sit working and suddenly see on my internal screen a great line of knights, so to speak. It was the row of Borka's soldiers willing to become with me and carry out all the orders of his chief, whom was the very Borka, the then leader of the Moscow asuras.

I was so sad to see this row of Borka's soldiers in front of my inner gaze, because my inner compass was always looking at my Ram. And here for some reason they give me other men who I absolutely do not need. And I shrugged them off. Then Ram betrayed me again, he decided to get rid of me, so I did not whine in his ear, «my husband, my husband».

But that wasn't all. After Borka said Ram to let him enter my hand. Ram, apparently, loves feel women's breasts, and occasionally I felt him in my hands, he loved to be in my hands on my chest. And here again I wanted to put my hand on my chest. I put my hand on my chest and feel: there is he, Ram is in my hand. And here the hand went down, and I felt terrible fear. I don't know why I felt some panic and put my hand away, telling Ram not to be offended by me, but I'm afraid someone else is there.

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This Borka even more got angry, he again felt humiliated, and after all he was sure that all will do his will. And I, such stupid sheep, for some reason did not give in. In Moscow I did not allow Borka to install in me asuric program to lowering the female nature and turn me into a toy for all of them. I refused his offer to become such an oil rig with many remote oil pumping devices under the guise of his wife. Here I had not succumbed to the influence of Ram and his force methods. And now I refused the row of Borka`s soldiers, that is, of asuras, and I refused his presence in my hand on my breast.

Borka reached the limit in his indignation at such inexcusable behavior of an insignificant human female, and he decided to put me as his lot on their asuric totalizator. He appeared again before my inner gaze and said: «Who do you think you are?» I thought that Ram had hopeless situation that I'm came to him and something want he should do and he can't do it. But in fact, the words he said about «who do you think you are?» meant something else.

Borka thought: «You let it go to your head? Who do you think you are? You think you're so cool and no one's gonna crash your? Fool, we have the coolest specialists in the female part, they will be happy now brutally finished with you. And if I can't get you on your knees, then they'll do it. We've got special ways to make tough bitches like you crack. We had put Shri Vishnupad, your Harikesha Swami, on our asuric totalizator. There were high stakes on your Shri Vishnupad, he, too, was doing not succumb to our efforts to suppress him, but he was also broken off. On our asuric totalizator we had broken up also others obstinate like Shri Vishnupad. Shri Vishnupad was a staunch unyielding, too long we broke him, but we had broke him. But he was a disciple of your Prabhupada. Who might you be? You're nothing and nobody. We will have done away with you, you will be all ours».

«I see, that you think you're clever. Who the hell do you think you are? You were not succumbing to me and to Ram. Now others will take care of you. I had put you as my lot on our asuric sweepstake. The stakes will be high. On your Harikesha we on our asuric totalizator had earned a lot of money. On you, too, are expected high rates on the sweepstakes. Although you think that no one will break you, but we have such the destroyers of such bitches like you, that it would be better for you never to meet them. But now you will meet with them. I'm going to gather the coolest specialists of destroying of female nature now, and you will become a pathetic rag in our hands. You are fool, you should have agreed to my proposals. In vain you refused me; I will take revenge on you. You're asking' for trouble. I'll give you what you deserve. So you should be. You need to learn your place, bitch!»

So began very important point of my plan, which I amounted to between lives, even before birth in this my body. And Borka went on the asuric totalizator, put me as his lot and began to gather the strongest of the asuras, who specialized in destroying of female nature, and who were happy to test their skills on such an interesting, obstinate specimen like me.

182 at 30:45, 183 at 33:45.

<https://youtu.be/xlpUYS12eNM?t=1846>

<https://youtu.be/JbVRjY3aMGY?t=2025>

20. The getting admission to bed

By the time Ram with the woman, whom that we set him up with, already had close relations, sex. But to come to this stage, he held her according to their asuric scheme. The asuras have their own algorithm, rules, scheme to check the female individual for

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whether it is possible to let her to bed. And Ram, even feeling ever-increasing love to her, no matter toughly and methodically had led her through all these points. Well, first of all, of course, he deceived her, silent about my existence in his life.

But we already had that heavenly wedding with him and he already led me in the same way that he led her. He was getting ready to connect with me in the physical reality, but then I set this good woman up him and gave him an injection «to love her», and then I gave him an injection «to kill love», kill the love to me. And he was showing her with all his appearance and his life that he is a completely free man, that she could be with him. He deceived her, did not embarrassed.

Second, when she appeared in his field of view, and this, of course, was in real life... Yes, we could have let down her to him on a Dating site, especially since asuras graze women coming and hanging out on Dating sites to subjugate them, use them and to pump feminine energy and piety out of them on a regular basis. But to bring her to Ram on a Dating site we did not, because then he would have prejudice. We had to make everything happen as if by accident, of course, and certainly in real life.

And so, seeing her in real life and began to interact with her, he was attracted to her and began to find out information about her. He, of course, had plugged onto her to see all her thoughts, feelings, desires, to stimulate her to memories of her life and with whom she was, to pull out of the bins of her memory all her complexes and desires. When he began to drive her to restaurants and all sorts of nice places, softening her and arranging her just mind-blowing «roof-raising», he asked her mentally questions about herself, about her attitude to him, about how she sees him, what she wants from him, where to drive her next time.

They simply communicated, but he mentally was asking her some kind of question which she had not heard, but he loudly was asking her about something ordinary, for example, «Do you like that car? You like this picture, and these flowers, and how do you like this place?» And answering the questions he uttered, she answered his conceived questions. He looked at her reactions and answers and learned everything about her that she was him hardly would open. But already at this stage of their acquaintance he had pulled all information about her and knew everything about her. And even about her sexual preferences and what she is in sex.

Yes, she did not yet know him enough to let him into the circle of her trust, and he already knew what is she in sex. Looking, that she orders in restaurants and cafes, as she eats, that under this says, he was learning, that she likes in sex, and what adamantly not adopts, what she expects from him in sex, if until this at all converge. And she had put it all out to him, without even knowing what she was doing. He was already sitting in her thoughts and was already steering her to their sex, soft pressing on her consciousness, routing her to what he needed.

And so he had led her to the next point of their asuric scheme. It's her masturbation. He began to press the buttons in her energy body, responsible for sexual longing. He was gradually pushing this button, being in her thoughts and was seeing how her sexual desire grows, directing it in the direction he needs. He was pulling out in her mind those pictures that could affect the strengthening of her sexual arousal.

He coolly watched her begin to feel the sexual arousal and desire to fall into satisfying herself sexually. And he got more and more pushed this button and put pressure on her women's energy centers. He didn't wait for her to want him. No. What for? He knows how to cause it. So why wait for the grass to grow, when can accelerate this growth.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

And so he brought her to such a degree of sexual arousal that she at some point decided to surrender to this desire. And she started masturbating. Asuras know how to enter into objects, into the body. If a woman satisfies herself with a finger, then he can somehow enter into it, into the finger, as if his penis is present in her finger, as the third energy hand, and in this case as such an energy dick in her finger. If a woman masturbates with the help of a dildo, then for the asuras it is, of course, more pleasant, because the sensations are much more real and complete, because then they get a complete entry into the woman, by entry his penis through the dildo, although he himself geographically is present in completely different place. Well, if she is satisfying herself with the water jet in the shower, then here he can somehow stimulate her, so that she still stuck something in herself, in order to enter with this thing into her and be there. And he had stimulated her and got inside her while her masturbating.

She thought that she just wanted sex and no one sees her masturbating, but he was there with her, in her, and they had sex. It was be a sex, though without his personal presence at that time, but it was be a really tangible sex for him, although she thought it was her innocent masturbation. She did not know about this, and this thought never crossed her mind. And if she is told that now she had sex with that nice man whom she still knows very little, she would say that you have too wild imagination. But it was.

He already had sex with her, Yes, through her masturbation, but for him, there are no such boundaries as separation by distance. By the time he already fit fully in her life. And she didn't even know it. He saw her naked in the bathroom and shower, he stimulated her to show off in front of the mirror in the Nude. He did not hesitate through her eyes to look when she was sitting on the toilet and when she was picking her nose, when she was giving her gas, when she had a belch and when she was changing clothes. All this he has already seen. He had studied her inside and out.

He invaded her ultimately, private space without her personal deliberately permission. Yes, the veiled permission he from her, of course, long ago had pulled out. Well, for example, when he was asking her the same question mentally, whether she agrees to it, and, waiting for her in real life to tell someone or him on something «Yes», for example, in the store or on the street to someone. But this consent was drawn out of her not fair, since she herself personally, consciously, would not give him permission to be present with how she sits on the toilet and poop, or washes in the bathroom, or wielding a Dildo.

She has not even really decided on her feelings for him, but he has invaded her personal sovereign space and sat there as a king. And even already he had sex with her through her masturbation, which he has caused, in every way igniting in her sexual languor and desire, which up to this time, to his manipulation of her women's energy centers and her mind did not bother her.

But he needed it, and she walked like a weak-willed sheep on a string according to his scheme, the next point of which was she went to see a gynecologist. He had to check her at the gynecologist, to feel to all at her, to find out the test results, well, everything as it should. And so he turned on the next stage and pressed somewhere in her body the button that causes her symptoms of thrush, vulvovaginitis, colpitis, cystitis, in order to she suffered cruelly from feeling of abdominal cramps and severity of the abdomen. And with all the symptoms at once. By that time, he already loved her. The injection to him «to love her» was functioning, but Ram coolly introduced her to this hopeless state for her, when she was in a panic did not know what to do, and he tossed her the idea that without a trip to the gynecologist here can not do.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

He manipulated her consciousness and put a lot of pressure on her mind, mentally whispering to her: «Go to the gynecologist, go to the gynecologist». Oh, how she didn't want to go there, but she still had to do it. She had to go to the gynecologist, because he had pressed her consciousness well and she could not resist it. So she went to the gynecologist. She enters the doctor's office, doctor speaking to her, «Get undressed behind the screen, remove the entire bottom, and lie down on the gynecological chair». The gynecologist comes up to her and looks at her in a spread-eagle position. And Ram already had plugged onto a gynecologist and is looking out of eyes of the gynecologist on his woman lying in front of the doctor, on her vagina, into her Holy of holies.

They still are in the honeymoon phase of their relationship, but he already found out everything about her, already many times had sex with her through her masturbation, saw her naked in the bathroom, and now looks to her vagina, out of the eyes of the gynecologist. If this woman knew that such decent man, such pretty to her man, such pleasant and such sublime man does such things with her, that he leads her as a sheep to slaughter, according to the rigid scheme, treating her not as a woman, to the person, and impersonally, as the object, she would burn with the bloody shame of one thought about it, but thoughts about it she did not have, as this was beyond her.

This is from the realm of fantastic tales, but this fantastic tales are available for asuras and part of their everyday life. He carefully examines her when she lies on the gynecological chair without panties. Ram looks at her out of the eyes of the gynecologist and directs the actions of the gynecologist. In fact, Ram conducts the entire gynecological procedure, invisibly plugged onto the gynecologist, entering the thoughts of the gynecologist and commanding, impacting on the mind and will of the gynecologist. The gynecologist puts his hand inside her vagina and feels her there, and in the meantime Ram`s hand is in hand of gynecologist. And Ram inside her is feeling everything and is seeing everything that gynecologist thinks about her.

This woman will never know what gynecologist thinks about her. Gynecologist won't tell her it and will not show what is written in her medical record, but Ram sits in the thoughts of gynecologist and reads them like an open book and knows everything about this woman, which now lies on the gynecological chair with open for his eyes vagina. He tests her to aptitude for his sexual pleasure in real life, to which he calmly and methodically leads her according their asuric scheme.

The tests are done. The gynecological examination, simple laboratory tests as well as cervical smear tests for cervical cancer, testing for transmitted diseases are clean as a whistle. All was tested, and all is well. The gynecologist sympathetically tells her, «You just have minor disruption of hormone system, the immune system has fallen. Healthy immunoresistance means living a long and active life. Probably you have not had sex for a long time. Maybe you should add yourself endorphins, and the immunity will increase? Do you have a man?» But she does not have a failure of the hormonal system. It's just that Ram pressed some buttons in her women's centers and caused these symptoms in order to force her ran to the gynecologist. He had pressed on some buttons in her energy field which causes and vulvovaginitis, when she has everything swollen and it hurts to touch, and the yeast infection, when from her flows out there and burns, and cystitis, when she can not run far from the toilet and there is painful pain in the lower abdomen. And he, feeling love for her, led her through it, knowing how she would feel. He has not regretted one bit her. He made her an extremely painful condition and feeling, and pressed on her mind, so she went to the gynecologist, like a sheep to slaughter.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Yes, the tests are clean, but he wanted to look at her on that gynecological chair behind the curtain. He wanted to look at her external genitals when she lay on the gynecological chair. He wanted to feel her female organs by the hand of a gynecologist. He wanted to listen to the gynecologist's thoughts about this woman he loved and also her answers to the gynecologist. All, this stage has passed safely, and now can put her to bed, which he does, knowing all her preferences, wishes, all her complexes and her sexual temperament. He conducts first sex with her at the highest level, given all that he knows about her. She thinks he's an unusual man, what a sensitive, delicate, understanding her like no other.

Yes, he understands her, he had studied her backwards and forwards, and he climbed where she would not let anyone. He uses knowledge about all her complexes and desires. He understands her much better than she understands herself. And she thinks how lucky she is!!! And she thinks how lucky to meet such a man, a man with a capital letter. But she does not know that she was in fact incredibly lucky. He took her for himself, and did not had given her to the fun of his entire asuric organization, as he always did with all women. He had kept her for himself, and not gave her to «the eating» of his «wolfhounds»-asuras, who are blocking the will of women and making them weak-willed sex toys.

She is actually lucky that he met her not on a Dating site, looking through the eyes and thoughts of men that are out there, otherwise she would not come to him in bed, going on all those points asuric schemes. And she was lucky that he did not apply force methods to her, when the asuras just break a woman, making her a female individual, female animal during heat, who wants to be fertilized. Such a woman will do anything when asuras all together pounce on her on her inner screen or something, and she will do anything, only that this pressure on her has gone a little. But woman, who is with him in real life, was lucky that he took her for himself and didn't passed her around like a bottle of cheap booze.

And here is have them love. He cuts me loose, gave me to Borka, the then leader of the Moscow organization of the asuras. Borka wanted to pump my feminine energy out of me on a regular basis. Borka put in front of me the row of Borka`s soldiers, that is, of asuras, in order to I choose through whom he will be doing it. Ram at this time was enjoying happiness with that woman. They're in love. They have great love. He was in awe, he lived for her. But he did not refuse contactless sex at a distance. He had this sex with women from his harem. He sent me to his harem with women whom he used as the contactless whores. And at the same time, he loved that woman, in real, very much and idolized her, although he did not disdain to have sex with a lot of women whom he considered to be whores, although they are ordinary women, he just was plugging onto them and forcing them to satisfy themselves sexually, with his invisible presence in this sexual satisfaction. He loved that woman, but at the same time he did not refuse entertainment in his harem. Some strange love... Big, pure love, as they say, if you want big and pure love then come to the hayloft, will be sex.

186 at 00:30.

<https://youtu.be/UGCjoFquJgk?t=25>

21. Meeting with Bhishma, elder of asuras

And this Ram with that woman already had a close relationship, sex, all have been good. Then came Borka, the leader of the Moscow asuric organization, with his «help» me. Borka with the permission of Ram put in front of me on my internal screen the row of soldiers, that is, of his comrades-asuras, so that I would choose one of them. Borka

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

thought that I would choose one of them, this man would plug onto me and will influence me so that we would have sex with him. Maybe he would come to me in physical reality. Is it possible. After all, asuras live among us as ordinary people. Through him Borka could have sex with me, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. That man could come to me in real life and become my man. Or he could make me want to masturbate, so that Borka could connect to me and through my hands or the dildo fuck me without even being personally present. But his dick would really be present at the energy plane of existence in the dildo or in my hands during my masturbation. This man could become my man in real life, and we would have sex with him like all people, in bed. And Borka would invisibly enter into that man's cock and through his cock would fuck me. Asuras can do that. And you do not know it. Borka was going to exert his influence on me, to plug his subordinates onto me in my sex with that man whom I would choose from that row of his soldiers. Borka was going to pump everything out of me as if from an oil well, and at once along several channels simultaneously, under great pressure, in order to quickly empty me and then throw me out as expendable. Borka was going to deflate from me all my feminine energy and all my pious merits, so that at the expense of my pious merits have everything in this life and enjoy good health, wealth, success in life. But I turned away from the row of his soldiers.

Then he entered into my hand which was on my chest, when I was feeling my Ram in my hand, and again I rejected his encroachments towards me. Borka told me, «Who the hell do you think you are? Who do you think you are?» Borka was thinking about me, «You made me very angry and now you will get for it. I'm going to gather against you the most evil and cruel specialists in the female part, who know how to break and put on her knees any woman, such steep specialists in the destruction of all high and clean in a woman! They have such abilities that you never suspected, and in vain you had called me to yourself, because it's better you don't meet them»... Borka went to gather them and put me as the lot on their asuric totalizator, where asuras as the lots were putting such personalities not amenable to their influence. And the higher the person according to the level of development of consciousness and is not amenable to their influence, then the higher profits and higher cash prizes.

The asuric totalizator was a big project of asuras, something that was worth a lot of money. There's a lot of money was riding at this asuric sweepstakes. Basically, pious merits, which the asuras are pumping out of women, were used as money on their tote. Also, of course, ordinary money, euros, dollars, our earthly currency were spinning there. After all, the asuras live here as ordinary-looking people, and they are focused on getting pleasure, and money in this case plays a major role. Why should asuras pump out feminine energy and pious merits from women? Thanks to piety, luck comes to everyone in everything. Thanks to godly merit, a person can enjoy life with good health, a lot of money, favorable opportunities and prospects. Therefore, the asuras are well-settled people in life. Asuras are beautiful, cute, have a pleasant appearance, inspire confidence. All the big asuras are usually very rich, because thanks to the feminine energy and pious merits that has been pumped out of women, the asuras receive great opportunities in life and fulfill all their desires. How do those women live, from whom the asuras have pumped out pious merits, they are not particularly worried, because the asuras do not consider women worthy of respect. They are very wrong. They practically live at the expense of women, since all of their wealth, good health, and success they receive thanks to pious merits of others. Asuric tote was a big fun for the asuras, since

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

the main currency there were pious merits deflated from women. However, our usual earthly money was also there, and very large.

And this asuric sweepstakes was the favorite fun of the asuras and a means of pleasant and with great satisfaction to earn capital. On this asuric tote the asuras broke Shri Vishnupad. The stakes had become very high indeed, it was fun for asuras, the dividend paid were permanent and beautiful. And many of the asuras had well enriched when they had bent Shri Vishnupad and lowered him to the lower levels of consciousness.

And here I am, so obstinate, who so angry Borka, then leader of the Moscow organization of the asuras. But that wasn't enough for me. Here I live as an ordinary person, and I did not know anything about it. This was not enough for me who made this plan between lives to give a chance to my eternal husband. I had to draw their fire on myself. I had to make them angry in order to they would not withstand such insubordination and stubbornness of some insignificant little bitch. I had to provoke them, so that they would burn with an irresistible desire to break down me, to lay me to waste and lower, and for this I had to attract the attention of their great elder, Bishma. It was be a big influential asur, the brain center of all the asuras at that time, their patriarch, holding in his hands all the levers and all the threads of influence on all the asuras.

He knew everything about them. He knew who among asuras have the unusual abilities, blessings, curses, wishes, sins, whom how is it possible to destroy. He knew everything about each of the asuras. He had gotten dirt on all of everyone. And according to my plan made me between lives, I had to carry out in the beginning planned by me of the Mahabharata, to which all smoothly went. So I came to that Bishma, their elder, their patriarch. This is how things went.

After those memorable words of Borka «Who do you think you are?» I began to feel great sadness. I thought that Ram is in big trouble, because of which he could not come to me. And even Borka, who said that he would help me, could not do anything. I thought that Ram has some insurmountable obstacles that prevent him from coming to me in the physical reality, although in the spring he did everything for this, but now is a dead calm and complete hopelessness.

And very soon after those memorable words of Borka I asked for advice to the Oracle «Hot Delphine Dumpling», there is a comic Oracle on the Internet. The Oracle said that some powerful man would help me, who could be asked for help. These words of the Oracle «Hot Delphine Dumpling» confused me, as no influential men I did not saw.

But I started to think of many times in my life when I was reaching out to powerful people, and usually it was men, when I needed some kind of big, global help, and they always helped me, totally disinterested, without demanding anything in return. They were helping me just because of my humble request. These cases from my own life began to twist in my mind with a kaleidoscope, and I came to the absurd idea that I have some blessing that if I appeal to some influential man who has the power and resources to solve the problem, he must do it. Just because I asked.

Yes, I came up with this completely irrational thought, but it came to me. And I thought, Yes, I've always been lucky in my life at such help and then I need to help, and once the Oracle «Hot Delphine Dumpling» said about him, then somewhere this man is. And I'm tune in to this man. And then my internal radar, thrown by me somewhere into the distance in the energy space, revealed the man. I suddenly saw quite clearly on my inner screen a large man, from whom it emanated strength, power, influence, confidence.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

All that summer I was observing my sadhana by singing protective mantras. During this singing of mantras I was flying in my mind to Nrisimhadev, cuddled up to him, He hugged me with His hand, was stroking me and comforting me. And this man was the same as my Nrisimhadev, large, to whom like to cuddle and be comforted. This Bhishma was the lord of the asuras, their patriarch, and the brain center of the asuras. In his hands were all asuras. And I walked up to this Bhishma and snuggled against his chest. I began to shed tears on his chest, asking him for protection and help. I did not say a word to him, but my sadness and my hopelessness flowed to him, because Ram came to me himself, he said, «Be my wife, become my wife», but this in fact has not been realized until now.

The Bhishma hugged me with his arm as Nrisimhadev did, stroked my head and said me, «Daughter». This word «daughter» instilled in me such confidence... I felt that I was accepted and he will help me. But then on my inner screen in front of my inner gaze had stood a man's sticking dick. And he kind of said: «Go ahead, baby, I need blowjob and sex, and a lot».

I looked at this disgrace, felt as if he was pushing me to this dick on that subtle level. I felt as if he was telling me: «If you want help, show me how you really want it. If you want, you have to try hard, nothing happens for free now». I resented this indecent proposal from Bhishma and disappeared from there.

I thought about how many times have people helped me at my request, and often quite influential in their circles people, and he also have to help me. I don't know why they have to, but they should help me. I felt sorry for him if he didn't help me, by will, voluntarily, completely. I felt sorry for this big high-powered man. But that was my plan that I made between lives.

Thus I drew fire of their Bhishma. He's not used to rejection. He's used to seeing obedience, especially of small potatoes like me. But I refused to fulfill his condition and showed my obstinacy. And then Bhishma decided that it was right that they put me, as the lot on tote, on their asuric totalizator. It is necessary to teach such bitches, thought Bhishma. And he also issued a call to the most powerful destroyers of female nature. And thus he had signed a death warrant on himself, which I executed when I started my Mahabharata in their asuric community, ten months after that.

After my meeting with Bhishma very favorable signs have gone to me. I turned on one of the series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» by method of random choice, without looking. In this series I was told that whatever happens, it will be will of Narayana and also it will be in the best interests of the world. And everywhere I was shown that I am completely protected and that I should not be afraid of anything. All these signs gave me hope and confidence that Krishna is with me, that He sees everything that is happening at me, have His finger on the pulse and that everything will be fine.

The time spent of that woman with Ram came to an end, and my team and I began to implement the next stage of our plan. That woman was needed for several purposes, including for Borka and Bhishma to see that I am defenseless, that Ram has a woman, and I'm just his next contactless bitch; he has many such bitches and he does not consider them as people. But she is some obstinate, recalcitrant bitch, thought Borka and Bhishma. We need to put bitch in her proper place, and her place is the place of the non-contact whore, thought Borka and Bhishma. We will break her and smear her completely, decided Borka and Bhishma.

And thus the task for which that woman was needed was accomplished. He cancelled our heavenly wedding with him because of her. And he actually sold me to Borka when he let him put that line of his guys in front of me. And he strongly

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

demonstrated Borka and Bhishma, that I was nothing to him, one of the many non-contact whores who are pleasuring him in contactless sex and who are not entitled to anything.

And for this reason Borka and Bhishma began to organize my suppression by the most formidable and cruel asuras, breaking women and have extraordinary in this area of ability. I provoked them to do that. The role of that woman was done successfully, and my team and I started the next step of our plan — to ensure that this woman with Ram was no more and that he became with me again.

187 at 03:47, 19 at 02:10, 20 at 02:48.

<https://youtu.be/MOMxTdAnVYQ?t=227>

https://youtu.be/_xmx0B9iI9M?t=131

<https://youtu.be/zUHjDX76Ns?t=168>

22. The broken cupboard — the collapse of life

When I had the audacity to call to myself Borka, the then leader of the Moscow asuric organization, and even went to Bhishma and teased him, Ram decided that he had no need for any problems and worries. As they say, stay away from big wigs, but closer to the kitchen. And then, because of me, the attention of such a high authority was drawn to Ram. And he decided to get rid of me.

Yes, of course, he was liking me as a non-contact whore: the buzz is, I does not drink alcohol, does not smoke, I do not run the men, the energy is pure. Moreover, I am the original woman, who is originally female in nature and therefore incarnations in the material world only as a woman, and not as the original men, who can be embodied by both as men and as women. And because of my original feminine nature energy is even more valuable. And I am a good charioteer, navigator. Thanks to the signs coming through me, he well had enriched, and also his asuric organization, which is under him as neural network, had strengthened and expanded. But my claims that he is my husband, and I am his wife, and my, as it turned out, the scandalous nature outweighed all the advantages.

Ram was more and more convinced that the woman who was with him is the real woman, and I am just a misunderstanding. With her he rested body and soul. With her everything was beautiful, aesthetically, pleasing, refined, easy, joyful, pleasant, no problem. With her he was doing not have to strain, and he enjoyed the peace and quiet. She was all so feminine, like a soft duvet, which you want to lie down and not get out of there, so soft, warm and pleasant. But who am I? No, I need to remove me far away, decided Ram and began to pursue a manipulation of my consciousness, forcing me out of his space that I left him.

He actively began to push at my consciousness, pulling out of my memory the Simoron refrain «disappear with benefit to yourselves». He tried very hard to inculcate in my consciousness that it was my desire that he disappear from my life for the benefit of himself. And I even believed it and began to constantly repeat «disappear with benefit to yourselves». But I was constantly twisted this phrase. Instead of «with benefit to yourselves» I was saying «with benefit to everybody» and then was adding something else that allowed my mind to keep him.

And then he launched a massive attack on my consciousness and broke it. I asked the Oracle, which was told me that it is necessary to get out of this unhealthy situation, and I being in that mood wrote to one my acquaintance a harsh letter with the words that I delete all the folders with his texts from my computer. Well, there was a trite story. I did proofreading of texts for one site. I checked the texts, sent the finished texts

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

without errors to the site, and then I wanted to see how the site changed, the texts on it are now without errors. But all texts on the site were with errors, no one posted verified texts into the site, although I read all the texts of the site and corrected in the texts of the site that were on my computer, all the errors.

I began to write to bring the site to a normal form, but I was ignored, arguing that the system administrator is constantly busy. I wrote also to the system administrator, having offered option that I'll post texts on the site myself. I much wanted that everything there was good, but he refused supposedly I can spoil something there. The site owner was an acquaintance, and so I wrote him this letter that I remove all responsibility for this site, they say, my work I did, what you will do next, it is your decision and your responsibility. But this all coincided with the peak of pressure on me Ram with kicking me out of his space. And I was a little pissed off and spoke bluntly.

In that letter were these words: «Picture in contacts is your case. If you like her, who am I to give you directives? Who do you think you are, as they say? On your site I am already nobody. I'm going to delete the entire folder with your texts from my computer. I won't have them at all. I wish you the same». Through this letter, written simply to a familiar, to whom I decided to help with the texts of his site, I was talking to Ram.

In these words of this letter I told him: «You have some photograph there, a woman I asked to remove, but you did not remove. And since you like her so much, who am I to lead your organization, give you signs? I did not give consent to run your organization. I told you when you offered me this, that I was willing to help you because you are my husband, that's all. But if you like that woman so much that because of her you decided to remove me from your life, then I will not help you anymore. I won't conduct your organization, and the responsibility for the consequences will be on you. I delete you along with your asuric network from all my files, I will not have them at all. That I wish also you personally. I wish you that you will not be at all, in general, that you will very soon end your useless existence on this earth, that you stop breathing the air that you do not have the right to breathe because you do not fulfill your dharma, your purpose. Your mission is to protect me, because I am your real woman, I am your Shakti, I am your eternal wife, but you refused to protect me and ran for another woman, another photo. You left me, your eternal wife, and ran after a woman who is nobody to you. And so you're absolutely useless and you don't need to live. Shut up and scram, carrion».

And as soon as I sent this letter, my closet had broke. Nice big wardrobe. Out of closet flew at once all the shelves. The top shelf flew off and buried under itself all bottom regiments, things began to press on a door, and door too fell out, having nearly nailed us. I tried to fix the cabinet, but I did not succeed. Everything there was tight, and it was even scary to touch the door, because the door stood awry in the closet and it was impossible to move it.

And immediately in Ram`s life and in his asuric organization under him everything began to crumble, as all the shelves and the door flew out with a loud bang from my closet. All the signs that came through me, suddenly in an instant became wrong. He looked at these signs, signs showed him that now it is necessary to bet on one thing, he bet on it and suffered great losses. If he did not bet on something, because the sign showed that there would be a loss, he also lost, since there was a win, and he missed it.

Everything in his life began to fly away like those shelves in my closet. And there was nothing he could do about it. It was beyond his powers, just as I have with my closet. My father was sick and could not come to help me, the neighbors all had went on vacation to rest, and who had did not leave, were very busy, and no I could not help, and I couldn't do anything with my closet. The same thing happened to him in his life. Money

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

from his accounts began to slip through his fingers like sand. And has already appeared threat of bankruptcy, loss of home, car, business, everything. Only time separated him from this outcome.

Then I was shown a series from «Mahabharata», in which Kunti said: «If we are denied love here, then why do we need the throne?», her sons, the boys, answered her, «Mother, what is this place? Seems nobody's glad we're here. It seems that we are strangers here and have no rights». It was in chronology of my novel on August 20, 2016.

The next day, both me and Ram were shown the 649–650th series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev». There was a story about Banasura and his wife Vani, when Banasura was angry at Vani and began to strangle her, but then Shiva came and saved Vani. And in these series which were opened, as always, by method of random choice, without looking, Shiva said Vani that she should always be with Banasura and that she should never leave him alone. Also Shiva explained Banasura that taking any kind of decision, Banasura didn't want to think about Shiva and did not attach importance to his leadership. Shiva said that when Banasura needed protection, Shiva always came to him. Shiva said that he was doing not allow Banasura to do something destructive.

In those words, Ram was explained what was what. He was told that, having decided to squeeze me out of his space, he did not think about me. Also, he didn't think about my leadership, my running of his organization as a charioteer, navigator. That I've always protected him and kept him from doing something destructive that would bring on negative reactions to Ram. And in the same series, Parvati told Bhairava that he thought wrong about her. He considered her less important, treated her like an ordinary person, treated her with disrespect and insulted her and that now he should live forever as an ordinary person.

Through these words of Parvati Ram was told that he was wrong to send me to his harem with women whom he used as the contactless whores and treat me as something insignificant, and that now he will lose his, so to speak, greatness and become an ordinary little man. After that Parvati in these series said Banasura, that she will make him realize his insignificance, punished for his audacity and insolence, will break the arrogance in his thousands of hands and destroy him. And this was said to Ram through the words of Parvati. And so in his life began to happen.

Everything was going to his destruction. He began to lose all his assets, he stopped looking at the signs coming through me, as all signs began to lead him to collapse, and he began to decide what to do, but all his decisions and efforts were leading to even worse results. Whatever he did, it only made things worse. It seemed that luck had completely turned away from him and he was rushing rapidly to the begging and even to homelessness.

Also in the series through the words of Shiva to Banasura Ram was told that his main duty is to protect me and that he needs to sacrifice and make changes in his life if wants to be alive. I was told not to leave Ram alone ever. And then I decided that since Shiva himself asked me not to leave Ram, I should be with him. Well, in principle, it was the right decision, because according to my plan, drawn up by me before my birth in this my body, there ahead, literally ten months later, my Mahabharata began. In my Mahabharata I began to strike out the most important asuras from the list of asuras.

And I had to be with Ram to at least get this Mahabharata done. But in fact, Mahabharata was not the main goal of my plan. The main thing was to give my eternal husband a chance and also to show him who we are to each other, why we have become so, that we had in our past lives, and to show it not through me, but through

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asuras, because it is not a fact that he would believe me, but he would surely believe the asuras. I stayed with him.

188 at 01:16.

https://youtu.be/H2JA_QaM_7Y?t=76

23. The fortune favours the man who takes responsibility for his loved ones

When I was shown the series from «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» that I should not leave him alone and that I should be with him, I had thought that I overreacted in my letter, in which I said that I delete all folders with all his texts from my computer. I had thought that I should be with this Ram. Because Shiva told me so. It's been a few days since I sent that letter of mine. The cabinet was broken, and I was afraid to go near it. Shiva told me not to leave Ram. I opened the reply letter of that man to me and reread it.

In his letter he wrote: «Svetlana, you are a free person and you have the right to act according to your own understanding. Everything here on a voluntary basis, and maybe there is no gloss, but from the heart... Thank you for one your emotion». I reread the letter and saw that it says that I am a free woman and he thanks me for one emotion. Yes, it was an ordinary letter from ordinary person about quite banal situation in real life, but through these words to my awareness came the words of Ram, that he set me free, that this is my personal decision, that he had nothing to do with this my decision and that he tells me thank you for my one emotion, my love, which he no longer needs.

I sat down and began to write a response to Ram, putting into ordinary words my outrage of these his camouflaged words. I wrote, in particular, this: «I do not agree with you. You are trying to remove the responsibility of the person who has the resource to do something really real, but who does not do anything, and shift this responsibility to the person who is dissatisfied with this inaction. This is blame shifting, nothing more. Alas, it's a skillful manipulation of consciousness». I wrote it, and then began to re-read the words I wrote and saw many interesting things in them. I had saw that Ram had conducted a skillful manipulation of my consciousness and that he wants to make me guilty, responsible for the result of his manipulation although all of this did he. I had saw that I'm not going to leave him, because I was said about it by Shiva himself in the series «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev», and Shiva knows better.

I said in those words that his manipulation was acting only for a while and I'm with him again and I'm not going anywhere. Then in this letter I wrote: «You know, do not thank me for my one emotion. She is not the only one that I have. I have a lot of different emotions. If you say thank you for everything, then there will not be enough rescuers». In these lines I told him that he thought in vain that I am alone, without protection, without support, and he could do anything with me and behave completely with impunity. In these lines I told him that he thought in vain that he can spend with my mind their nefarious manipulation. I have my team of forces of light, I have a lot of different «emotions», that is, a lot of my assistants, somewhere, and even if I, being embodied in the body, do not see anything, they see everything from there and will protect me. I said that my team of forces of light is much bigger and stronger than his asuric organization, and that he does not have any rescuers to protect themselves from them. If you say thank you for everything, then there will not be enough rescuers.

Then I wrote this: «I want to smitherens you and your letter. But I'll spare you. I'm kind. Now». Then I told him that I very want to answer him to his action against me, that I can and want to defeat both him and his asuric organization, which is under him, but I will spare them. Now. Of course, he thought I was intimidating him, but all of his

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business in real life is really begun to crumble. And none of his attempts to stop this collapse was not successful. It was already going to his complete ruin and homelessness.

And he decided to carry out another manipulation. Words of Shiva and Parvati in the series about Banasura had no effect. My words in the reply letter about the fact that I want to smitherens him and his organization, but will spare them now, were not taken into consideration. And he did another manipulation of my consciousness to squeeze me out of his space. I went to the Hare Krishna program. There, during kirtan a request, an appeal to Krishna poured out of me to release me from this, somehow ending this situation, since I can no longer bear it. And at some point I folded my hands in Namaste, and from me by itself appeared a prayer for forgiveness of me.

In front of my inner eye was a picture in which I am dancing for him in front of a mirror with a handkerchief on my head. And I began to feel guilty before the Deities that I was doing it for someone else's man. I at a loss was looking at myself, at my Namaste and at my prayer. From within of me, a prayer to Krishna emanated by itself with a request to forgive me for what I was doing it for a man who is not my. All this time he was always my husband to me, but suddenly I am doing not feel him at all.

I saw me dancing for someone else's man. I was trying to get my mind back to being the one that I was dancing for him, and he's not someone else's man, but there's nothing I could do about it. I felt that I was guilty, because I danced in front of a man, who is not mine. Krishna disconnected me from Ram. I began to feel such a feeling of freedom, as if the spring was strongly tightened inside me, and then suddenly straightened and freely dangle, and it's so easy for me inside...

But this wonderful state did not last long. The next day the feeling of the presence of Ram inside of me and everywhere had returned to me. In fact my Ram had manipulated my consciousness. He had pressed my mind in order to forcing me appeal to the Deities and ask Krishna to free me from Ram. And he succeeded in this manipulation. I really did everything he wanted. And he was already rejoiced in anticipation that now all the failures will go away, because I will stop thinking about him. But Krishna removed this manipulation and its results.

The next day, when I went to the store, I saw a strange picture. The woman stood in the doorway of the shopping stall and did not enter it and did not go away. People came in, went out, and she stood and expected something. I asked her what was the matter, and she said she was waiting for a man to come into the shopping stall. She said that a man is a good sign and all men are lucky. And then I remembered how my psychologist and I did the training with the name «sandbox» and how I put in the center of the sandbox figure of a lion, and on his back put a hedgehog and said, «I sat on him and rode on him». In that training, the psychologist told me to pull out of the box with toys from «Kinder Surprise» those toys that I want to pull out, and put them in a box with sand, into a small sandbox. She told me that this sandbox is my world and I am free to put everything I want there. She told me to trust my feelings and put everything I wanted out of the box into the sandbox. When I placed the toys into this sandbox, into my world, she told me to carefully consider them and determine which toy reminds me of which character in my life. Then I looked at the little flirty cute hedgehog and said that I associate this hedgehog with me. I identified all the toys in this sandbox, but among them was not my future man. At that time I was alone, after the divorce. And the psychologist said that it is necessary to put into my world my future man. I again took the box of toys from «Kinder Surprise», carefully looked at them and saw a figure of a lion, who was lying, substituting his back. I immediately took this lion and put it in the

center of my sandbox, my world. Hedgehog was standing next to lion. And then I looked at the hedgehog standing next to the lion, and at the back of the lion, whom as if was inviting a hedgehog to sit down. I planted a hedgehog on the back of a lion and said: «I sat on him and rode him». I saw that the lion came here so that the hedgehog would sit on his back and ride on this back. It was obvious that in such a situation they were all well. I remembered this picture and thought that the lion is always lucky when he carries this hedgehog on himself, and Ram is always lucky when he carries me on himself.

And I told that woman that not all men are lucky, that there are unlucky men who does not want to carry (не все мужчины удачливые и везучие; есть и невезучие мужчины, которые не хотят везти). In Russian, the words «везучий», «везет» have several meanings. One of the meanings of the words «везет», «везучий» is «the lucky man is the man who is lucky in life», for example, “he is lucky, luck is always with him”. And another meaning of the same words «везунчик», «везет» is “the man who carries at himself”, for example, “horse carries a rider”, “snail carries his house on himself”. That woman said that men are lucky (мужчины везучие), in the sense that men are always lucky. And I said that such a man is lucky, who carries at himself, who takes responsibility for his loved ones, for his wife, for his family and carries them on himself. I said that such man is lucky, who carries his woman on himself. And if a man refuses to carry his woman on himself, then he is not a lucky man. Thus through that conversation with the woman, I told Ram that he refused me and now receives reactions.

After that, at home, I remembered the story of the marriage of Kardama Muni to Devahuti, found this story in the «Shrimad Bhagavatam» and began to read it. There were words, which greatly impressed me, that she never saw Kardama Muni personally, but, once having heard from Narada Muni about him, she gave him her heart and decided that would marry only him. It was also written there that to deny an offering that has come of itself is not commendable even for one absolutely free from all attachment, much less one addicted to sensual pleasure. One who rejects an offering that comes of its own accord but later begs a boon from a miser thus loses his widespread reputation, and his pride is humbled by the neglectful behavior of others.

I remembered these words in connection with the fact that if Krishna is giving me to Ram, then I need to take him, but Ram saw in these words that I decided that I would marry only for him, and he decided to throw me into another man, destroying my self-confidence and laughing at me and my stupidity. I didn't know anything about it, but he's already started to make it happen. It was Janmashtami, the day of Lord Krishna's appearance; it was the city program, a lot of people. And Ram at that program hard was pressing my mind, in order to I thought about another man as about Ram. I've been fighting these thoughts during whole program, but they were stronger than me.

Asuras can manipulate people's minds. Ram is a great master in this art. Ram knows his business, and he thought he would kill several birds with one stone. His plan was like that. He decided that in order for these troubles to have bypassed and gone away, need to take my inner gaze from him. Just have to turn the arrow of my internal compass to some other man. For this, it is necessary to introduce into my consciousness the idea that this other man is the same Ram. My attention will be switched to another man, and Ram's streak of bad luck will end. He would manage to throw me in another man. Everything went on thumb. The technology is well developed.

You just manipulate the minds of these pitiful little people, press her consciousness to think of him as her husband, and you also press consciousness of another man, so that he thinks that this woman is interesting, it would be necessary to somehow

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approach her and shift into drive. Well, after that so it's everything as usual: candy-bouquets, love-sex. He would have done anything to get I married with that man.

And even the first time he was supporting the pressure on me and on the man, but for some reason he regretted me and refused this idea, although very actively spent it in life. So he conducted three successful manipulations of my mind in one week. First, when I wrote a letter about the removal of folders with texts for the site, then with a prayer to the Deities during kirtan at the program Hare Krishna and then on Janmashtami. And the third time was the pressure to throw me into that man, and him into me.

188 at 50:12.

https://youtu.be/H2JA_QaM_7Y?t=3012

24. The fruitless attempts of Ram to pull out of a nosedive

The really just a great plan, but completely wrong, as these his attempts in this direction only were worsening his situation in his life. He was rapidly losing money, business, his house, car, everything were slipping through his fingers. And he thought how to live when you are left with nothing. He was looking at that woman, so refined, so sublime, so cultured, with whom he had no problems and worries, and thought, how would she treat him when he couldn't live like he used to?

He began to ask her mentally questions about it, but her answers — of course, to the usual questions, but with his hidden questions embedded in them — were showing that this version of events she did not like that she did not want any problems, that she likes a carefree existence, expensive courtship, smiles and pleasant communication. Also everywhere to them were the movies and the stories of the men who have become losers. He saw her reaction to such men, and this reaction did not please him at all.

He understood that, of course, she would have accepted him to her, because all summer he took her to restaurants, gave expensive gifts, beautifully looked after. The refined animal level of consciousness and life was at the highest level and some feelings still were. She will take him to her, but he is without money, and she will expect when he as a man will start to do something, because a man has to do something, somehow has to decide. And if a man does not, then he does not want this.

And she will wait, wait, and when he will again correspond to the image of this courageous, determined man. She will wait, when he will be driving her to restaurants, when he will be bringing her to his posh house, giving expensive flowers and gifts, but failures will haunt him at every turn, it will continue and continue, and there will be no end of his endless failures, because he made vaishnava-aparadha. The vaishnava-aparadha is an insult to a devotee of the Lord. As it is known, the one who committed the vaishnava-aparadha invokes to him countless misfortunes and his life can completely burn to ashes.

And here's a situation Ram came: he committed vaishnava aparadha. And even more. I am his eternal wife, and he exchanged me for refined animal consciousness of life and even threw me into another man. He seemed to say to me, «You said that you will be only my wife, well, now let's see how you run to another man». He himself was talking me «be my wife, become my wife», and then began to do manipulations that I left him, and in addition threw me to someone else's man.

This woman would have tolerated this situation for some time, would wait when the man will show the man qualities, but at him nothing would turning out, fatal bad luck would pursue him at every step. And at first she would get upset, and then feel sorry for him, and then she would stop respecting him and start to despise him. Ram had saw

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this whole scenario, he had saw that at some point she would not be able to cope with her disrespect for him, with contempt for him, for this slug, who seemed a good man, but turned out to be nobody.

Ram realized that after some time, she would become burdened by his presence in her home and he would have to somehow survive, if at all it would be possible. And he had thought he'd been married three times already, and his wives had left him three times. He thought that he had long since decided not to enter into such a relationship, close, so that his heart was not torn again. And his feelings for her, all that pleasant excitement began to pass, because he had saw himself in role of insignificance, whom others look upon as a nonentity and about whom they think that he is a nonentity. He saw in his mind this woman looking at him, poor and fatefully unsuccessful man, with regret and thinking of him: «Lord, he was such a good man, but turned out to be a nullity. What a pity! I was mistaken». On this his presence in her life rolled to its decline.

On August 19, 2016, he performed the first manipulation of throwing me out of his space, and then along with the shelves and the door from my closet, his business and all his affairs in his real life began to fell down. He was rapidly losing his assets. The impression was that someone simply stretched out his powerful hand to his wealth and methodically and coolly scoops it out to himself, leaving him nothing.

The second manipulation of squeezing me out of his life was also successful; it was August 21, 2016, at the Sunday city program Hare Krishna. The third time he decided to throw me into another man, having manipulated our minds, but at some successful moment for this business he felt sorry for me and stopped those actions. It saved him from total collapse.

Everything was collapsing. The woman he worshipped and exalted was demonstrating to him that without his money and good luck she doesn't need him, that she did not want other people's worries and, in General, she has the right to be happy, and that annoying interference with her cloudless happiness is not in her plans. He without his money was cannot add to her the happiness, and he saw that in this situation the prospects for their relationship are not present. Yes, his three wives had once ruthlessly abandoned him, and for him that time was like a nightmare. He did not want to repeat it, but this woman continued to excite him and get his flowing, even though he could see her attitude toward him when he would have become a beggar and homeless.

Hope continued to fester in his heart. He was eager to rectify the situation, but no his actions did not help, and the business with the house, with the car, with all his money, with everything irrepressibly was flowing into the wrong hands. And then through me he was shown the way to correct this situation. On August 29, I had wanted to remember what series I was watching when he, my Ram, plugged onto me.

I found a record from that day, January 25, 2016, in the group in VKontakte and began to watch a series of «Ramayana» for 2008. It was a series «Before choice. The power of Lord Rama's Holy name». In the series the king of Kashi has committed vaishnava-aparadha, ignoring the sage Vishvamitra in the Royal Assembly, right in front of Rama. And Rama immediately decided to punish the king of Kashi. The king realized the seriousness of his situation and ran to seek protection. He came running to mother of Hanuman and humbly asked her protection from the most Rama. She has had him this protection, and he was saved miraculously.

And in this series, Ram was shown the way out of his bleak situation. He decided to ask for help to the woman with whom he was all summer and with whom wanted to

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already tie his life. He tried in every possible way to pull out of her wish him good luck, in a normal household environment and in ordinary everyday situations, asking to her for help and wishes of leveling the situation, mentally asking to help him in the situation with the destruction of his business and his whole life.

He was saying nothing to her about his situation, but asuras know how, putting hidden meanings in the usual seemingly phrases, pull out of us the answers to the questions they need and our consent to the cases they need. When he mentally asked her to help him and asked her the usual everyday questions, she always gladly agreed to help. She did not know what kind of help he really needed. She simply was talking him «good luck to you» to his usual questions, in which the main thing was not the question itself, but what Ram was thinking about when asking this question. But no positive phrases with wishes of good luck did not bring any positive changes in his affairs, not a jot. He despaired and thought that this series of «Ramayana» was also another misinformation in a series of distorted signs that pass through me.

At the same time I threw a calling to everyone in the Universe with the appeal to help me. I called all who can help me in this situation, when I feel this Ram as my man, my husband, but for so long he is not with me and I already think that I probably really came up with all this. I thought that, if I'm so long in such a strange situation, and Krishna does not remove me from it, it means that it need for Krishna for something.

If I'm put here, then it's for some purpose. For some reason it happens and it happens to me. I thought Krishna is the cause of all causes. And if He put me there and keeps me there, then He needs it for something. And I have thrown a call with the invocation to the space. I said, «I call on everyone who can help me, who can protect me and my loved ones, who can be useful in my situation! Come to me and do your job!»

And then I had a desire to remember the time when Ram had just plugged onto me. I opened the letters which at that time I wrote one person about his site, and sat down to reread them. In the very first letter I saw that in those usual words I told Ram (Yes, I wrote the letter to one person, but as soon as at us with Ram that interaction began, everything in my life began to act as the tool for manifestation of our communication) that I show him his good luck, Yes, here so loudly. It was written in that letter. I in those words told Ram that I'm his good luck, his wife (the wife according to the Vedas brings to her husband's fortune), that I am his eternal wife, because there were words that I am under the impression that I read these lines a long time ago, such a strong feeling.

And I said Ram through those words in that letter, «What do you expect from that woman? She's nobody to you. For you, she's someone else's wife, because your wife is me. I'm your luck. And you should ask me, not her. Why should she bring her luck into your life, solve your problems with your business, when you are nobody to her, she is someone else's wife, and to be with her is a sin for you». He read this and thought that he had tried everything, but nothing works and maybe need to try to ask me.

He began to put pressure on my mind and carry out his manipulations of my consciousness to get my wishing him good luck. But none of his attempts in this direction did not work. He wondered: how can this be? Always before that all manipulations of my consciousness he was successful, and now I seem not to hear him. Three days in a row he asked that woman to give him her luck, but it only got worse. And on August 31, after I read that letter, he began to manipulate my consciousness forcing me give him my luck. But I did not seem to notice his action, as if all of his impacts were flowing past me and my mind.

189 at 05:50, 190 at 01:15, 191 at 01:34.

<https://youtu.be/iqRhOkC4kEY?t=350>

https://youtu.be/OzUZuo_mwXs?t=75

<https://youtu.be/uO8zHddikE0?t=94>

25. Ram's exit from crisis

Three more days passed. His business smoothly and irrepressibly was swimming into the wrong hands, bankruptcy was coming with terrible force. I didn't react to his actions. And here September 2 in front of my inner eye appeared the female energy. This female energy was standing and standing and never left. Then few more female energies were added. I was surrounded by a crowd of women. And from them the word «whore» was heard in my direction, they seemed to call me prostitute. They seemed were saying me they are whores, and I'm whore also. They seemed were saying me «You're one of us, and there's a lot of us».

At first it really upset me. Ram came in and said I got it all wrong, but what's there to understand? I'm surrounded by a lot of feminine energy, by women, and they're clearly yours, and there are really a lot of them, and they really do smell that word «whore». And they claim that I am one of them, and there are many of them. In fact, all of his business was taking a turn for the worse. That woman could not help Ram, and these women too. I was doing not succumb to his manipulation, so I made my efforts to correct his situation, and they came to me to show me my place.

They seemed to say that he has a lot of them, such women, for sexual pleasures, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. They seemed to say that I am one of them and must obey the commands of the owner. If the owner wants me to wish him good luck and corrected his situation, that, they say, I, as one of his contactless whores, must fulfill his desire. But I didn't know about it. They stood in front of me all September 2 and then and the morning of September 3.

On the morning of September 3, I was greatly enraged by them and by their words. I decided that I do not tolerate such an attitude to myself, that I am not like them, and I do not want to be in their ranks. I had stood in front of the mirror, looking into my eyes, knowing that Ram is connected to me and sees everything I see and I had told him: «Choose: either they or I». After that I sat down to write them an ultimatum. I ordered everyone in his asuric organization to look through my eyes and read what I write. I started writing.

I wrote this: «You are sleazebag! And this is you my husband? How many wives do you have? Million? I don't want to be in that million! Go away, I don't want to be in your harem. Get lost! Everybody, look here! Do you see what I write to you? Look, I'm ordering everyone. Look here! Listen to my command! Me or them! Either they go, or I do! Decide! He's mine or nobody's! He's my man or he is no one's man! Choose, scum! And don't expect me to respect you! It will never happen! Hear that? He is mine, everywhere and always, completely and wholly, or go on the dick, but not on his dick! Do you understand everything?»

«Everyone look here, don't dare look away! Watch everyone! I say to all of you! He is mine, everywhere and always, completely and wholly, or go on the dick, but not on his dick! I accepted him as my husband, and he's my husband. He is my always and everywhere. And I'm his wife, and there can be no others. Ram, how dare you behave like this? Why did you ever tell me, «Be my wife, become my wife»? I became your wife. Do your duties as my husband! You are my husband. You have a duty to me, and I have a right to demand it. Fulfill your duties and obligations to me!»

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I had turned my anger at the paper. I was very relieved. I remembered that today is September 3, and our with him that same heavenly wedding was from 3 to 4 March, that is, today six months from the event, and I decided to celebrate this holiday. With a light heart, feeling that I did my job, I went to the store. And at this time in his asuric organization there was an active discussion of my ultimatum. And since he had already pressed all the levers, tried everything, but nothing happened, the business was going downhill, he decided to accept my terms. And as soon as they accepted my terms, his manipulation of my consciousness had worked.

I suddenly wanted to call that karate coach. I thought that in this telephone conversation with the coach I would congratulate Ram with six months of our heavenly wedding. I called, said the usual catchphrase «How you doing?», and he started complaining about big problems in his life that everything was piled on him and you can not see any tiniest window, that does not know what to do, all bad and hopeless. Every day it gets darker. Today is better than tomorrow. I was surprised: why would it? I knew how he lived. He has his hands into everything. He has a good three bedroom apartment, one wife all life, the children have grown up, the work is beloved, he has everything, life is adjusted, but he don't slow down in the phone and complains that everything collapses and everything that is going wrong.

I asked him if there was any hope. He answered that there was hope, but affairs for two months. My first reaction was to wish him good luck and correct the situation. I said that I wish him very soon and quickly to get rid of everything that fell on him, that all this fell from him, that everything was decided for the benefit. Also I commissioned Universe a providing him the result, ideal for everybody. And I went to the store to shop. I bought a cake, sweets, and many goodies, to celebrate six months of our heavenly wedding. About half an hour I wandered around the store and then went home.

And in this time his affairs began to improve. The crisis was over. It happened by itself. He could not influence anything. He could not do anything, and he was already pulled to the bottom of life, but here, when I in a telephone conversation wished good luck to that coach, and through those words and to Ram, suddenly the situation has suddenly changed, and in his favor and went up incrementally.

I was walking home and saw an ad on the pole, something about the Olympics and karate. I immediately call that coach again and say: «Well, well, well, the Olympics will be, and you will participate there?» I am funny, isn't it? But I with full confidence in a voice speak to him: «You there will go to the Olympic Games and you will be there the champion». He laughs into the phone: «What a cool woman you are. It feels like you have a lot of feminine energy. Your feminine energy just gushes out of you. You have a lot of it». And he said something about the moment, they say, I somehow got at some point. And I answer him: «I always get at the right time».

It he, Ram told me through the words of the coach that he was shocked by such a completely incredible course of events that at the moment when he thought that now there will be terminal shot and he will be left with nothing, suddenly at that very moment I appeared and wished him good luck and he pulled out of the dive. Everyone was impressed with that. I didn't know anything. I was just walking home from the store. But then I remembered that I was going to cook soup, bought everything in the store, but forgot about the carrot.

And I went into the vegetable stall. There was the owner of that stall. I took one carrot, and he said, «You're a big person with a capital letter». And I, looking at this one carrot and on a bag on my shoulder, stuffed with all sorts of sweets and Goodies, was confused and said: «I came for one carrot». And he says: «Next time come, take

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a carrot and tell me to give you everything. And with a big discount». I bought a carrot, came home and began to sort out the details.

Because then in front of the mirror I said to him, let him decide who I am to him, and asked him what kind of person he think I am. And then through the owner of the vegetable stall he said me to come next time, take a carrot and tell him to give me everything, and with a big discount. Then I thought that in this way he told me that he loves me and that others he does not need, that he throws them all off, removes them from him. Then he decided that his presence in the life of that woman is ended and that also he will throw off women whom he used as the contactless whores. The realization of this brought peace to my soul, and I happily celebrated six months of our heavenly wedding. His affairs began to level, and everything went uphill.

Ram`s business took off, he pulled out of the dive, and perspectives were clearly visible ahead. If you think that immediately Ram magically fell in love with me and again made me an offer to become his wife, I hasten to disappoint you: this has not happened again. But although his affairs began to improve, he was given some words from my letter and from a series of Banasura. In my reply letter, I wrote Ram (Yes, the letter was addressed to an ordinary person, but the meaning of those words was meant for Ram): «I want to smash you and your letter to smithereens. But I'll spare you. I'm kind. Now».

How did I write that I wanted to destroy him, Ram, and his organization, which is underneath him as a neural network? Who am I? But Ram knew that I did not say anything without a reason. If I said so, then it means something. And he remembered the words of Parvati in those series about Banasura. This is when Bhairava, the manifestation of Shiva, was put by Shiva to protect Kailas and his inhabitants during the departure of Shiva. When Bhairava exceeded his authority, Parvati became angry with him. After all Parvati shouted to Bhairava: «You are a part of my lord, so I will not fight with you». She wished him to live on Earth for ages ordinary man, and this immediately same happened.

Ram wondering what those words might mean because they were said to him on my behalf. But nothing came to his mind, and then I showed him clearly what was actually said. September 3, I wished Ram to quickly get free of what has fallen on him. And immediately after my words he came out of a critical situation. And the next night I found a lecture on the Internet. In this lecture, a devotee of Krishna, Radha Damodara das, was speaking about what was with him at the dawn of his Krishna consciousness, during the Soviet years, when Hare Krishna was forbidden in Russia. Radha Damodara das talked about the persecution of Krishna's devotees in the Soviet years.

I listened, listened, and then I remembered the stories which my second husband said me. He some time was in mental hospital in his young years, not to go to war in Afghanistan. And he told me a lot about what they were doing to him. When we got married, he was periodically called there to check whether everything was all right with him. And I was going there with him to support him and telling the doctors that he was fine. And every time we had to go to the doctor's office and answer their provocative questions, how he sleeps, whether he works, how is he, and so on. And we always had gotten off. But one day we were invited to the office of the chief physician.

It so happened that I was sitting just in front of the doctor, he kept asking his nasty questions, I answered, and then he started to say me that if the husband behaves appropriately and he seems like a perfectly normal person, it means nothing, because if he was in a mental hospital, then at any moment he could buck. I lived with him for 14 years together. He has always been an adequate, normal person. Everything was like everyone else. And in the future, when I divorced him and he married again, he was

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fine, normal person. Yes, he is not like everyone else. He is not interested in the race for money and he wants to return to God, but this is not a mental diagnosis. This means that he has gone through it all over the course of many lives and does not want to return there anymore. And I understand him well. But from the point of view of people trying to squeeze the drops of happiness from everything around, he, of course, gets out of the general ranks.

But the chief physician was continuing this conversation and looking me in the eye. And suddenly, at some point in this conversation, I really felt inside me as if some tentacles. I had felt, I myself do not know how, that inside of me as if something disgusting is trying to grope something. It's like there's something inside me and it's digging around looking for something. And there was such a nasty feeling, that it's something so nasty and it brazenly invaded my personal space by their sticky vile growths and eyes. I really had felt the tentacles inside me, it made me angry, and I told him very sharply that he had no right to do it. Right there everything passed, and he quickly finished that conversation.

I listen to a lecture about what they did in the mental hospitals with the devotees of Krishna. I remembered that disgusting feeling, I had felt disgusted, I remembered how I was sitting in front of the chief doctor, and I mentally ended up there, mentally sat on the same place, in the same situation and began to look him in the eye. I mentally sat opposite that doctor and looked into his eyes, and from my eyes into his eyes went fire. Fire was hard and was going into his eyes. This fire was burning those tentacle-eyes. This lasted a few minutes. Then I felt that job done. He is no more. He's just the mulch. Kaput, blammo, busted! We had sell him as junk. Thank God. We got that scum off. This scum was prescribing sulfazine, insulin shock to my husband, had unlimited power and was making him incapable man.

And I sat down to do my business with great satisfaction. So to him! Eye for an eye, just like it says in the Bible. All asuras in asuric organization of Ram had alarmed. That chief doctor was a great specialist with those tentacles-eyes and great powers in that hospital. And here he was sent to the scrap. His usual eyes, of course, remained. But he no longer had those eyes with which the asuras climb into the minds, the life files and the subtle, energetic body of other people. He became an ordinary mediocre little man.

All asuras in his asuric organization just freeze up. How did this happen? Ram saw it all, because he was connected to me and he had access to those layers of my life. He saw how I sat down opposite the doctor and burned his internal eyes. I struck out such a big special from their ranks, and I did it in a couple of minutes. They did not expect this from me. No one even knew that I was capable of such a thing, but I did it. So Ram saw what I could do with him and what those words in that letter of mine and those series about Parvati and Bhairava could bring him.

But I told them that he's my man or he is no one's man. What does he is no one's man means? It means that I would burn all asuric in him and make him an ordinary person, who is not able to intermeddle in people's minds and see their thoughts and wishes. He had imagined himself without those abilities. He can't sit in other people's thoughts, rule everything. He can't manipulate their minds. He can't have sex with women whom he used as the contactless whores. He can't conceive asuric babies in such sex without personal presence, can't not be able to extract the conceived asuric babies from the bodies of ordinary women. He can't be able to influence people, forcing them to do what is right for him and not for those people. And in addition he would go

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bankrupt and become a bum, not being able to suppress the consciousness of other people, so they performed his commands.

I said that he is mine, everywhere and always, completely and wholly, or let them go on the dick, but not on his dick. These words became clear to me too. After all, without those abilities, he can not even see this neural network, which is under him. And would come another great asur, RA, as they call them, and would take his asuric organization, and those non-contact whores would go on the dick, but not on his dick, but on the dick of the one who would come instead of him, not capable of anything.

He imagined in his mind the pictures of the life that he would have received if on September 3 I had not saved him. He had already seen it in the mind. He has lost his organization, lose everything, including his asuric abilities. He live with this woman in her house, not as the full owner of this house and this life, but as a gigolo, at her expense and according to her rules, with the constant risk of being homeless on the street. Without asuric abilities and the ability to see other people's thoughts, he can not see what she is thinking. He can not direct her thoughts in the direction he need and do not know what she is thinking about him or if she has other men. This helplessness and uncertainty, the feeling of the lack of a solid bottom underfoot and lack of clear life guidance and at least some hope of improving the situation gradually destroy his self-esteem. He can not cause her sexual languor and desire when he needs it, and do not see her thoughts during sex, what his actions in sex she wants. It's a total collapse. Now Ram knew what my words meant. I also knew it.

21 at 14:45, 190 at 30:22, 191 at 08:33.

<https://youtu.be/fFKC7hAJAXw?t=885>

https://youtu.be/0zUZuo_mwXs?t=1822

<https://youtu.be/uO8zHddikE0?t=513>

26. Gurudev's reply to my first letter

On September 3, 2016, Ram miraculously pulled out of the dive when I wished him good luck in that phone conversation with the karate coach, and his affairs began to gradually improve. And when the critical moment passed, and his business began to grow, through the words of owner of the vegetable stall he said me that I am a big person with a capital letter. He said me to come next time, take a carrot and tell him to give me everything, and with a big discount. Then he decided to throw out his life and space this woman he had the whole summer, and those women, whom he used to pump feminine energy out of them on a regular basis, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. The next day, September 4, I remembered the doctor, who was climbing into other people's thoughts and files and rummaged there conducting his vile encroachments. I burned his eye at the energy plane of existence and made him completely useless for the asuric organization of Ram. And then I wanted to listen to a lecture of my Gurudev, Indradyumna Swami.

As usual, I went online and by method of random choice, without looking choose one from the set of lectures of my Gurudev. I sat down and began to listen. And somewhere in the middle of the lecture, I understood with great surprise that in this lecture my Gurudev speaks to me personally and answers all my questions, which I stated in my email to him, which I sent to him on August 15, right before the series of events, when Ram began to squeeze me out of his space and when a fatal bad luck struck him, which almost ruined his life completely.

On August 15, I sent Gurudev an email. on August 19, Ram managed the first manipulation of my consciousness. For more than two weeks he feverishly tried to bring

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his business to some balance, but all his assets, his real estate, his movability, all his money and opportunities were floating away into the wrong hands. Ram was thinking, «I will go out», but he was doing not succeed, as if the world had gone mad and everything was turned upside down. On 3 September he miraculously pulled out of the dive and decided to end the relationship with that woman and the contactless whores. September 4, I had burned the eye of doctor, who was a great special in asuric organization of Ram. And now the answer of my Gurudev came. When I was watching this lecture, I was seeing my Gurudev telling me to be with Ram and that I would be completely protected.

In my letter to Gurudev, in particular, I said: «I love Krishna, however I want to get happiness here in this material world. But it doesn't happen and I feel depression yet more because of this. I feel myself in a bind without any exit. I'd like to find some supporter for I could have power and desire to go to Krishna. I realize more and more there is nothing to be caught here. Though I want. And this material desire doesn't disappear. I am afraid that this material desire can draggle me from life into life in this world and at last could draggle forever. And I am so weak. You blessed me (when I asked You) when You visited us last time. And I remind it and think that maybe Krishna will pull out me anyhow from this hopeless state? Thank You that You inspire us for so long time, in particular me, for the service to Krishna. Your disciple, Vinodavani dasi».

Yes, the usual words, the usual letter, as if about anything. But I for the past six months interaction with Ram already adept at deciphering ordinary speech with the purpose to isolate from it a hidden meaning in it, and to some extent I began consciously to weave in allegorically my thoughts into my speech. Usually we communicate with him mentally, but when we need to say something out loud to each other, we usually communicate through the speech of other people, allegorically. I am speaking to Ram through other people and telling him about my desires and thoughts to him in a veiled form, between ordinary words. And he also speaks to me through the words of other people. True, it is not always possible to understand exactly which meaning is embedded in ordinary words, since the same phrase can be understood in different ways.

In this letter for my Gurudev I did not write that I have a relationship with some man, without his personal presence in my life, at a distance. I did not write that I think that he really lives here somewhere and I am sure that I with him are an eternal couple. I did not write that we had some kind of heavenly wedding and you were there, my Gurudev, and even you blessed us with your danda, and there was Krishna, Radharani. I did not write that Nrisimhadev had connected me with Ram marital ties. I did not write all this to him, but I wrote to him in a veiled form that «I love Krishna, however I want to get happiness here in this material world». I want to be with this Ram, although he is an asur.

«But it doesn't happen and I feel depression yet more because of this». Here I told Gurudev that I with Ram have a relationship, I feel him as mine. This feeling is very real, but he is sorely missed here in my real life. There is no him, but I feel him constantly, he is always with me, I constantly see him in front of me on my inner screen, he is standing there, but there is no him in my real life, and from this I fall into a great despondency. That's what I said in the words of my letter. «I feel myself in a bind without any exit». Because no clearance in this situation is not visible at all, it lasts a long time, I constantly feel this person, but he in real life with me is not present.

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«I'd like to find some supporter for I could have power and desire to go to Krishna». Here I told Gurudev that I really want this man, whom I constantly look at, this Ram, to come to me and that we become together. Because the support for a woman is her husband. And in these words about the support I told Gurudev that I want to get this Ram as my husband, because he is my husband, and he came to me and we became together. In these seemingly ordinary and innocent words, I said exactly that to my Gurudev.

And then I wrote that «I realize more and more there is nothing to be caught here. Though I want. And this material desire doesn't disappear». That is, I said that Yes, I understand everything, Krishna consciousness, I have to go into the spiritual world, and I really have a desire to break out of the material world and return into the spiritual world, especially after this Ram spent with me force methods. He was pressing all my women's energy centers and causing at me a mode of constant oestrus, like at a female animal during the period of fertilization, on that animal level, intending to make me a weak-willed toy in their hands. And then I came to realization that if he to me it has done that what then others will make with me for whom I am nobody? I told him then: «You are my Tiramisu, lift me to heaven».

And really I then had a desire to leave this material world, where he did this to me, and he is mine, I so it feels, and what for to sit here? This world holds nothing for us. It's Kali Yuga. He is my man, my husband. All other men are not mine. If the other men are not mine, then why do I need them? But if my man behaves with me like this, what should I expect from others? There's nothing really here for me anymore. And in those words to Gurudev I said that Yes, I want to the spiritual world, but I still so drawn to this Ram, just impossible, just here pulls and I can't do anything about it. My internal compass constantly is set on him. No matter how much I tried to break away from him, still the arrow of my internal compass firmly looks at him.

And I told Gurudev that the desire does not passing. I still want to be with him, despite the fact that he is an asur and despite the fact that he behaved with me very bad, still nothing with this desire can not do. This desire is stronger me. «I am afraid that this material desire can draggle me from life into life in this world and at last could draggle forever. And I am so weak». In these words I said to Gurudev: what if he will come to me? If he will do not come to me, then the situation will be easier, because Krishna will somehow lead me, unfathomable are the ways of God. But if he will come, and he is a man, and I am a woman, he is a husband, I am a wife, and the wife goes where the husband goes, and he is an asur and wants to enjoy this material world. But my path is the path to Krishna.

And I was thinking: if he actually comes to me? I will go with him, but I don't know what kind of life it will be. I was thinking, what if, living with him, I forget about who I am, where I'm going, I will forget my true desires? I can wallow in this material world, in this Kali Yuga, which after some time will spin its flywheel, but I don't want to go there. That's what I told Gurudev. And I said, «You blessed me (when I asked You) when You visited us last time. And I reminds it and think that maybe Krishna will pull out me anyhow from this hopeless state? Thank You that You inspire us for so long time, in particular me, for the service to Krishna. Your disciple, Vinodavani dasi».

I sent this letter to Gurudev on August 15, and on September 4, after that series of events, he replied in the form of his lecture, given to him long before all this happened. In this letter I wrote about one thing, but actually I mentally asked something completely different. And in this lecture I saw the answers of my Gurudev, how he would say to me: «Vinodavani, you write to me that you want this man as your husband, well, I agree with

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this, I bless you for this. Fear nothing, you will always be protected, Krishna will protect you, and you will always be safe». I saw this answer of my Gurudev in his lecture. I well calmed down... And really, Gurudev through the words of the lectures had answered to me.

192 at 11:00.

<https://youtu.be/-j2t6L1Ayvo?t=660>

27. My Gurudev's offer to Ram

But the truth is that in the same lecture my Gurudev offered Ram to marry me. He had made Ram a wedding proposal. By that time Ram had already made a big discount, closed all those pages of his life, where there was that woman and those contactless whores, freed from them and became a free man. And as soon as Ram firmly decided and did it, he became free, and then my Gurudev through the lecture did Ram wedding proposal, as the father of Devahuti suggested for Kardama Muni the hand and heart of Devahuti, because she once heard about Kardama Muni and gave him her heart and decided that she would marry only him. Devahuti told about this decision and wish her father, and the father came to Kardama Muni and suggested her hand and heart.

And my Gurudev acted in the same role, in the role of my spiritual father, offering Ram to marriage me. He described me, my dignities, in veiled form, metaphorically. Asuras perfectly masters the art of cloaking hidden meanings in ordinary words, allegorically, and my Gurudev talked to Ram their allegorical language. He told Ram that I am highborn, belong to a noble family, I'm under the auspices of powerful bloodlines, I have some wonderful blessings, abilities. He told Ram that with me Ram will always be successful and lucky, will always be a winner, will always be protected and in complete safety. And such a marriage, when a father offers his daughter to the groom, is considered prestigious.

My Gurudev (as in the story of the marriage of Kardama Muni to Devahuti described in the Srimad Bhagavatam in the Third song in Chapter 22) in this lecture said to Ram: «Ram, graciously be pleased to listen to the prayer of my humble self, for my mind is troubled by affection for my daughter. She is seeking a suitable husband in terms of age, character and good qualities. She fixed her mind only upon you. Therefore please accept her, for I offer her with faith and she is in every respect fit to be your wife. To deny an offering that has come of itself is not commendable even for one absolutely free from all attachment, much less one addicted to sensual pleasure. One who rejects an offering that comes of its own accord but later begs a boon from a miser thus loses his widespread reputation, and his pride is humbled by the neglectful behavior of others».

«Ram, I heard that you were prepared to marry. Please accept her hand, which is being offered to you by me, since you have not taken a vow of perpetual celibacy. You dreamed of a worthy wife, such as my daughter, and now she is in front of you. You must accept her and not give up what your prayers have brought you. I'm offering you the wife you've been dreaming of. Do not reject my offer, otherwise you, in need of a wife, will be forced to look for her in another place, at someone else who can do with you not so courteous, and then you will have to know the shame of humiliation». Thus my Gurudev showed Ram such respect and such trust, coming to us with him in such situation. Thus my Gurudev had cared about my welfare and my protecting.

September 3 Ram had a critical day when he almost went bankrupt and homeless. But by some miracle I appeared at the right time. Through a conversation with a karate

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coach I wished Ram good luck, so that his affairs would get better and he would pulled out of the dive. He decided to break up with the woman he was with all summer. He clearly saw all their further interaction. After his bankruptcy and the loss of money and at home, she would have taken him to her, but after a while she would began to tire of his presence in her house, and very delicately, with a very weighty and plausible excuse, for example due to the arrival of guests to her, she would freed her house from him.

And he made a firm decision to end it all, after which my Gurudev by accidentally found on the Internet lectures made a wedding proposal to Ram, describing my dignities and assuring Ram that Ram will always be all right, he will always be successful with me, lucky, in complete safety and that all his affairs will be successful. Gurudev told through the words of that lecture, allegorically, that I have many brilliant blessings.

For example, he said that the burns never bother me. He said that I as a Hanuman can safely set fire to my tail and burn Lanka. And this is really my tactic in the destruction of the asuras and all evil spirits. Many lives I was crossing out sinners and criminals of universal scale and sent them into the best existence, in a new capacity. I was letting them set fire to my tail. And then I was burning all Lanka, like Hanuman. That is I was causing their fire to myself. I was risking myself to provoke those whom I had to destroy. I was pulling them into my space and I made them have a strong desire to kill me, to destroy me completely, but due I was getting the right and opportunity to wipe them off the face of the world and to delete them from the ranks of evil forever.

And no «burns», that is, their influence in my direction, did not harm me in any way. I only allowed «to burn my tail», but it only gave me the right to deal with them and did not affect me. And Gurudev in their allegorical language said this to Ram.

He also said that I have such a blessing as the ability to create. That is, I'm not just killing all that evil cruel creatures, but I'm also determining their future existence, I'm telling them who they're going to be in their future lives and what they will do. And since I always tell the truth, the opposite is true: everything I say becomes true. And just by voicing their future, I create it.

Also my Gurudev said that I have the ability to heal. I not only kill their negative, asuric nature in them, but also turn them into devotees of the Lord. As the Bible says, «So the last will be first». That's what I was doing. I didn't just removing those who were the last. I was making them first, who will stand with the flag raised up and went to spread the consciousness of God all over the worlds. And this said my Gurudev — that I can heal.

He also told Ram that I always use the right words at the right time, that I never used the wrong words. Thus my Gurudev told Ram that I am the woman he was looking for, because I am faithful. I never used the wrong words. What is right for a woman? It's her husband. All the other men are wrong for her. And my Gurudev told Ram that by taking me as his wife, he would get what he wanted — a faithful wife who would never «use the wrong words», that is, would not even look at other men as men.

Gurudev also told Ram that «when Hanuman spoke, he had no problems with his body, he always remained much focused». Ram learned from these words of my Gurudev that everyone who is with me is successful and that I am always focused on my husband. I'm not focused on my feelings, on getting happiness and my pleasant sense of self in a relationship. For me, the main thing is not a relationship, but my husband, the man with whom I am.

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In these words my Gurudev said to Ram that I do not care if a man fits into desired by me relationship format, and I don't change him to other man if something goes wrong in that relationship. My Gurudev said that I am always clearly focused on my husband, and my Gurudev voiced this as a great female dignity. From these words of my Gurudev I learned that all these seminars about how to find the right man who will fit your measurements, it is fundamentally the wrong decision. From these words of my Gurudev I learned that woman should not to change men like socks off, focusing only on her desires.

And in these words my Gurudev said to Ram: «Look, the woman you were with is aimed at getting happiness. She says „Every woman is born to be happy, and I am Worth It“. And she with a light heart would part with you when she would have realized that you have nothing to help, that you will be a fatal loser. And all because she is looking for happiness for herself, and she does not need you as you are. She needs her own happiness».

«She is not focused on her man, but on herself, on her pleasure, and she is not at all what you were looking for, though in your eyes and appears the top of perfection and femininity. But it's just a deception, a fraud, a disguise to eat the next victim like you. But I'm offering you a pure diamond. I'm offering you my spiritual daughter. She's not as feminine in appearance as that woman, but she's a true woman. Accept what your prayers have brought you. You will always be successful with her».

Gurudev also told Ram that «there is power in his words», there is power in the words of Hanuman. In fact, it was said here that those men who are with me, that is, my words, have strength, in all spheres. They have strength and in achieving their goals, and in self-appraisal, in self-respect, and in sexual sphere. In fact, it was said here that I do not lower men, introducing them the idea that they are no one, that others are in some way better, do not compare them with others and do not force men for the sake of gain to break themselves, their nature, that I support my husband in the activity, in which his heart. And that I don't make impotent out of them. That there is power in my words. Ram received so many assurances that he was lucky to be with me and always will be lucky, that he will always be safe as my husband, and Ram took all this into consideration.

When he made a strong-willed decision to close those pages with that woman, the action of that injection to love that woman was canceled. And his presence in her life was over. But that woman continued to be with him, she did not understand what happened, why such a nice, so cultured, such a decent and courteous man, burning with feelings for her, suddenly disappeared and does not show himself and he seemed to have left her. And she held onto him with her thoughts.

To get her out of space of Ram, I was sent to a neurologist, about the lack of air I have since Ram had plugged onto me. Neurologist prescribed me vitamins and some light medicine for nerves. She told me that before start to take vitamins and light medicine for nerves I must to read about it on the Internet, I'm a proofreader. She told me that I have a philological education and I must to read on the Internet.

When I came home, I spread that conversation into components and came to the conclusion that through the words of a neurologist I was told to «read him on the Internet», because I have a philological education, because I'm a proofreader. I thought that in Russian, the word «филологический» («philological») is consonant with the English word «feel». I thought that I as a Universe level corrector have well developed feeling, that is, sensation, scanning of people and events, I am good sensor. I thought that I can watch on the Internet of thoughts, in that space and that I am strongly

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recommended to look at him there. I focused my attention on Ram and focused my inner eye on him.

At first everything was calm, quiet, and then suddenly I felt a sharp approach of the woman. She was as if the blonde. Against the background of her, I felt like nobody. I felt so bitter, I immediately came out from my internal screen, from that Internet of thought and was very angry, and then turned on the Mrityunjaya Mantra and all day and all evening singing it, I do not know why. In the evening I realized why I suddenly wanted to sing this mantra: I thus was protecting that woman from reactions, as my resentment and anger at her could cause her damage. But, as the neurologist said, I can correct, since I am a corrector, I see myself objectively and assess the situation. Apparently, I was correcting this situation with the singing of Mrityunjaya Mantra so that this woman would not be killed because of my anger.

In the evening she suddenly came to me on my internal screen and said: «Sorry». She understood something and left Ram. Thus ended her presence in his life. The effect of this injection «to love her» was implemented, and Ram wondered what it was, what kind of obsession that he had been focused on that woman for so long. And it was really an obsession, it was the effect of that injection «to love her» on him that he loved her.

This woman was needed that, like Hanuman, I was able to «burn my tail». Hanuman with his burning tail set fire to the whole island of Lanka and burned it to the ground. I also «set fire to my tail», set myself up under the blow of the asuras, in order to burn them later. This woman was needed in order to Borka, the then leader of the Moscow organization of the asuras, and Bhishma, the elder among the asuras, decided to put me at their asuric totalizer. To break me down on their tote, they called for the strongest destroyers of female nature. I needed them all to prove themselves so that I following summer deleted them from the lists of the asuras and sent in their future incarnation as Krishna's devotees. This woman was needed in order to my Ram, being fascinated by this woman, to abandon me and give me to Borka and Bhishma, so that they would put me on a tote and all strongest destroyers of female nature would gather there. That's what that woman was for. It was necessary that these destroyers go to break me and show themselves. This woman was needed in order to Borka and Bhishma saw: I am nobody, I'm just a small fry, a small bitch in harem of Ram, that he has a woman, and everything is serious there, and so I can easily be put at their asuric totalizer, which they did by signing this sentence for themselves.

192 at 10:07, 193 at 00:30, 194 at 11:19, 195 at 04:50.

<https://youtu.be/-j2t6L1Ayvo?t=607>

<https://youtu.be/ZroLqOV7jfE?t=26>

<https://youtu.be/1LVm7IuwrEE?t=676>

<https://youtu.be/UyW25XQAubs?t=290>

28. Ram accepted my Gurudev's offer

When Ram finished relationship with that woman and she also left his space, we cancelled the action of that injection «to love her», which worked all that summer 2016 and because of which Ram felt love for her. But when the effect of this injection was over, he was remembering this time in bewilderment and thought what happened to him? Yes, the woman is good, but not so much that he, being of sound mind and under no duress, so would have dived into her and even thought about marrying her. He with great relief was thanking heaven that he got this situation, which is like a cold shower to cool his feelings and helped to look at the situation objectively and see that in case of

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his failure this woman quietly would disown him in favor of her peace, calm, measured life and desire to be happy.

Also at the same time I burned that eye of that chief physician who was a big special in Ram's asuric organization. And after that my Gurudev, through the words of a lecture which came to me quite by accident, as is usually the case with me, made a wedding proposal for Ram, describing my merits and blessings that I have. My Gurudev told Ram, that I am the woman of whom he prayed to the heavens and whom was got by his prayers. My Gurudev told Ram that he should accept this mercy, that if he refuses, he will seek and ask in other places in the future, but will only receive humiliation and scorn.

Ram took note of everything my Gurudev said, but he was not in a hurry to make a decision, because he had no feelings for me. And how is it to marry a woman to whom you have no warm feelings at all? Yes, he remembered that in the spring some feelings for me he was, and remembered about the dream with the words «definitely» when he was looking for his woman and found her in me, but since we gave him an injection «to kill love», he could not feel the love for me that he actually had. Love actually was, because we are with him an eternal couple, and we always have love for each other, but that injection acted as a plug that did not allow this love to go out into the sphere of feeling, injection «to kill love» firmly detained this love somewhere deep inside, without its manifestation on the external level.

Ram was very hesitant about what to do in this situation. And then he was shown something through the TV series «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev». On September 7 I had wanted to watch «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev», and from 820 series of this TV series by method of random choice, without looking, 53–58th series opened. These series tell the story of Chandra when he married Revati, the daughter of Prajapati Daksha. And although he married Revati, he did not love her and treated her very badly, as if she was not his wife at all, but furniture. Revati suffered greatly from this attitude of Chandra.

Revati was suffering from such an attitude of the man she married and whom she regarded as her husband, but who was not looking at her as his wife. And when they came to Prajapati Daksha for some big event and it was time to come back, Revati refused to do it, because in her father's house she felt like a personality, and in the house of Chandra she felt like only empty furniture, and glass, which does not even stop look of Chandra. Prajapati Daksha, having learned the reason for this behavior of Revati, cursed Chandra, and Chandra fell and his vitality began to leave him. Chandra's death became very close.

But then came Shiva and saved Chandra, but said that it is impossible to annul the curse of Daksha, that Chandra has committed a crime, as he married Revati at will and therefore had to give her the status of wife, but did not. Shiva said that Chandra's crime is unforgivable, and that thanks to the help of Shiva the effect of the curse of Daksha, of course, declined, but not disappeared. Shiva said that Chandra did not fulfill his duty and therefore should be punished for this crime. Chandra immediately fell at Shiva's feet, begged for mercy, and said he gives his word that in the future he would respect Revati and give her the status she deserved.

Also in those series it was said that Prajapati Daksha was going to create a new planet instead of Chandra, Moon, and if that new planet would take the place of Chandra, there would be a disaster and Chandra's death would be inevitable. From these words RAM learned that what he pulled out of the dive and his business went to growth, it is only a mercy to him and that the danger again to suffer a complete collapse

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has not disappeared completely, that at any moment again this disaster can come and that even he because of this can meet his death. In those series, Mahadev said that Chandradev's crime is unforgivable, but for the sake of the welfare of the Creation Shiva gives Chandra life. Shiva told Chandra that although he could not free him from the curse of Prajapati, he could place him on his head and thus protect Chandra from this curse. And so the month began to show off on Shiva's head, Chandra.

From this story, Ram realized that the risk of the disaster continues to threaten him and that the proposal of my Gurudev should be accepted. He weighed all the pros and cons for a long time. The biggest disadvantage in this situation, because of which he did not want to be with me, was the lack of at least some kind of warm feelings at Ram to me. Alas. But in that story at «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev», Chandra said he would respect Revati in the future and give her the status she deserves. Those words spoke about respect, not love. Ram thought that he will try to find something in me for which he can respect me. Ram thought that he does not want back in the same or similar situation with the complete collapse of his life and must do everything to prevent such an outcome, especially as it was not even just about the crash of life but of his death.

And Ram decided to accept offer of my Gurudev. He did this and accepted me again as his wife, determined that he would look for what he could respect me for. Ram decided that he will show me the attitude that corresponds to this status. After that my team and I somewhere up there canceled the injection on Ram, which was killing his love for me. And to him gradually began to return warm feelings for me, but it began to happen not immediately, but very, very gradually.

In the meantime, Ram told himself and the world that he would accept me as his wife, respect me and be with me as with his wife. At the same time, my dad came to me and fixed my wardrobe, strengthening the shelves in it and putting the door in place, which was a sign, such a milestone that Ram came back to me and we are again together. So opened a new page of our history.

On September 7, Ram, having weighed all the pros and cons and having considered the proposal of my Gurudev, which came to us in the lecture of my Gurudev on September 4, decided to agree and immediately began to perform his conjugal duties. First of all, he decided to fix my closet and press the consciousness of my dad, in order to he stopped to reject, gave up all his business and immediately came to me. Dad put all the shelves in place, fixed them, put the door in the closet and did everything I asked him to do.

After that Ram became every night to come to me in dreams, began to be felt when touching my body with any items. When I was touching something, I was feeling his presence there immediately. At the same time, I was immersing in a feeling of this blissful unity, dissolved in it, and then I was abruptly thrown out and shaken, as if a high voltage current was passing through me. And it was making me sad and hopeless. And then Ram decided to connect to me a helper, thanks to the presence of whom our touch at the energy plane of existence could to continue and be steady and stable, without the negative side effects.

Yes, through different people he was talking me to take him so that he could come to me in real life and to realize his decision to marry me in real life. But I was protesting, saying that the one who needs it will take me himself. And he, seeing that nobody knows how long our collaboration will last at this stage, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, adopted a non-standard solution for plugging some great special-asur onto me to balance my condition and provide me stable interaction at a distance with Ram.

195 at 16:38.

<https://youtu.be/UyW25XQAubs?t=998>

29. Fedka: a rag or a God's gift

On Sunday, September 18, the children and I went to the Hare Krishna program, and before that we went to the store. There I saw inexpensive sports uniforms for karate and karate belts. The coach gave my daughter sports uniform for karate, someone gave it to her. And karate belt she has already was. She took part in competitions and got sports category with a white karate belt, and she had a white karate belt. But the son had neither sports uniform for karate nor a karate belt. And I, tempted by low prices, called the coach and asked if we should buy us sports uniform for karate and karate belt. I thought that maybe once a son would get this sports category and a karate belt and then we would have to pay money. When my daughter was receiving a white karate belt, I paid for participating in these competitions, and I wanted to save money, thinking that I paid for competitions much more than the cost of this karate belt in the store. But the coach said that we paid only for the participation in competitions, but not for the belt, not for a rag.

He said that he presented us a rag, a belt although others paid for participation in competition and for a rag, belt. I didn't know about that. I began to thank the coach for such a gift. And he said that this is not surprising, he just presented us a rag. During the Hare Krishna program I was remembering his words that his gift is a rag, that he gave us a rag. I had bad associations with the word «rag». I thought that rags in my life were enough, and I did not like that gift was called such a word.

And I called the coach and expressed my discontent to him. I said that I did not need a gift as a rag. I said that I agree to accept this gift, but with a different name. He told me, what is the difference, what is the name of this gift, it's just a rag, a belt, and in this case the main thing is to be able to irrigate this belt with perspiration. I told him that I am a master of sports in gymnastics and know how to irrigate the belts with perspiration. I told him that I know how to water with perspiration any belts, and black, and white, and red in speck. I said that I am such that it is important for me what the name of the gift is. He told me to immediately choose name of this gift: a rag or a Divine gift.

I said I accept the gift, but as a Divine gift. There during the program my lady friend called me and asked him to find out if there's a sale pendent Narasimha Kavacham, she wanted to make a gift to her friend on his birthday. Pendent Narasimha Kavacham was on sale. In single copy. And was worth the symbolic 1111 rubles. My lady friend asked me to buy it, I immediately bought and gave the pujari, and he put it on the altar in front of the Deities. After pujari gave me the pendent Narasimha Kavacham which was offered to the Deities, and I gave it to my lady friend.

And another Mataji came up to us and began to admire jewelry of my lady friend, and my lady friend said that it is a gift from Krishna on Janmashtami. She went to the jewelry store on the day of Janmashtami and saw a set of jewelry made of gold in the form of a peacock feather, very elegant and very beautiful jewelry. And this Mataji looked me in the eyes and said, «The main thing is that a woman should be happy». And after that one Prabhu read his verses about Krishna in front of everyone. And in his verses the theme of Krishna's gift was running through. I didn't understand what these signs are about the gift.

The next morning, September 19, when I was working, a line of men had stood in front of my inner gaze. And it seemed to me that I was offered to choose one man of them. I on my inner screen very carefully looked at them all and pointed at one.

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Immediately I wanted to sleep, I lay on my belly and felt that Ram in my belly does something. He like was connecting, convolving something with something, it was like he was connecting us, linking some of our energy channels. It was identical to the way he was connecting me with himself when I agreed to give him signs on guiding his asuric organization that is under him, like some kind of neural network under the spider, through all that is happening in my life. At that time he, too, in my belly was connecting something with something. And here too. And when he was tying up some kind of cord, I was feeling very relieved, and it was accompanied by my relaxed sighs.

I didn't know what it was. But I began to notice my strange behavior. I suddenly began to behave deliberately shamelessly. I had stood in front of the mirror, exposed my female charms and looked at my lady parts, as if forcing someone through my eyes to look there. When Ram came to me, I realized that from my weird behavior, too. But in those days I began to behave as if there is a man with me and I really want him to like. But I did not show him my feminine charms, I was embarrassed. I tried to dress prettier. But here it was the opposite.

During the day, I constantly was approaching the mirror, raising my blouse, pushing back the cups of my bra and underpants, so that the female parts of the body could be seen from above and below, and I deliberately was looking at my lady parts. Before that, I did not behave this way. I used to be ashamed of my body and tried not to even look at my body when I went to the toilet or washed in the shower, because I knew that Ram also looks at my naked body through my eyes. But in those days, for some strange reason, I was exposing my intimate places all the time, standing in front of a mirror, looking at myself and kind of challenging someone, forcing him to look at my lady parts. Ram had seen enough of my lady parts in those days. I didn't understand why I was doing this, but then it hit me. I was provoking the one who became plugged onto me. My goal was that he could not tolerate my clowning and manifested himself. And he did it. I suddenly quite clearly heard in my head a man's voice: «Calm down». It was a man, but not Ram. It both angered and upset me.

I thought that Ram had given up on me and put some other man in Ram's place. But signs began to come to me from everywhere, and they talked about homosexuals. For some reason, in all the songs that I was opening on the Internet, there were words about homosexuals, on the websites I visited, were writing about homosexuals, even in cartoons and in the texts that I was sent to the proofreading. And from all of that, I concluded that from the men whom stood before me on my inner screen, I pointed to the man who is homosexual. And then I understood why constantly I was pretending in front of the mirror these days, exposing my feminine charms, as if deliberately trying to tick off someone and provoke him so that he could not stand it and somehow manifested himself. My antics in front of the mirror with became clear. He's gay. He hates feminine charms. Ram plugged him onto me and now he, too, sees through my eyes. And I began to bare in front of a mirror for him. He could not help but look out at me through my eyes by which I looked at myself in the mirror. And when I was denuding myself in front of the mirror and was seeing at myself he also looked at my feminine private places, but since he is a fag, this did not give him pleasure. And what pleasure can there be? I am 50 years. I have three kids, three pregnancies, three breastfeeding. One look at my body was causing him gag reflex. That's what I wanted to get from him. It drove him mad, irritated. He could not stand such bullying and manifested himself.

It calmed me. I realized that Ram didn't put another man in his place. And then I began to remember those signs about the gift. And before that there was a series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» with the words that whatever happens, it will be the will of

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Narayana, and it will be in the best interests of the world. And I thought that this gay man is the very gift that my Ram had given me, and that it is the will of Narayana, Krishna. I thought that Krishna blessed him, because the Sunday program was full of signs about the gift.

I didn't need extra eyes, ears and extra nose in my life, especially when it's the eyes, ears and nose of some man who has a dick between his legs and who is also a homosexual. I somehow got used to the fact that Ram is always with me, although it was difficult for me to get used to the fact that through my eyes some other person sees, especially since he is a man, he has a man's body, and I have a female body. It is especially unpleasant to think that you are sitting on the toilet and this man is invisibly present with you and sees everything. And I often think: can he smell through my nose? How do asuras plugging onto humans? They see our thoughts, can manipulate consciousness, and see through people's eyes. But can they sniff with our nose? And then you sit on the toilet, you pushing, and you think: either to pretend that you have nothing to do with it, that you are not this body, or deliberately let it sniff through my nose how do poop smell, to spite him. And when you wash in the shower or in the bathroom and you know that this man who has plugged onto you sees everything. And he is a person of the opposite sex. You are a woman, and he is a man. I would kill all the asuras just for that! I would kill all the asuras simply because they invade our personal space without our conscious consent, and basically no one notices this invasion and continues to behave as always. It's hard for me to think that Ram is always with me, because he is a man, but another male was added. Oh my God, what have I done?!!! It's annoying but I can't do anything about it, such is a gift. I decided that if Krishna wants me to do this, I would accept the presence of this gift in my life, even if I had to get used to the fact that he would see everything through my eyes in the bathroom and in the toilet. I called him Fedka, because he is a Divine gift, and the name Fyodor means «Divine gift». I took this Fedka as a gift from Ram and Krishna and began to talk to him.

I said Fedka: «Rag, know that you are waiting for hard times. I guarantee it you. I will provide you a big loading. You'll develop your muscles well. You'll remember this time with me as the most terrible and the most beautiful dream. Yes, this is the honorable truth. You thought you were just doing the job? Ha, you're in a real mess, kid! I am the coolest sensor. I will test you to the fullest. Don't worry, you'll never get burnt. And remember. I told you. The party will over. Appreciate every moment with me. You will never have such drive again. Fall in love with me, rag, even though you're not supposed to. But you, even as a rag, will fall in love with me. You already love me. Even if you think otherwise. Know that. Cool you got on TV! You're a star! Know this. You really stepped in it this time! Ha-ha. The fun is just beginning. You all got caught! A rag, hi. You're lucky. Now I'm going to start your retraining on a full-time intensive program. Hang on, will be hurt. I'm joking. There's no joking about this sort of thing. Every my word is true. Look, a rag, I command you! Watch and read, it's my orders to you! You are obliged to carry out my orders, because now I am the most governing here. I'm always the most governing, know it. I am grey cardinal, who manipulating kings. Your boss put you here. Read now you. I have a flight of imagination. Okay, rag, not afraid. Karate trainer somehow passed his period, not fell apart. Dude, don't worry. I know you're not worry. I hear you. But I don't want to listen to you at all. You should get out of here, a floor cloth. Krishna said that whatever happens will be Narayana`s will and it will be in the best interests of the world. This situation applies to the same. So I accept it as Narayana's will. Krishna has His own plan for this. I can't see it from here. So, rag,

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welcome! Be glad: you were chosen. You are a divine gift. Like I said. Appreciate the moments you can have with me. It won't be forever, know that. You'll be remembering this later. Well, I already told you how. Okay, Krishna said that it is His will and it is in the best interest of the world. Hello, Hello! Yeah, if Ram and I will having sex then you will go out of here, rag... I did not ask you to come and be here, especially when I have sex with Ram. Get this through your head. But I don't like the idea of someone else, some rag that even by Narayana's will is with me, can hang here and stink. A rag, even if you are will of Narayana, I don't want you to be here. I feel sad».

So I told this Fedka (rag, the divine gift). Since then, our interaction with Ram has become more stable and lasting. I was stopped throwing out of our contact and shake, as when a high voltage current passes through me. And Ram and I were able to stay on this plateau and go deep into our unity with him. And then we started sessions with pillow, as I called them. But about it hardly later. For what purpose was I given this Fedka? I still don't understand.

But when nine months later I started Mahabharata to eliminate the asuras, Fedka was attacked by some pack of asuras, and they gave him an ultimatum that if he continues to be with me and do his job, they will kill him. And I saw then this company and even I some of them brutally killed and said others that if at least someone even if just look at my Fedka wrong, not to mention to make him something, I will have done away with them ruthlessly and brutally.

And then I said to all the asuras that Fedka is my friend. They understood the seriousness of the situation and moved off my Fedka. It means that he's doing something very, very important, since there was such a serious crowd against him with such a formidable ultimatum. But after I got this Fedka (rag, Divine gift), I continued to live my usual life and to get used to the idea that now with me and some Fedka, rag, God's gift.

On August 19, Ram carried out the first manipulation of my consciousness to squeeze out me out of his space, and on the same day I stopped giving him signs, guidance on the guide of his asuric organization and his life. 3 September, he was supposed to go bankrupt and homeless, but I pitied him and wished him luck, and he pulled out of the dive and things went back to normal. September 4, I burned out the eye of one asur from his asuric organization, and after that I got the lecture of my Gurudev, in which he asking Ram to marry me.

On September 7, Ram was shown a series that those consequences of the insult had not disappeared, but had only been suspended and that he need to give me his wife's status and his respect. He was told that in the future he would be given nothing but humiliation and shame if he did not agree to accept me as his wife, and he weighed the pros and cons and accepted the offer. It was September 7. And on the morning of 8 September, he has already started his duties as my husband and began to help me first deciding to help me fix the cabinet, which in that ill-fated day on August 19 all the shelves and the door flew out. Ram pressed my dad's consciousness, and my dad gave up all his urgent business and came to me to fix my closet. The wardrobe was fixed.

On September 11, I had on my inner screen a fellowship with Prabhu Sasha, an older devotee who in the Soviet years was a devotee of Krishna in Tallinn, whom everyone called a mystic yogi and with whom I began a close fellowship as soon as the invisible interaction with Ram began. And here Prabhu Sasha September 11 was saying me something, I didn't hear him, but his last words that Ram is my friend, could pass through the filters of the mind and reach the level of my awareness. In this conversation, Prabhu Sasha told me that I could start again to give leadership for Ram and for his

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organization. And I turned on this function of charioteer who giving signs. There is such a specialization, when all events in the life of one person are projections and signs for another person. One person is a transmitting device, at whom everything in his life is a hint for someone who is a receiver, who can read these signs, decipher and apply them in his life. And I began to help Ram in this way, showing him through the events of my life that would be favorable for him and his organization and which should be avoided.

For three weeks, from August 19 to September 11, Ram did not have these signs and my help to guide him, and he was greatly relieved to receive it again. After that Ram gave me a gift — Fedka (a rag, the gift of God), thanks to the appearance of whom it became possible long-term interaction at me with Ram. Before that, when I was coming into contact with Ram, touching myself or some objects, when he was entering them, I initially was dissolving in our unity with him and plunging into bliss, but after that I was thrown from him and I was feeling emotional discomfort. I was shaking like from an electric current, as from the bare wire under high voltage, not really, physically, but emotionally.

And I was afraid of these contacts, fearing that at one point I would not stand this execution and create a situation that I would leave completely, from the body, from life. But with the arrival of that very Fedka (rag, of God's gift) contact with Ram ceased to throw me away from him and shake like from an electric current, and Ram and I were able not only to be on this plateau of unity, but also to delve into it, into its deep layers. And our so-called sessions with pillow started. I was hugging the pillow, feeling the presence of Ram in the pillow and somehow was plunging into the deeper layers of my many lives in the material world. And I, being here, hugging a pillow and feeling Ram there, was at the same time in those past lives where I was plunging. And I was saying out loud what I felt there and what was there. I was immersing in some of our past lives and speaking the words that described us there. Mostly there were words about love.

The first such session with pillow was on September 25. And on September 26 I felt next to him some woman and very upset. I actually was seeing on my inner screen that there was another woman where he was, and I told Krishna that I didn't want to be in that interaction where there are some other women, but then I accidentally fell over backwards and hit the sink and then dropped to the floor. Due it I realized that he was pure, because Krishna had clearly and obviously shown me that my interpretation of this event was wrong. It calmed me down a lot.

Indeed, communication and interaction with another person without his real presence in your life, without his physical presence in physical reality, is very difficult, because you do not see the whole picture, but you feel the person, though you do not know whether he is at all and whether it is not glitches. But everything indicated that it is not glitches, not fantasies, that it is not some spirit, disembodied, energy parasite or vampire. Everything indicated that it is the man living in our reality, but who has such abilities that you can have such an interaction with him at a distance which is very, very surprising.

196 at 13:29, 155 at 00:55.

<https://youtu.be/H-Bms7UwY6w?t=809>

<https://youtu.be/WopK6kiUobU?t=59>

30. The truth about his wives

Fedka (a rag, God's gift) came to me on September 19, and on September 30 I had wanted to tell him about myself, about my life. I went to «Mail.Ru» and opened my

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photo album with photos of past years. I liked this Fedka (a rag). I was feeling his support and kindness. He seemed to understand me, and I opened the «Mail.Ru» folder with the name «Romka Petrutze». So jokingly one of my ex-husbands was calling himself, and I placed many important photographs for me into the folder «Romka Petrutze».

I began to open in rotation the photographs from the folder «Romka Petrutze», and I began to speak by voice what was captured there. I wanted to show my life by describing these photos to him. I knew that I did not have to say it all out loud, because he sees all my thoughts and I can mentally tell him. But I wanted to talk to him as a person sitting next to me. Therefore, I was telling not mentally, but out loud... I described the events of my life, what there was of the relationship, the mood, everything. Moving from one photo to another, I caught myself thinking that, describing myself, my life, I allegorically give out all the information about my Ram. I looked at myself in amazement, at my story about me and saw quite clearly that everything in my life speaks about him.

I told him allegorically about his three wives in this life. He thought that all three wives abandoned him. He believed that they did not spare him. He felt that they had humiliated and insulted his dignity. But when I was talking about myself in those pics, I was revealing to him the true picture of what happened to him, the events regarding his relationship with his wives.

I told him that his first wife didn't leave him, that he left her. How did it happen that it was not she who threw him, but he threw her although she herself went to another man? But in fact, based on my words about my photos, he did not feel self-confidence in the marriage, they did not get children, and he began to think that, perhaps, it is her fault in this, and he began to think that and suddenly with another woman children he will turn out.

And because of this thought, without realizing it, he put his first wife on the tender, being auctioned off her, as if throwing a call into space: «This woman was my wife, but I'm looking for another woman, with whom we will have children, and so who needs such a defective wife, take her». And there, in those layers in that space, a good man looked at her, saw that she had a big bag of godly merits, a lot of godliness, and decided that due her godliness he would live very happily ever after, and took her as his wife. After some time he appeared in her physical reality, and it all happened as if by itself, she did not understand how she could leave her beloved husband.

But in fact by that time he was no longer her husband, even though they lived together and were a legal couple and he was jealous of her and thought she was cruel and ungrateful. But in fact he was greedy and wanted more. He thought that he is very good with her, but what if he will better with another woman? He himself being auctioned off her, this was his desires. He didn't know that. He could see only the outside of that breakup, that so-called operation on his heart, but I told him on the basis of my photographs, showed him that she was just like a sheep on the slaughter. He at the level of desires refused her and called another man. Just thinking that with another woman he would be better off, he threw the call into space, into the thought Internet, into the ether space. He did not know this, but in fact he, at the level of thoughts and desires, summoned other men to look at her on the universal Internet in order to one of those men decided to take her by his wife.

I also told about his second wife, who fell in love with another man and left him. He almost went crazy with grief, he loved her so much. And he was sure again that it was she who dumped him. But, describing one photo from the folder «Romka Petrutze» with

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a cat, I said that the cat was fed the wrong food. The cat was given not cat food, but expensive sausage, baked ham, pork chop. And I had a vision that as a result of this unhealthy diet in the future, a cat would be waiting for a disease and a long agonizing death. Thus I revealed to Ram in an allegorical language that his second wife had not left him. He was just feeding her «the wrong food».

He being an asur has a various types of energy. Apparently, he was giving her the wrong energy. He was giving her energy that not went in her favor and which are generally not meant to her. But he loved her very much and too spoiled her, including by his some energy in their marital sex. And after a while, she would have «got sick and died in terrible agony». Thus I opened to him that after some time because of the «wrong food» all her feelings for him, Ram, would have died, and she would treat him like furniture.

All her feelings for him would die. He for her would cease to exist as a man and as a person. She would look at him as pestered furniture, as a thing that can not be thrown out, because this house belongs to this thing. She would begin to tire of his presence and began to avoid him in every possible way. Especially disgusting and unbearable would be his touch to her. It would be the most unbearable torture for her. She would perceive him as a secretary perceives her boss, who is just a boss, but not a loved one, but who requires sex, because she is his secretary. Sex would be disgusting to her; she would even begin to vomit out of sex with him. She would simply live out her life being in the same space with a person already alien to her. He really was nobody to her, because he is my eternal husband, all the other women are for him no one, but in reality foreign wives. And I, somewhere at level of my higher self, gave his second wife an injection to turn on love for another man. She fell in love with that other man with all her heart, and he was doing not give her «the wrong food», since he simply did not have this «food». And she went to him, ostensibly throwing Ram. But she didn't leave him. I gave her the injection to turn on love for another man, taking care of her, as with him she would have had a completely bleak future.

About his third wife I also told when was describing the photographs with the dog. There was a dog sitting at home, barking at everyone who walked up the stairs of the house. Even if someone was walking on the 10th floor, this dog was still barking. She was barking at everyone whom was out there somewhere outside the apartment she was in. And so I told Ram, that his third wife had panic womb, uterine rabies. Well, he knew that himself. And she «barked», that is, sexually reacted to all men appearing into her view. Living with him, she constantly was cheating on him, even in their house. And he even witnessed it.

He thought that it was she such and that she also was gone from his life, but I showed him that I had to remove her from his life, because I could not stand her being in his life, she was getting on my nerves, as the creaking of nails on the glass, like chattering the claws of the dog on the floor, and I removed her from his life. But if I hadn't taken her away, she would never have left such «sugar daddy»; she would have lived in his house and fucked there with other men, on their matrimonial bed. But he thought that all women are so treacherous and traitors.

And on the basis of those photographs of my life I told him that all his lives when he was an asur I was «reading» all that it happened there. I told him that I acquired some very expensive connection, thanks to which, even being far away from him, even in other worlds, I was seeing how he lives, and even could make adjustments to his interaction. For example, when I was describing the photo with Mataji Ambika, with whom we had a friendship once, I said that we somehow stayed with my daughter at

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Mataji Ambika and my daughter peed in her bed. Ambika Mataji ruled out our overnight stays with my daughter at her.

Then I told Ram that in this life, when he was still married to his first wife, «Ambika», we constantly met on the sleep territory and even had sex there, though not remember it the next morning. But somehow he had ejaculation as a result of such of our sex with him in the sleep territory, and their bed in real life was covered with his sperm in a supposedly emission of water. It's called a nocturnal emission or, colloquially, a wet dream. His first wife forbade us to have sex in a dream (she forbade to us do it at the level of higher self, but here, in real life, nobody did not know about it). He checked that information somehow.

He can do a lot while being an asur. And he came in one day and said that my words had been completely vindicated what is very, very strange. He had a wife, I had a husband. We are with him, not knowing anything about each other, were meeting in dreams and even having there sex with him, but were remembering nothing after returning to normal life in the physical reality. How amazing the world is! Then I decided that I would call him Romka. I thought it was for a reason that one of my husbands in my life called himself so, although his name is different. And I thought that Rom and Ram sound almost the same. And I began to call him Romka. Romka Petrutze.

200 at 06:50, 171 at 55:37, 151 at 48:08, 53 at 07:55.

<https://youtu.be/MhirmQC58cs?t=411>

<https://youtu.be/mh0umuR46n0?t=3337>

<https://youtu.be/XNN3ABf62HU?t=2887>

<https://youtu.be/Rlp5TT-u1-0?t=471>

31. The ultimatum to Ram due to the fact that Borka put me as his lot on their asuric tote

Around the same time, specifically on September 28, Wednesday, was Shiva Pradosh, Shiva worship day. And I wanted to do on this day Abhishek of the Deities and to fast in honor of the day of Shiva. All day I fasted and in the evening had spent ablution of Shiva lingam, Deities Nataraja and Ganesh. All day long a continuous series there were favorable signs, and in the evening Ram offered to celebrate the occasion. In the afternoon, in a series of signs, I saw the blessing of Shiva and the blessing of Krishna. I did not know what kind of blessing Krishna and Shiva told me, but the mood was kind of upbeat, just triumphant.

And here his offers to celebrate the occasion. I didn't know what event he was proposing to me to celebrate (Shiva Pradosh or Abhishek of the Deities?), but I agreed. And he and I had marital sex, which in our case looked like a regular masturbation. But the asuras are able to enter into any objects, in the hands, in the body, and when the asur decides to be present in this case, this masturbation is as an ordinary sex, with a full sense of him and with the full his presence.

And when it all came to a natural finale, that is, to orgasm, I did not go to bed, as usual, and sat down to read «Bhagavad Gita». It found insomnia, all night I did not get a wink of sleep and reading «Bhagavad Gita». And all this night, I was feeling like some kind of pulsation rhythmically erupted from below, from the female genital organs. I was feeling pulsation even on the physical level, in the body. All night there was that pulsation inside me, like a hot geyser coming out of the ground and rushing into the sky. Ram came and anxiously inquired how I feel, and I said that everything is fine. He came not with his feet, but in my mind and was very worried.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

At the same time I had a conversation with the karate coach about the children, my son was sick and did not go to classes, and I came to talk about it. The coach asked if he would come to class, and I jokingly said that I have an iron stick at home and I will tell him to go and he will go. The coach said that in this case he would be completely his. I said Yes. So through that conversation, Ram found out that his actions should bring his expected result, that is, that the necessary energy channels in the female sphere are being activated in me and I will have the kind of orgasm Ram needs, in the right place, so that Ram can receive the right energy.

And on the same evening, October 13, he again offered me to «celebrate» (to have sex). «The celebration» (sex, that is, my masturbation with his invisible participation at a distance) was very successful. This time it was all right. It turns out, what kind of orgasm a woman has, in which part of the female organs she has an orgasm, depends not on her sexual constitution, but on what energy channels in the female sphere are activated and how there do the energies go. Probably, I had other energy channels activated, but when everything was adjusted as it should, and the orgasm itself began to occur where necessary. The first time it happened on October 13 and since then it has always been like this. I think asuras can also switch energy channels and streams in men in men's sphere. I dare to suggest that this is why men become homosexuals. For the asuras, there is a big benefit that women are left alone, without protection. And for this it is necessary that women were without men. And for this, asuras somehow switch invisibly energy flows in men, so that they are drawn to men, and not to women. In this case, those women who would be with these men are left without men intended for them. And then they are easier to manipulate, causing an inferiority complex at women and artificially created competition. And when a woman is unprotected, without her man, the asuras easily and simply crush her under themselves and extort from her feminine energy, her good luck, and her pious merits. It is profitable for them, because asuras can very well get settled in life, succeed due to this pious merits pumped from women and enjoy luxury, wealth, good health, luck, and opportunities. After all, this all comes to people thanks to pious merits, which the asuras can pump from people, I mean from women, because a woman is a power, Shakti. And leaving a woman without a man intended for her, the asuras easily get to her. I think that's why so many homosexuals and divorced. Because asuras switch in normal men energy channels and streams and make them homosexual.

And after about a week after gaining by us family welfare, after the onset of acts of family well-being happened the first sex of Aisha. Aisha is one of my so-called subpersonalities. She is a naive pure sincere girl, born in the tradition of Islam. Her into his harem bought a large sultan. The sultan had three concubine palaces, but when Aisha appeared, he lost all his interest in those concubines and constantly dreamed of Aisha. Aisha came to me when Ram plugged onto me. And she often went out from my subconscious to the outer living space and danced her Oriental dances. At the same time, she was guessing to her sultan, telling in her allegorical language about everything that was happening there.

And the sultan all this time many times tried to persuade Aisha to start fulfilling her mission to give him pleasure. But she always refused, saying that she is a virgin and loves Allah very much and is faithful to Him. For many months, from the very from the start of plugging Ram onto me, this sultan made his attempts with Aisha, but nothing happened, she stood her ground. And it took about a week from that sex (in the form of my masturbation with the presence of Ram at the energy plane of existence) when my energy flows began to work as it should and we began acts of family well-being. And

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

suddenly, completely unexpectedly, Aisha and her sultan had their first sex, their first act of family well-being.

It was October 19. Even in the morning Aisha was saying to the sultan, that she is faithful to God and she is the virgin, but in the evening, when Ram and I had sex again (in my masturbation, of course), I suddenly saw Aisha on my internal screen. She was with the sultan. He hung over her, and they had their first sex when she from a virgin became a woman, a woman of her sultan. I was looking from Aisha's eyes in amazement into the sultan's eyes and feeling everything that she was feeling then. She in the very first sex felt the excitement and had an orgasm. And we got it at the same time. Everything happened for me and Aisha at the same time, synchronously, and I merged with her feelings and sensations and was her. It was amazing! After that Ram said that he was also amazed and was feeling everything too.

A week later, Borka, the then leader of the Moscow asuric organization, came to him. Of course, he came not with his feet, but at subtle level, on mental chat. And he told Ram that he already put me on their asuric totalizator. He said that all the most powerful destroyers of female nature waiting to pounce on me, and Borka said Ram to give me them. But Ram refused. He said I am his wife. He said that from 3 to 4 March we had a wedding and now he is my husband and is obliged to protect me.

Borka said that Ram dumped me the summer, that Ram had a woman and he wanted to marry her, but Ram said that then he made a mistake, that he went on the spree, but then realized his mistake and came back to me, because we had the heavenly wedding and he must fulfill his marital duty. And then Borka said Ram that they'll kill him and then break me, because they put me on their asuric totalizator and bets have already been made. Borka said that many asuras have already invested their money on this tote, waiting for me to be broken, and expecting profits to make even more money from it. He said that very big asuras had made big bets and it is dangerous to disappoint them. He said that it remains only to remove such a small barrier as Ram, who although is an asur, but not the most powerful of all of them.

And then Aisha began to tell in her dances that Ram was to go to some big meeting and that there would be something terrible, but that he should not be afraid of anything, because Allah would protect him. Aisha every day appeared and told about all this, in her dances, allegorical. I didn't know what it was about, but I had known when that meeting started. I turned on Mrityunjaya Mantra and three days continuously listened to it, hoping it will protect Ram in that unclear, terrible assembly. And at that meeting, they said him they'd kill him, and then they'd break me. But Ram did not give me to them, although against him put such forces that would kill him.

Our relationship developed well. He adjusted my streams in the sexual sphere that at me energy went which is necessary, and everything went there well. Aisha gave herself to her sultan, and everything went well there. Ram took the wedding proposal, in which my Gurudev offered him me as his wife. He plugged onto me Fedka (the rag, the gift of God), thanks to whose presence our contact with Ram began to stabilize. And from somewhere in the depths of our interaction with him in the past lives began to rise out the feelings that were originally we have, but which were hidden deep in the subconscious as a result of a long stay in the material world. And Ram began to feel this love.

Everything in his life went smoothly. But then Borka appeared, the then leader of the Moscow asuric organization, with whom I had an invisible interaction, when I lived in Moscow and was married to my second husband. At that time Borka somehow noticed me and tried to install on me their asuric program, by which asuras can to break

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

women, making them their weak-willed puppets, kind of sexual slaves. Such woman seemingly lives like an ordinary woman, but she at any look at her at the energy plane of existence is ready to fulfill any whim of her master and everyone whom he will slip to her, and when and as they please.

But I didn't begin to upload then in Moscow their asuric program, and Borka failed to install this program into me and was puzzled. Just at the time he was looking for a new wife, a milch cow, from whom he would be pumped under great pressure her feminine energy and all her piety, plugging his fellows from his asuric organization onto his wife in his married sex at the energetic level. And Borka saw in my person the suitable candidate for a vacant place of his wife. He began to manipulate my consciousness and consciousness of my then husband. Borka tried very hard to break our family, and he did it. He had forced in me, my consciousness, and I was left alone, although I resisted strongly against that Borka's pressure.

And even Borka came to me in real life and in an allegorical form offered me to be his wife, but I refused him. And then, already being with Ram, I again called Borka to myself, again teasing him and showing that Ram could not do anything with me. And then Borka went out to gather the most powerful of the asuras, the destroyers of female nature. And they put me on their asuric totalizator. Bets had already been made, and large. And one thing remained. Borka needed to get me, and for this he needed to have Ram give me to them, especially since he made me their contactless whore.

And Borka came to notify Ram. And he came just when our relationship with Ram began to improve. Borka came to Ram and told him to give me to them. But Ram refused to do it. Borka was perplexed why Ram refuses, although in the summer he gave me to him and he had a good woman Ram was going to live with. But Ram said that then in the summer he just gulled, but then he came to his senses. He said that we have with him from 3 to 4 March 2016 was the heavenly wedding and I'm his wife and that he is obliged to protect me as his wife and can not give anywhere, especially to asuric totalizator, where they just will break me and turn me into their weak-willed puppet.

But Borka did not let up, because betting on the tote had already been made, a lot of money has been put on their asuric totalizator. And then they called Ram to big meeting and said they would still break me, that it would be better for Ram to play on their asuric totalizator too and make a lot of money on me, or they would have to kill Ram. Ram was faced with a serious choice: either he gives me them in order to they can to abuse me and destroy of my female nature, or they will kill him. And he decided he wouldn't give me up.

A great force came against Ram, he would surely have been killed. Yes, the battle would be on a subtle plane, but when there is killed, then the ordinary physical body also dies. And there against Ram came out very formidable enemy, who certainly would have killed Ram. And Ram knew about it, but he still went for it. But before that, he wanted to somehow protect me.

203 at 9:20, 156 at 23:09, 204 at 1:07.

https://youtu.be/oo1BKR0lf_E?t=559

<https://youtu.be/G4I7Ogqub9Q?t=965>

<https://youtu.be/G4I7Ogqub9Q?t=1389>

<https://youtu.be/slxuadDj-iE?t=65>

32. The blessing of Lakshmi to conjugal fidelity

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

27 Oct 2016 he began to beg me in order to I will ask Lakshmi for the blessing to conjugal fidelity to him as to my husband. Next Sunday there was Diwali, Lakshmi Puja, when Indian women are asking the blessing of Lakshmi to conjugal fidelity to their husbands. They ask Lakshmi to give them such fidelity to their husbands as Lakshmi has to her Narayana. And Ram started to actively promote this idea into my mind. I very hesitated. But he was keeping putting forward ideas why this blessing could be useful to me, and was sweeping away my doubts.

First, he sent me to my mind the idea that with this blessing no stranger will leak into our invisible interaction with him when I do not see him, and he just stands somewhere as a silhouette on my inner screen. And anyone can pretend to be him. I thought Yes, it's a good, sensible idea. Afterwards, he whispered to me that this blessing might not allow other men to come to me in real life, because I have a desire to find him and my eyes are constantly looking for him and scans everyone, is he or not.

And Ram brought to my mind the idea that with this blessing, no one from the outside will have access to me in the real world, no one else will come to me and not disturb. I liked that thought, too. But I thought what if Ram is not in really and it's all just a figment of my mind. What if he is disembodied spirit, energy vampire, just my imagination fly? In this case, asking Lakshmi's blessing to be faithful to someone who is just a figment of mind is an incredible stupidity. But Ram gave me a way out, he said me: «You can make a reservation, that if it's true, if I really exist, if I lives here and really your husband». I thought it is a good idea. With this caveat, I can ask for this blessing.

But then I got the idea that such interaction, without his personal presence, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, has lasted nine months (at the time). And he can see me from my eyes, he talks to me in an allegorical language through other people, he knows my phone number. Why, during these long nine months, he did not bother to come to me in real life? And why on earth should I ask Lakshmi for a blessing of faithfulness to someone who does not come to me in real life, although he knows everything and can? It's so sad...

I've also had some doubts about who he is. I thought, what if he really a complete degenerate, if he is not in my range of selectivity, if stand next to him will be disgusting? And who can guarantee that I will be with him, even if he will come to me? Is it right to ask a blessing of fidelity to him?

I remembered how at the very beginning of our interaction with him he asked me about guarantees, what guarantees can I give that everything will be fine on my part and I will not dump him mercilessly? But I couldn't give him any guarantees. Life is unpredictable, how can I give some guarantees? How can I ask Lakshmi's blessing to be faithful to him? I don't know who he is, what he looks like, what kind of person he is and if he is in general!

And now we have with him this interaction during nine months, but in real life he does not come to me, and I'm here alone. To ask for blessings of faithfulness to someone who does not come to me? And even I do not know whether he will come, and if he does, what is he? It's very difficult question. I take the blessings very seriously, though I break my initiation vows. But I'm still very serious about all this.

After that Ram lifted from my mind those episodes of my life when I was in Moscow and had invisible interaction with Borka, the then leader of the Moscow organization of the asuras. I began to remember how Borka tried to install their asuric program at me, how I did not load it, how I had long orgasms, without anyone's presence, without sex and without masturbation. How I was sitting at home next to my then husband and moaning in the incredible power of bliss, when Borka at a distance was pressing my

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

women's centers, plugging onto me the fan of his associates and they were pumping out my female energy and my piety. When a woman has an orgasm, shakti, her feminine energy is pulled out of her and goes to her husband, so that he gets in his life opportunities, strength, energy, luck. And the output of her feminine energy and her piety, her pious merits accumulated by her, is accompanied by a sense of bliss. Asuras need this power and this piety. They use it instead of money, currency. And the asuras are able to remove out this feminine energy, Shakti, pious merits from women at a distance, plugging onto them, pressing on some points in their women's centers, so that the woman would experience an orgasm and let out her shakti. And in order to more and quickly pump out her female energy from her, they connect to her their whole crowd, several asuras at once. And when I was sitting and experiencing an orgasm, without sex and without masturbation, just sitting on the couch or even somewhere among other people, this Borka was draining my energy out of me. It is not surprising that asuras are very well-settled men. They simply use shakti deflated out from women. How after that those women live, they, of course, don't care. But these women are unlikely to be successful in life, and they are unlikely to have anything good after such forcible removal of their shakti and pious merits.

And my husband couldn't do anything about it. He just was sitting there, chanting the mantra, praying for me, and suffering. Many, many times. And I thought I didn't want Ram to have to experience anything like that. I felt sorry for him, and my confidence began to grow, albeit fragile, that it must be done, that with the reservation to ask for this blessing is necessary.

And then I turned to Krishna and began to look for signs in everything, as always I had it. I turned on a lecture by Srila Prabhupada, of course, by method of random choice, without looking, from many other randomly opened lectures. In it, Srila Prabhupada said that the main thing is to satisfy Krishna. If Krishna wants it, it is good.

I remembered our heavenly wedding with Ram and thought that even if it was an illusion, I accept it as a reality. Nothing could oppose God's will. Everything is according to God's law. If Krishna allowed that illusion to manifest, and even in this form, when there was Nrisimhadev, Krishna, Radha, my Gurudev, other devotees, then it is Krishna's will. Krishna can manifest His will in this illusion too. And I thought that if this wedding was, then I take it for reality, because there was the will of Krishna, and therefore asking for the blessing of faithfulness to my husband is the right decision.

After that I remembered the lecture in which my Gurudev was holding out a ring to me on his hand. And I thought that Gurudev also supports this, if he gives Ram to me. And it's right to be faithful to your husband. Then I thought, what would Shiva say? I opened all 820 series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» and pointed at one of the series without looking. It was the 420th series. There Shiva gave Ravana the sword Chandrahas. And I thought that I am this sword. I thought that Shiva gives me to Ram, like that sword. And I thought that Shiva too supports this. My decision was particularly influenced by the words of Srila Prabhupada in his lecture that if Krishna wants it is the highest morality. And all these signs said that Krishna wants it.

And then I went to my lady friend, it was October 29, 2016. To her came her friend and we were talking. He said that it was necessary to do it now, that later it might not happen again, that it was very important to do it now. It was about the contribution to the development of children. He said that while the children are small, it is necessary to deal with their development, because when they grow up, time will already go away. He said that now, while the children are small, something can be done to help them, and then there may not be such an opportunity. I was looking into the eyes of that man and

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

was seeing Prabhu Sasha there. I even somehow got confused, so through that man Prabhu Sasha was manifested, as if he personally persuades me to agree and do it, since it is very, very important and more of this can not happen again.

And I began to talk about the importance of accepting initiation from the spiritual master. I said that even if I knew I would fall, I would still ask Gurudev for an initiation and accept it. In any case. I said that it's very, very important. In this way, Ram and I were negotiating. He was talking me to ask blessing of Lakshmi to conjugal fidelity to him as to my husband, and I was talking him to become a disciple of my spiritual master.

When we were driving home, that man called me and said I had to make an advance payment. That is, while the children are still small, it is necessary to invest in them, make an advance payment. Thus Ram told me that he agreed to my terms, that he would become a disciple of my spiritual master, but I must first fulfill my part of our agreement with him — I need to ask blessing of Lakshmi to conjugal fidelity to Ram as to my husband.

The night before going to sleep, from Saturday to Sunday, I, still tormented by a host of doubts, opened the «Bhagavad Gita» and read a single text, expecting hint and answer. The answer was completely clear. I opened the book without looking and read only one text where my eyes fell. This single text said that the order of Krishna must be obeyed by the devotee, that if something interferes with this, then it is necessary to suppress it and need to fulfill an order of Krishna. This text stated that all interfering doubts must be resolutely suppressed and need simply carry out the order of Krishna. One should not think about anything and simply fulfill the order of Krishna.

And in the afternoon, October 30, 2016, Sunday, on Diwali, I began to carry out this order of Krishna. I turned on the Lakshmi mantras, began to sing it, tune in, but I did not succeed. I felt like I was grimacing before the mirror, showing some kind of spectacle. I was not able to tune in to a serious way. And then Ram appeared in my hands and, being in my hands, lay down on my chest and on my shoulders, hugging me with my hands.

He stroked me through my hand and held me like this. Asuras can enter objects and plug onto us humans. And this time, Ram quite clearly and tangibly showed his presence in my hands. I was feeling him in my hands, as if it was not my hands that were touching me, but he himself. I was feeling him in my arms, and he was hugging me by my arms. I was immersed in this bliss of unity with him, and out of me went the words to Lakshmi, asking her to give me this blessing. Words were pouring out of me when Ram was in my hands and I was all dissolved in him. I was feeling an immense love for him and with all my heart I wanted to always be with him and always feel him. And I quite spontaneously began to make a request to the goddess Lakshmi. I was talking her that I love him very much, that I really need him and that I ask Lakshmi's blessing for fidelity to him as my husband.

And then I asked Lakshmi to give me some kind of sign that it happen. And as soon as I uttered my request, immediately all the clouds in the sky parted and the sun shone brightly and right into my eyes. The whole day was overcast. And the sun came out and lit up so bright, and just for a few minutes, and just when I asked Lakshmi to give me a sign. And so I realized that Lakshmi accepted my request and gave me this blessing.

204 at 11:04, 25 at 13:00, 156 at 27:14.

<https://youtu.be/slxuadDj-iE?t=664>

https://youtu.be/-Qf__FzKA58?t=777

<https://youtu.be/G4l7Ogqub9Q?t=1634>

33. The battle and victory of Ram on Govardhana Puja

When I 30 October 2016, on Diwali, on the day of Lakshmi Puja, had asked blessing of Lakshmi to conjugal fidelity to Ram as to my husband and had received confirmation that this happened, I went with the children to the Sunday program Hare Krishna, and then I went to the jewelry, I bought a ring in honor of receiving me this blessing, and we stayed overnight at my lady friend. All night I was feeling my Ram with me, although I usually felt him only sometimes, but here he was clearly with me all night.

Then we went home, it was October 31, the day of Govardhana Puja. School holidays started and my children went to the school camp. I went to bed after that night when I was kind of asleep, but actually was feeling Ram all night with me. When I woke up, I felt a desire to be with him, and we had sex, after which I wanted to watch something of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» and «Mahabharata».

In the series «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» a series opened, at the beginning of which Shiva spoke to everyone on Kailash to go into a great battle. Someone is attacked Kailash, and everyone who was in Kailash, spoke in defense of Kailash. And there is Shiva spoke the following words: «It is time, forward, all into battle, all go forward» And in «Mahabharata» was a series where Karna lamented that he would have to fight with Arjuna, although he was his younger brother. And Kunti came there and said that she is really the mother of Karna. Also in the morning in my news feed in VKontakte went a continuous series of posts that children without a mother are without protection, afraid everything.

I did not understand what all this could mean, but then I remembered the song «Sankirtana-Lila» «Dedication to the spiritual master», in which there were such words:

I am happy to meet with you, but I die when parting with you.

Saying goodbye to you, I stay with you and I hand over my life to you.

Where you are, there is eternal bliss, there kirtan lasts forever.

I serve you so imperfectly, but I want to serve you forever.

And on those words, I thought that Ram was going to have some kind of deadly battle.

I remembered the words of Aisha, who before that almost every day was appearing and talking about some terrible meeting, about some big asur with a red eye, that he is very terrible, that something will be terrible there. All these details of the puzzle have developed into a slim picture, and I realized: someone was attacking Ram; it was not without reason that the terrible meeting he went to and because of which I sang the Mrityunjaya Mantra for three days in a row. Some asur with red eye is going to kill my Ram, and now Shiva himself has given them a sign to go into battle.

Ram also asked me to order the Most Favorable Result, as I usually did in the Simoron. He conceived that situation there, and I stood in front of the mirror and said: «I order the Most Favorable Result for that situation. And let the result exceed all my expectations and be much better than I can imagine. Thank you, my Guardian Angels. Thank you, Universe». And Fedka (the rag, the gift of God) on my internal screen stuck his nose out from around the corner and asked for the same. And at his request, I again ordered the Most Favorable Result.

And so I look at all these details of the puzzle and see that right now, at this time, Ram and everyone with him is going to deadly battle with that horrible and terrible asur with red eye, and Ram is sure that he will be killed, because he was with me all night, he was saying goodbye to me. And the sex was also farewell. And the song «Sankirtana-Lila» with the words «I am happy to meet with you, but I die when parting

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

with you. Saying goodbye to you, I stay with you and I hand over my life to you» too about it. I look at these revelations and I understand that they must kill him there, in this battle that is going on right now. When a subtle, fine-material body is killed, the ordinary physical body also dies. And I understand that when he will leave his body, then after some time will be created situation and I will leave my life. But even when I say goodbye, leaving the body, I still remain with him, I am always with him, even if we are in different worlds and on different planets. And my life depends on him, and I give my life to him.

And then it became clear why in VKontakte there were posts that children without a mother are afraid of everything and without protection. I realized that he is fighting a battle right now, he is fighting someone very powerful and he will be killed. I realized that after some time something will happen, because of what I will leave my body and my children will remain without me. I was very scared because my children aren't guilty that their mother is born life after life and follows some man who is her eternal couple, but who is not with her anyway, as he is an asur, but she is a destroyer of asuras.

I turned on the protective mantras and began to listen and sing it. The children came from the school camp. We went by bus to the city program Hare Krishna. The bhaktas rented a large cafe on the occasion of the celebration of Govardhana Puja. The cafe was far away from us. The trip was far away, with transfers, and the whole time I was listening to these protective mantras in the headphones, Mrityunjaya Mantra, Narasimha Kavacham, Narasimha Maha Mantra, and was singing in my mind, actively asking the Lord to protect Ram and keep him alive, because my life and the well-being of my children depend on his life.

Also, all this time I was standing in front of my Gurudev on my inner screen. I was standing with my hands folded in Namaste. I didn't ask him for anything, because I was ashamed of the sex we had with Ram before that. It is clear that this was not full-fledged sex, in physical reality, but in masturbation, but for the asuras there is no difference, since they know how to enter objects and feel everything through space. Therefore, in our case it was sex, with the presence of me and him, albeit at a distance. I was very ashamed that I just had sex with Ram, and here I appeal to my Gurudev, so I just stood in silence before him and did not ask for anything. I was standing and was standing in front of Gurudev with my hands in Namaste. But I very was asking Krishna to protect Ram. First I was asking Krishna to protect Ram, then I was asking Him to protect all those who were there with Ram, and then I was asking Krishna for our victory.

When we arrived at the cafe, which was already the celebration of Govardhana Puja, I felt that I did my job and now I can relax. I sat down in a secluded corner of the café and began to chant the Hare Krishna mantra. I was approached from everywhere by children who were running around the cafe, and ask me the same question: what does «jaya» mean?

The devotees led a kirtan and sang «Jaya Jaya Prabhupada». I told the children that «jaya» means «victory». In Sanskrit «jaya» means «victory». «Jaya Prabhupada» means «Glory to Prabhupada», and in General, the word «jaya» is translated as «victory». And thus I realized that victory is ours, that Ram not just survived, but had defeated an asur with the red eye, whom was undefeated and definitely would have killed Ram. But Ram had won him.

I went at the kirtan, after the program I was approached by one boy, Hanuman, and brought me the garland from the Deities. I did not ask him about it. Thus I realized that Yes, Krishna confirms that Ram won. And Borka, the then leader of the Moscow

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

organization of asuras, with those mastodons, specialists in breaking the female nature, had to cancel bets on me at their asuric totalizator and retire with nothing.

205 at 10:28, 27 at 21:05, 156 at 30:53.

<https://youtu.be/L7OJfgsQiwE?t=630>

<https://youtu.be/0CodOzAGxlw?t=1265>

<https://youtu.be/G4l7Ogqub9Q?t=1851>

34. The story of how Ram became a disciple of my Gurudev and received the spiritual name Shri Ram

On October 30, I asked goddess Lakshmi for a blessing to conjugal fidelity to Ram as to my husband, and October 31, he had a battle at the subtle, fine-material level with some kind of red eye, as Aisha told about him in her dances. Ram remained alive and even won. Borka, the then leader of the Moscow asuric organization, had to cancel totalizator betting and remove me from their asuric totalizator, and now it was Ram's turn to keep his word.

On Saturday, October 29, we agreed with him through a friend of my lady friend. He was speaking about the importance of the case, that it is very important and can not be repeated, and I was saying that definitely need to take initiation. Thus through the usual conversation with an ordinary man, Ram and I put forward our wishes: he wanted me to ask the goddess Lakshmi blessing of conjugal fidelity to him as to my husband, and I wanted him to become a disciple of my spiritual master, Indradyumna Swami. Ram accepted my condition, saying that I should make an advance payment, that is, the first to fulfill my part of our treaty. And I did it on October 30, Sunday, on Diwali, on Lakshmi Puja.

He agreed to my condition, because was fully confident that he would be killed in that battle, because asuras had exposed against him a very powerful asur, who did not know defeat in the battle. And Ram was sure that the matter would simply not come to fulfill his part of our treaty, but providence intervened. Krishna has shown me that my life depends on Ram`s life and that well-being of my children depends on my life, and I began with great determination to sing protective mantras and ask Krishna to protect Ram, despite the fact that he is asur. And Krishna did. Everyone was stunned. That big invincible asur with red eye was defeated, and Borka with the destroyers of female nature had canceled totalizator betting and had took me off their asuric totalizator.

And here we are with my girlfriend and my kids sit in the car to her friend after the celebration of Govardhana Puja, when was the battle of Ram with the red eye, in which won not the red eye, and my Ram, and go to her house for a sleepover. In our car sits some bhakta, who has asked to give him a ride home. We are driving in the car, bhakta is chanting mantra, and I am remembering that somewhere I have already heard such mantra chanting, very peculiar.

I wracked my brains and had remembered this bhakta. I knew him in 1990^s, he was treasurer of our yatra, when the president was still Paritoshika prabhu, the current Rami Bleckt. Paritoshika, who now is Rami Bleckt, entrusted this bhakta the key to the safe with the money of the yatra. Paritoshika trusted him so much that he entrusted all the money to him. And I began to ask him his name, whose disciple is he, how is he lives. It turned out that his name is Garuda prabhu, that he is a disciple of my Gurudev, Indradyumna Swami.

I began to praise him, saying that I am proud that my spiritual teacher has such a disciple and I have such a brother in God, such a crystal clear person. I was talking that himself Paritoshika in those years entrusted him the key to the safe with the money

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

of the whole yatra. I was thanking him that he is trusty, that he is many years in ISKCON and just as inspired by Krishna consciousness, as in those years. Thus in talking to that bhakta, I was talking Ram that he must fulfill his part of our treaty, that he must become a disciple of my spiritual master and that he must become my brother in God.

After, when we arrived to my lady friend this her acquaintance asked me to correct the text of his letter to one his acquaintance that there were no mistakes in the text. I sat down to read this letter and look for mistakes there. The speech in that letter was that one his acquaintance always behaved consistently, always stood firm, fulfilled the promises, and this time somehow behaved differently: he had said but had did not. And there it was said: «Everyone knows you as an honest, truthful person. You have a reputation as a person who keeps his word. Please be so decent person always and in this case too».

The ways of the Lord are paradoxical, because our interaction with Ram is so interesting that even through the correspondence of strangers we have a conversation with him. When I was reading that letter, I actually was reproaching my Ram through the words of that letter, although I did not know about it. As if I at the level of my higher self through the words of someone else's letter was uttering my discontent to him and calling for his conscience and honor. My reproaches were like that: «Ram, everyone in your asuric community knows that you are the asur, who always keeps his word, but I see that you are not going to fulfill what you promised me. I see that you do not want to keep the word given to me, but I did keep my word. I had asked Lakshmi for blessings to conjugal fidelity to you as to my husband. So be consistent and become a disciple of my spiritual master, as we agreed with you». I totally had cornered him with this letter. After all, he actually had a reputation for being so consistent and firm in the performance of his word.

And the next day, and it was November 1, 2016, on Tuesday morning, I'm sitting, doing my business and suddenly see on my inner screen myself, my Ram standing to my right, and my Gurudev, Indradyumna Swami, who was standing in front of us, at a short distance. And between me and my Gurudev there was some kind of interaction, as if there was an invisible conversation between us.

Not a word was spoken, I just was seeing us all on my inner screen and quite clearly feeling that now between me and my Gurudev is some kind of exchange, some inaudible conversation, not even at the mental level, because in the thoughts was complete silence and grace, no breath of wind there was no, complete calm. But somehow it seemed that there is a conversation between us.

And suddenly this inaudible conversation stopped, and my Gurudev turned to Ram, who was standing to my right. I was standing there and was completely amazed to see that between my Gurudev and my Ram began to rush a rapid flow of energy. It was a powerful flow of energy, and of mutual energy. At the same time there were two streams. One flow went from my Ram to my Gurudev, and another flow went from my Gurudev to my Ram. Both of these energy flows that miraculously flowed simultaneously in the same space, one towards each other and not interfering with each other, as if autonomously, although along the same channel between them. I was astonished to see that these energy flows rushing with some kind of humming and whistle, as in a high voltage power line. And even there were sparks. There were very powerful energies there, and even the flow from my Ram to my Gurudev was greater.

This, most likely, my Gurudev was taking the heavy asuric karma of my Ram, which he had received for millions of lives being as an asur. He is a real asur, not just man

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

living with the consciousness of the enjoying. No, my Ram is actually asur, the one with their asuric nature and their mystical powers that he used for evil. And he has a lot of ugra-karma, that is, heavy karma. There was a very strong flow between them, and everything was buzzing there. And these two streams of energy were going at the same time, and after that I saw that my Ram began to grow up. He began to grow, grow, grow and to rise above the heavens. I lifted my head and tried to look him up, but he got up so high that I couldn't see it. I and my Gurudev were as the ordinary personalities, but my Ram has grew up above the heavens, that wasn't even seen where he is up there.

After this picture ended, and I began to think, what was it. I didn't understand all that at the time. I didn't know that asuras put me, as the lot on totalizator, on their asuric totalizator. I didn't know that Ram was fighting to protect me. I did not know that I set a condition for him to become a disciple of my spiritual master. I just was watching what was happening on my internal screen, as a bystander. But still, I realized something then. And then I, of course, understood that my Gurudev has accepted my Ram his disciple.

And I thought: what's his name now? After all, when you initiate is given a new name, a spiritual name. And after a while that name came to me. I was driving in the bus on business, I had wanted to listen to the lecture of my Gurudev, I poked without looking at the first lecture on the Internet and began to listen to it. At the end of the lecture I suddenly understood what it says about the initiation of Ram. It was a lecture about the initiation of Konstantin, in Evpatoria. Lecture from 19.09.2012. And there the initiations were assigned the next day for many bhaktas of different gurus, there was some big festival.

But my Gurudev decided to initiate one bhakta, without yajna, so that the next day this bhakta would take part in a common yajna for all. And Gurudev gave initiation to just one bhakta, and there was no sacred fire, no bananas in the fire, nothing. Gurudev said in that lecture that initiation actually takes place at the level of the heart, at the level of relations. And I was remembering how this stream of energies was going on between my Ram and Gurudev on my inner screen, and how the whole stream glowed with sparks and a great force was flowing there. And how Gurudev took huge flow of asuric karma from Ram.

I saw it all with my own eyes, Yes, on some internal screen, some internal vision, but I saw it. It was more real than real. And for me it is a fait accompli. And on my internal screen this initiation was also with the only candidate, with my Ram. And there were no attributes of Yajna; everything happened on some subtle, energetic level. Everything happened at the level of relations, at the level of the heart, as my Gurudev said in that lecture.

And then my Gurudev said the name of that bhakta — Shri Nam das. And all nine months of our interaction with Ram I called him Ram, this name came up from somewhere in the deep depths of past lives. And when my Gurudev said «Shri Nam», I, regardless of my will and my consciousness, uttered: «Shri Ram». And so I realized, what now have Ram name of, spiritual name of. Shri Ram. And since then he has become Shri Ram for me.

206 at 10:12, 28 at 18:55, 157 at 31:10, 158 at 24:35.

<https://youtu.be/uSVozVUIMaY?t=612>

<https://youtu.be/YFhMPgEX9kA?t=1135>

<https://youtu.be/8GWe6CTU37U?t=1870>

<https://youtu.be/FxShTYLUt3Y?t=1477>

35. Sign of Krishna to be with Ram, no matter what happens

After all these events life has flowed on. November 5 Aisha danced his next dance, which told that the great will become small, and small will become great, that what was in the left hand, will be in the right hand and what was in the right hand, will be in the left hand. Thus she predicted the events that happened much later, six months after this dance, from June 2017, when I suddenly began to destroy the asuras, and the great, making them small, that is, sending them to their next incarnation, in the next birth, not as asuras, but as devotees of the Lord, devotees of Krishna. During this many great asuras were removed from the list of asuras, and many small, inconspicuous asuras got the opportunity to rise, and those words of Aisha came true.

Also at the beginning of November 2016, on the most absurd occasions, all my girlfriends were removed from me. The reasons were so illogical and ridiculous and all this happened quickly and almost at the same time, which did not cause any doubts: my girlfriends were simply taken away from me. What for? Well, maybe, because I was talking them about all these events, but they were sure that it the attack of disembodied spirits, energy vampires, succubus, and other thin disembodied energy entities. But I was saying, that they are wrong, that there's a man on the other end of this interaction, living in physical reality. I was saying them that I have interaction at a distance with a living person who live like us all. I was saying them that we are with him, even without being familiar in physical reality, at the same time communicate mentally, and we can even touch each other through the distance. Maybe my communication with my girlfriends was stopped for a while, so that I would stop telling them about him and so that they would stop convincing me that I cannot interact at a distance, mentally with an ordinary person who also lives and walks the earth, also eats and sleeps and earns money, rejoices because of something, but because of something he is sad and wants something.

And then began the sessions with a pillow. This is when I was going to bed, putting my head on the pillow or hugged it by my hand and immediately was feeling Shri Ram in a pillow. And we had some kind of unity, merging with each other, and then immersion into some deep layers of our existence with him, into our interaction in the material world. On one such grandiose session on the first layers I everywhere saw gold light and there were words about love: «I love you, you are my beloved, you are everywhere, only you, and I am yours»... Everything like that.

After, with the transition to the next levels, when I had a sigh of relief and the words coming out of me completely were changing, there were layers where we were in animal forms of life. I monotone was chewing too loudly and saying: «How tasty»... And it even seemed like I was pulling the half-eaten piece out of my jaws. I thought that this is similar to how a female mantids eats a male during intercourse, if he is not lucky to escape before that. Or when the coitus spiders occur. The spider brings the female a fly. When the male is fucking the female, she is eating a fly. But if the fly ended too quickly, the female would eat the male. I thought that my monotonous champing was similar to this case. Apparently, on that layer in a session with a pillow, I was plunged into a time when we were born as such spiders, or mantids. And when I was having sex with him, I ate him, my eternal husband. I ate him when we were spiders and mantids. He was very tasty. I chewed and pulled pieces of his body out of my spider jaws for a long time. Also during that session with a pillow on one of the layers, I felt like a snake, I was wearing a snake skin, I was curving like a snake and hissing: «You are all mine, wholly and completely». Apparently, when we were born as snakes, I ate him, being a snake. But snakes do not know how to bite off the pieces. Snakes swallow their

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

prey whole. And apparently, this is how I swallowed my eternal husband when we were born snakes. Therefore, be careful saying: «You are all mine, wholly and completely», or else you will have to be born as a snake in one life and eat your beloved wholly and completely like this, just swallow its whole carcass. Dreams come true, but not always in the form you wanted. And sometimes dreams come true literally. You wanted your favorite to belong to you wholly and completely. And here you were born as a snake and eat your beloved, pushing the body of your beloved into your snake throat wholly and completely, because snakes eat this way.

And then there was layer, when I in complete confusion was standing alone among the empty lifeless space, was letting on all sides of my radar, crying and saying, «Where are you? I don't see you anywhere». And then there appeared some personalities and I said, «Who are you? I don't know you». And after that, «It's not true. What it is???? No». I didn't know what it was then, but then I thought it might have been. I thought that when he was made an asur, I could not find him with my radar and some powerful personalities came to me and revealed the true state of things.

I was shown what he became. They showed what a terrible and disgusting thingy (what is it???) was installed on him. And I was said that since I refuse to go there and to become such, then I with him can not be together, it is impossible. And they offered the help to me. They told me that they would remove our connection as an eternal couple and give me another man as my new eternal couple. But I refused, I told them a firm «No».

I do not know how I should have acted then. Did I make the right choice in that situation or not? But now I have come to him and I am giving him a chance. I have become a powerful weapon for the destruction of the asuras and many evil creatures, and I have lived many lives killing them, removing them from the list of evil creatures and making them devotees of the Lord, elevating them and directing them on the highest paths. And since Srila Prabhupada brought a window to the spiritual world to Earth, I decided to take this great real opportunity, leave the material world and to return into the spiritual world, but I was sorry to leave him, my Shri Ram, here in the material world without me, without my help and support, even at a distance. And I came to give him a chance.

At the same time was approaching November 21, my birthday. And at the same time from everywhere, signs to be with Shri Ram came to me in a continuous stream. And even were these words: «To be with him. Whatever happens». I wondered: what is it all about, why do I need it? I was much calmer when Shri Ram was not, but the signs came and came to me: to be with him, no matter what happened. I began to ask Krishna to confirm these signs. He sent me a whole line of very significant signs, which I would not even think of challenging in a normal situation, but I was still in doubt. And I told Krishna to give me such a greater sign, so that I could understand exactly what He wants from me, so that there would be no more doubts at all. And then those words repeated to stay with him, no matter what happened, and I wanted to look out the window.

It was November 20, 2016, there was snow everywhere, and all the plants have long are withered for the winter. A month before that, I bought a chrysanthemum sapling from a grandmother on the street and planted it in my front garden under my window. It was just a dry stick, which I stuck in the cold ground. There was snow everywhere. This chrysanthemum was supposed to start growing only next spring. And so I asked Krishna for the last sign, looked out the window, and on this dry stick among the snow blossomed a white luxurious chrysanthemum flower. How on a dry stick in the snow,

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

a lush beautiful flower could bloom when there were no flowers around for a long time and it was just a chrysanthemum sapling? It did not even have leaves, only one flower. And this flower even was smelling pleasantly. I even went outside to make sure with my eyes and my nose that it is not a mirage. It was not a mirage, it was a sign of Krishna.

Then I said to Krishna, «You convinced me. Such a sign is accepted». And at the same time I asked Krishna to give me signs as to which sadhana I should keep up. Before that, I was singing protective mantras almost every day and chanting one circle of Hare Krishna mantra. And here I was puzzled that to include in this my daily obligatory sadhana and without what it is possible to do. And on November 20, and it was the Sunday before my birthday, I was shown the sign in the form of a flower in the snow and I went to the Sunday program Hare Krishna.

I was walking there under the impression of the flower, and I wondered if Krishna would give me more signs, now about my daily sadhana? As soon as I got there, one mataji ran up to me. On her chest hung a pendant in Indian style. She suggested that I lay my forehead to this pendant with respect. She said, «This pendant is Maha prasadam of Sri Ugra Nrisimhadeva from Mayapur! This pendant of Nrisimhadev, of the famous Deity in Mayapur!»

She told me that she was going to India and she was lucky there: pujari took off this pendant right in front of her from the deity Sri Ugra Nrisimhadeva and gave it to her! She was stunned by this and now came to share with all this mercy. I expressed my respect for this sacred pendant from Sri Ugra Nrisimhadeva and told Him mentally, «Krishna, thank You, I understood You. I include Narasimha Maha Mantra in my daily sadhana. Thank You for Your mercy». She never brought this pendant again. She brought it the only time, and it was the day before my birthday when I came to ask Krishna what to include in my sadhana.

Then I thought of Mrityunjaya Mantra: it is necessary to include Mrityunjaya mantra into my sadhana or no? Maybe Narasimha Maha Mantra will be enough? And then I go into the altar room and right in front of me I see a girl, and on her arm, above the elbow, a red cord is tied with rudraksha on it. I pretended not to know what a rudraksha was, and asked her what it was, and she replied that this is an attribute of Shiva. I thanked Krishna again for the sign: the Mrityunjaya Mantra should also be included in my daily sadhana. After all, Mrityunjaya Mantra is the mantra of Shiva. And with a clear conscience, with great relief, I surrendered to kirtan.

65 at 38:00, 162 at 29:48, 49 at 46:36.

<https://youtu.be/TNZBcZOjAHA?t=2280>

<https://youtu.be/8tmdLk0Ei68?t=1788>

<https://youtu.be/ThOTmj71zWc?t=2796>

36. Pillow's session with the holy names of Krishna

After a while, Shri Ram threw in into my mind the memories of our memorable conversation with him through coach karate in the early summer, when I reminded the coach of our first conversation, when I came to learn about karate classes for children. In that conversation I told the coach that I have been living in this place for only half a year and have not found friends here yet, and the coach told me then that I will have many friends here and everything will be fine. And here is in June in conversation with him same, with a trainer, I reminded him about those his words, that he said that I have all will well. And he suddenly said he didn't remember him saying that. I was surprised: how can he not remember that??? But I remember that.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I even reminded him the date of that conversation: January 25, 2016. But he stood his ground that it wasn't, that he didn't say anything like that, and don't remember. And I said to him, «What a strange memory I have: what I need, I do not remember, and what I do not need, I remember». So through these words to the coach I told Shri Ram, who in an allegorical form communicated with me through the coach that I came to him, I give him a chance and wait for him to decide and make his choice: to take this chance or go other ways that he thinks are better than me and that will bring him more happiness and pleasure. I told Shri Ram that I had come to him, that I needed him, but somehow he still hadn't done anything to become with me.

I said that what I need, I do not remember. This means that I need Shri Ram, I came to get him, but he is not with me, he did not come to me, I do not remember him, he is not with me. But I remember what I do not need. I remember that he was activating his force methods at me to plug a bunch of «friends» onto me. As the coach said at the time, «you'll have a lot of friends here». Shri Ram told me through those words of coach that he would plug many his friends onto me and they would make me their doormat to have sex with me at the energy plane of existence and to pump out of me my female energy and my piety, to have fun in full, feeling his power over the next broken female. I was remembering it, what I don't need. I was remembering his «friends» whom I didn't want. But I did not was remembering him, Shri Ram, he did not make his steps, although I came to give him a chance.

And on December 10, 2016 in the evening I began to remember this conversation with the coach, his excuses. I began to remember that I told him that I do not know how long I will be leading my children to him, that is, I do not know how long I will be with my Shri Ram, since I came to give him a chance, and how much time he will have to decide whether to take this chance or not. He was silent and thoughtful looking me through the eyes of the coach: what am I going to do if he to me will not come? And I then answered him that the ways of the Lord are impenetrable. It means that I will go by the ways of the Lord, that is, our connection with Shri Ram as an eternal couple and in General any connection with him will be completely interrupted and I will go to Krishna, into the spiritual world. I will go by the ways of the Lord. I will go in ways that lead to the Lord. I will go to Krishna.

And after the session with pillow, which was November 17, when we were shown that somewhere between my lives I was offered to be free from him and given another man (even with choose) as my new eternal couple, and I refused this, Shri Ram was thinking and thinking, how could the ways of the Lord be inscrutable, if we have such an unbreakable connection? On December 10, an answer came to those reflections. And the answer came in the next session with pillow. It was December 10, Ekadashi, the day of Gita Jayanti, the day Krishna on the battlefield Kurukshetra before the great battle between the Kurus and the Pandavas instructed Arjuna in the Bhagavad Gita.

And also at that time I had 11 days of miracles, which I periodically ordered for myself in Simoron. And that evening I recalled that conversation with coach karate, when I had said that I have a strange memory: what I need, I do not remember, and what I do not need, I remember. I recalled that I had said that unfathomable are the ways of God. I was so angry to Shri Ram because he is such a gander and a hopeless dumbass that I didn't even want to put my head on the pillow before going to sleep, because he was always in it. I always felt him in the pillow.

I didn't even want to put my head on the couch, because I was disgusted by the idea of contact with Shri Ram, such a fool, and even I did not want to touch myself, as the asuras can enter into any objects and bodies, and into my hand he could easily enter

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

and I would feel him. But this thought was disgusting to me that I would have any contact with him. But I wanted to sleep, and I still put my head on the pillow. And immediately felt Shri Ram in the pillow. And the session with pillow began.

First I was saying the words of love to him, to Shri Ram. I was saying how I love him, that he's my beloved. Then there was the transition to the next level, and there I began to complain to Krishna. I began to ask Krishna to help me. I was feeling completely alone in the bottomless abyss of the totally deserted silent cosmos, and standing there all alone, I was begging Krishna to help me. Thereafter I began to ask Krishna to take me to Himself. Thereafter I began to ask Krishna to release me. Thereafter I started to tell Krishna that I love Him.

And then something strange happened. I quite clearly had felt and even had heard somewhere below in me, at the entrance of the vagina, there was some click, as if there was a clamp bracket and it had been unfasted. And this clamp bracket had been disappeared. As if this brace had been unfastened from that place, from entrance of the vagina. As if there was some kind of brace there, but in one instant they detached it from me, and I had been felt freedom from this clamp, which was constantly there. And at the same moment, this Shri Ram had been gone. He wasn't just been gone. He never existed at all. Never ever. He did not exist. There was only me and only Krishna. And there was nobody else. The whole world has ceased to exist for me.

I began to chant the Hare Krishna mantra, slowly and stretched. I was saying every word of the mantra and savoring its taste in my tongue. At the same time, I was looking at this name of Krishna, as if it was standing in front of me, in front of my inner sight. And every name of Krishna in this mantra was an individual personality. I slowly, very slowly was uttering the words of mantra and was peering at this name, which I was uttering at that time. I was seeing this name standing there, I was feeling the taste of this name and seeing it in front of me as a personality, and as such a familiar personality and such a native. When I was beginning to pronounce the following name in this Hare Krishna mantra, I astonishment was meeting this new name and looking at it with a new feeling.

It was as if the name itself had stood in front of me and was standing and I am recognizing it as dear for me personality, and I am looking and feeling it. Each name in the mantra was a new personality, special and unique. And with every name who was the personality I had a special relationship. And at the same time I was feeling every name so native, so close and actually tasty. It was completely different taste, which I here, in material reality, could never even imagine.

Then I began to sing a song, which I composed myself. That is, I translated once the song of Bhaktivinoda Thakura «Manasa Deho Geho» in song format, in Russian, and turned out the song «Radha-Natha». As the duet «Radha-Natha» I with my second husband was singing this song a lot of everywhere. And this time I was pronouncing the mantra Hare Krishna and really communicated with the names of Krishna as with the personality, and each name was a special personality. I was looking into this personality with such greed and was feeling this personality as a dear and close to me being. And I began to sing that song «Radha-Natha»:

Chorus song:

Radha-Natha, You are Lord of Radha.
Radha-Natha, You are light of my life.
Radha-Natha, only You can be the way You are.
Radha-Natha, You are the dearest to me.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Mind, body, talent and family, whatever may be mine, I have surrendered at Your
lotus feet, O youthful son of Nanda!
In good fortune or in bad, in life or at death, all my difficulties have disappeared by
choosing those feet of Yours as my only shelter.

Slay me or protect me as You wish, for You are the master of Your eternal servant.
May I be born again even as a worm, so long as I may remain Your devotee.
I have no desire to be born as a Brahma averse to You.

I yearn for the company of that devotee who is completely devoid of all desire for
worldly enjoyment or liberation.

Father, mother, my beloved, son, my Lord, preceptor, and my husband; You are
everything to me.

O Krishna, please hear me! O Lord of Radha, You are my life and soul!
You are light of my life. I'm with You is not alone.

I was singing this song, and every word in this song was my personal appeal to Krishna, my personal attitude to him. It was so amazing... Shri Ram received an answer to my question about the ways of the Lord; I had a completely unimaginable experience of communication with Krishna, with his Holy names, which I felt as him, as Krishna. I had a completely amazing experience of communication with Krishna's Holy names with whom I communicated and had my own, personal relationship, with each name separately as a with personality, individual, especial and singular personality for me. Krishna has shown him, Shri Ram, and me, that He can at any time remove this connection of us with him, with Shri Ram, and free me for myself, for the one who lives in these names of this mantra and whose names are He himself, Krishna. God, this is so amazing! The energies of the Lord are incomprehensible. And God works in mysterious ways.

208 at 38:25, 14 at 40:40, 161 at 23:25.

<https://youtu.be/elKqwvBT1pl?t=2306>

<https://youtu.be/tFNPo28XYqQ?t=2438>

<https://youtu.be/nuf4VyfGPRE?t=1405>

37. New Year's spree

On December 30, 2016, Shri Ram had come to me in real life, we somehow had come into contact with each other when I went with the children for gifts for the New Year, but it did not go further. And on January 1, 2017, on the New Year, in the morning Fedka (rag, God's gift) had come to me on my internal screen. He stood in front of me for half a day, and I did not understand what he needed at all. Then it occurred to me that he wanted to wish me a happy New Year. I was very grateful to him, but I could not congratulate him in return, because I was in a bad mood, because Shri Ram has not congratulated me yet.

There were no signs that he was congratulating me on the New Year, and it was spoiling my mood. And then in front of me on my inner screen was a whole crowd of men and women. as I understood, they were in Shri Ram's organization that's under him. And they all were standing and kind of congratulating me on the New Year. But I called them poop. Also I called myself poop. I said tem that I was not interested in their

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

congratulations, because I was alone and continue to be alone and Shri Ram did not congratulate me. They quietly left.

On the evening of 1 January, I spent the Abhishek of my Deities and gave myself a ring that really lifted my spirits, and on 2 January I began to congratulate happy New Year all from the list of my contacts. My list of contacts included a karate trainer, with whom began with our Shri Ram interaction and through whom a lot of what went on. I wrote him a great greeting, in which I gave him and his whole family a lot of blessings, at the same time congratulating Shri Ram between the lines.

But nor 2, nor 3, nor 4 January answer from him not was. On January 3, I with the children went to the Museum of the world ocean, and on the way some man said to me: «The main thing is that an sambo wrestler is with you», pointing to my son. Thus Shri Ram through the words of this man told me that this is bullshit, that he does not pay any attention to me and does not congratulate me and does not show himself, the main thing is that he is with me. Like, what else do I need?

In fact, Shri Ram let go of all his brakes and went to fuck with one of his bitches who are in all the asuric organizations. Asuras are installed at ordinary women these disgusting asuric programs, because of which women become weak-willed puppets in their hands and perform all their whims, sexually, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. And Shri Ram on New Year's Eve went on a spree with such a bitch.

And they were very funning, and he did not want to think about me and congratulate me on the New Year. He was fucking these bitches for many years, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, and he is very addicted to this pleasure, but with my arrival to him he had to stop this fun. But now he let go of his brakes and dove into sex with her. But he told me something like, «Do not worry, I'm still with you. This slut is very hot thing, fucks very cool, and you're some kind of misunderstanding. I do not know why I am with you for so long, you do not entertain me as I want and do not satisfy me. This bitch satisfies me, and you are an empty place. I don't even want to look at you, not to congratulate you and give you my own good words».

And on 4 January one of my girlfriends came to me. She has been renting an apartment for many years, and she has stamp in her passport confirming a place of her registration in the house, which has long been demolished. She does not have her own dwelling, she rents a dwelling, she is registered in a house that does not exist, but she bought her boyfriend a car and is bragging about it. I told her that her ex-husband could start suing her because of their children and reveal that her housing registration is fake, in a house that does not exist, and she would be left without children, and without a car, and without boyfriend, without anything.

I metaphorically spoke Shri Ram that he's taking a risk funning with that bitch, since he can stay with nothing. After all, he had already been told in September, when he almost became a beggar homeless, not to did not commit such insults. And tonight, reflecting on these words of the girlfriend about stamp in her passport confirming a place of her registration in the house, which has long been demolished, I went into a rage and began to vent my anger in letters to a coach who did not deign to write to me in answer a word.

I wrote him a bunch of angry letters, which were, in particular, such words: «Perhaps you are waiting for a sign from above. But you'll never see these signs, know it! I see above too. There are no signs for you». Here I told Shri Ram that if he was unhappy with me and waiting that he will find a better woman, then let him forget about it for

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

good, because there are no other women for him in his fate. I told Shri Ram that he's my man or he is no one's man. I wrote to him that "there are no signs for him" ahead, that is, he has no options at all. I wrote then: «Oh, look, otherwise it will blow me away from you with a fair wind. The main thing is that in the right direction».

Here I told Shri Ram that Shiva himself told Shri Ram that Shiva gave Shri Ram a powerful weapon, Chandrahas, and that if he abused that weapon and misbehaved with it, this weapon would return to Shiva. And I said to Shri Ram, «Look, you're taking a big risk. I can be taken from you, and then your future will be very lamentable, you're facing a miserable fate». I wrote: «I want to smithereens someone.... This is me such an unbalanced person, I demand to myself respect and admiration».

I told Shri Ram here that I wanted to smithereens him, to punish him, and that I demanded respect and worship. I require. Also I wrote in those letters about the dog of karate coach: «Your dog is good. Greyhound such a... Probably she eats a lot. I don't like dogs, I like cats. We have cat Sonia, Thai breed. Our cat likes a lot to eat, finicky». Then I told Shri Ram that the slut with whom he fucked, too brazen, she stepped over me and had fun there with my husband. In Russian, the word «борзая» («greyhound») also means «наглая» («brazen»), and when I learned that the breed dog of karate coach is a greyhound, that is, in other words, brazen, I realized that with my Shri Ram some other woman who is too brazen. And when I described our cat, I talked about myself. I said that our cat is fastidious, that is, she eats only what she loves, she does not eat everything in a row. By this I told Shri Ram that I am faithful to him, I am focused on him, and I need him. I told him that I strongly opposed him being with other women.

I said, «Where's the money??? I mean, where's the congratulations?» Here I told, that his man energy is meant and intended only me as his wife, but where it now? Where did his man energy go, to what woman who is nobody to him? I wrote: «I would like to challenge you to a duel. However, I don't know karate. I have a stun gun. It hits the spot». I threatened him with violence, to my Shri Ram. I said I could handle it with some powerful Taser that hits the spot.

And on the morning of January 5 came the answer from the karate coach, and with it from my Shri Ram, which was written: «Happy New Year to you too.... And for all the ornateness of your situation, Sveta, you know better than I that God has His own plan for you and he is, of course, good. There are no others there.... It is known that a diamond that fell into the mud, will still remain a diamond». Here Shri Ram in the words of the coach told me that God has his own plan for me, that is, he is mine.

He said he is mine. And that «he's certainly good», which meant in that allegorical language, that with me he, Shri Ram. And that there are no others. He thus told me that there were no other women with him. By this he said that he had a lot of sex with other women these days and now he doesn't want more sex, and therefore there are no other women. He kind of told me, «Relax, Svetlana Vinodavani, I had enough of her and sent that bitch from myself, now the others women is not with me. You don't have to be afraid, and you don't have to worry so much. I am your husband and I will be your husband. I'm all yours and will be yours. What are you so worried about? I well fucked with the other woman, what's wrong with that? Everybody does it. Get used to it, little fool. All men are like that. You have lived to such years, but you do not know it. Well, you a sucker. Well, what to do. You are my wife, and I am your husband. And I will be your husband. So do not boil, relax, dear». He told me that he is my husband and that he doesn't look at this woman as at something worthwhile. He told me that a diamond fell in the mud. By this he said that he is a diamond, and this woman is dirt, nobody.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

What a repulsive attitude towards the woman you were with! Like towards dirt, like towards crap. Very unfortunate. He said he is a diamond and would still be a diamond, that is, my husband. He thought that this way would calm me and my anger, but I went ahead and wrote another letter, with these words: «Oh, I wrote about the dog, but did not congratulate her. Congratulations to her too. Let her be happy». After reading these my words, I thought about the dog, that is, about the woman with whom he was. I wrote, but not «congratulated», and I decided that «to congratulate» her is necessary.

I tuned into her and saw her on my internal screen. I surrounded her by a fire hoop and turned on my stun gun that is really effective. She screamed there and begged for my forgiveness, but I was indifferent, because she was indifferent to me, dared to step over me, over my self-respect, over my feelings. I wanted it to with his organization looked at it, and they all stood there and watched as she screamed and screamed, and I squeezed and squeezed this fiery hoop.

And after that Krishna showed me a screenshot of the TV series «Mahabharata» (by that time I began to revise the «Mahabharata» and save screenshots from it, which can give some signs, tips), that I do something wrong. And then I again opened my letter to a karate coach in which I wrote that I congratulate his dog on the New Year and saw the words «let her be happy». I thought this woman was not to blame. I thought that they installed their asuric programs on her and made her their weak-willed puppet, a kind of sexual slave.

And I remembered how Shri Ram used force methods on me at the beginning, activating at me a mode of constant oestrus, like at a female animal during the period of fertilization. He wanted to bend me under all his subordinates from his asuric organization, so that I fulfill any of their whims at any time with any number of them, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. And then in summer he wanted to «initiate» me, install on me asuric programs, but he was told that it is a crime according to the laws of the Universe, that he will receive for this cruel punishment and it is prohibited. What did he want to do to me??? And those asuras who put me, as the lot on tote, on their asuric totalizator were also going to break my feminine nature.

And I thought that this woman is not happy, because she is a toy, a sexual slave in their hands, and that with this program of bitch she could not be happy. I thought I should free her from this nature and these programs that force her to act like that. I took off that fiery hoop from her, turned on mantras, bhajan performed by my Gurudev, began to sing with him, took a piece of paper, tore it into small, small pieces and began to burn a piece of them on the candle fire, while asking Krishna to free this woman from this vile nature and these programs and make her an ordinary normal woman who will not respond to their encroachments to her.

And when I burned all the pieces of this leaf in the candle fire, I felt that woman was completely free and became a normal ordinary woman. I saw her on my inner screen with her hands folded in Namaste, thanking me for such a priceless gift. Everyone in his organization was shocked. They didn't think it was possible to do that, to take that program off a woman, and in such a simple way, and by me.

On January 8, I got very excited again. I looked again at my internal screen, saw his asuric organization, stood over all their women and began to go inside each of them and to scan them, whether they want Shri Ram. I stood in front of one of women, fixed my inner gaze into her and said with threat: «Do you want something?» I scanned her, whether she wants to be with my Shri Ram. She was lost and tried to hide from my sight. And then I stood over his entire asuric organization and began to do something

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

there. I felt that my actions lead to some kind of a grand transformation in his organization, and they are all alarmed and gathered a large congregation.

And after that I saw on my internal screen how from them to me began to approach the four men, four wolfhounds, able to block the will, and stood around me. Shri Ram assigned them to me, and since that time, I have always felt their presence with me. But I'd still get up over them women from time to time and scan them.

Since that time, ceased from our sessions with pillow, and Fedka (the rag, the gift of God) became unhappy. Those wolfhounds were very formidable. I don't know what they did and are doing, but after I was making quite a splash in their asuric organization, Shri Ram assigned them to me.

Shri Ram did not last long after this spree with that woman with the program of nature of bitch which was installed on her, and very soon I received another sign that he has a spree again. This time it happened on January 18, when I went to shop, met the wife of the karate coach with their dog and talked to her. We talked about their dog. She said that dog breed is the English Greyhound, whippet and dog name is Saifa. I came home, went online, and I found out that Saifa is the name of technique in karate, and that word literally means «maximum destruction, big wave». Saifa is the third kata for Goju-Ryu Karate. The meaning of Saifa kata is «to smash and tear to pieces».

I thought that it was not by chance that they met me at the store. I thought that, most likely, Shri Ram hangs out with women. This time he is fucking with some kind of very greyhound, brazen woman, since the breed of dog was an English greyhound. Not just a Greyhound, and even English. I wrote a bunch of letters to coach karate about his dog, in which saw through my own words, that Shri Ram is with another woman, very brazen woman (Greyhound), and he is happy with her. In Russian, the name of the breed dog the greyhound is sounds as «борзая». This in Russian means «наглая» («brazen»), so I realized that some impudent, that is, brazen woman dared to step over me and become with Shri Ram, although I am his wife. There are women who are not stopped by the fact that a man is married. They do not care. And from the name of the dog breed «greyhound», which in Russian also means «наглая» («brazen»), I realized that such an brazen (in Russian greyhound = brazen) woman neglected my position as his wife and began to fuck with him. Bitch. I felt very sad because of the realization of this.

211 at 16:57, 162 at 36:29, 163 at 06:17, 212 at 00:13.

<https://youtu.be/i7V4TsAtZkw?t=1015>

<https://youtu.be/8tmdLk0Ei68?t=2189>

<https://youtu.be/vSf6qx3qmlg?t=373>

<https://youtu.be/Kh03CP1zK4g?t=13>

38. Receiving Gurudeva's blessing on my Mahabharata

Yes, you will say that this is far-fetched, but what to do if my life is always like this: everything that happens in my life, everything points to something. And if I saw something, then this is a projection of something that is happening not here, in field of my vision, but somewhere else, that it is directly related to Shri Ram. All this tells about him in this way.

I thought I didn't want to be where someone else was needed. I thought that I didn't want to control anyone, check, so to speak, cell phones, text messages, history of visits to sites and correspondence on the Internet... I don't want to be where someone else is needed. Or just someone. And I'm in such a mood sat down to write a letter to my

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Gurudev. I wrote a large letter, in which I clearly described that I have here for almost a year (by that time) last some strange relationship.

With me in touch some man who lives somewhere very close to me, and we love each other, we are somehow husband and wife. That, of course, it can all be a fiction of my mind, but already so much has happened during this time that I have to agree with the obvious facts and accept the idea that this is not from the realm of fantasy, but a real fact. Yes, of course, if at all this is possible, then it can be some supernatural spirit, disembodied spirit, even some creatures, but everything says that with me in touch a real person who lives like ordinary people, really a living person and we are not strangers to each other people. And we are interacting with him.

I see his active presence in my life, even without the physical aspect. He is somewhere, he lives somewhere. And he's in my life. He is present in my life, although he is not with me in physical reality. He is present in my life, invisibly but tangibly, although he himself does not come to me for some completely incomprehensible reason, but he sees through my eyes, where I live, what is happening in my life. It's very strange, but I have to agree with this, considering in mind all the obvious evidence for this. And I wrote about all this in a letter to my Gurudev quite openly and asked him what to think about all this and in what direction to look: to continue to be with him or to try to break away from him?

I asked my Gurudev what is more favorable for me in this situation. I described to him that because of the coming of this man in my life, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, I had returned to Krishna Consciousness. I started chanting the mantra Hare Krishna again. Because I saw that only the mantra Hare Krishna helps me and gives the real protection in all this. I began to listen to the lectures of Srila Prabhupada, spiritual masters of ISKCON, I began to listen to bhajans, kirtans. I again began to go to programs Hare Krishna in the temple, to communicate with the devotees of Krishna, after such a long period without all this. And all this, of course, is very favorable for me. But this relationship... in such a format when you feel that connection all the time, but this man's place in your real life is empty and you're here without help... This is a big dissonance not bringing any positive emotions, confidence and security.

I also wrote to Gurudev that for this man who is in touch with me, interaction with me is favorable, because he listens to about Krishna while he is with me. He wants it or not, but he is forced to do so, because he is constantly in touch with me and through me hears everything that I listen to. And I listen to Hare Krishna. And I asked Gurudev, what should I do: continue to be with him or leave? I sent an email, and almost immediately, the same evening I received a reply from Gurudev.

I received a reply from Gurudev in a randomly opened lecture on the Internet in which Gurudev said, «Srila Prabhupada, I am happy to serve you. I have no shadow of doubt, fear or illusion about my position as your servant. I'd do anything for you. If you had ordered me to go to hell to preach, I would have jumped on the first train rushing to hell, and on the way I would have happily sung the Holy names».

I clearly saw this situation: I am among the asuras, somehow I had to interact with them. And this is not whom people usually call asuras. These are not just ordinary everyman with the consciousness of thirsty pleasures. No, these are the real asuras, with a special asuric nature, whom have some the mystical ability and capabilities completely beyond our understanding and whom do not hesitate to impose their will among ordinary people.

I saw clear parallels between Gurudev's words and my situation, and I realized that Gurudev wanted me not to leave there and continue to preach the Holy name of the

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Lord there. I accepted his words for his clear answer to me and clear indication of the movement and mentally remained with Shri Ram. Although it was very hard for me, especially considering that I do not see him and what he does, and that he has tricks with women at the energy plane of existence, and still are possible and in the real life. And I'm sitting here alone, I don't see anything and I just get the information and decode it. But nothing can be done: I accepted my Gurudev's words as his response to my situation.

212 at 15:40, 213 at 01:25, 214 at 13:52.

<https://youtu.be/Kh03CP1zK4g?t=940>

<https://youtu.be/vNEznO1m3yM?t=83>

<https://youtu.be/N6PKN06VBUs?t=832>

39. Ram's word as a gentleman

We went to the program Hare Krishna the same week. From the program we went home by bus. When we got on the bus, there were a lot of empty seats. My daughter went to sit on one seat by the window. But when she was almost seated at this place, a woman hurried to this seat and, roughly pushing my daughter away, sat down at that place with an arrogant, victorious look. My daughter was stunned by such arrogance. I told my daughter to sit in another place by the window, and I sat next to that woman. I took out of my bag the smelliest Arab perfume and was perfumed. I sat next to this woman, and from me because of this smelly Arab perfume spread such a terrible smell that it was impossible to tolerate. I love the Arab perfumes. The Arab perfumes are natural, without alcohol. I read somewhere that the lower spirits with the low-lying nature are drawn to the smell of alcohol, and since there is a certain percentage of alcohol in all modern perfumes, I do not use these perfumes. I don't want lower spirits who love alcohol to fly to me because of this trace of alcohol in these perfumes. I have a lot of Arab perfumes, there are very pleasant scents. But then in my purse there were not only pleasant Arabian perfumes, but also very harsh, really smelly. And I maliciously was looking at this brazen woman and was perfumed smelly perfume. Perfume was specific, very smelly, with a pungent smell. I specifically perfumed this perfume so that this woman suffocated from this smelly smell because she pushed my daughter away and took her place, although there were a lot of empty seats and my daughter almost sat down at this place.

Then my father called me and began to ask where we were, where we went, and I, holding the phone in my hand and turning to the woman, said loudly almost in her ear: «На программу» («To the program»). I mean, I told my dad that we went to the program Hare Krishna. But when I came home, I saw that in this situation I was shown the woman, the brazen (Greyhound), with whom Shri Ram was. I was shown the woman who is blatantly sat on my place, pushed me, although the seats were full. And I saw what I did to that woman that Shri Ram was with. I perfumed myself on smelly perfume with a pungent smell and told her «на программу» («to the program»), that is, «бери программу» («to take program»). I installed on this woman very tricky program. When she interacted with Shri Ram and all his team, something unimaginable was starting to happen to them that was not part of their plans and spoiled everything for them. This was resulting in maximum damage and big wave they have there, that they had to get rid of her.

They were all at a loss. I was even more bewildered. How did I know, not knowing her or all of them, what was going on out there, and installed on some kind of elaborate program, that they were all shocked? Because I replied my dad that we went to the

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

program. Apparently, I showed Shri Ram, that it was a program that I installed on her (he had a question about what was going on there because of all that, and I showed him so clearly, on that brazen woman on the bus). I replied my dad that we went to the program, but in Russian I uttered «на программу» (“to the program”). And this expression has another meaning. In Russian, “on” also means “take”: «на программу» = «бери программу» (“to a program” = “to take a program”). That is, I kind of told her: «Take the program». That is, in this way I showed Shri Ram that I installed a program on her, gave her a program. They had to refuse her services.

After that, Shri Ram said to me, «Believe me». But I told him that I had believed him many times, but nothing had changed. But he added, «Please». And then he in my mind brought back memories about my letter with the words «This will not happen again». I thought I had nowhere to go anyway. Gurudev said to be with him, no matter what. Gurudev said boldly preach Krishna consciousness. And it continued.

On February 14, Valentine's Day, I took Boris Akunin's book «The Falcon and the Swallow» from the library, and Shri Ram said to me through the words of that book that day: «I will not do you any harm. You have my word as a gentleman. On the contrary, I am so grateful to you for your coming from nowhere to brighten up my loneliness. Trust me! Here is my hand. I will not abuse your trust. We are alone in this gloomy world, so let's stick together». Yes, these are just words in a book, but we with Shri Ram interact through everything in life. And since these words appeared, and even on the Valentine's Day, then, of course, these words were told to me somewhere there by my Shri Ram. And I took those words as word as a gentleman of my Shri Ram.

On March 3 I went to make the order of the press from files on canvas. I bought a large sheet of chipboard in the hardware store. I cut it there for the size I need. I saved from the Internet those pictures with Krishna, what I wanted to see at home, and went to the firm to order paintings from these files on these boards chipboard. And when I stood there, a man came in. Very decent, intelligent man, good looking. When he crossed the threshold, our views crossed, and I saw splashing in his eyes delight.

That look was familiar to me. I remembered that I had already seen such a look in Moscow, when Borka, the then leader of the Moscow asuric organization, came to me on the train. And he had the same look of admiration splashing around then. And in this man who came in, everything in appearance was taken into account, thought out, everything endeared to himself. I turned away indifferently and listened to what they were talking about. After that, I had thoughts in my head, and what is my Shri Ram, what does he look like, and what if this man is my Shri Ram?

But then I remembered a conversation with my friend, which we had with her on January 4, about stamp in her passport confirming a place of her registration in the house, which has long been demolished. And then I watched one series of TV series «Ramayana» 2008, where Lav and Kush wanted Ram to come to them, but Ram was sending others to them, but he himself did not come to them. And Lav and Kush was saying, «Why doesn't Ram himself come to us? Why does he send others instead of himself?» It all fitted together, and I realized that the man at the Janmashtami and this man in this company is not Shri Ram. I realized that Shri Ram instead of himself them to me sends.

I have come to understand that this man with such a familiar look with a splashing in it delight is an asur, who is in the asuric organization of Shri Ram. I understood that he came to me for some reason. I felt sad about these thoughts, and I mentally returned to the situation when this man went in there and looked into my eyes. I imagined that I was

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standing in that firm and choosing what I needed, and this man comes in and looks into my eyes with his enthusiastic gaze. I imagined his gaze and mentally entered through the beam of his gaze directly into his head and stood right inside his head. The inside of his head was empty and black. I was standing there, and suddenly from somewhere below some blocs began to fly out up, as if information. And before my inner gaze stood a picture: a dog lying belly up, quietly whining and wagging his tail and waiting for the owner to graciously stroke her on the withers.

I became so disgusted by this picture. I realized that this is how this man is treated by all women. He has everything thought out. He's worked this from every angle. And the women immediately are seduced his outer gloss and fall in front of him like some mongrel bitches in heat, belly up, whine, squeal and wait for him, the alpha male, will give them his mercy. I also saw that it was this man's attitude towards all women — as to such bitches who are just waiting for the owner to come and will hit her with his stick.

I got very disgusted, and I started using the Ho'oponopono system. I've been practicing the Ho'oponopono method for a long time, which states that all we see, hear, think are programs in our subconscious that just sit and wait for the moment to germinate in our real life and hurt us. And to remove these programs, I began to pronounce: «I'm sorry that I created all these situations. Please forgive me. Krishna, I thank You for removing all this from my subconscious. I thank You». I was looking at my mental screen at this man and at the picture that suddenly appeared when I tuned in to him. I was looking at this dog, which lay belly-up, howling softly, wagging its tail and waiting for the owner to bestow it with his mercy. I thought that this man refers to women in this way, and if I see such an attitude towards a woman, then this is a program and I also have this program. After all, I see it. If I see it, even on my internal screen, it means that this program is in my subconscious. I thought that this attitude towards a woman does not suit me, and decided that I should get rid of this program. And I sincerely was uttering these four phrases of Ho'oponopono. I wanted to free myself from this program, so that in my future this program would not manifest itself and cause such an attitude towards me and towards women. I thought that while this program is in a sleeping state in my subconscious, I can get rid of it completely, completely remove it, so I can secure my future and put good programs in the empty space. And when I was pronouncing «Krishna, I thank You for removing all this from my subconscious. I thank You», I thought that Krishna is rooting out this program from my subconscious and filling with beneficial energy the place in my subconscious that was occupied by this malicious program.

I sincerely was applying the Ho'oponopono system and repeating four phrases of Ho'oponopono to that mental picture of that squealing dog lying at his feet, intensely thinking that I have this program and that I needed to get rid of it. I strongly did Ho'oponopono and suddenly felt that this program is completely shot. And I saw that black snakes began to fly out of this man, inside him, from the bottom up. They were rushing in a big stream, and I kept repeating those four phrases of Ho'oponopono, now on these black snakes. I was saying, «I'm sorry that I created all these situations. Please forgive me. Krishna, I thank You for removing all this from my subconscious. I thank You». I thought that these black horrible snakes which were flying in a swift, wide stream are the programs which this man has. I thought these snakes were the asuric programs with which he was stuffed. I thought that if I see these programs now, then these programs are not only in him, but also in me. I thought that these programs are simply sleeping in my subconscious, waiting for the right moment to activate and start their harmful influence in my real life, sometime in my future. I was understanding

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that these programs can bring a lot of harm and pain both to me and to my loved ones when they are activated in my distant future. And with all my strength I tried to get rid of these programs. I was understanding that these black snakes, flying at high speed out of this man, are very dangerous, that I have these programs and that I now have the opportunity to completely get rid of them, simply because I see these programs in this man. I was thanking Krishna that He removed all these programs out of my subconscious. I was saying these four phrases of Ho'oponono, «I'm sorry that I created all these situations. Please forgive me. Krishna, I thank you for removing all this from my subconscious. I thank You». I was saying these phrases and thought that Krishna removes all of this from my subconscious and from this man. I was freeing myself from these programs, but together with me this man was also was freeing from these programs. After all, we are all interconnected in this world. And after a while, everything inside him became clean.

I saw him standing there confused, as lost little boy. And I saw that he is silently crying. I mentally hugged his shoulders, began to stroke his head like a little boy, and say that he is good. If he came to me, he is good. And everyone in the organization of Shri Ram was shocked: such a venerable their specialist, the expert of the seduction of women suddenly became quite different: he could no longer look at women as bitches, whining in anticipation of a handout from her owner. He could see in the women only their higher women's nature and wholeheartedly honor woman as the goddess, or sacred feminine.

How could this happen in just 10 minutes while I mentally was standing inside his head and while I was uttering the phrases of hooponono, imagining that I get rid of the entire negative that this man has? He came to me there on purpose. He told Shri Ram that I am just whore like everyone else. Like all those whining dogs lying around in the master's feet. And he claimed that he would show Shri Ram in deed that it is so. And for that purpose, he came to that firm, but I did not react to him. Although he applied the maximum of his asuric powers and abilities to seize my attention. And in return, he was cleared of that vision, of treating women as whores, and became completely different. Yes, it's worth thinking about...

212 at 39:51, 213 at 20:30, video «От „песочницы“ к хоопонono» at 13:00.

<https://youtu.be/Kh03CP1zK4g?t=2391>

<https://youtu.be/vNEznO1m3yM?t=1230>

<https://youtu.be/04UllZ3UGal?t=780>

Season 2. My Mahabharata in the asuric society

40. My letter to Borka that his life ends

In the meantime, I was invited to take part as a presenter in one online workshop on woman's development. I have long resisted, objectively seeing that I am not a coach and no one at all. But I was very asked. I was told that I have a unique life experience and an interesting vision of the world and that my experience can help someone from women. I was told that I don't need to be a coach, that I just need to share stories from my life with others women, in a friendly way.

I hesitated for a long time, but from everywhere signs went to me to agree, and I gave my consent. I had a lot of work to do, and I just had no time to deal with the programs for live broadcasts. My cousin installed a program Bandicam to my comp. The host of the seminar asked me to conduct my webinar as soon as possible, and I just recorded my video, without a live broadcast, uploaded to the Internet and gave a link to it. So began a new page in our with Shri Ram love story.

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In fact, those women who so impudently imposed themselves on Shri Ram, were needed to me. I needed these women so that I could start that brilliant plan which I had drawn up before my incarnation in this my present body, somewhere between lives. Those women were needed to bring me to the condition necessary for me to write a letter to my Gurudev describing this entire situation and asking what is more favorable for me: to continue to be with Shri Ram or to make active attempts to break away from him.

In fact, the letter was not about this, because even the question in front of me was not, to be with him or not, because I'm there, still between lives, made this plan and was fulfilling it very successful. And the next point of this plan was my Mahabharata, that is, the deletion the asuras who came here to Earth as part of their asuric landing, from the list of asuras. My Mahabharata was providing for sending them to their future lives already as devotees of Krishna, as inspired servants of Krishna, ISKCON, and the mission of Srila Prabhupada. My Mahabharata was providing for their return into the spiritual world long before this Kali Yuga will enter into its full rights and will become with full force spin its flywheel.

Despite the fact that my letter to my Gurudev outwardly contained a description of that situation, but in fact it was an appeal to my Gurudev for a blessing on the beginning and the implementation of this my Mahabharata. And when I sent my email to my Gurudev on January 18, 2017, his answer came to me immediately, that evening, in a lecture that I opened somewhere on the Internet by method of random choice, without looking.

Gurudev said in that lecture after my appeal to him in my e-mail: «Srila Prabhupada, I am happy serving you. I have no shadow of doubt, fear or illusion about my position as your servant. I'd do anything for you. If you had ordered me to go to hell to preach, I would have jumped on the first train rushing to hell, and on the way I would have happily sung the Holy names».

I was actually asking him about my Mahabharata of the elimination of the asuras, though I did not know it, living a normal life and being on a ordinary materially-minded level. But on that higher plane, I created this situation with those impudent «greyhound» women to address my Gurudev for his blessing on my Mahabharata, and Gurudev gave it to me. In a randomly found me lecture, immediately after sending by me the email to him he answered me. He told me to carry out my Mahabharata without a shadow of doubt, fear and illusion. Thus began my Mahabharata of the elimination of the asuras from the list of asuras.

The next step after I received permission to begin my Mahabharata and I received the blessings of my Gurudev Indradyumna Swami for this was to receive assurances from Shri Ram that I can comfortably begin to carry out my Mahabharata. And I received his assurances, through his words to me on February 14, 2016, conveyed to my consciousness when I read book «The Falcon and the Swallow» of Boris Akunin.

At that time, on Valentine's Day, Shri Ram said to me: «I will not do you any harm. You have my word as a gentleman. On the contrary, I am so grateful to you for your coming from nowhere to brighten up my loneliness. Trust me! Here is my hand. I will not abuse your trust. We are alone in this gloomy world, so let's stick together». Yes, he said this also on a purely domestic, ordinary level, but I wanted to get permission from him as my husband to start and implement this my mission, my Mahabharata in the asuric community. He didn't know about it, as I didn't know about it.

He told me, «I will not do you any harm. You have my word as a gentleman». He gave me his word of honor as a gentleman. And among the asuras he is known for the

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fact that he always keeps his word, everyone knows him as a man of his word (read: everyone all knows him as an asur of his word). And if he gave his word, he'll keep his word. Shri Ram told me I could trust him. He told me: «Trust me! Here is my hand». He told me that he would not abuse my trust and that he is very grateful to me that I came out of nowhere to brighten up his loneliness. He told me this as a man to a woman, as a husband to his wife. I needed his word so that I, having secured them, could safely begin to implement my plan, drawn up before my present birth. After all, Shri Ram and I are together, he sees all my thoughts, knows what I feel and do. And it is impossible to hide from him anything that happens on the external plane.

And my Mahabharata was waiting for its implementation. And finally on 18 January, I received the approval and blessings of my Gurudev on my Mahabharata, and February 14, received the word of Shri Ram, what I can to trust him, that he will not do anything bad and he will not abuse my confidence. And I immediately started to implement my plan and started my Mahabharata. Just one day after receiving Shri Ram's assurance, on February 16, I wrote and sent an email to someone I knew when I lived in Moscow and when I had an interaction with Borka, the then leader of the Moscow asuric organization.

It was 2003–2004. At that time, I bought a cool smartphone and began to master it. Then I sold incense on trains Savelovsky direction, and no one from my environment had any smartphones. No one could help me with mastering this new case for me, and I found a way to accomplish this. I began to look for information about smartphones on the forums on the Internet. And then I began to communicate with one of the henchmen of the very Borka. Well, let it be Vityok.

He actively helped me to master the smartphone, of course, without personal meetings, he helped me to register and start writing at Krishna.ru and Hari.katha. He helped me a lot with that. But he was Borka's dog. He served the asuras, though he was not asur. He was an ordinary man, but somehow Borka noticed him and subjugated him, and Vityok began to serve Borka, to asuras. And helping someone like me he sought out new victims for Borka. After that Borka was pressing them under himself and actively using. And Borka saw in me such a potential victim and began his interaction with me through other people and through Vityok.

Then he did a lot of bad things to me, and now when I have received the approval and blessing of my Gurudev and the word of Shri Ram with his assurances that he will not harm me and that I can trust him, I wrote through that Vityok to Borka himself. I was remembering the E-mail address of Vityok, and a day after I received the word of Shri Ram, I wrote to Borka through Vityok.

I knew that Vityok was serving Borka, and Borka was a great asur, RA, which means that he had reached very high heights on their asuric hierarchical ladder and could rule over others, the asuras and humans, exercising his will through some kind of neural network connecting him, like a spider to the strands of the web, with everyone in his organization under him. And I knew that when Vityok would open my email and read it, and Borka would see through eyes of Vityok my appeal to him, to Borka.

I had a letter from Borka, which came to me on July 16, 2014, in which Borka wrote to me (of course, in veiled form, allegedly from Vityok): «It was a funny time, and we were funny, sometimes I want to turn back, but probably because we remember only the best». And to his words of July 16, 2014, I replied on February 16, 2016 the following: «Good afternoon, Echo! How your life?...is developing... I hope you have an improvement».

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Ordinary words, ostensibly about nothing, but in fact in these words that are written kind of like to Vityok, I said Borka, that his life was ending. After all there were such words: «How your life?...is developing»... But these words read like this: «his life ends». I wrote in Russian: «Как твоя жизнь? складывается...» but in Russian the word «складывается» (“is developing”) has different meanings. One of meanings is «to developing», and at the first reading it is precisely this meaning that comes to mind, that is, «How is your life? Does it develop well?» But the word «складывается» has other meanings, for example, «складывается как карточный домик» («to stack up like a house of cards»), that is, «заканчивается», «рушится» («come to an end», «falls apart like a house of cards»). And here it was meant precisely this meaning of the word. Thus I notified Borka he will soon cease to be an asur, since he has very little time left, because his life falls apart like a house of cards. And, notifying Borka, I began to carry out my first steps in my Mahabharata.

213 at 10:06, 214 at 20:08.

<https://youtu.be/vNEznO1m3yM?t=606>

<https://youtu.be/N6PKN06VBUs?t=1208>

41. Borka` debt

It was the participation in an online seminar of one of my friends, who invited me there as a presenter. She asked me to master of live broadcasts, as in the usual webinars, but at that time I was drowning in work and I did not have a minute of free time on this matter, but my friend was hurrying me, and then generally said that already made an announcement and that I should have to hold my first webinar.

But since I could not allocate a minute to mastering this case from the technical side, I just recorded my speech, posted it on YouTube and gave her a link. I did the same with my second and my third performance. I could master live broadcasts, but there was such a situation that I did not have time for it, and I went the easiest way and mastered just the recording of performances.

This was necessary that I could continue to make my records in the same format, in order to I began to record my novel. Because this my novel, which I was recording and posting on the Internet, was part of my plan and part of my Mahabharata. If I had managed to master the live broadcasts, it is unlikely that I would have thought to continue recording and move on to, so to speak, writing my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife».

The first steps were made: I received the approval and blessing of my Gurudev Indradyumna Swami, I received the word of my husband Shri Ram, I notified Borka, the then leader of the Moscow asuras, that his life is ending, mastered the recording of video and posting it on the Internet and even recorded three videos for an online seminar. And it's time to start record my novel.

When I had already recorded three videos for the seminar, I thought that I was married three times in this life, and now Shri Ram is my husband and he is my fourth husband in this life. I have three videos. And I thought it would be logical to dedicate my fourth video to my fourth husband. I thought I might be asked to record some more video for some other seminar, and I decided to fixate fourth video to my fourth husband, Shri Ram. So I made the fourth video just to fixate number 4. And then I wanted to continue to talk about us with him, and so began to form this my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife”, through which I began to speak openly to the asuric community and to carry out my plan, my Mahabharata in front of everyone, in the sense in front of asuras.

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So, 18 January 2017 I have received permission and blessings of my Gurudev Indradyumna Swami on holding my Mahabharata, on the destruction of the asuras, on the sending them into their future lives as devotees of Krishna in ISKCON, in mission of Srila Prabhupada, and February 14 Shri Ram gave me his word that I can trust him, that he won't hurt me, he won't abuse my trust and the next day, 16 February 2017, I sent an email to Borka, to the then leader of the Moscow asuric organizations, through his «dog», through Vityok, in which I was informing Borka that his life is ending.

I recorded three videos for an online seminar. On March 14, I recorded the first video — «The power of blessing» («Сила благословения»), on March 20 I recorded the second video — «We are engaged in Simoron to get an apartment» («Симороним на квартиру»), and on April 5 the third video — «From sandbox to hooponopo» («От „песочницы“ к хоопонопо»). As the cover of the third video I chose the moment of this video, where the background was a screenshot from TV series «Mahabharata» 2013 with the words «Now you have to fulfill your promise».

It was an appeal to Borka that he owed, that when we had an interaction with him in Moscow, he was getting signs for the conduct of his business and in his Moscow asuric organization, and in his business, through me, and he strengthened his position thanks to these signs and even very got rich, but I in return this took his word that when I need it, he will give something for my future husband about whom Borka knew that he is RA. RA on asuric hierarchical is a great asur, under whom there is an asuric organization.

I did not know how I achieved that Borka gave me this promise, but in my life from everywhere signs began to appear that he had made a promise to me and now it is time to fulfillment of that promise. I realized that I am obliged to demand in my video from Borka the fulfillment of his promise. And I consciously put as the cover of the third video the screenshot from TV series «Mahabharata» with a call to fulfill the promise. And then I wrote a letter to Vityok, to Borka`s «dog», through whom Borka in Moscow had an interaction with me. Dogs in the understanding of the asuras are the people who serve them.

Again I sent email Vityok. In this letter I ratted Vityok out to Borka, writing this: «So much time has passed, but I all remember how I once wrote to you that you are a dog. Please forgive me. But who said that a dog is a bad thing? The dog has such a good quality like loyalty to the owner, integrity. So maybe I just complimented you? Ahem... I don't know. It`s a truth. But anyway, I'm showing you my videos. I am sure that they will help you and those with whom you are there». Yes, once in Moscow I wrote this Vityok that he is their dog and he did not deny it. And in this letter I reminded about it and asked him for forgiveness, saying that maybe I gave him a compliment in Moscow, and actually he is not so faithful to his owner.

In these words I was telling Borka, knowing that Borka sees through the eyes of his subordinates. I knew that when Vityok will read these my words Borka will see it through the eyes of Vityok. And I told in these words Borka: «Look, Borka, but this your dog isn't true to you, he work for the other team, he leaking information on you to your competitors, playing into hands of your opponents». Thus I tossed a bone to Borka that I, even after so much time (and passed more than 14 years as we had then in Moscow had that interaction) I can be useful to him and that he should keep one's ears open to what I speak to him.

I ratted Vityok out to Borka. I also drew Borka`s attention to my videos, writing to him: «If you want, then watch. Those who are there with you, too, can watch it. Maybe they will find something interesting and useful in there». Borka, of course, checked my words about the treacherous behavior of the dog-Vityok and almost smack down him, but

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I saved Vityok, remembering that at that memorable meeting in Moscow, to which I was sent by my husband at that time, when Borka pressed his consciousness, this Vityok gave me a rose. And in gratitude for the rose given to me, I gave Vityok protection, and Borka left Vityok the unharmed, though he very firmly pressed Vityok.

Borka's attention was drawn to my videos. I told him that he will see there and about himself many interesting and useful. Borka looked and, of course, saw a lot of interesting and useful things in those my videos. Of course, in encrypted form, but the asuras are able to read between the lines and see what is said in the signs of the Universe about. And of course, Borka saw my demand that he must keep his word and fulfill his promise, which he gave me once long ago and about which he forgot, thinking that I will never remind him about it, but there it was. I reminded. But Borka was in no hurry to keep a promise.

214 at 26:04, video «От „песочницы“ к хоопонопоно».

<https://youtu.be/N6PKN06VBU5?t=1564>

<https://youtu.be/04U1I3UGal>

42. Connecting to me another man

And my Shri Ram, who is my husband, suddenly for no reason decided to plug the other man onto our matrimonial sex, as they, asuras, know how and love to do. Similarly Borka wanted to take me as his wife. He was going to add other men into our matrimonial sex, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence in order to they all together pumped from me under pressure my feminine energy and my piety. It would have lasted for a long time. And when all my feminine energy and my piety would have been deflated, he was going to begin to press my mind. Under the influence of this pressure on my mind, I would leave him, changing with another man. I would leave him, because Borka no longer needed me, without my feminine energy and my piety, which would pass to him during my regular orgasms. When a woman has an orgasm, her female energy, shakti, strength, which her husband needs, emanates from her. And this pouring out of her feminine energy is accompanied by her enjoyment. That is why she experiences this pleasure during her orgasm, since at the same time her shakti, her feminine energy and her piety go to her husband, and her energy helps her husband to be successful in life. But since Borka was going to plug other men onto me and siphon my feminine energy under high pressure at once through several men, I would quickly become empty. And then he had to quickly get rid of me, and so he remained in no way guilty. He was going to make me a scapegoat, so that he looked like a faithful husband, to whom his wife had cheated. I would have left him without suspecting that it was not I myself who did this, but that it was initiated and carefully developed and executed by my husband. He was going to put pressure on my consciousness and on the consciousness of some other man, so that I would leave him and free space for the next the victim who will be his next wife. And it would have been done by Borka, if I became his wife, what he wanted. I would leave Borka, changing him, though in my nature to be faithful. But at them, the asuras, there is such a practice.

Asur marries the faithful woman. He pumps all feminine energy out of her, adds other men into their matrimonial sex, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, thereby violating her marital fidelity, and then he presses her consciousness. He impacts on her mind so that she is carried away by another man and she cheated on her husband although it is not peculiar to her, because they take for this purpose faithful women who are focused on their husband and to whom disgusts

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even the thought of cheating husband, and who by their nature are not capable of committing adultery.

And here is my Shri Ram also plugged the other man onto me in our matrimonial sex. What did he do that for? I don't quite understand, to be honest. One of the reasons, I can see, is that when we came in contact, I felt our unity with him, often at me streams of tears were flowing and sobs were shaking me, because we are eternal couple and many lives were divided. And Shri Ram was very nervous about these sobs and tears, and he wanted to do something to stop this phenomenon. And I somehow gave him signs that this is possible only if he puts between us the other man, and then there will not be such a concussion in our contact with him by subtle bodies. And he did it.

But he did not succeed immediately. After all, he himself asked me at the end of October 2016 to ask the goddess Lakshmi blessing to conjugal fidelity to Shri Ram as to my husband. This is when Borka put me, as the lot on tote, on their asuric totalizator, and Shri Ram did not give me to them, and they set out to kill him. They had challenged him to meet him on the battle and exposed the invincible powerful asur with some red eye against Shri Ram. And then Shri Ram, being absolutely sure that he would be killed in that battle, and then I would be broken, asked me for this blessing, and I fulfilled his desire.

And this blessing was protecting me and did not allow Shri Ram to plug the others onto our matrimonial sex, but Shri Ram held manipulation of my consciousness, in order to I refused this blessing. This manipulation he held on April 25, and quite successfully, because as a result of his efforts I asked the goddess Lakshmi to cancel that blessing, and the next day, April 26, Shri Ram connected to our matrimonial sex another man. I noticed him....

I and Shri Ram had an ordinary act of family well-being. For ordinary people it's just sex. But since Shri Ram and I are interacting at a distance, at the energy plane of existence and even in real life we are not familiar, but at the same time we managed to get married somehow, in our case sex is just my masturbation. Asuras are able to plug onto people and objects and enter into any objects. Of course, someone will say that this is not sex, and he will be right. But what to do if my Shri Ram came to me, but we interact at a distance? And we are both ordinary people who live here like everyone else. And Shri Ram, though he is an asur, but lives like an ordinary man, and he also needs sex. And we are husband and wife. And we can have our marital sex only when I masturbate. Shri Ram is somehow also present in that. He, even being geographically not with me, feels everything as in reality, as if we were actually having sex. And for asuras it is important not only sexual satisfaction, but also the energy emanating from a woman during a female orgasm. Therefore, I call these my masturbations an act of family well-being. Because, after all, this is our conjugal sex, albeit in the form of my masturbation, and because at the end of this, there is an ejection of female energy that goes to Shri Ram, that is, he receives this benefit, this life-giving life force. The word «благополучие» («well-being») in the Russian language consists of two parts: «благополучие» = «благо-получие» = «благо» + «получать» («good» + «receive»). This sex is needed by Shri Ram mainly in order for him to receive this life force. I am his Shakti, his strength. Therefore, I call these masturbations, in which my Shri Ram is actually present, even though he is far from me and I do not even know him, acts of family well-being. And here we were engaged in this sex, which I call acts of family well-being, and suddenly I noticed on my inner screen how another man was approaching me. It disturbed me very much, I didn't understand what it was, but I saw another man very clearly. But those four wolfhound-asuras, whom Shri Ram was allocated to me

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back in January, pressed my consciousness, blocked my will. It was like if I were held by hands so that I would not resist. They made it so that I did not think about it and did not look at another man. They pressed through my will so that I would not stop and continue to masturbate...

After that, I asked Shri Ram about the other man, but he lied to me, pulling from my memory into the scope of my thoughts one email, with the words «there are no others». He kind of told me: «There are no others men; not afraid. Let's have sex again, as and before. I honest with you. I not cheat you». In fact, he was lying to me brazenly, pulling from my memory those words from the letter that «there are no others». But I had no confidence either in neither my conjectures nor his assurances that the other man is not there.

And here on Akshaya Tritiya, April 28, 2016, I began to record the fourth video dedicated to my fourth husband, Shri Ram. I thought I would just record this one video about him, just to fixate that number 4 in connection with my fourth husband, Shri Ram, and I did not even suspect that from this video will begin recording of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife» and my Mahabharata in the earthly asuric community. But everything was predetermined. I was following the plan drawn up by me between my lives and was approaching to the elimination of the asuras from the list of asuras by me.

On March 14, I recorded the first video for the online seminar — «The power of blessing» («Сила благословения»), on March 20 I recorded the second video — «We are engaged in Simoron to get an apartment» («Симороним на квартиру»), and on April 5 the third video — «From sandbox to хооропоно» («От „песочницы“ к хооропоно»). For this video I chose a screenshot with a picture from the TV series «Mahabharata» with the words «Now you must fulfill your promise». And then, on April 13, I sent an email letter for Borka. By that name, I began to denote the then leader of the Moscow asuric organization. I did not know who this Borka was, I didn't know where he lived, what his real name was, but I had some kind of interaction with him, at a distance, in Moscow. Our interaction was going through one my acquaintance in the Internet. Borka and I corresponded in an allegorical language, that is, between ordinary words, through this man. Somehow in that correspondence I called that person a dog, having understood that someone else communicates with me through him, implying that this person serves them as their dog. He did not deny it. And already now I wrote a letter to Borka through Vityok, his «dog», in which I just ratted Vityok out. I told in an allegorical form that Vityok works for Borka's competitors. I learned about it from this letter when I sent it. Also I made it clear to Borka that my videos will give Borka a lot of interesting and useful information, of course, in an allegorical form, very clear and understandable for asuras.

Then I recorded the fourth video, wanting to just fixate that number 4 in connection with my fourth husband, Shri Ram, with whom we were interacting without his personal presence, at a distance. I did not know that this fourth video will begin recording my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife» and I did not even know that ahead my Mahabharata, that I will delete many asuras from the list of asuras, but I was going strictly according to plan drawn up by me long before my birth in this my physical body.

So, I recorded the 1st series of this my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife» on April 28, 2016, on the day of Akshaya Tritiya, and I posted the 1st series on the Internet on April 29. Before that, Shri Ram connected one of his subordinates from his asuric organization into our intimate interaction with him. In order to succeed in it, he manipulated my consciousness to force me to refuse my blessing of Lakshmi to conjugal fidelity to Shri Ram as to my husband.

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This manipulation he successfully held on April 25, and the next day, April 26, he connected to us another man, who was not left unnoticed by me, and it was the first day of menstruation. A few days later, we had sex again with him. I asked Shri Ram if he had removed the other man out me, and Shri Ram lied to me that he had removed him. He reminded me of one letter that contained the words «there are no others». By this he seemed to say that only he is with me, that no other men are plugged onto me. I didn't know whether to believe him or not, but his words about «there are no others» reassured me, and I agreed with these words.

This time I didn't see any other man on my internal screen. But I was very confused by the lack of Shri Ram's glance during this action. Usually, when we had acts of family well-being, I always was seeing his eyes somewhere above on my inner screen. And I was looking him right in the eye. But this time his gaze was not. It was just empty and black.

Then my washing machine broke, and I called the master to fix it. This master, when he repaired my machine, told a lot of interesting things about himself, in particular, that he had three heart surgery that he lives in a two-room apartment, in one room he and in other room his dog. Well, many more things. And I, listening to him, saw that I was talking with Shri Ram through him and Shri Ram tells me about himself that he had «three heart operations», that is, three wives who left him, although in fact it was not so, but externally they abandoned him, and it was for him as a heart operation. And many more.

And in that conversation this master mentioned about the house of sandwich panels. He said that this house can build fast and cheap. I remembered this conversation and these words about the sandwich panels (there were also many other signs about it) and realized that through this master my Shri Ram spoke to me in this conversation and in this conversation he spoke to me about another man whom he connected to me. I realized that Shri Ram did not remove him from me, that another man is still connected to me. I realized that the words «there are no others» mean not that with me only Shri Ram and no one else. These words mean that others, beyond those that already plugged, are not there. But in the number of connected there is that other man.

This revelation about the true meaning of the words «there are no others» upset me very much, and I decided that I did not want to be where I was not respected and where there was someone else, and turned on total abstention from sex from May 3. And on April 29, I posted the 1st series of my novel, in which I deliberately included screenshots from my correspondence with one of my friends, in which I said that I know a lot of things, but I do not say anything to anyone and I do not advertise my disagreement with this.

214 at 35:33, 201 at 30:39, 163 at 25:28.
<https://youtu.be/N6PKN06VBUs?t=2133>
https://youtu.be/V_AjzI37zxU?t=1839
<https://youtu.be/vSf6qx3qmlg?t=1531>

43. Borka was forced to keep his promise

I also included into the 1st series picture from letter, in which were the words «I deletes all your files from my computer», «She's not alone at me», «If for every emotion to say thank you, the rescuers will not be enough» and «I want to smash you and your letter to the nines». I was given signs that I should say Borka, the then leader of the Moscow asuric organization, that he owes me something and threaten him with violence

and complete destruction, removal of all his files, if he does not keep his word and fulfill the promise that he once gave me and that must fulfill now.

Also I inserted between these pictures with threats to Borka my photo with a fist, with a ring in the form of the cap of the Monomakh. I was wearing this ring in Moscow, when I had that invisible, but tangible interaction with Borka, when I was attacked by some completely unreal orgasms without the personal presence of anyone with me, when Borka was connecting several his asuras with me, at the energy plane of existence, and they under great pressure were pumping out my feminine energy, all my good, my piety from me.

Then I was wearing ring on the index finger of my right hand in the form of the cap of the Monomakh and was calling it «the cap of the Monomah». But Borka then through different people of my surroundings said that this ring is not the cap of the Monomah, but the cap of the Stereomah. The word «Мономах» («Monomah») can be decomposed into two words: «моно» («mono») and «маха» («maha»). In Russian, the word «моно» («mono») means «one», but Borka replaced the word «моно» («mono») with the word «стерео» («stereo»), that is, «many». And the word «маха» («maha») in Russian is very similar to the name Masha. «Маха» = «Маша» = Маша («Maha» = «Masha» = Masha). Masha is a female name. Thus, calling my ring not the cap of the Monomah, but of Stereomah, Borka was giving a lot of information. With this Stereo-Mah, Borka said that with Maha, that is, with a woman are not one man, but many men, «stereo». That is, by this he said in an allegorical language that he will plug several men unto his wife at once, in order to pump out of her more feminine energy. That is, he was ruining in advance the marital fidelity of the woman he will married, because other men will be invisibly in their marital sex. What kind of marital fidelity can there even be said? Yes, his wife will thought that she is faithful to him, that she have no other men. But in fact, together with her husband in their sex through his body, she will be fucked by completely different men, whom she could know in real life or who were completely unfamiliar to her. How much information is just a couple of syllables in the name of the ring... Borka said that he want to connect to me immediately many asuras, «stereo». And in the 1st series I put the photo with the ring the cap of the Monomakh, as if to say: «Borka, I'll tell everyone about you, what you was doing with me. You used my husband's body. You was forcing us to have sex, pressing onto my female centers of my body invisibly, at a distance, and at the same time entered through the body of my husband into me. And at the same time you through yourself connected to me many other men. You had no right to even approach me. You had no right to even look in my direction, because I was a married woman and a devotee of the Lord, with a divine nature. You, asuras, is prohibited to such as I, with divine nature, approach, but you ignored this ban and violated all your rules and laws, and I will grind you to dust for it if you don't keep your promise».

This I told Borka, inserting into the 1st series of my novel that correspondence, and those words about «I delete all your files from my computer», and that photo with that ring the cap of the Monomah. I was actively blackmailing Borka. Also on April 29, right after I posted out the 1st series of my novel, I sent Borka an email through his «dog» Vityok, having written in it: «Promises, like pie-crust, are made to be broken. What was promised, you have to wait three years. In our case, this proverb does not have such power, since it is clearly not three years. I remember everything. I have a perfect memory. I remember everything and never forget. All that I remember in reality, I can instantly remember. It's a poem from my husband». I told through these lines that

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I remember everything that Borka is obliged to fulfill some promise given in those years to me.

Also in this email I wrote and personally Vityok, that is, Borka's «dog»: «Forgive me, please, for previous letter. You didn't expect it, of course. So sorry... Whether well, I you remember well and your rose too». In these words I told Vityok that I, of course, a pity that I had to ratted on him to Borka, but so it was necessary. And I said in these words Vityok that he remained intact only because in Moscow, at the only our meeting Vityok gave me a rose. I told Vityok that he was alive and well only because of that rose. Apparently, after I disclosed to Borka the truth about Vityok in the previous email, that he was not faithful «dog», that is, he was working for Borka's competitors, Borka did pressing Vityok. Apparently, Borka could have done away with Vityok because of his work for the benefit of others, but the rose that Vityok gave me saved his life.

And then I wrote to Borka: «Look, enjoy... I wish you luck, and big. Yeah, show this video to those you're with or to those who are with you. Maybe it will be useful for them to see my video, evaluate it, and taste the nectar». In these words, I told Borka that he would need a lot of luck, because now, if he refused to fulfill his promise, he would begin to have the really hard stuff and the complete removal of all files of his life. I told Borka that I wish him good luck, because he will have a very tight. And I said him, «I wish you luck», because he's going to be in such a tight spot that no any luck is enough for him to cope with the collapse that at him begins, and even greatest good luck won't help him, because if he doesn't keep his word, he'll be removed.

Borka did not understand the warning and did not fulfill his promise. And he was attacked by fatal bad luck. The same collapse began in Borka's life, like that of Shri Ram, when he actively was driving me out of his space. Borka began to lose his accumulated assets at a catastrophic rate and all the money, on him strong pressure from everywhere went; his business suddenly for the unknown reason began to fall and someone from outside already extended to everything in his life the strong hand.

Borka rapidly was losing everything and becoming bankrupt and homeless without a home, without business, without money, without friends, without anything. Nothing and no one could help him. It seemed that the world just turned away from him. Such confusion lasted for more than a week, and Borka realized that my words are not mere verbiage uselessly rending the air but a reality. And he had to make a very difficult decision for himself and to keep that promise.

On April 28, 2017, I recorded the 1st series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife» and sent an email to Borka, the then leader of the Moscow asuric organization, actively blackmailing Borka and forcing him to fulfill his promise given to me in the early 2000s, when I was still living in Moscow and when I had an invisible interaction with Borka, and when I took that promise from him. I did not know what promise I took from him, who he was, how could I even take this promise from him, and why someone whom I didn't even know gave me this promise. I didn't even know about his existence and thought that I had interaction with some spirits or demigods or brahma-rakshasas.

But this was the interaction with the asuras, who live among us as ordinary people, but who can affect us at a distance, non-contact, pressing women and breaking their feminine nature. And to some extent then I succumbed to influence of Borka with his companions, but in exchange I took from him the word that he will give something to my future husband to whom my life was aimed, though I was still married. But when I was thinking about the upcoming recording of the 4th video about my fourth husband, from everywhere signs about this promise were going to me and that I should rigidly demand its implementation, and I deliberately inserted the screenshots of my correspondence

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with one of my friends and an email to one friend with the words «I delete all your files from my computer».

It was a notice for Borka what would happen to him if he refused to keep his word. He did not find it necessary to fulfill that promise, and his life began to crumble. For more than a week, all his affairs failed. He was overtaken by fatal bad luck in everything. The business was flowing into the wrong hands, the property was flowing away like sand through his fingers. All the friends began to turn away from him, all transactions were not in his favor. On whatever he put, everything was turning out to be a failure. And he reluctantly made a decision to fulfill that promise. Back in the early 2000s in Moscow, I turn him down and did not let him install on me their asuric programs by which asuras force ordinary normal women performing all their whims and participate in their sexual orgies at the energy plane of existence.

He really liked me. And he even wanted to marry me. He wanted me to become his wife, that is, a kind of oil well, unto which he would plug his fellows-asuras to pump my feminine energy out of me on a regular basis under high pressure. And he even personally came to me to begin the embodiment of his conceived in physical reality, and not through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, but I refused him. To whom? I refused Borka, when he was such a big asur and enjoyed great respect and had authority into asuric community! Who am I to say no to him when he came to me personally?! Who do I think I am?!

After that, I did not succumb to the manipulations and force methods of Shri Ram, to whom I came here. And after that I had the audacity to call Borka to help me. But Shri Ram gave me to him, and Borka put a line of his fellows-asuras in front of me on my internal screen, so that I chose one of them, so that he then came to me in real life and that they through him impacted on me and pumped my feminine energy out of me on a regular basis. But here I again fell off the hook. I removed my hand from my chest, when I suddenly felt someone else's presence in my hand. It was Borka. Shri Ram gave me to him, allowing Borka to plugged unto me and enter my hand. And they were sure that I would not notice the substitution, but when I put my hand on my chest, feeling first Shri Ram in my hand, suddenly after a few minutes I felt in my hand not Shri Ram, but someone else. Their trick failed. Borka was furious and dreamed of breaking such a recalcitrant bitch.

And then Borka put me, as the lot on tote, on their asuric totalizator. He called there all the venerable, most powerful destroyers of female nature, but I'm suddenly in some incomprehensible way turned out to be the wife of Shri Ram. Shri Ram did not give me to them and went to the battle. He won in this battle that opponent, who always won and whom they deliberately put up against Shri Ram to kill him. But they themselves suffered damage, and they had to take me off the sweepstake, although everything was already decided and bets were already made.

I so many times had bumming them, and personally Borka. And it was Borka who put me on their asuric totalizator. He was the initiator of this. He wanted to break me, thus taking revenge for my refusal to him and for my obstinacy. I already then pissed him off. And he had to fulfill a promise to me!!! But he had no choice. His life was falling apart like a house of cards, and he couldn't fix it. And he made the decision to keep that word.

And now from 7 to 8 May 2017, after so many years, he had to do it. I was asleep. And I had a dream that I was standing between my Shri Ram and Borka. They stood facing each other and decide something between themselves. I didn't hear any words, but clearly understood that they have some serious conversation. And I stood silently right in the center, between them, and they both looked at me.

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When I woke up, I kept thinking, what it was. My customers sent me the text for proofreading, for correct errors in it. All this text was with their thanks to customers in business. I was reading this text, correcting mistakes in it, and thought that it was not a dream at all, that my Shri Ram had received something and is now very grateful for it, because right after dream I reading a text in which customers thank many of their customers for successful collaboration. And I thought that probably I did a favor for this Moscow asur in exchange for some his promise to me and now this promise is fulfilled. I calmed down and realized that my Shri Ram had received something very, very important for him, which would greatly elevate and strengthen his position and make him more powerful.

On May 10, I recorded the 2nd series of my novel, at the beginning of which I thanked Borka, in a veiled manner, at the request of Shri Ram. Right before the recording of this series, appeared a screenshot in which Arjuna stands in front of Draupadi with his hands folded and asks her for something. I realized that this is my Shri Ram asking me for something, and when I began to record this series, I realized what he asked. I thanked Borka. Apparently he gave Shri Ram something very powerful. What exactly he gave him, I do not know. Including how I took this promise from Borka and how I forced him to fulfill it. But I saw very clearly that the promise was fulfilled and that Shri Ram is very grateful for this gift to him.

At the beginning of the 2nd series, I thanked Borka and in an email to him through his «dog» Vityok wished Borka good luck and improve the situation. And then Borka came out of the knockout and his life began to improve. The business was recovering, assets began to grow, and real estate remained in his hands. He could finally relax. But now he began to take a closer look at what I was recording. And I began to record my next series.

214 at 26:24, 164 at 33:12.

<https://youtu.be/N6PKN06VBUs?t=1584>

<https://youtu.be/UCmFwwUzzuU?t=1992>

44. Gorgeous man — a little dog

I have already recorded and posted in the open access 3rd, 4th series and 5th... I was talking about the asuras, that they live among us like ordinary people. In appearance, asuras are very nice-looking, attractive, intelligent, handsome, inspires trust. Many of them are aristocratic, sophisticated natures. They can appear friendly and likeable. They are nice to talk to. But they're actually at the energy plane of existence presses people, especially women, setting at them their vile asuric program, breaking their feminine nature and making them their weak-willed puppets, for their sexual orgies through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence and draw from them the strength, power, godliness.

I told about the power methods by which Shri Ram wanted to turn on estrus mode in my body, which happens at animals during mating. He wanted to break me and bend me under all his comrades from his asuric organization. He wanted to make from me their toy without will for my trouble-free participation in their sexual orgies at the energy plane of existence. He wanted to pump my feminine energy out of me on a regular basis. I told how asuras conceives their asuric babies in our normal women, in sex through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, even without the personal presence of someone else nearby. I told how these babies can located in a woman a lot of time and wait when she will have ordinary sex with an ordinary man, as a result of which this asuric baby will get his physical shell and will

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begin to grow as an ordinary child, and their biological parents will think that it is their child, and even a DNA test will confirm this, but in fact it will be the asuric baby.

I told how the asuras can extract these conceived zygotes of their asuric babies from our women. I told how the asuras can to transplant embryos into other women, transfer the embryos conceived by asuras with women. It looks like IVF, on the creation of asuric embryos by somatic cell nuclear transfer from one woman into other woman. For example, for the asur it is beneficial to conceive a child with one woman, she is more suitable for this, she has more characteristics that they need. But if it is more advantageous for an asur that this child was given birth and then raise at completely different woman, then he transfers, transplants this asuric embryo to her. It looks like surrogate motherhood. Moreover, conception itself can occur through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. This germ conceived by an asur can be in a woman for a very long, many years, waiting when she will have ordinary sex with some ordinary man. When this woman with a sleeping in her asuric fetus in her will have ordinary sex with an ordinary man and the usual fertilization takes place, this asuric fetus will can develop and grow in her like ordinary human children. Thus cuckoos breed their chicks. Cuckoos plant their little chicks into the nests of other birds, and those birds breeds these chicks and have no idea that they are raising other people's children. The asuras do the same. Only no one will know this, because the biological membrane, the body of the child, his chromosomes will be like at biological parents. The fact that these children are actually asuric children, that they were conceived by asuras, but were transplanted into a woman and were raised in an ordinary human family, is impossible to know. The asuric nature of this child will wake up in its time when the program installed in him will be activated. When an asuric fetus is extracted from a woman in order to transplant it into another woman, she begins her period. In fact, it looks like abortion or egg donation. At the same time, her stomach starts to hurt very badly and blood is flowing. She thinks that she has such an unusually painful menstruation. And she doesn't even realize that her child conceived by some asur had just been cut out of her. She does not even know this asur. He lives here among people as an ordinary person. And in order to conceive this child with her, he does not have to get acquainted with her, care for her, engage in regular sex with her. He fertilizes her non-contact, at the energy plane of existence. But in order for this child to be born, it is necessary that after this woman be fertilized by an ordinary man, in ordinary sex.

I told about invading, intervention of asuras in our terrestrial society. I told about their invisible, but real introduction in our society and influence on people, that on them it is necessary to complain and demand their punishment that it is necessary to pure the existence, to lead a pure way of life, to raise the life standards. I told that the main thing for people is a way choice. We must choose the higher way, and it itself will bring us to light, up. After recording another series I sent Borka an email through his «dog» Vityok, and after the 4th series I've written Borka in that email that on the agenda to record a lot of another series that I have a lot of material, that I plan to tell everything about them, asuras.

And then Borka decided that I should be stopped somehow. He and Shri Ram discussed this matter and decided that the best solution would be to find some good man for me, to press his and my consciousness, to connect me with him, so that we could become together and that I would stop broadcasting about them, the asuras, in my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife». Shri Ram started looking for this man and found, and after recording the 5th series, he decided to get this man to me, taking into account

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everything what I had at that time knew about Shri Ram, in order to I thought that this man is my Shri Ram. Thus Borka with Shri Ram wanted to close my mouth, shut me up and switch me from broadcasting about them, asuras, to the usual life of an ordinary housewife who thinks only about her family and herself.

When I recorded five series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife» Borka, the then leader of the Moscow asuric organization, and Shri Ram, the then leader of the asuras, discussed the output of information about them, the asuras, in the share access and decided to stop it by giving me a posh man. They wanted I moved on to him, thinking that this is my Shri Ram. And Shri Ram found such a posh man. How did I know about that? As always, by accident.

I had to call coach karate about class, but his phone wouldn't answer. I tried to call him from different phone numbers, and from those he didn't know. After a while he called me back to the phone number he knew, we talked it over, and a minute later he called my other phone number to find out who called him. I thus somehow was confused and spoke very silently and shyly. It was a shame to me that I gave him links to these my videos. I thought, and suddenly he looked and thought bad about me... And I confusedly began to answer him. He didn't recognize me, he didn't know this phone number, and I spoke in a very different tone, not as always. Usually I have a sonorous, cheerful voice, but this time I spoke in a low, muffled voice, almost whispering, embarrassed that he could see my novel.

I was so amused that he did not recognize me, and I immediately changed my tone and began to speak as always. I remembered one Russian omen. The Russian people have such an omen. If you are not recognized, then you will be rich. I remembered this omen and joyfully and loudly told him in the phone: «I will be rich and happy!» And he said, «Well, at least you'll be rich», and I added, «I want to be and happy». And then he said, «Well, we will act according to the same scheme, but from other phone. At least you'll be rich, and I will make everything to make you happy».

Yes, it was all just a joke, but everything that happens in my life is in some incomprehensible way communication with my Shri Ram. And I began to think: how strange, «We will act according to the same scheme, but from other phone. At least you'll be rich, and I will make everything to make you happy». Who is he, this karate coach, to tell me that he will make me happy? And at least rich. And what is this scheme? «According to the same scheme, but from other phone» («давайте попробуем еще раз эту же схему, но с другого телефона»). This means through another body, through another person. The word «телефон» in Russian («telephone») is consonant with the word «тело» («body»). And I understood that in this allegorical language the word «телефон» («telephone») means «тело» («body»). It turns out that in these words about «We will act according to the same scheme, but from other phone», it was said about another body, that is, about some other person, about another man.

On the same day I went to the store, was choosing panties, bras, blouses, skirts. I consider things, I choose. At that time a man enters a store with his wife, goes to the Department with women's underwear and begins to look bras, panties, lingerie. His wife stands still next to him, just watching what he's doing there. And he says to her, like, these panties will suit you very much, you'll be the fairest in this bra, we'll take this. I stopped choosing things and froze in amazement. I never before have seen that the husband chose for his wife underwear, did not hesitate and be so caring for her. I turn to him and say, «I didn't know there were still men like that. I thought there were no more».

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And he says: «The main thing that the wife was happy, then not to grumble and not nervous».

When I got home, I kept thinking about that man. They are such a decent, intelligent couple, husband and wife, about my age, under fifty. He looks adequate, but does not hesitate to choose underwear for his wife. And I even expressed my admiration for him. He gave me his hand, and I shook it. And he said that it is better to say directly in the eye and get hit at once, than then behind your backs. Like, it is better to speak openly in the eye, immediately. Like, wife first will grumble, and then will quickly calm down.

I began to analyze this handshake, these his words, my admiration for him, that I did not know that there are still such amazing men. I remembered the words of the coach on the phone about the same scheme, but from another phone that I will at least be rich and he will do everything to make me happy. And I was thinking that my Shri Ram decided to connect me with a nice man, in order to I would at least become rich and in order to he, Shri Ram, would make me happy through that man, through his body. I was thinking that Shri Ram decided to interact with me as a man with a woman, but from another phone, through the body of this gorgeous man. I mentally saw how this would happen. Shri Ram will put pressure on the mind of that man. This man will somehow come to me in real life. We will meet. This man will fall in love with me. Shri Ram will try very hard for this man to want to marry me. I will marry this beautiful man. I will move with my children to his house. We will be rich. I will not have to work and think about how to dress and feed the children. Everything will be decided by this gorgeous man. I will think that this is my Shri Ram. I will look into the eyes of this man and think that this is my Shri Ram. I will kiss and hug this man and think that this is my Shri Ram. We will have sex with this man. I will have sex with this man, but I will think that my Shri Ram is with me. And Shri Ram will be in this sex with me, because asuras can enter any subjects. My Shri Ram will always be plugged unto this man. And through that man's penis, the penis of my Shri Ram will come into me. But it will not be the body of Shri Ram, but the body of this gorgeous man. This man would never guess anything like that, because the presence of the asuras cannot be traced and felt. It will be such an insidious and treacherous deception! What a pity...

I felt bad from such thoughts. But Shri Ram began to reassure me, bringing into my mind pacification and thoughts that this would be him. He conveyed to my mind that I already know a lot about him and, of course, I can recognize him from those scraps of information. He conveyed to my mind that I could recognize, he is with me or anyone else is with me. He instilled in my mind a desire to listen to a song with words «You're only for me, you're my sun, you're only for me, and we are together, the two of us». What an impudent deception!!! What a cynical, treacherous deception. This song was meant to convince me that there would not be others, that only he will be with me, himself personally and it would be just me and he. Alas, there was no mention in the song that we would be together and the two of us through the body of another man.

But he tried very hard to convince me that we will be together and the two of us. Of course together and the two of us. But the same pattern from another phone, using the body of another man, who is nobody to me. He put the idea in my mind that I would recognize him, because I had already learned so much about him, communicating with other people and receiving information about Shri Ram through them. And he even convinced me that I already know so much about him and, of course, there is no other such man who had three wives, three divorces, and much more, about what I already knew. And Shri Ram convinced me that it would be he, that we would be together and the two of us, that there will no other.

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But then I went to the store, on the way I caught sight of the quad bike with a paired numbers 46–46. These numbers stood in front of my inner eye, I mentally looked at them and thought about them. In the store I was attracted by the cover of a magazine, and there it was written in large letters: «Little dog». There were other similar signs, just went a continuous series. Under my feet constantly were falling paired objects, one small and the other large.

And then I thought that Shri Ram found his double, his clone, so to speak, as those numbers on the quad bike 46–46. Shri Ram found a man like himself, with the same characteristics and with the same history, biography as at him, and everything coincided, which is very surprising. But he was lucky, and now he decided to connect me with this his double, with this gorgeous man. And it was a really very good man, such that I thought that there were no such wonderful men now. Shri Ram was lucky to find such a man for me. And he wanted to connect me with him. Shri Ram wanted to use this wonderful man as a little dog. Shri Ram was going to press consciousness of this gorgeous man, so he would become with me and, like little dog, would fulfill the will of his master, that is, of Shri Ram. Shri Ram was going to be with me through body of this gorgeous man: according to the same scheme, but from another phone. He would have been with me as a man, but not himself, but using the body of the man with whom he was going to connect me. He would have been with me as a man with a woman and would have made me happy. Together, the two of us. But from another phone. Through the body of another man.

And I immediately refused this option. Borka and Shri Ram have failed to stop recording my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife». I kept recording it. I didn't know Shri Ram was just trying to shut me up. I thought he was trying to take care of me, because for some reason he can't come to me. And I forgave him and continued to be with him, especially since I had so many signs that I must to be with him, no matter what. And I continued to be with him.

214 at 50:04, 82 at 27:59, 166 at 20:03, 210 at 34:26.

<https://youtu.be/N6PKN06VBUst=3001>

<https://youtu.be/BP7IBftCda8?t=1679>

<https://youtu.be/LLPadhLdCWst=1203>

https://youtu.be/V_Ajzl37zxU?t=2066

45. Parvati's warning and life files with Mata Hari

On May 20, I recognized about his attempt to connect me with gorgeous man, so to speak, with his clone-double. On May 22, I recorded the 6th series of my novel, in which I told how I gave Shri Ram access to my life files on March 3, 2016 and how he then came to me on my internal screen and kept saying «be my wife, become my wife» and we had some kind of the heavenly wedding. In 6th series, I told him I gave him access not to all files of my lives, that that much is hidden from him. And at this moment, when I was talking about it, a screenshot appeared where Arjuna stands in front of Draupadi and asks for something. This Shri Ram wanted to see these files of my lives, and therefore came out such a screenshot.

That same day, Shri Ram put pressure on my consciousness and made me want to write to the karate coach. I wrote him. There was some reason. And the coach answered to me that he had a busy season, pre-diploma practice, diploma, and I immediately answered him that I wish him to successfully get what he needs, and most importantly, for the good. Thus Shri Ram got access to those files of my lives and immediately got in there and started watching.

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What he saw stunned him, because it were files in which many, many lives in a row I was born in the asuric worlds as that Mata Hari and was destroying the strongest asuras, to whom no one had access. I was becoming the wife of that asur, in each embodiment it was the new asur. I was a faithful, loving, sincere, but he at some point was affecting my consciousness, and together with his friends, they were having sex with me, when I was not realizing reality because of their impact on me.

And after many such orgies I many times was coming across evidence of the reality of these orgies and in my mind the visions of these orgies were surfacing. When we had ordinary marital sex, all these details of the puzzle were beginning to stand up clearly in its place, and I was realizing that those visions were not visions at all, but pictures of what was in real life. And as a result of this awareness, the function of the destruction of asuras was activated in me. Out of me at the energy plane of existence was coming from below a bright golden sword-phallus and punched all the chakras of the husband-asur, burned in him all asuric and killed him. And then I was beginning to pray to God. I was talking that I cannot live without my husband and that God should punish me same as I punished my beloved husband. And I was leaving my body at the feet of my husband killed by me, long before his guards were beginning to suspect that for a long time their leader does not leave his chambers... In this way, I was avoiding cruel violence for the fact that their leader had ended his existence and I was to blame for that. All this Shri Ram saw when in the 6th series I jokingly said that not all the files were open to him and when he got my permission to view these files. And obviously that completely changes things.

On May 20, 2017, I was shown that Shri Ram was going to connect me with gorgeous man, so to speak, with his clone-double, who actually is as «a little dog». On May 22, I recorded the 6th series of my novel, in which I said that I gave for Shri Ram access not to all files of my lives. He immediately got access out of me to these files, causing me the desire to write an email to coach karate. In correspondence with the coach, I wished him a successful receipt of what he needed. And thus I gave my consent to Shri Ram. Shri Ram began to watch these files and was amazed: I turned out to be the very Mata Hari who was destroying the strongest asuras during many lives in their asuric worlds.

In the evening, as always, using by method of random choice, without looking, I was shown a 776th series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» in which Parvati warned Lohitang and Shankhachur not to exceed their authority. For some reason I wanted to save screenshots from this series and insert them into the next series of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife", which I did. At the same time I sent another email to Borka, the then leader of the Moscow asuric organization, through his «dog» Vityok, in which I wrote that I send him my hot hello and that I, as always, am irresistible.

In these words, I told Borka that he was wrong in deciding to get me a gorgeous man in order to switch me from broadcasting about the asuras to that man. I said to Borka in my words about the hot greetings that he does not know who I really am, but Shri Ram is already aware, and that at any time I will send such a hot hello to him that he will not stand. This my hot hello will burn him completely, because I am a powerful weapon, Chandrahas, whose blow can not withstand no one, I'm irresistible, my blow can not be reflected. But Borka, of course, did not understand my completely open statement. He continued to think about what to do to stop my broadcasting about the asuras.

In 7th series of my novel I put those screenshots from 776th series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev». There Parvati told Lohitang and Shankhachura the following: «Thus, your abilities and your skills do not play a big role! None of us deliberately prevented you just

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because Narayana wished it so! Narayana himself wanted the curse to be fulfilled! And you... you were only a performer! But being blinded by your arrogance, you are incapable of seeing anything! I warn you! If you will neglect your position or use your strength in pursuit of your personal interests, the consequences will be dire! If I want, I can kill you now! If you ever cross your boundaries again, I won't warn you again!»

By showing these screenshots, I told Shri Ram that he now knows who I really am, that he saw for himself what I am capable of, and that I will not tolerate such an attitude. He was proud of his asuric abilities and skills, plugging another man unto me in our sex at the energy plane of existence. Shri Ram intended to connect me in real life with a gorgeous man, so that I would be at least rich and that Shri Ram through the body of that man would make me happy. He thought he is the trickiest and can easily fool me. He was sure that their scam would succeed and I would not guess that with me is not Shri Ram, but some completely different man, albeit a rich and chic one. He thought what the pathetic creatures we are, but we saw what he was doing.

And we deliberately let him do it because it was necessary. For what? In the screenshots it was said that in order for the curse to be fulfilled. Also, so that I may begin my Mahabharata of the removing of the asuras from the list of asuras together with their sending into their future lives as devotees of Krishna and then with their returning into the spiritual world. I said that it was necessary first of all to us, but he was so proud that he is so powerful that he did it and I couldn't do anything to counter it and I couldn't prevent it.

In these screenshots, through the words of Parvati I told Shri Ram that I at any time can kill him. I told him that if he continued to neglect his position and, instead of protecting me, his wife, would do his vile asuric things and overstep his bounds, then the consequences for him would be dire because I would no longer warn.

Also, I through these Parvati's words warned Borka that he, of course, fulfilled his promise and gave something to Shri Ram, but it does not give him the right to exceed his powers and interfering in my activity. I told Borka that we knew his thoughts and that we saw how he wanted to shut me up by finding for me this gorgeous man, so that I would stop telling in my videos about asuras and their secrets. I told him that if he does something in this direction or somehow crosses his boundaries again, I will not warn him and his life will shorten very quickly, especially since I wrote to him on February 16 that his life is finishing.

Also, immediately after records that series I sent Borka email through his «dog», with words «enjoy now those that are now». «Dogs» for the asuras are people who serve the asuras. In this email I teased Borka, saying that vacations begin and the summer I'm hardly going to record my novel, so now enjoy the series that are already recorded. But in fact, in those words about «enjoy now those that are now» I told Borka that his life is shortening very quickly and he has very few days left. I told him to enjoy the time of life that he still had, since that time had already come to an end. But Borka did not understand what I said to him in this form. But the news that I'm not recording my video yet calmed him down, and he thought that over the summer, they'd come up with something else to shut me up.

6 at 43:27, 7 at 09:09, 215 at 01:13.

<https://youtu.be/T6DAOi1TQsE?t=2607>

<https://youtu.be/Y9wvUu1yPW0?t=549>

<https://youtu.be/sTK3tTE3Ou8?t=73>

46. Disconnecting from me another man

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On May 22, I gave Shri Ram access to my lives files in which I was born many times as Mata Hari in asuric worlds. May 23 through the words of Parvati in the 776th series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» I warned Shri Ram. I told him that he would never cross his borders again, otherwise he would be destroyed. And he himself saw in those new life files opened to him that I can do it and my threats are not unfounded. And on the first day of the next menstruation Shri Ram disconnected this other man from me, because of whom I turned on total abstention from sex and whom Shri Ram connected to me on the first day of the previous menstruation, before recording the first series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife».

Shri Ram connected another man into our sex on April 26, 2016, after he successfully manipulated my consciousness, in order to I refused the blessing of Lakshmi to conjugal fidelity to Shri Ram as to my husband. When I realized that Shri Ram was deceiving me, saying that there are no others there, but implying that there are no others but Shri Ram and another man, I decided to quit sex and moved to complete abstinence from sex, I mean in our case from masturbation. He found for me a gorgeous man, before May 20. He said that I would be at least rich and he would make me happy. However, he meant that he would make me happy through the body of this other man. But I was shown that there was a substitution, and I refused this option. And after that I gave Shri Ram access to those my life files when I came many births in the asuric worlds and destroyed the strongest asuras, to whom no one had access.

Then I threatened Shri Ram so that he would not overstep his borders anymore, otherwise I will not warn him again and will destroy him too. This I told him through screenshots with Parvati from the 776th series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» in the 7th series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife» on May 23, and on May 28, the first day of my period, Shri Ram removed this other man from our intimacy. Before that, Aisha danced her dance to her sultan, in which she told him that she would kill herself and that she had a dagger in her chamber. And then the sultan sent his soldiers to the Aisha's chambers, and they took her dagger and brought it to the sultan. I was saying through Aisha's dance that this other man, that is, dagger, was to be taken from my chambers, or I'd kill myself by him.

I had a strong desire for Krishna to kill this «dagger» that somehow ended up in my chambers; I had such strong resentment at Shri Ram and especially at this other man that I asked Krishna to punish them all for me. I was asking the Lord to remove this other man from me and kill him, brutally and mercilessly. I think that this other man would have been killed, but Shri Ram decided to save him and disconnect him from me.

On the evening of May 28, I was watching TV series «Mahabharata» and saving screenshots from those moments that, as I saw, could give some signs of the Universe, some clues to me and Shri Ram. I have carefully reviewed the entire TV series «Mahabharata» on the subject of search pictures suitable for signs of the Universe. I created a separate folder on my computer for these pictures-screenshots, and these pictures began to change randomly every 30 seconds on my desktop. It turned out very interesting and informative. And right during the recording of my novel, these wallpapers that change every 30 seconds on my desktop, randomly, were adding an unusual colour to my video and even directing my broadcasting during the recording of these series.

Especially for this I already three times revised the entire TV series «Mahabharata», and here on May 28 I began to sort again these screenshots from «Mahabharata». I wanted to rename screenshots; I opened the folder with all these screenshots and began to try. I pressed the wrong key, and all screenshots were duplicated. I tried

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different ways to remove the created clones of screenshots, but did not know how to do it quickly and correctly and I made even more copies of the screenshots.

I very upset, half the night sat and manually was removing duplicated screenshots one by one, thinking that I'm disconnecting another man from myself and completely remove him from my space. When I was removing duplicates of screenshots, I was seeing parallels between these copies and this other man, who was plugged unto me on the first day of the previous monthly, when we had an act of family well-being and I saw approaching another man on my internal screen. But my mind was turned away from his silhouette, and my will was blocked so that I would not stop. I continued the act of family well-being with Shri Ram, and he managed to plug him unto me. After that Shri Ram brazenly was cheating to me that there were no others there, and I once succumbed to his entreaties, but I was greatly embarrassed by the absence his gaze, which I always saw and in which I always looked during that action. The first time, when Shri Ram connected another man to me in our sex, I caught a glimpse of his approach to me on my internal screen. But the second time I did not see him. He was automatically turned on and was invisible, but I realized that he is present, as the gaze of Shri Ram was not.

I didn't sleep half the night and was deleting these screenshots from the pile of screenshots that somehow accidentally I did it. I am very tired, removed all duplicated screenshots. In the morning started my period. It hurt so much that I even had to ask my daughter to go for pills to the pharmacy. Usually my periods are completely painless and pass quickly. I think I have specifically such menstruations, during my whole life, practically without pain and easily tolerated, not without reason. I think this is necessary in order to see the contrast between the usual menstruation and those monthly, which occur as a result of the influence of the asuras on the female body. Because as a result of the asuric effect on the female body, a woman begins to have a menstrual period, but much more painful. This is not menstruation at all, but as a postoperative period, as if something was cut out of the female organs with a scalpel and was not given anesthetic after this. And hurts as if something was really cut out in the female organs. And this time, after a night of removal of duplicated screenshots, I started such a very painful menstruation. I was very hurt, that though on a wall climb. I was drinking a handful of pills, but the pain did not subside. It hurt three days, which is not typical for me. I usually hurt a little. And only on the first day. But this time all three days there was a very strong pain, and I constantly drank a painkiller, such a severe pain and so long. And it feels like something was cut out of you, on the physical level.

It was the consequences of the fact that Shri Ram disconnected another man from me. I understood it, when the morning I have those sobs began again that were often before he plugged another man unto me. All this month, when another man was connected to me, there was no sobbing. And before that it often happened. These sobs were happening because Shri Ram was somehow felt by me, somehow we were becoming closer together on a subtle, energetic level. At these moments, some special sobs were found at me and I complained to Krishna that I feel bad and asked Him to help me.

I saw that all this coincided: I accidentally made copies of screenshots and half the night deleted these copies manually. Then I started getting a very painful menstruation, not as always, and much more painful, and again began those sobs, which was not the whole month from the previous menstruation, when Shri Ram plugged another man unto me. I realized that Shri Ram removed another man from me and I again feel him, Shri Ram. We are again in direct contact energetically, without any presence between

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us or with us. My body started to shake again, these sobs are back. Then I saw this that another man on my internal screen. This man seemed to me, assuring me that he was no longer with me and that I could be with my Shri Ram again.

It was wrong, and hurtful. I thought that he's done this with women, and they are not even aware of it. After all, I would not have guessed if I had not paid attention to the approaching other man at my inner screen in that act of family well-being and if then I would not begin to look for gaze of Shri Ram somewhere at the top of myself at my inner screen. But his gaze was not, there was only emptiness and blackness. And thus, I realized something was wrong. I gathered the details of the puzzle into a single mosaic and got an unsightly picture with the invisible presence of another, man who was sewn into my energy structure, into my sex with Shri Ram through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence.

I felt so sorry for coming to him at all! But what to do, for some reason this is necessary, but otherwise why am I so long with him? But asuric techniques are perfected up to perfection and completely exclude an opportunity of a mistake. Everything is done delicately. The appearances of the asuras in your space, their plugging unto you and their influence on you are completely unnoticeable and not felt at all. It is impossible to notice and understand this. And the fact that Shri Ram disconnected him out of me, I realized from the puzzle pieces too, the main thing of which was the appearance of that sob that was not there for that month. There's a lot to think through...

And on June 3, we again started with Shri Ram acts of family well-being, that is, the usual-looking masturbation. But asuras can connect to objects and people, including in sex and in masturbation, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. And although it looked like ordinary masturbation, but Shri Ram was present there, that is, it was our sex with him, albeit without his physical presence. I began to do it again not because I wanted it so much, but because I was asked to do so. I've had signs everywhere that I need to start it again. At the screenshots of the «Mahabharata» on my desktop which are randomly changing every 30 seconds Krishna began to show that he vouches for Shri Ram and asks me again to resume these acts of family well-being. But I refused Him, that is, Krishna, saying that I no longer believe Shri Ram and I do not intend to participate in this disgrace. And then Radharani came and asked me. How did I find out about this? She fell from Her throne.

I have the Deities Giriraj. Back in the early 2000s, they were Deities of Sanatana Rupa, the famous painter of ISKCON. We lived with him on the same floor on Sukharevo one summer and were friends, and he gave us his Deities Giriraj. Little stones painted colors, Radha and Krishna. And Radharani fell from Her throne, She rarely falls at all, usually sits on Her throne next to Krishna. And here all day She fell and fell from the throne, and after there was a screenshot on my desktop of a computer where Radharani speaks: «You can refuse Him, that is, Krishna, but not Me». And thus I realized that Radharani herself asked me, and I started those acts of family well-being again, that is, masturbation, but with presence of Shri Ram at the energy plane of existence.

201 at 55:28, 163 at 32:35.

https://youtu.be/V_AjzI37zxU?t=3328

<https://youtu.be/vSf6qx3qmlg?t=1955>

47. Borka's manipulation «Shut up and fly straight!»

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Then I continued to record the next series of my novel. On June 5, I recorded the 10th series, in which I told how I began to lead the organization of Shri Ram, how I began to give him signs, that is, everything that happens in my life is a projection of what is happening in his life and in his asuric organization, which under him, as under a spider, such a neural network. And in this 10th series, I showed on the example of the story from the movie «Avatar» how Shri Ram connected our energy channels to each other, in order to my signs went directly to his organization through him.

And in that my explanation Borka, the then leader of the Moscow asuric organization, decided to hold the manipulation of my consciousness and shut me up. He wanted me to stop talking about them, about the asuras, so that I “shut up” and “fly straight”. He and Shri Ram wanted to shut my mouth, finding a gorgeous man for me in real life and intending to connect me with this gorgeous man in real life, but they did not work, and then Borka decided to do the manipulation of my consciousness, and even using my series of my novel! What impudence! But this was also opened.

I recorded the first five series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife”, and Shri Ram and Borka, the then leader of the Moscow asuric organization, made an attempt to distract me from this case by finding for me a gorgeous man in real life and intending to connect us with him in real life, pressing and manipulating our consciousness. But they did not succeed, because I was shown this situation in advance and I refused it. After that in the 6th series I told Shri Ram that I opened him not all files of my lives, and then I gave him access to some files. So he found out that I am the same Mata Hari, who many times was born in their asuric worlds and was killing strongest asuras, to whom no one had access.

And in the 7th series through screenshots from the 776th series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» I threatened both Shri Ram and Borka that I will destroy them if they still at least once cross borders. Shri Ram disconnected from me another man, untied him from our sexual interaction and abandoned the idea as something to hurt me. But Borka did not understand the seriousness of my warning, which I gave him through the words of Parvati in those screenshots. He kept thinking how to influence me in order to I stopped telling publicly about them, about the asuras. But then I gave him a gift. I sent him an email through his «dog», that is, through one of the people who serve the asuras. I wrote: «Today this is the last series of my novel. Summer starts, holidays, and I don't know when I can record the rest series. So enjoy what you have right now. So stay healthy. And good luck».

By this email I reassured Borka, lulled his vigilance, he happily relaxed, somewhere there in Moscow, thinking that in the summer I will not say anything about asuras and they will come up with something else that will remove the threat of disclosure of their secrets. But in this email I veiled told Borka that he did not have much left to live, so that he enjoyed those days that he has, and it are not many, because I warned him on February 16 that his life is finishing. But Borka, of course, did not understand anything. I just teased him in order to a week later, when I suddenly continued to record my series of my novel, Borka will get mad, have come to the verge, across his boundaries and doing something because of what I would have the right to destroy him.

On June 1, a week after I said Borka that he can relax, since we are on vacation, including from the recording of this my novel, I recorded another, the 8th series, in which I told a lot of interesting things. I talked about the power methods by which Shri Ram wanted to turn on estrus mode in my body, which happens at animals during mating. He wanted to break me and bend me under all his comrades from his asuric organization. He wanted to make from me a will-less toy for my trouble-free participation in their

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sexual orgies at the energy plane of existence. He wanted to pump my feminine energy out of me on a regular basis. I told him that he is my Tiramisu, «Lift me up to heaven», because if my man whom I feel is mine, with whom, as I see, I was together many, many lives, if he doing this to me, then what others will do with me? What others will do with me to whom I am no one? What to look for here, in this material world, where your man, for whom you are his Shakti, his second half, can give you to other men and force you to be with them, to have sex with them, against your will? This is the material world. Here such situations happen. And for this reason this world is not worth being in it, in order to remain here. This world holds nothing for us. And it will be right to break out of such a world where your second half can make you have sex with other men. And there is one way. It's a return into the spiritual world.

In the 10th series I told how I became a charioteer of Shri Ram, showing him signs with which he can more efficiently and safely conduct his asuric organization and build his life. In the 10th series at the screenshots from the movie «Avatar» I showed how Shri Ram linked some our energy channels, so that my leadership went directly to his organization through him. I saved a bunch of screenshots from «Avatar» and in 10th series commenting it, was explaining how Shri Ram did all this.

And during this my commenting Borka did his manipulation of my consciousness, using my broadcasting in my series of my novel. One of the screenshots was with the words «Shut up! And fly straight!» Thus hero of the film «Avatar» was screaming the alien flying horse-dragon, riding it and taming to himself. And in this screenshot I stopped for a long time while recording this series. At the same time there were such moments when I stretched forward my finger and the background was the screenshot with the words «Shut up and fly straight!» like I'm hypnotizing myself and ordering myself to shut up and fly straight.

I then understood nothing, but right after record of that series in the email to Borka I wrote: «Probably, already I've bother you by the movie. Today I recorded another series of my masterpiece novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife". Series 10. And I very unhappy with this series. Very. Dissatisfied. But I'll show you anyway. Look here». The next day I woke up with a heavy head. My mood and well-being were bad. There was a kind of depression. And in addition, Fedka, who is a rag, a God's gift, in the morning loomed background somewhere in the corner of my inner contemplation. He seemed to be waving his hand out to me and warning about something, but I did not understand what he wants to convey to my awareness, but then it dawned on me: someone brazenly manipulated my mind, and using me, my videos.

I reviewed the 10th series, found that moment when my finger and those words about «shut up and fly straight» appeared at the same time, and saw that Yes, I was given the order to shut up and fly straight. And I realized why my heart is heavy and I'm not comfortable: someone tried to influence me from outside. I thought about Shri Ram that it was his tricks, but I was shown that it was not Shri Ram. And then I remembered about Borka.

Thus Borka signed his own death warrant. Because I'm in the 7th series through screenshots with Parvati told him that if ever he neglects his position, or will use his power in pursuit of his personal interests, the consequences would be dire, that if he ever overstepping his bounds, I will no longer warn, but destroy him. But Borka did not understand. Immediately in the 10th series after the screenshots from the movie «Avatar» through a series of screenshots from «Mahabharata» on my desktop, which randomly every 30 seconds, replaces each other, Borka was said that he must to

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urgently asked for forgiveness for his manipulation of my consciousness, but Borka did not understand.

In these pictures from the «Mahabharata» in the 10th series quite clearly Borka was told that he was in great danger and that he must to immediately correct the situation, asking for forgiveness and not exceeding his powers and not crossing his boundaries, but he didn't understand. And then through those screenshots from «Mahabharata» Borka was told that for such impudence I will kill him.

And in the next, 11th series, I exposed the Borka`s manipulation of my consciousness, showing that moment with my finger and with the words from the movie «Avatar» about «shut up and fly straight». Borka wanted to finish my broadcasting about asuras with the help of this manipulation of my consciousness, but he was shown in advance in the 7th series that if he even once crossed his borders, I will no longer warn. And after in 11th series I revealed Borka`s manipulation of my consciousness, he was shown what to expect. This was done using screenshots, which is installed on my desktop of my computer with a random bust every 30 seconds, especially for such signs of the Universe, from the TV series «Mahabharata». He was shown what to expect, at the next screenshot. It was a screenshot from the 11th series, again with my finger and with the Sudarshana Chakra which was flying towards him.

And after recording this series, I sent an email to Borka: «Today I recorded another series of my novel „My Roman. I'm asur's wife“. Series 11. I feel very bad today. I woke up hardly. So I decided to cheer myself up with record another, an extraordinary series of my novel. I was planning to record it on Thursday, but I had a depressed mood that I decided not to wait for Thursday and record it today. So look, enjoy. If you can, of course. Which I personally highly doubt. New series at the top. № 11. Drumstick. II».

10 at 45:35, 11 at 02:28, 215 at 15:29.

<https://youtu.be/Q85m-Y0uJ9A?t=2735>

https://youtu.be/G_ghZU7btFs?t=148

<https://youtu.be/sTK3tTE3Ou8?t=929>

48. Tomorrow we'll robbing the king

And I started the final stage of finishing of Borka`s life. To do this, I began to blackmail Shri Ram, so he opened to me what he saw in files of my lives, to which I gave him access to after recording the 6th series of my novel.

After recording the 6th series, on May 22, I gave Shri Ram access to my life files, where he saw how I was born many times in asuric worlds and killing the strongest asuras, to which no one had access. The next day, on 23 May, I warned him that if he neglected his position or used his powers in pursuit of his personal interests, the consequences would be disastrous, that if he ever crossed his borders again, I would not warn him again.

Shri Ram understood the seriousness of my warning and began to behave correctly. He disconnected, untied other man from me, from our unity and abandoned the idea of somehow influencing me to stop recording my novel about them, the asuras. And from that time on, I started somehow to show Shri Ram, so that he would reveal to me what he saw in those files of my lives. And on June 7, right before I recorded my 13th series, he revealed to me some of what he saw there. Namely, that I was born many times in their asuric worlds in the role of Mata Hari in order to kill those who needed to be killed.

He revealed it to me the evening of 7 June. I immediately sat down to collect the screenshots for the colourful description that what opened to me. I saved up the screenshots from the film «The Fifth Element», from opened by random poke one of the

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820 series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev», it was the 247th series, in it Parvati kills Mahishasura, I made screenshots and from there. Also I remembered about the song of the burglar, which is sung by Spartak Mishulin. I picked up all the materials and June 8 sat down for the recording of the 13th series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife». In it, I told how I many times was born in the role of such a Mata Hari in the asuric worlds, and also commented on this story with all these screenshots.

In fact, in this series, with the help of those screenshots, I informed Borka, the then leader of the Moscow asuric organization: «All, hold on, Borka, you thought I was the same as everyone, and so it is, except for a small nuance: I came to you, Borka, with a special task. I was born many lives in your asuric worlds. I was killing the strongest asuras there, and now I come for you. I will strike you off the list of asuras». I sang a humorous song of a thief, in which I clear told Borka what awaits him. It was song «Song of a Thief» Spartak Mishulin (from the play «Little Comedies of the Big House», 1973).

That's what I sang:

My work is important, I like it very much.
I help citizens to get rid of values.
And Luck always accompany of me,
Because I am in good mood.

I love the evening and the beginning of the day, January snow and May acacia.
All the doors are open for me, for masters of such qualifications.
And if your walls I'll leave naked tomorrow,
Cheer up, citizens, don't get discouraged.
Consider that you have given me your belongings, for storage,
And stay, lovely, in good mood.

With this song I told Borka that everything he had taken from others, from women their female energy and their piety, that he had taken away from other living beings and what is proud, will be taken away from him, and he will remain with nothing. I told him that in vain he thought that everything is allowed to him. He was crushing women under himself, was installing vile asuric programs on them. But now we got him, since my appearance to him and my putting under his impact were a provocation, a challenge to him. I set myself up under his blow. He totally fell for it. He himself put a target on his back. And I am a powerful weapon, the blow of which no one can bear. And the task for which this weapon is used undoubtedly always is fully executed. And now the time has come for this task to be fulfilled completely.

I also showed the screenshots from the TV series «Clone» with Jade, where Jade talks to Zaire and he tells her that he really likes how Jade dances, and that he for a long time has not seen a dance with a snake, and Jade answers him: «They say, I dance this dance incomparably, amazingly. You do not believe me?» In fact I was telling Borka, what am I such a snake that will stand over him in the vastness of space and from there I will throw furious burning all fire upon him and Borka will finish his mortal existence and even his existence as an asur, which he was very proud.

In the screenshots from «The Fifth Element» I said Borka: «Alas, Borka, now you are mine. Now I will have done away with you. I was coming to you for a reason. Did you think that you caught me into your net in Moscow? You are dummy. I specifically caught your eyes when I bought a cool smartphone and became a member of the forum about smartphones. Your „dog“, that is, a cog from your Moscow asuric organization, began to help me master the smartphone on that forum and you, Borka, looking at me through his eyes, are seduced by such a good specimen as I and began to impact me your

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nasty asuric techniques. Borka, you are brainless fool, you take the bait. This is a classic, when the wildfowl thinks that it is a hunter, and gets into the snare».

And after that in the screenshots from the 247th series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» I told Borka that I came specifically to put an end to his life. Mahishasura was very voluptuous asur and liked to humiliate women. And Borka, however, like all other asuras, also liked to humiliate women and feel over them his power, installing their vile asuric programs into them and lowering their female nature, when women become as weak-willed puppets in their hands and perform any of their whims, participate in their orgies at the energy plane of existence, with a sense of the full reality of what is happening.

I said in those screenshots from «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» that I am well aware of his thoughts about women, that he is a fool, if he thought that he is allowed everything. I said him that he thought in vain that no one will stop him and kill, and that he in vain was considering all women weak and weak-willed toys in his hands. I told him that even if I live here like an ordinary woman, then up there, I knew all about them, about asuras, and that I came here on purpose to expose him and get the okay for his complete elimination. I said him that now this striking out will happen very soon, in the coming days, that his death is determined.

Borka, of course, did not understand that I thus speak with him and inform him about his fate. He accepted the news that I, such a little inconspicuous woman, am the same Mata Hari, who many times was born in their asuric worlds and was destroying the strongest asuras. Borka accepted the fact that I can and am that Mata Hari, but he thought that he is in no danger, because I'm far away and he is out of reach. But these screenshots told Borka that his forces will disappear at one day and that if asur naively believes that women are helpless and if he makes women as the means of satisfying his own desires and treats them as weak, if he abuse his power over them, then I will kill him whenever I will appear as Jagadamba, as the slayer of the asuras.

So began my Mahabharata to the elimination of the asuras from the list of asuras, and Borka was the first of them. In accidentally appearing screenshots from «Mahabharata» on my desktop Borka once again was told that he urgently must to ask for forgiveness, otherwise he would be killed, but he again decided that it was empty threats, and did not understand anything. But these were not idle threats because I wrote immediately after the recording of the 13th series in an email to Borka through his «dog»: «It is unlikely you will want to watch this my novel and this my series. But I'll still show you. Honestly, do not expect pleasure there. None of it».

In the 14th series, I told how Shri Ram connected to me Fedka, a rag, God's gift, thanks to the presence of whom began to stabilize our contact with Shri Ram and unity and began the so-called sessions with pillow. I told how Krishna showed me that He could completely remove our eternal connection with Shri Ram at any moment. I told that I had a communication with the Holy name of Krishna as with a personality, with each name of Krishna in the Hare Krishna mantra as with a separate, individual personality, it was a real communication.

In 15th series I told about Borka, about installing on women vile asuric programs in order to women became as a will-less sexual toy who is carrying out any their order, which asuras give at the energy plane of existence. Women can do nothing to oppose them, the asuras, and performs all their whims at the energy plane of existence. I told that asuras lower female nature and use women in contactless sex pumping women's energy from women on a regular basis. After recording the 15th series, I sent an email to Borka: «Please forgive me. I a little lied about you. Do not blame me. I just suddenly

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remembered something... Well, since I just compose all this, I decided to throw you in this common basket. Sorry, I didn't mean to. Sorry, no offense. It's not your fault. This is such a story. I do not give you links». In these words I seemed to justify myself before Vitka, Borka's "dog", saying, sorry, I told in my novel about you, but this is just an essay, I make it all up, it isn't true, you'll forgive me for the embellishment of the story?

But actually here I was informing Borka that I openly told that he was doing with me when I still was in Moscow. I openly told that Borka was pressing consciousness of my then husband and was forcing him to send me to a meeting with «dog» of Borka. At that meeting they made an attempt to install on me their vile asuric program to pull off me down, onto an animal level and to make me a will-less sexual toy who is carrying out any their order, which they give at the energy plane of existence. And they were going to use the body of my then husband. That is, installing on me that their asuric program, they would ensure that I constantly fell into lust, and at such a low animal level. They were going to force me to constantly require my husband to perform marital duties. They were going to have sex with me through the body of my husband. What an abomination!

And I told Borka in that email after the recording of the 15th series that I will not be silent, that I had already remembered the bad thing he did to me and that I decided to throw him into the General basket, that is, I decided to remove him completely, as people deletes unnecessary files from the computer. First, they throw unnecessary files into the recycle bin on the desktop of the computer, and then they clear the recycle bin. I asked Borka for forgiveness in advance, because it was already inevitable.

In 16th series I in a fun joking manner told about the children that we have with Borka was conceived in such a strange way, through some completely unrealistic orgasms without anyone's presence. I said that supposedly my children are the same, from those three children, just to have something to broadcast about. And since my novel is based on real events and I take some situations from my life and interpret them so as to get some kind of a harmonious and logical line, this time I took the example with my children, to base on the basis of their description, think up what kind of children we could get with Borka.

At the end of 16th series, I sang a couple of fun songs, which foretold a very sad event for Borka — the imminent end of his life. I sang a song of robbers from «The Bremen Town Musicians»:

Fortune cards say that tomorrow the king is waiting for a long journey.

He has a lot of money, and I love money.

Tomorrow we will capture both the king and his entire squad. So cards say.

We'll do it quickly and without any noise, the cards tell the truth.

Oh-La-La, Oh-La-La, tomorrow we'll robbing the king!

By words of this song I told Borka when it will happen: tomorrow, that is already next day after record of the 16th series. And indeed, the next day I did it.

215 at 15:19, 15 at 12:35, 17 at 02:30.

<https://youtu.be/sTK3tTE3Ou8?t=919>

<https://youtu.be/TATeiZ9KqM0?t=755>

<https://youtu.be/DrsZJf7lt7l?t=151>

49. The sentencing to Borka

And my analysis of the actions of Shri Ram over me in the spring preceded this event. After all, on April 26, Shri Ram connected to our sex with him another, making a kind of sandwich, at the energy plane of existence, but that other really was present in

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our with Shri Ram sex. He violated my faithfulness, dropped my honor and was pumping my female energy out of me, although it was not intended for him at all. Anyway, it's totally wrong and very embarrassing... but Shri Ram did it to me, and I noticed it.

And in order for this thing to work out, he did the manipulation of my mind the day before the «fit» of the other man, so that I would refuse Lakshmi's blessing to be faithful to him, Shri Ram, as my husband. And I made him a warning through screenshots from «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» with the words of Parvati when I gave him access to those my life files, in which he saw me in the role of Mata Hari in their asuric worlds, when I was destroying the strongest asuras. I warned him through the words of Parvati that I could kill him at any moment, that he did not have the right to exceed his authority and cross his boundaries. And after that, Shri Ram disconnected another man from me, somehow untied him from me, and I had a stomach ache for three days, and there was a very painful menstruation, that I wasn't peculiar to it. That it was one of the pieces of the puzzle that showed that the other man is no longer present in my sex with Shri Ram.

I remembered that back in Moscow I had such a thing. And I remembered how in Moscow I was carried out under the same scheme of causing symptoms of allegedly dysbacteriosis-thrush-cystitis, vaginal candidiasis to force me to visit a gynecologist to check my female organs as check a horse before deciding whether to buy it or not. Shri Ram is the same done with me, in the spring. And such interaction was with Borka, but I didn't know what it is and who did this to me. I did not know that someone, some unfamiliar man, could affect your body at a distance and cause real physical manifestations in your physical body, similar to the symptoms of a female disease. I did not know that it was even possible. And such thoughts never occurred to me. But then I saw that this is possible. And I realized that such an effect was already with me, that that dysbacteriosis was not in itself, but artificially caused in my body, to make me go to a gynecologist and look at my intimate organs through the eyes of a gynecologist.

And then all day after the recording of the 16th series with the song «tomorrow we will rob the king» in my mind spun pieces of the puzzle with the events in Moscow and then with Shri Ram, and I clearly saw the parallels, the full identity of events and symptoms and realized what at that time Borka did with me. I was overwhelmed by what I understood. I clearly saw that Borka coolly, methodically, according to their asuric scheme carried out those vile manipulations, plugged several men unto me at once in sex, using the body of my then husband and my body, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence.

I was thinking that some unfamiliar men were in our matrimonial sex invisibly, but no less really. They blatantly were pressing our consciousness and cynically broke into our sex, where we did not call them. This picture led me in the strongest rage, and I decided that Borka is finished. Everything in those letters I said to Borka without my conscious participation. I was telling him this through ordinary words and did not understand the true meaning of those words. But then, when I realized that other men I didn't even know had sex with me through body of my husband, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, I was horrified. I became very ashamed and very sorry for my husband, and I immediately remembered how at the beginning of our invisible interaction with Shri Ram I sent a complaint to the overlords of Moriya. It was a complain with the asking for help to stop force methods by which Shri Ram was impacting to me, trying to turn me into their weak-willed bitch. And then I demanded to punish those who did this to me.

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And I made the same complaint in my mind the same way. I made a similar report, but this time a complaint against Borka and by means of the imagination sent it to them, somewhere up, to any heavenly spheres. I imagined that somewhere in the Universe there are such forces, a kind of Universe Patrol, which is free to punish such criminals, and I mentally sent them my dispatch with all the facts of Borka's violations of my personal space and with the facts of Borka's impact on my then husband and Borka's invasion and encroachment to my family life in those my Moscow years.

I also put there the facts that Borka made a lot of effort to separate me and my husband, to break up our family. I added my memories, that Borka was influencing the consciousness of my then-husband, so that I would turn away from him and decide that I no longer want and cannot be with him.

I also included episodes in which I told about how Borka checked if his asuric children were in me. He was doing this by provoking bouts of rage in my then-husband, so that my husband was applying physical strength to me. Of course, Borka was doing it without his physical presence and incitement of my husband to beat me. Borka pressed on the consciousness of my husband and influenced his complexes, carried out manipulations of his consciousness. And my husband was succumbing to his invisible and impalpable impact and was beating me. Borka was doing this so that the asuric children whom he conceived in me were afraid for my life, because they were inside of me, in my ovaries. When my husband, being under the influence of Borka, was beating me, asuric children conceived by Borka in me were scared for me and were showing themselves. Their lives depended on my life, and they were showing themselves in a voice. I remember when Borka had to make sure that these asuric children were inside me, I cried out loudly in pain, because my then-husband was under the influence of Borka and beat me. Three times I shouted the words «mom», with different intonations. And it was audible and understandable that «mom» some kind of child was screaming. And every time it was clear that this is a completely different child screamed «mom». They were different personalities, which were clearly identified by me as children sitting in me, with the definition of their gender and even character! So I realized that I had three of their children, and even found out that they were two girls and one boy. Because I shouted the word «mom» three times. The first time, as if the girl screamed, the second time there was a male intonation, a low, as if a male register. And for the third time, «mom» sounded quiet and gentle girl's voice. And when these three words «mom» I cried out, my husband magically calmed down, as if nothing had happened. So I realized that it was necessary for someone who wanted to make sure that his children are in me, and find out what kind of children they are. This was done by Borka. To find out if his asuric children are in me, he made my husband beat me. What cruelty! Borka by force forced my husband to beat me, and coolly watched this action, waiting for those asuric children will be scared for my life so much that they will manifest themselves through my cries with the words «mom».

And I threw in the external space the bloc of information with all these my memories and its analysis and with the requirement to punish Borka, ending his useless life and sending him in another incarnation in a new position. And having sent this report and this requirement into the Universe Patrol, I began to record the next, the 17th series of my novel that right there all this in it to tell.

There I said jokingly that I am now an inspector of this very Universe Patrol, and I had a clear feeling that it is and that I have the right not only to pass a sentence, but also to determine the future of the punishable. And I immediately determined the future

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of Borka. I said that Borka would go into the spiritual world through the incarnation of a human being, a devotee of Krishna, a devotee of Radharani in Vrindavan.

How lucky he was that I did not know that he had arranged the battle in which asuras intended to kill Shri Ram. I did not know that the asuras needed this battle so that they could reach me. I did not know that asuras wanted to remove Shri Rama because he was preventing them from engaging in the breaking of my female nature when Borka had put me on their asuric totalizer. At that time all their most powerful asuric powers, the aces in the breaking of female nature were drawn to their asuric totalizer. After the elimination of Shri Ram as a result of that battle they intended to deal with me. Many asuras have already made bets on this asuric tote, anticipating that they will make a lot of money and will enjoy being watched as the most powerful destroyers of female nature break me. I did not know that on this asuric tote asuras broke Shri Vishnupad, Harikesha Swami burning through all his energy centers and chakras and bringing him down to the lower levels of consciousness. I did not know then, otherwise Borka so cool would not be lucky. But he was very lucky.

The first of the asuras in my Mahabharata was Borka, the then leader of the Moscow asuric organization. In the 17th series of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife", on June 12, 2016, I issued a sentence to him and assigned him his future. And the same evening the sentence was executed by me, I have done away with Borka, that is, the day after I sang a song about «Tomorrow we'll robbing the king». I did everything in time. We robbed the king tomorrow.

215 at 31:17, 15 at 12:35, 17 at 02:30.

<https://youtu.be/sTK3tTE3Ou8?t=1877>

<https://youtu.be/TATeiZ9KqM0?t=755>

<https://youtu.be/DrsZJf7t7I?t=151>

50. Elimination of Borka

After in the 17th series of my novel I filed charges against Borka, told about his atrocities and sent report to Universe Patrol about all this, I sent Borka my email with such words: «Adieu. Well, it seems that today I show you the last time». And I calmed down, naively thinking that I did my job: I disclosed the crimes of Borka and complained about him.

I was sure that my business is just disclose a violation of the law, but I was mistaken as in the evening when I sat and chanted a mantra, I suddenly felt that Borka is mine, that he was given to me and that I have to execute a sentence. I was confused at first, but this feeling was so persistent and unshakable, like a rock, that I aimed at Borka on my inner screen and immediately saw him. It's was male silhouette, which I utterly clearly identified as Borka. I immediately decided: I will carry out the order.

The first thing I burned at him a large red center in the area Svadhithana chakra. A powerful ray of napalm came out of me and completely burned this red ball. From the ball left a big black gaping hole. Then I let a ray of dazzling sky-blue energy from below up inside him, went through his entire body inside and drove the beam to his throat.

After that, I ended up in his head. There he had everything closed, but when I found myself there, there in top of his head began to open, and his whole head began to open like a large glowing flower. They say, Sahasrara chakra is a lotus with a thousand petals, and such a lotus was blossomed in Borka's head, a gorgeous white Lotus, emitting from itself in all directions a dazzling light.

I looked at this Lotus and thought that it is not enough: it is necessary to launch weapons of mass destruction, that is Hare Krishna mantra. I remembered Prabhu

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Sasha, a senior devotee of Krishna, who was a devotee of Krishna back in the Soviet years, in Tallinn. He told us that one of his friends was offered boards for construction at a bargain price, but she refused, because boards were radioactive, were emitting strongly radiation. And he said that we would take all those boards, would sit down, would chant the Hare Krishna mantra, and all the radiation would disappear. He had so much faith in the Holy name of Krishna. I remembered his belief that Krishna's name and Krishna himself are one and that Krishna's name can purify anything, and decided to put a Hare Krishna mantra inside the Borka's head.

I turned on the sounding of a mantra in Borka's head, like inside an empty bell, with an echo, on the auto-repeat, and the sounding of a mantra filled his whole head. I went to do my business and from time to time I looked at my internal screen to see what was happening there. There was constantly sounded and sounded the mantra. Then I went down to the area of his throat and cleared his throat chakra through with the sound of a mantra, and then and there turned on auto-repeat the sounding of the mantra Hare Krishna.

And after that we had synchronize. There was a golden connection between us and I began to raise the golden energy from the top down. Between us, some kind of connection went, and in parallel from top to bottom synchronously at me and at him golden energy was going. And this golden energy synchronously reached Manipura, at both of us at the same time. There we had a very good synchronization with him, a contact, and a lot of was pumped out of him into me. I thought that I as a Universe level corrector should have everything provided, and I continued to look at this action.

I went down to his very bottom and let in the dazzling sky-blue glow up again from below, which was both inside him and outside, which completely filled him and surrounded him. And there, too, I turned on the sounding of the Hare Krishna mantra, to the full, to his whole body, and the mantra began to resonate with his whole body and his entire being. I felt that everything, Borka is made, we have done away with him. He is no longer Borka, but Krishna das, and he will be born in Vrindavan as a human being, as a devotee of Krishna, of Radharani and after that he will return into the spiritual world.

I sincerely asked Krishna to make the former Borka His pure devotee and take him into the spiritual world. I even envied him, because I saw that I am in such a responsible service and have no right to desert from my service, if I have any ability to, to here such villains cross out of the list of villains and make them devotee of the Lord. And if I am a unique specialist in this and indispensable and very necessary, then it is unknown when I will return to Krishna into the spiritual world, and Borka has already gone there, that way and will soon return there.

I'm done with Borka. Asuric community literally shook: suddenly was suddenly struck out such a large asur, very powerful, who enjoyed great authority there, but he is not present, they do not grope him with their radar and do not see on their inner screens. He is not audible and not seen in their asuric mental chat. No sign of him. He simply does not exist, anywhere, in general. And some woman, a small one, declares that he will be born a man in Vrindavan in India after a short time and will return to the spiritual world after this incarnation. Well insolence! Who does she think she is?

18 at 02:40, 150 at 26:33.

<https://youtu.be/ka4n7ixcR-M?t=160>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=1590>

51. Elimination of Bhishma, elder of asuras

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After Borka came the turn of their so-called Bhishma, the great influential asur, their elder, patriarch who had information about all the asuras. He had levers of influence on each of asuras and connections with all of them. He knew everything about them. He knew who had any blessings, ability, curses, wishes, sins, whom how can you kill. I came to Bhishma in the summer of 2016, when the Oracle «Hot Delphine Dumpling» told me that I would be helped by some influential man, who could be asked for assistance in my question.

Then I thought about the words of the Oracle «Hot Delphine Dumpling» and concluded that the times I had said it, it means that somewhere there is such a person. And then I tuned in to him and saw him in front of me on my internal screen. I clung to his chest, remembering the words of Hot Delphine Dumpling that this person will help me, and began to cry on to him and to shed tears on his chest, complaining about my inconsolable share that I am alone and my Shri Ram is not with me. I cried and begged him to help me. He first called me a daughter and then put in front of me a dick. This dick stood in front of me, and Bhishma mentally expressed his desire. He kind of told me that nothing in this world happens on a freebie because you have to pay for everything. And he offered me this kind of payment. He wanted me to satisfy this dick, giving him a blowjob and having sex with him.

I then immediately retreated and left from there, and their Bhishma then decided that they must break this little bitch. He decided that they must put me on their asuric totalizator, to my arrogance was broken, and he authorized that action. And then, thanks to this, a lot of strength was drawn to breaking me on that asuric tote. The biggest aces of the asuras, the destroyers of female nature expressed their desire to participate and pulled up to this action, and many asuras decided to make as much money as possible on breaking such an obstinate bitch. And now, after I destroyed Borka, a former leader of the Moscow asuric organization, it was Bhishma's turn to pay the bills.

Then I did not know anything about it. I did not know anything about the fact that asuras put me on their asuric totalizator. I did not know anything about the fact that Shri Ram stood up for me and even went to a deadly battle, not to give me to them. I did not know anything in General about the existence of the ill-fated asuric totalizator, the rat races, where the asuras were breaking many stronger people who did not succumb to their influence, in particular Shri Vishnupad, Harikesha Swami and many others, after the fall of whom there were significant consequences and the asuras were rejoicing, knowing that it was done by them, but these stupid people have no idea about anything.

I didn't know that Borka put me, as the lot on tote, on their asuric totalizator. I didn't know that the great powerful asur, who, calling me daughter and after putting a dick in front of me at my inner screen, sanctioned breaking of my female nature on asuric totalizator, but after I had done away with Borka, almost immediately the thought came to me that now it is necessary to destroy another criminal, otherwise the balance in the world will be broken. This discouraged me because I did not know about whom it was said, but then I remembered the Bhishma and I understood who should be destroyed next.

I remembered my appeal to him and his reaction and realized that Bhishma made an irreparable mistake, calling me a daughter, and then putting in front of me a dick for working off, because according to all the laws, and Universal, and on Earth, it is considered unacceptable. By calling me a daughter, he established a certain relationship. It's a relationship with me as with a daughter, in accordance with which he

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assumed the obligation to protect me as father protects his daughter. But, putting in front of me a dick, he made a fatal mistake.

And on the basis of this I brought charges against Bhishma and sent another dispatch to Universe Patrol, now about Bhishma. I relaxed again and thought that my job is to solve the crime and expose the criminal, but I was wrong again, because in my function was to and enforcement of the sentence. I'm an ordinary person, I live an ordinary life, and suddenly I find myself in a situation where I act as accuser of large Asuras, whom I do not know, but with whom I had some invisible interaction, and I brings charges against them the charge and even have to carry out the sentence.

Who am I? Well, it's definitely an illusion, maya, fantasies of a mind prone to self-aggrandizement. But I remembered how I came to that patriarch Bhishma for help, but he refused to help me and made an obscene offer to me. It occurred to me that, for some reason, if I asked someone to help me, he must help me. Why? I don't know. But I had a strong belief that this is so.

When Bhishma refused me, and in this form, I felt very sorry for him, but now I have sent a report in on him in Universe Patrol. After that, I had the persistent feeling that he is mine and I can do anything with him. I have become completely cold-blooded and aimed my attention to him, somewhere far away. He appeared before my inner sight.

At first, he seemed to me like some big inflated figure, and in all his chakras there were some Golden rivets, like plugs in a balloon. I looked at all those rivets, and rivets leaped out of all his chakras take turns, and he began to deflate-deflate-deflate... He was large and became deflated. I looked at him and said to him mentally: «You're mine». I mentally stood and thought: «He is mine, he is mine...»

Then I ended up inside him, at the bottom and let from the bottom up across his pipe a raging frantic fire, which burned everything inside him, and then I rose into his head, into the Sahasrara chakra. I tried to open his lotus in Sahasrara; there is something opened, but so small and puny that I decided to go below. I went down on his pipe down and reached Manipura, strong-willed chakra.

We have with him on Manipur there was a merger, and from his Manipura something went into me. All his life strength, energy, all his merits, all the information, dossiers on all asuras, all their files, all his wealth was pumped out of his Manipura and sucked into me like by a vacuum pump under great pressure, with pulsation and honking. I pulled everything from his Manipura and after connected on his Manipur his entire pipe with Universe Patrol.

I imagined that somewhere out there in space there was that same Universe Patrol, and I connected him to them. And from him, from his Manipura, a lot of something was pumped out and flowed for a very long time, from everywhere, from below, and from above. It was a big powerful stream. This substance was flowing under high pressure from all corners of his pipe and through his Manipura was going out and directing through this umbilical cord from his Manipura to that Universe Patrol. There, a lot of things were pumped out and pulsed for a very long time.

When his whole pipe became completely hollow, I went up into his head, into his Ajna chakra, into the third eye. We had joined up with each other through our Ajna chakras, through the third eye, and I from my Ajna chakra let beam in his Ajna chakra. It was a powerful golden beam of fire and this beam burned all his Ajna chakra, and then from his Ajna chakra into my Ajna chakra I pumped everything out of him by my big vacuum pump. There was a lot there; probably it was secret information about all the asuras. Such a powerful stream. When the flow from his Ajna chakra dried up, I thought that

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there was nothing more to do, a continuous boring, look absolutely nothing. Everything from him was pumped out completely.

It was all empty and burnt. His pipe looked like empty, black channel, completely uninteresting, and I decided to fill it with mantras. I went to the bottom of his pipe and the bottom began to pump into him the mantras, cleaning everything off him and ripping out all his desire. I have turned on Narayana Kavacham on my computer, was listening and imaging that the mantra fills his pipe as though it were a substance, like water, but thick enough. I listened to Narayana Kavacham in my headphones and was seeing how this mantra fills and fills whole pipe, gradually rising higher and higher. Narayana Kavacham filled Bhishma's tube completely. And because Narayana Kavacham eliminates the entire negative, Bhishma was completely purified of all negative and asuric.

Then I turned on in my headphones the Narasimha Maha Mantra: «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham» — «I bow down to Lord Narasimha who is ferocious and heroic like Lord Vishnu. He is burning from every side. He is terrific, auspicious and the death of death personified». I began to listen to this mantra and fill the whole trumpet of that Bhishma with it. I listened to this mantra, sang it and imagined that it completely cleanses his entire pipe as such good sandpaper, from the bottom to the top.

And then I turned on the Narasimha Kavacham and again passed the whole Bhishma from the bottom to the top. He was a great asur, their elder, their patriarch, a think tank and coordinator, and we cleaned him by Narasimha Kavacham inside and out. I thought Narasimha Kavacham eradicates all the low-lying desires and I was pouring Narasimha Kavacham on the whole Bhishma, thinking that Nrisimhadev destroys all Bhishma's desires, entirely, because why would he need these desires? Who is he? He's mine. And I decided that I must to kill all his desires. And when I turned on the mantra Narasimha Kavacham inside of Bhishma, I was thinking that Nrisimhadev and Narasimha Kavacham were eradicating all his materialistic desires with the roots.

After that, I thought that after we cleaned up the whole Bhishma, I had to fill him with Hare Krishna mantra, and I turned on Srila Prabhupada's kirtan. I imagined Srila Prabhupada singing mantra inside and out of Bhishma. I thought that Srila Prabhupada himself is in the sound, in this kirtan. And I was filling that Bhishma with the kirtan of Srila Prabhupada. Periodically, I felt insecure, I thought who I am to do this. Can I really do this? But Prabhu Sasha, an older devotee who had been a devotee of Krishna and lived in Tallinn, was appearing in my mind, standing behind me and supporting me so that I could continue to do so. He reminded me that vaishnav lives in his sound, and this sound is the Holy name of Krishna, Krishna is in His Holy name, His Holy name is Krishna himself, Krishna is God, and He can do everything, and my work is simply to turned on the Srila Prabhupada's kirtan inside Bhishma, this is the most important thing.

I just turned on Srila Prabhupada's kirtan into there and imagined that kirtan sounds inside that Bhishma. And kirtan filled everything inside Bhishma. And then words came up in my mind: «Trust». I thought: who to trust? And I thought: it's Bhakti Tirtha Swami, I must to trust him, he is somewhere out there in those realms, he is a very powerful, and he said to me, «Trust». I somehow realized that Bhakti Tirtha Swami and a large team of some powerful devotees of Krishna are standing somewhere and waiting for me to trust them. They are somewhere in the at the subtle, fine-material sphere of being and help us, those who live here in the body. We are doing a common cause. I am doing a part of this cause here, living in a body, and they are doing their part of this cause somewhere, not in a physical body, but their work is very important. I have to do

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my part, and for that I have to trust them. They all there somewhere above stood, and in my mind heard the message from them: «Trust».

I went up to the top of Bhishma's pipe, to his poxy Sahasrara chakra, to the top of It, and stood there. That Bhishma had such a big gaping hole, a wide channel through down below. I looked there and turned on into there farewell kirtan of Bhakti Tirtha Swami «jai jai radhe jai jai shyam jai jai jai vrindavan-dham». I saw that Bhakti Tirtha Swami himself came with his team, I really felt, I saw him at the energy plane of existence and I connected him with that Bhishma, I acted as a kind of transparent environment between them.

Bhakti Tirtha Swami, through me, laid his hands on the pipe of that patriarch Bhishma at the very top and began to pour into his pipe mantras and all these spiritual energies. Then I was told: «You did your job, go rest», and I went to do my business. We have done away with great elder of asuras. All the information about all the asuras we pulled out from him into Universe Patrol, and began my Mahabharata, which was the main part of my gorgeous plan, which was made before my birth in this my body.

19 at 02:10, 20 at 02:48, 187 at 10:00, 215 at 47:47, 150 at 27:35.

https://youtu.be/_xmx0B9ii9M?t=130

<https://youtu.be/zUHjDX76Ns?t=168>

<https://youtu.be/MOMxTdAnVYQ?t=600>

<https://youtu.be/sTK3tTE3Ou8?t=2866>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=1656>

52. Eustace, Old Riga, farewell!

I destroyed the leader of the Moscow organization of asuras and their elder, patriarch, pulled out of him all the information about all asuras, and my next step was to punish and eliminate those who somehow were involved in their planned operation to break my female nature at their asuric totalizator, in the autumn of 2016. But Shri Ram did not give me to them, and they summoned him to battle, putting up against him a powerful adversary. They were sure that he would kill Shri Ram. And after eliminating Shri Ram they would have taken on me. Betting had already been made on their asuric sweepstakes. Their strongest destroyers of female nature were already eagerly waiting to begin to break me. But their effort was a fiasco. Shri Ram defeated the enemy, and they had to cancel the operation of breaking my female nature at their asuric totalizator.

And now a new stage has begun in our interaction with Shri Ram. I destroyed Borka, who was a leader of the Moscow asuric organization, who put me on the asuric totalizator. I destroyed Bhishma, asuras`s patriarch, who okayed it. And when we seized the dossier on all the asuras, I began methodically to destroy them, in turn. First I began to deal with those strongest destroyers of female nature (and to break me gathered the strongest destroyers of female nature) and those who did bet on me. And all of them began to appear before me on my internal screen.

First appeared in front of me some big asur, he wanted to overturn me. He thought he could handle me single-handedly, but I knocked him down to the floor, piled on top of him and swung at him with a big Vajra, some heavenly weapons. I jerked with all my might from below, where the male genitals were and tore his testicles out. Apparently, using his testicles, he wanted to influence me somehow at that asuric tote, and he paid for it. He lost that with the help of which he was going to attack me.

I thought we had all the files on all of them and they're all mine, and I looked at my internal screen again. There appeared another great asur. He was looks like the Balts, Estonian or a Finn, or Latvian. He was all such a downtown man, polished, aristocratic,

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fair-haired, blond. I looked at him, scanned him from the bottom to the top and saw that he had some powerful blessings at the level of Manipura. I thought he wouldn't need these blessings anymore because he was abusing them.

He looks so handsome, so well-mannered, so likeable and trustworthy, cultured, but actually he used those blessings to break women and put them on their knees in front of the asuras, so that they become their weak-willed toys and do everything they wanted from them. In fact, he was hoping to break me on that asuric totalizer using his blessings, and now I had every right to take his blessings out. All this I did not know then. I was furious that they do not allow me to reunite with my Shri Ram, and I destroyed them in that mood.

I turned on a powerful pump and pulled in all his blessings into myself. After some time, this fair-haired blonde man Eustace, as I called him, came to me, on my internal screen. He was very dissatisfied with the fact that I took away all his blessings from him, and he frightened me with reactions. He somehow mentally told me that I made an unforgivable mistake, that I had no right to do it, that I will greatly regret my deed. He was intimidating me but appeared a screenshot, which was said that he received his punishment on merit. Of course, because he wanted using these blessings to cause irreparable harm to my feminine nature. Somehow he forgot about it... but in vain... There does have to come a moment of truth, a moment of reckoning. It's payback time, Eustace!

I liked him so much, that Eustace. Such a cultural, well-mannered, so aristocratic, so courteous man, enveloping with his charm. I said about that in 25th series, and I even said I loved him. On the same day, this Eustace (I thought that after all, he looks more like the Old Riga: cool own house, he is aristocratic, all this exquisite) came to me on my internal screen and said in a rude tone: «And I do not love you». He came just to tell me that, in such a categorical form.

I first ignored his statement, tried to turn on the humility and smooth things out here instead of making it worse. I sat engaged in my business, but this phrase spun and spun in my mind. The image of Eustace, of such a sleek man, such posh, aristocratic and oftentimes witty, an well-educated man, such a well-groomed man, did not fit in with these rude words, spoken in a rude, contemptuous tone, as the bullies and the dregs of society say: «And I do not love you». I really liked him, and I didn't want to hurt him. I just yanked out the blessings off him, that's all. He was so nice and likable that I did not want to do anything with him, but anyway, every Goliath has his own David. There is a sock for every old slipper. And in the case of Eustace there was an effective solution that he came to me to say that he does not love me.

Krishna wanted to remove this Eustace, this Old Riga, destroy him, and He caused me to this Eustace such liking and favor that I even expressed it aloud, and then Krishna forced this Eustace to tell me these words and in such a dismissive, deliberately rude tone, not in line with his image. These words sounded all day in my head and never let me go. And in the end, I had a big annoyance at Eustace; this annoyance was growing by leaps and bounds and turned into an offense.

And I thought, «You're wrong, Old Riga. Everyone loves me. I am the impersonated love for God, Vinodavani. If you don't like me, then keep silent like a gentleman. I'm a woman, and you're such a well-mannered, cultured man. You could be with a lady more courteous, but why you are so rude? How could you, such a courteous gentleman, say to a lady "And I don't love you"?» And when my indignation at his behavior peaked, when rage began to rise to him, on my desktop there was a screenshot where Krishna

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as though said: «Pay attention to this! He framed himself. He slipped up. On this we catch him. Here for what it is necessary to be hooked».

I immediately understood what Krishna wanted to say, and I deliberately began to upsetting myself. I remembered a lot of bad things to get upset to the maximum. I did it well, I brought my outrage at his behavior to heaven. I did my best to piss myself off, to told, «Now we go rob the king!» and I went to loot him. I looked at my internal screen. He stood in front of me, I looked at him and saw in his eyes some black little eyes, terrible, nasty-nasty, and there are some terrible black insects were swarming. And suddenly I had tongue, long and flexible as at an anteater. I imagined that I am such an anteater, who loves to eat these black ants, and they are so delicious, and I began to thrust my long tongue into his empty eye sockets and eat these insects. I ate them all, it was so delicious...

I had thoughts that Eustace is big asur and his energy is black negative energy and as I can absorb everything this into myself, but the answer came to me that everything at me must be provided for, and I was licking off him those quickly running nimble ants and ate them all. In the place of his eyes were large holes, gaped empty clean eye-sockets, and I began to suck through those empty sockets all that he had. I remembered how Krishna with the milk of witch Putana had sucked her life air, and I began to suck from his empty eye sockets his whole vital air, the whole of his vitality.

I did a few approaches, sucking out all life air from him, and then I look: he became like a rag. I took him as a rag and began to squeeze out as squeeze water from the washed linen. And I squeezed him dry like linen in the washer. Then I remembered how Bhimasena tore Jarasandha in two halves and scattered these pieces in different parties, opposite to their original position. And I took this Eustace little rag by the feet similarly, tore him in half, and threw his halves in different directions. Old Riga we closed completely.

217 at 35:31, 23 at 07:54, 25 at 00:34, 26 at 02:21, 150 at 30:30.

<https://youtu.be/ONKFyHmkDJc?t=2131>

<https://youtu.be/-d7VtMI3Le0?t=474>

https://youtu.be/-Qf__FzKA58?t=34

<https://youtu.be/6aB0tIWcHpM?t=139>

<https://youtu.be/BOxOWckgLpE?t=1830>

53. Red eye, black tentacles and the rest

After that, I remembered about the asur with the red eye, about whom Aisha talked a lot before the battle on Govardhana Puja. And I thought, «He's the next one I'll deal with». I tuned in to this asur with that red eye, immediately saw him there: big red eye, in the center of the forehead. I turned on a powerful gas burner, like in a welding machine, and directed the jet into his red eye and burned a large cavity in this red eye. It didn't burn out completely, I leaving quite a lot on the edges. I wanted to extend this pleasure. It was red outside, and inside there was a black scorched hole into which I throw in something like arsenic, corrosive these red eyes.

Then I opened his skull, over that red eye, threw in there handful of metal shavings in there, and mixed it with his brains. Then I began to mix by a big spoon in there, inside his head, like soup, and everything mixed up. And the effect of that is, his brains will constantly rust because there is wet, and metal shavings rust at high humidity. And it is impossible to dry; his brains will rust all the time. His brains will always work with malfunctions, and he will think with distortions and make wrong decisions, and if he thinks that this is the wrong decision and will do the opposite, it will be even worse.

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Thus I took revenge on him for going up against my Shri Ram, intending to kill him and clear the way for those destroyers of female nature who were already looking forward to moment when they will put me on my knees in front of them on their asuric totalizator.

Then another great asur stood in front of me. He also had a direct bearing to the breaking of my female nature on their asuric totalizator. He was such a big, tall, powerful asur, and he was surrounded by powerful asuras-wolfhounds, his bodyguards. He was completely sure that one doesn't get to him, including me, as he hired most powerful wolfhounds, through whom no one could pass. He was standing somewhere in front of me, and his bodyguards were standing between me and him. He was hiding behind them and looking out of there. I looked at him, casually waved my hand, and immediately I found myself in front of him, and all his bodyguards were behind my back. He was tall, all black.

I turned into a huge snake and wrapped by my rings around him. I suddenly have a large prehensile claw, and I hooked up his cranium by this claw and made a big hole there and began to pressure to his whole body by my snake rings, squeezing from the bottom up from him everything that was inside him. And from that hole in the top of his head began to creep out nasty green viscous mass and I squeezed out of him everything.

And then I stood over them as a huge cobra. I was rocking from side to side over them and sang Hare Krishna mantra, sang, and then went to do my business. A few days later, I came to him again when I was singing bhajan and feeling a great all-embracing love. I was embracing him, this asur, from whom I squeezed everything, being a huge snake, and he turned into a chrysalis, from which will hatch after a beautiful butterfly.

And there among them all I saw a great team of asuras, who were pressing on my Fedka, who is a rag, a God's gift. And they gave him an ultimatum to stop doing his case and to stop to ensure our unity with Shri Ram and stabilization of my more or less stable state. They threatened him with death. I attacked them all and threatened them that Fedka is my and I will kill anyone for him, that no one piece will remain, in order to they feared even look in his direction. Someone under my hot hand there got, and my threats had an effect.

And then I saw another one asur who wanted to put me on my knees and destroy my female nature on that asuric totalizator. He stood in front of me, and I saw the big black terrible tentacles, moving like at Gorgon Medusa, at the level of his Svadhisthana chakra. I thought: what to do with these tentacles? I tried several tentacles to pull out, but they immediately were growing back again. Then I pulled out of his Muladhara, at the very bottom, where is the tailbone, some cork, like from the bathroom, and there came a stream of some kind of Stardust, blue-silver, and I took all this flow into myself.

And then I remembered book of Snegov «People as gods», in which Mary was raising microorganisms that feed on different materials, such as nickel, iron, gold, mercury. These microorganisms processes all this into an organic substance, into the earth, into the air, into viable organisms. Mary was scattering these microorganisms over the planets, unfit for life, and the planets were becoming habitable. And I thought that it is necessary to throw such microorganisms into his terrible black self-healing tentacles. It is necessary to instill in him such microorganisms that feed on just such terrible tentacles. And I did. I poured many such microorganisms into his tentacles like I put pepper powder in soup. I looked: this pepper works, transforms everything, and I went on.

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But after a while I thought that these tentacles in his Svadhithana do something terrible with women, because Svadhithana is chakra of inter-sexual relations. Yes, tentacles act at the energy plane of existence, but what do they do with our ordinary women? I was scared, and I decided that I had to do something with him cardinally right now and not wait for his tentacles to transform into normal body tissue, because while this is happening, how many more abominations he can do by these tentacles. Pulling out these tentacles is impossible, as new tentacles immediately grow.

I thought it would be good to burn those scary tentacles. I took a large iron, heavy, massive, with coals inside, hot and pressed it to these tentacles. These tentacles and everything there burned down and even baked. Microorganisms there continued to sit and to convert everything to normal body tissue. A few days later I looked there again, some tentacles tried to break through, germinate.

Then I took my big gas burner and let into his Svadhithana chakra not fire, but cold minus 1000 degree Celsius, and there everything froze, turned into ice, and then crumbled into small icy pieces and fell down, and I was singing there Hare Krishna mantra, normal pink body tissue began to grow there. Thus, I had done away with another one asur who came to that asuric totalizer to break my feminine nature.

There was another one asur, he was all glowing crimson-ruby glow. It was evident that he was dangerous for people. But I turned into a big snake, kissed him in the face, then in the head, and after all kissed him, just licked him whole with my snake tongue. I look: there is no glow, it has disappeared somewhere, I licked all this glow from him. Without a glow he became so pretty, so sweet. I really liked him right away. I imagined him a pretty little boy and began to stroke his head like a little boy, and say: «What you're pretty, small, small». I look: and he began to decrease in growth, began to become less and less. I see: he's already decreased very much and became so small that he is almost invisible, he became very tiny boy on the floor, and there you can see his tiny head. I took the gold nail-head and began to drive this tiny boy into the very floor by nail-head like by a hammer, into the very floor and even below the floor.

When I had done away with them, my Shri Ram suddenly stood in front of me on my inner screen in the same way. I was quite clearly aware that it was him and that he was just like all of them. And my scanner almost turned on, so that I could find out what he has there is such a malicious. But I was very afraid that then I will not be able to stop and will bring the case to the bitter end and him simply will not.

And I recoiled from him. But he didn't go away; he was before my inner gaze a few days. I realized that I am dangerous for him and I have no guarantee that this function of the destruction of the asuras will not turn on by itself. Krishna, seeing these my sad thoughts, showed a screenshot of the «Mahabharata» on the desktop of my computer with the words «Trust me, sakhi, friend». Only this remained for me. When I was seeing Shri Ram standing in front of me on my internal screen waiting to be scanned by my scanner, I immediately switched my attention to this screenshot of Krishna and it was helping me to restrain myself.

Some time has passed since my Mahabharata started and I destroyed many of the asuras, those who were going to break my feminine nature and raise a more money when I was put on their asuric totalizer. I suddenly learned about myself that I am an inspector of the Universe Patrol that might just by using imagination to destroy the asuras, and very, very powerful asuras. And I learned that I am dangerous to my eternal husband, Shri Ram, who had lived many lives as an asura. He has an asuric nature, and my radar and scanner and the function of their destruction are automatically turned on asuric nature. And even Shri Ram was standing in front of me on my inner screen for

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many days, waiting for me to turn on, but every time I remembered the words of Krishna from the screenshot of Mahabharata «Trust me, sakhi, friend» and did not approach him there. After a while, it was over.

23 at 11:24, 25 at 04:43, 27 at 06:58, 150 at 28:05.

<https://youtu.be/-d7VtMI3Le0?t=684>

https://youtu.be/-Qf__FzKA58?t=283

<https://youtu.be/0CodOzAGxlw?t=417>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=1685>

54. My complaint about the asur who recruited Ram

And then one day, one really beautiful and wonderful day I went to dig in my front garden. At the same time, as usual, I listened to the songs on my phone with headphones. I was loosening the ground, weeding the flowers and listening to songs, and when it came to one song from my playlist, I began to come to different thoughts about me and my life. It was a composition of Yaroslav Klimanov from the cycle about Shtirlitz «The answer of center to Shtirlitz».

Don't look down on people.

Their appearance is only a disguise.

After all, everyone who went into Special Forces,

All have special mission and special training.

If someone offers you a cup of tea,

Cleverly scattering courtesy to you,

Be careful, be alert:

Every moment there is recruitment.

Someone is feeding us the crumbs from the hands,

But don't act like a stupid bird.

We will remain servants of servants.

The whole question is at whom we feed from.

Accepting, always give back

And don't think you're insured,

Otherwise, you will understand

That you're in debt, you're already hooked.

Being pure is tedious work.

To the heart stick the money, the fame.

We are always carefully grazed

Those and these, and from left, and right.

Give your soul only to God.

Do not be seduced by good deeds,

Otherwise, you will understand

That you're already recruited, by others.

Need to get in touch regularly,

Remembering Krishna is for the good of all people,

And need to serve without fear.

Let you not leave courage.

This burden is not easy:

Every day you are on the sights of fate.

You yourself chose Special Forces,

By agreeing to serve in this your body.

I listened to these words, and so many thoughts were swapping through my mind...

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Don't look down on people.
Their appearance is only a disguise.
After all, everyone who went into Special Forces,
All have special mission and special training.

And I was thinking I have a special mission and special training. I was thinking that my appearance, my behavior is just pieces of the overall mosaic. Why do we need such an appearance, such a life, nobody knows. Maybe this is to mislead the one who should get into this snare? Maybe everything in our life is necessary for us to fulfill some goal, which we do not even guess. And I was thinking: because many live in such a disguise, not even knowing that their path is a part of some general special task and that they have special training.

If someone offers you a cup of tea,
Cleverly scattering courtesy to you,
Be careful, be alert:
Every moment there is recruitment.

And I was remembering how Shri Ram in summer 2016 deceit was luring me to their initiation, saying that he wanted to be with me, but needed this initiation, without which I would not be able to endure his energy. But in fact, he wanted to install on to me their asuric programs, so I became some kind of monster in the human body. As in the TV series «Sita and Rama» asuras wanted to give Sita an asuric potion. They expected that when Sita drank this potion, she would become the same as them, the asuras.

But instead of Sita that potion drank crocodile and turned into horrible insane Godzilla, who was spewing fire and killing everyone left and right. And Shri Ram was so deftly singing to me about his love and his dream to reunite with me, although then he had another woman in real life, much better than me. He refused me and already wanted to marry that good woman. He gave me for fun to asuras from his asuric organization, deceiving me that we are husband and wife and that he really misses me...

Someone is feeding us the crumbs from the hands,
But don't act like a stupid bird.
We will remain servants of servants.
The whole question is at whom we feed from.

And I was thinking that, as we all are mistaken, thinking that what we think about is our thoughts. But asuras can manipulate of consciousness, completely imperceptibly to us, when you think that what you think it is your thoughts, that you are such. But in fact, they just drove these thoughts into your mind, threw it into your thinking system, in order to you accept these thoughts, in order to you thought it is you think. But alas. These thoughts that revolve in your mind may not be yours. You're just a small screw who imagines it is unclear what.

Accepting, always give back
And don't think you're insured,
Otherwise, you will understand
That you're in debt, you're already hooked.

And I was thinking that through our usual speech, we gives someone the necessary them information in an allegorical language. Of us it is possible to extract our consent to anything what we will not hear, but what we will be asked about at the mental level. And we, answering someone to trivial questions, will lay out allegorically everything about ourselves, the whole story. We can give our consent to anything, just by picking up a business card, a piece of paper with a phone, a piece with necessary or unnecessary

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

information, or approving someone's request to add them to you as a friend in social networks. We do not even know about this plan of existence, but it's all there.

Being pure is tedious work.
To the heart stick the money, the fame.
We are always carefully grazed
Those and these, and from left, and right.

And I thought that we see only the outside of what's going on, but what's really going on, we can't see. We can poke at someone with a finger, thinking that he is fallen, but he, maybe, carries out a special task because he has special training and because of his disguise depends, how you, who are about nothing guesses, who are sleeping, will live and go the way chosen by you.

Give your soul only to God.
Do not be seduced by good deeds,
Otherwise, you will understand
That you're already recruited, by others.

And I thought we couldn't see anything from our little angle here. And we don't really know who works for whom. Who are we really? And in order not to be on anyone's side, it is necessary to surrender to God every moment, because otherwise there is no hope, because there are such layers of interaction on which everything happens, but which are inaccessible to us. And you don't have to choose sides. We must get out of the material world into the spiritual world, permanently, to escape from here. Do not be seduced by good deeds.

Need to get in touch regularly,
Remembering Krishna is for the good of all people,
And need to serve without fear.
Let you not leave courage.

And I was thinking about the time when Shri Ram activated the force methods at me, how he wanted to throw me to a lower level of consciousness so that I become not a woman, not a person, but just a female, who wants only sex. It's possible. This happens all the time. We just don't know that. And if this happened to someone, then this person doesn't care about anything at all, since he cannot do anything about his condition and he is like a straw in a mad whirlpool. And I was remembering about how I boiled with rage and I thought I am a woman and I have the right to defend my feminine dignity. And I am a mother, and I have the right to protect my motherhood and the safety and well-being of my children, their right to live with their mother, who is protected and can give them her time and give them her love.

And I remembered how I threw my complaint to the overlords of Moriya somewhere in the Universe. Where did I send the complaint, to which authority? But then I thought there was someone in the Universe who was supposed to protect people like me. And me helped then. And then the signs of the Universe came to me that I had to chant the mantra Hare Krishna. I began to chant Hare Krishna, and it was really helping me, when I was under such strong pressure of asuras. And even when I began to chant Hare Krishna for Shri Ram, someone from his companions-asuras threatened me for it death. Well this mantra is powerful! Because only because of one circle of Hare Krishna mantra for Shri Ram his asuras have gathered a large the meeting at which they were deciding how to neutralize me, to force me to refuse to chant the mantra for him. And I thought: you need to get in touch regularly. Need to chant Hare Krishna mantra. This mantra is strong, it's efficient. Even if we do not understand it, and do not feel it, and do not see those spheres with our material eyes.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

This burden is not easy:
Every day you are on the sights of fate.
You yourself chose Special Forces,
By agreeing to serve in this your body.

And I thought: I was living so many years an ordinary life, I wanted some happiness and even now I want happiness, but it turned out that I was born many times just to kill. I was born many times just to frame myself, cause fire on myself, and then coolly and ruthlessly destroy the one who fell for my provocation in the form of my whole life. Although I thought I was just living. But I've had so many lives in which I was born, just to kill. I was killing the strongest asuras, then some creepy creatures in some worlds. Who am I? Who are we? And how many test drives were conducted, when I was provoking someone who, seeing how I live and who I am, succumbed to temptation and abused my trust? I thought that I was an ordinary woman, and I turned out to be a professional provocateur, a ruthless killer of criminals who violated the universal laws. How many of them have I exposed? How many of them, succumbing to my provocation, went according to the worst scenario, chose the wrong path and was destroyed by me? Don't trust your eyes. Appearance is just a disguise.

And when I listened to these words and these thoughts raced through my mind, I thought about these words that every moment there is recruitment. And I thought that there was a beginning of this chain somewhere, when my Shri Ram became asur, that there was someone who was the cause of Shri Ram's conversion to asuras. I thought: my Ram was converted to asuras, he was recruited. And there was someone who recruited him. And because of these words of Yaroslav Klimanov in the song «The answer of center to Shtirlitz» I formed a clear feeling and confidence that many, many lives ago someone had tricked my Ram, deftly scattering in front of him courtesy.

This thought turned out to be so heavy that it spoiled my mood a lot. I thought that I had already destroyed so many asuras, but this asur went unpunished, that he somewhere thrives and lives, but I'm alone. When he made my husband asura, he did not think then how I would live without him, without my eternal husband. And I thought it was unfair that I've been alone for so many lives, I've been a woman without protection. I thought that this asur had no right to do it without weighing the pros and cons and not taking my interests into account.

Yes, I should be humble and understand that all these troubles and misfortunes are karma, the consequences of our own actions, but when I was finishing with Balt Eustace Old Riga, Krishna showed me in the screenshot that I should show my humility in a very different way. I must humbly to intensifying, deepening, expanding my sense of offense, deprivation, sense of injustice. I must humbly to spinning my grievances, bringing it to the peak and then destroying the one who needs to be destroyed. And I began to spread my resentment at that asur, who was at the very beginning of that chain of events with the conversion of my eternal husband, Shri Ram, to the asur. I began to spread my resentment to the one who, so to speak, recruited him.

I thought that he was left not covered, that we don't have a file on him, but he was in the very beginning and it is unlikely that he acted honestly. Most likely, he used trick and deception. Maybe he was keeping silent about something, was distorting the facts to seduce my Ram to such a step, because of which I was alone, and then even began to be born in the asuric worlds and kill the strongest asuras, and after that began to kill the rest of the creatures in the different worlds, became such a weapons, blow that no one can stand.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I thought I needed to get my act together right now. I need intentionally to remember and represent the bad that could be then and what could happen to me as a result of this. I need intentionally to raise from my memory the bad thing that happened to me because of the recruiter recruited my eternal husband in some distant past life. I need to plunge myself into a state of complete inconsolability and hopelessness, so that the complaint against the recruiter for all the bad things that happened to me came out of me. I thought that I have to do all this so that this complaint against the recruiter with the demand of punishes him got out of me. I began to imagine that in those special operations as a powerful and irresistible weapon of Chandrahas I was with many men during many lives and had sex with them. I began to imagine that I was putting myself on the line, that they basely were abusing my trust, that they were breaking my heart. And in these thoughts I reached the condition, when out me broke out that complaint and set off somewhere in the vast space, to the Universe Patrol.

I just squeezed all my thoughts into one bloc and threw it into that space. And after a very short time to me came from there the answer as an easy thought, as a breath of wind: «What do you want?» I thought: really, what do I want? I want to punish him because he did not take into account my interests, he did not think that we with Shri Ram are an eternal couple and we can not be separated, and what will happen to me after all this...

And I told them, the Universe Patrol, «I have a complaint against the recruiter. I am alone. No one took my interests into account. I demand his punishment». There some time there was a discussion on my complaint, and I get an answer again: «But consent was voluntary, he told „Yes“. He said so himself». And I say: «But my interests no one took into account, why no one thought, that with me will? And what if that recruiter then allowed deception? Maybe he distorted the facts, made some kind of half-truth? Maybe did he hold back? But what if he brought an illusion on Shri Ram, a little or even a lot suppressed his mind? But if he pulled out of him the consent, as the asuras like to do it, asking him the usual everyday questions, but in his mind holding his main question about recruiting and continuing and continuing to ask different everyday questions with the main question in his mind, in any case, pulling him out „yes“... If anything was dishonest, I demand that the recruiter be punished, because no one thought, what will happen to me».

39 at 06:20.

https://youtu.be/_B7822CixSY?t=380

55. Exposing recruiter

I said that to them and went about my business. It took some time, suddenly I see: on my inner screen he appeared, the very asur, who recruited my husband many, many, many lives ago. I felt very clearly that it was him. And he stood there in front of me, like all of them that they were giving me to carry out the sentence. He was so lanky, reminded me of my classmate Valery. He was as tall and as self-confident.

But this time he was not like that, and I got myself wound up not enough. Of course, I tried very hard to think how badly they did to me and how I felt bad as a result of this, but this was not enough to get me to start doing something with this recruiter. I sat down to chant a mantra, four circles, and I hear my Shri Ram speaking to me mentally, that is not in a voice, but as if by the think: «He will not go anywhere from you. If not today, then tomorrow or the day after you will have done away with him. He's yours». I relaxed, it was gone. And suddenly the asuric extermination program became active at me.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I looked at him, at this lanky recruiter, calmly and coolly like at a piece of wood, and performed him a craniotomy. I took there on my inner screen some saw and sawed off the top of his skull. Out other asuras I was pulling something for a long time, but from his open skull everything came instantly, everything of him instantly turned out to be at me. I went inside him and there I began to chant the Hare Krishna mantra. There was such good acoustics, as if you stand in a big metal pipe and on it the loud echo, such classy reverse is carried. And the whole his pipe was purple.

And I was standing in his purple trumpet, chanting the Hare Krishna mantra and listening to the sounds of the mantra which were spreading throughout his trumpet. I was chanting the mantra inside him for a while, and then suddenly put him all wholly inside of me, I kind of sucked him all in, and he was standing right inside of me, I was seeing him standing in the center of me. I was chanting the mantra aloud, sitting at home on my couch, and he was standing still inside me on the mental plane and imbued with these sounds of the mantra.

And so it was for a long time, and then suddenly at some stage in front of my inner gaze some woman appeared and very asked not to kill him, they say, she is his woman and will been so miserable without him... Her appeal to me impressed me greatly, and I braked hard, let him out of myself and stopped doing something with him, just watching him standing in front of me on my inner screen.

And then suddenly my Shri Ram appeared. I saw him clearly on my inner screen. My Shri Ram was at the bottom, right under that fellow that just stood still and stood in front of me and I didn't do anything with him, just was chanting my four circles of mantra. And suddenly Shri Ram let a beam out himself into that fellow, a crimson-coral-cherry beam, a very beautiful beam, it's my favorite color. And this beam went into the recruiter from bottom. The beam passed through him to the Svadhithana chakra, refracted in it and went into me, into center of me. This ray, which came out of Shri Ram, which passed through the recruiter and entered into me, went that way for a long time.

Then I thought enough is enough, Shri Ram himself has to done away with this recruiter, and I went to do my business. Of course, I myself could have done away with that recruiter, but suddenly there was a woman who slowed me down, because of what my Shri Ram appeared there and took part in all this. And it happened for a reason. That woman appeared and I felt sorry for her in order to I myself did not done recruiter and in order to Shri Ram participated in all this, since that recruiter cheated Shri Ram once very, very many lives ago and separated us, although we are an eternal couple.

Shri Ram, of course, immediately figured out that this woman had come to manipulate me to spare that fellow and let him live, and Shri Ram came and let his crimson-coral-cherry beautiful beam into him. But I showed this recruiter to the asuras, pulled out everything he had from him, and imbued him with the Hare Krishna mantra, and Shri Ram did something with him with his beam. And the next step in my plan was to discover how my Shri Ram was recruited by him and was turned into asuras, and so that this step is successful this woman came for and I stopped.

After I was given this asur, who many lives ago recruited my eternal husband Shri Ram in asuras and whom I did not bring to his final destruction, I was remembering for a long time the image of this recruiter standing then on my inner screen. He reminded me so much of one of my classmates, Valery, the same lanky, even stood in the same pose. And after that, my Shri Ram looked the life files of my life, looked at all the events in which Valery was, and threw me the idea to tell on the basis of all those stories about this recruiter.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I thought that, most likely, in this life I had such a classmate just to act as a projection of the recruiter, so that I could show the asuras on the example of history of my classmate the recruiter's atrocities and at the same time rehabilitate another asur. And I began to remember everything about him. I thought that the situations with this classmate were a projection of the time when Shri Ram and I were still together, when he was still an ordinary person, and not an asur. I thought that all of this should definitely be reported to the current asuras, since those events, as I understood, were aimed at harming not only us, little people, but also them, the asuras.

In particular, I remembered that my classmate Valery had a crush on me and didn't let anybody near me. I remembered how one day after school disco another classmate of mine, modest good boy Sasha, accompanied me to my house, and the next day Valery right in front of everyone, before my eyes threw Sasha on the floor and was beating him his feet in the face. He beat him brutally. It is clear that Sasha didn't hit on me once. Like the others. I didn't let Valera near me. He was known bully and was fucking in school years a lot of Chicks in the city. I was not on his list of girls he fucked. And I decided that this fact and Valery's existence in my life was not without reason.

And I told about it in the next, 40th series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife». In it, I deliberately stated those memories long and amply, knowing that the asuras can read between the lines, so to speak, that my words contain encrypted information that they easily and simply extract from the General flow of words. In the following, the 41st series I made my own assumptions about what I voiced in the 40th series.

In particular, I said that since my classmate Valery is a projection of the asur-recruiter, the asur-recruiter in that far past life, when he recruited my Shri Ram and made him asur, was be in love with me and wanted to have sex with me. But I had my husband, my Ram, and this was a serious obstacle for the recruiter. And then this asur-recruiter decided to have me by breaking our pair, tearing my Ram away from me. I learned about this by projecting my classmate's attitude towards me to the events of that distant past life. Because my classmate liked me a lot and wanted me and he was making many attempts to master me.

In the 41st series I talked about my assumptions, knowing that the asuras at their internal screens are watching my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife" because I have destroyed many of them and now they are watching my novel, waiting about which of them I will say interesting or whom of them I will destroy. And I continued to broadcast in the 40th series, about Valery was beating Sasha at the face on the break. And then I assumed that the asur-recruiter was beating at the face, that is, he beat his dominus, his master. He beat him on recess with his feet.

Face after all this means the first face, the first person. The first person is the foremost, whom you must obey, whose orders you must obey and to whom you must serve. But Sasha was beaten on the face. That is, the asur-recruiter beat his master. According to the code of honor, he had no right to even think in the direction of harming his master, but he beat him, because Valery beat in the face, but face means the first face, the first person. And this alone is an inexcusable crime among the asuras: disobeying his master and even actions directed against him, causing him harm.

And moreover, Valery threw that Sasha on the floor. It means that the recruiter in that life threw his master on the floor, that is, because of recruiter's actions his master was discredited and deprived of his greatness, his position and fell from first-person position. And he fell into the lowest position, because the ceiling is located upstairs in the house, and the floor is located below. And because Valery beat that Sasha on the break, I realized that the recruiter in that far past life took advantage of the situation when his

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

master, whom he was to serve, rested, reloaded and was on a «recess». This recruiter in that far past life took advantage of the situation when his master was vulnerable and when his subordinates were supposed to provide and protect peace and safety of their master.

But because the asur had access to that first person during such a reboot-recess, I suggested that the first person was very trusted in that asur, allowing him to be near himself during that reboot-recess. Because whom do you let in so close when you're in a vulnerable position, resting, when you have some kind of change? Usually, people allow to be close to themselves at such moments to someone to whom they unconditionally trust. But that asur, to whom that first person in that far past life trusted so much that he literally gave his life into his hands, took advantage of that situation to bring that first person to the floor, to the very bottom of their asuric hierarchy.

And the fact that Valery beat Sasha in the face with his feet, means that recruiter took advantage of other subordinates of that great asur, who was then the first person. Legs serve the person, legs are below the person and carry the person on themselves. And Valery beat the face by feet. From this I concluded that one asur in that far past life advantaged of the trust of his dominus, his master and framed him, using other servants subordinate. Apparently, the situation was arranged in such a way that everything looked as if others, legs, subordinates of that first person discovered the fall of that first person to the floor.

In short, the description of this case, I revealed the vile unforgivable behavior of the servants for the asuras and rehabilitated someone of them. I told that someone of them was the first person but lost his position because of the malicious actions of the asur, who was close to the first person, as he enjoyed great confidence. But that wasn't enough for me. I also told that after school my classmate Valery fought under the contract as the mercenary in battle zones and after that went to work in police. And I saw as once for New year he directly under a Christmas tree on the main square of our city operated by the police bludgeon, beating people walking there, although violation of public order there was not observed, but Valery was waving there the bludgeon, simply because it was pleasant to him.

In these episodes I said to asuras about that recruiter that he is dishonest and now. My classmate was a contract soldier, that is, a mercenary, and this can be projected applied to a recruiter as the fact that recruiter handed over his own, for money, acted like a pest, causing damage to his current masters, because a mercenary is the one who does something for the money. To whom could a recruiter do services for money? He could sell secrets to enemy's hand. He could betray his comrades for money. And in the episode with Christmas tree I told to the asuras that this asur-recruiter uses in his the work unscrupulous methods, using his official position to satisfy his sadistic tendencies.

I also explained why this asur did this to his dominus, to his master. He did this because his dominus, his master helped me get to my home, provided me safety. Apparently when Shri Ram gave consent to his conversion to the asuras, recruiter did a lot of bad things to me when he was trying to corner me and trample me, but his master somehow gave me protection and provided me with security as a knight. This noble deed pissed recruiter off, it just put him over the edge, and he decided to take revenge on him. And therefore recruiter abused trust of his master, when he was in a vulnerable position and when he entrusted his life to his close servant, who was this recruiter.

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All this I told to asuras, telling about my classmate Valery, because when this asur was standing on my internal screen, he was just exactly the same as Valery. But nothing in our life is just like that. And still in Moscow Borka, a former leader of the Moscow asuric organization, when we had invisible interaction, showed in conversations through ordinary people, how you can project the events of your life to very different events, learning thus different secrets about this and benefiting from it.

I ratted the recruiter to the asuras and sentenced him. He is traitor. He had betrayed their own. He was working for the enemy. He beat his master when his master was in a vulnerable position. His master entrusted his life to him, giving him such high trust, but he used that trust to overthrow his master, and even arranged for this «fall» to be revealed by other subordinates of this master, so no one would think that he could be involved there, that he was the culprit.

39 at 16:36, 40 at 00:26, 41 at 01:46, 150 at 31:55.

https://youtu.be/_B7822CixSY?t=991

<https://youtu.be/vuW9HkZ0TM4?t=26>

<https://youtu.be/GXPnkIX0kb4?t=106>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=1916>

56. Sentencing to recruiter

The sentence that I gave him, I submitted to the asuras, showing in the 41st series a screenshot from the book «The Genome» by Sergei Lukyanenko, where there was the sentencing to energetic-spec Paul Lurie, who was pretending to be their own, but actually was carrying out terrorist operations and was framing other, their own. On the basis of the judgment in the «The Genome» I issued a verdict to the recruiter.

I said that he had committed an irreparable for asuras crime, under particularly aggravating circumstances, that he allowed the sadism unsanctioned by victim, that he was a traitor to the state. I said that he violated all their statutes, he went against his dominus, against his master, and he went against his crew. I said that he committed the most terrible for them crime. He caused evil to his «passenger», to whom he had to serve. He did not respect their own «countrymen and comrades» and use them as cannon fodder. He made them make the cause of the fall of their master.

And in the 41st series I voiced my decision regarding punishment of that recruiter. I did this, using the book of Sergei Lukyanenko «The Genome». I told to asuras that punishment of recruiter would be follows: his atrocities had exceeded all limits; his consciousness would be reversed and reduced to zero. He will die as a person and his body will be handed over to the asuras to collective shame and contempt. I told asuras that they had to carry out the sentence themselves, but if they did not do it, I would do it, but I hope that they would do it.

When I almost have done away with this recruiter and suddenly on my inner screen there was a woman who stopped me, my Shri Ram appeared with his beautiful beam and pierced by it to the recruiter. I came out of there, and I had no mood to go back there and to see it through to the very end, because before my inner gaze was standing that woman and I was feeling sorry for her.

But after that I remembered my classmate Valery, he did not have his woman, he always led a hectic life, was a very promiscuous man. He was trampling all who was yielding to him, and all his life he was like that. He always had many different women, but never had one, his own woman. And from that I concluded that this woman was not his wife and not his woman, because he just does not have his woman. And I realized that it was manipulating me to cheat me.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

And then I recorded the 41st series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife» and demanded that the asuras enforce the sentence imposed on recruiter. I told them it was their case, because recruiter did a lot of things, which under laws of asuras was unforgivable and required cruel punishment. And I didn't want to have recruiter's blood on my hands. I was disgusted by him. Even looking in his direction was disgusting to me.

And I told asuras in the 41st series that if they did not destroy that recruiter, then I would do it, but not myself, but with the help of our with Shri Ram son. When we with Shri Ram had just started such an interaction, so to speak, at a distance, non-contact, we had a period when, through the chic long-term completely unreal orgasms without the personal physical presence of anyone nearby, two of our children were conceived: a boy and a girl. And then I told Shri Ram that the boy would inherit all his qualities and abilities and would be a great manipulator of consciousness and a real lion, a very big asur, even, we can say, a great one.

And according to my calculations, this boy was already supposed to be born somewhere, because Shri Ram cut these kids out of me two weeks after the conception. And then it would be logical to sew them into some woman, who then would have normal sex with an ordinary normal man. They would have made the usual normal fertilization, and not the energy fertilization, as a result of which these asuric children were conceived. And after the normal fertilization, these asuric children would receive his physical shell and start to grow as we all. And I was sure that the boy was definitely sewn into someone, because the boy had an asuric nature and was very powerful asur. And by all accounts, he was born somewhere.

And I said to the asuras in the 41st series that if they do not to carry out the sentence, I will say our son, and he will have done away with the recruiter. I told asuras that I and Shri Ram conceived two children. I didn't give birth to them, because Shri Ram got these children out of me when they hadn't yet hatched, but were already conceived and was in an unmanifested energy state in my ovaries. Some other woman gave birth to our children. Shri Ram sewed them into some other woman, and she carried them in her uterus for nine months of pregnancy, and then gave birth in the usual way. We with Shri Ram conceived a boy and a girl. I told asuras that even if our son are still very young, still lying in diapers and sucking breast milk, he is still very powerful asur and can do a lot. And I'll just think about him, mentally attuned to him, tell him, and he will have done away with the recruiter right away. How? I don't know. Maybe he will take in his mouth toy and will began to slobber it and tear apart, and during these his actions with the toy will occur similar with recruiter, or somehow simpler, as the asuras can do that.

I told the asuras that the recruiter is still going to die, but who will have done away with him, it's a matter of honor, since all asuric laws they were to punish him, and cruel. The asuras should have cruelly punished the recruiter, as edification and warning to others so it never occurred to look in the direction of committing the atrocities that have been made by the recruiter. And I told them exactly how they should carry out the sentence. I told them the stories about magic flowers-mirrors from the cartoon «The Mystery of the Third Planet».

On this planet grew unusual flowers. These flowers on their surface on a certain mirror layer were imprinting everything that was in a field of their vision. These layers grew one on another, recording the events that took place then. And when the flower was plucked, those layers would evaporate in turn, and everything that was captured on

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them would be played back, like in a video, in reverse chronological order: first what is newer, and then deeper and deeper into the past.

And I said to the asuras, so they should learn from the recruiter all his vital files files of all his lives and see what there actually was. I wanted the asuras to see what kind of injustice had happened to the first person whom the recruiter had discredited and dropped on the floor, into the lowest position. I also wanted the asuras to see what happened when the recruiter broke down my Shri Ram.

In fact, that woman appeared for a reason. This situation was created by me, on those higher levels. I needed it to stop me, so the asuras themselves would do it, by shaking the recruiter's brains out, pulling out of his memory all his life files from all his lives, and the asuras know how to do it. I needed this that the asuras saw how that recruiter recruited my Shri Ram. I needed this that Shri Ram himself could see all this with his own eyes, looking through those files of the recruiter with recruiter's eyes and thoughts and seeing all the motives, reasons and all the tricks that were then committed.

I was hoping that the asuras would have done away with that recruiter. I was hoping that then Shri Ram himself would see with his own eyes, what we were like when we were still together, as a couple, and when our couple was broken by some insignificant, despicable recruiter. I was hoping that Shri Ram himself would see how recruiter did that, why my Shri Ram took the bait of that recruiter then, why he succumbed him, what happened to me there and why Shri Ram gave his approval to accept the asuric nature.

41 at 11:48.

<https://youtu.be/GXPnkIX0kb4?t=708>

57. Empty rag instead recruiter

After recording my 40th series, when I told how my classmate was kicking on the face with his feet at recess, opening that the recruiter once did alike to some big asur, who was the first person, in front of me appeared some big asur. He stood in front of me all day on my inner screen. I didn't know who he was or what he wanted. I felt that he was living somewhere far away, maybe in America, and that he is a well-settled in life.

The whole day he was standing in front of my inner gaze. I thought: what he needs? And in the evening I thought that this man was the first person and he came to thank me for what I have all this cause opened and rehabilitated him. And he said to me, somehow these thoughts clearly appeared in my mind: «Do not worry. We'll take care of him. You won't be disappointed». These words reassured me. I thought maybe the asuras were deceiving me, but I decided to trust and see if the asuras would enforce the sentence. I thought that Krishna, as Paramatma in heart, sees everything and if need be, He will somehow convey the true state of things to my consciousness.

The next day, when I was doing my business, that great asur appeared before my inner sight again, that first person in those distant lives who told me not to worry, that they necessarily would have done away with the recruiter, that I would not be disappointed. And here he was standing before me again, and there was a rag hanging in his hand, even no rag, but an empty shell, and that rag was everything that was left of that former recruiter. They emptied him out. Fully. And there was a weak-willed hanging rag.

This big asur showed me this dangling limp rag, they say, we have done away with him, and then came to me the thought from this big asur: «What do you want for this? How can we ever thank you? If there's anything we can do to repay you». I thought: well, how can they thank me? Well, what can they give me that I cannot get in this

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material world? I thought that I was in the material world in different roles. I lived and in the palaces, and with great asuras in luxury and boundless wealth. If I wanted it, I would have it all. What can they please me with that I have not seen? I saw everything. I'm not interested in any of this. They can't give me what I really need.

I thought that I want Shri Ram, but then I thought it was unknown if he wanted to be with me, and I told this first person that I want to return to Krishna, I want to Krishna. I said to him, «I want to return to Krishna, but you can't repay me this way. You can't». He stood for a while and then left. And then I thought, «They shook the brains out of him, of that former recruiter, and looked at that recruitment of my Shri Ram, and I am so interested in how it all happened, why my Shri Ram took the bait of that recruiter then, why he succumbed him».

And I began to ask Shri Ram to this question. I thought, most likely, my Shri Ram is not a fool and they are not fools either, and they understand that with the person with whom I am friends, need be friends, and they showed Shri Ram all those files of his recruitment. I thought that Shri Ram had to see what was then, in that life, before that recruitment, how it was going and what was with me after all. I thought: maybe Shri Ram himself will tell me about all this? I tried all sorts of ways to affect Shri Ram, in order to he opened this secret to me, but he did not it, and then I thought (I think, not without the help of Shri Ram) that I did not want to know this and spoil my mood with the awareness of that situation. And so this page was brought to some logical result, but not to the victorious end. And this question hovered in the space above me and was far from being resolved.

Yes, recruiter was executed by his own, by asuras. Of course, I could do it. Could do it and our with Shri Ram son, born have any something other, biological parents. But in that brilliant plan which was made even before my birth in this my body, it was provided that it will made by asuras. I needed that the asuras to execute the recruiter. That is why there appeared then the woman who made an attempt to delude and stop me, and she succeeded. And thank God! Because if I killed the recruiter, it would not be justice in relation to the first person, who due to the machinations of the recruiter severely injured, catastrophically injured, falling to the bottom of their asuric hierarchy. And for what fault did he suffer so much? For what he helped me to walk to my home, that is, provided protection for me as a woman.

That first person protected my female honor, and now it was my honor to restore justice and to rehabilitate that first person, and it was done. Also I wanted that Shri Ram himself, by his eyes saw that preceded his conversion to the asuras, what we were then, what happened to me after that. Yes, from the sessions with pillow he learned that I was very bad without him and I was throwing my call signs into all corners of the Universe, but never got a response. And he saw that then some unknown personalities came to me and showed me what happened to him, to my Ram, and offered me their help, so that our eternal bond with him was completely interrupted.

And they offered me instead of Shri Ram another man as my eternal couple, but I refused it and went to dance the dances of devotion to the Deities on the higher heavenly planets. Then I fell in love there with the Deity of Nrisimhadev and out of me came out to Him a call that He became my husband. Nrisimhadev became my husband and He began to fulfill my desires, among which was personally to take revenge on the asuras, so that whole their asuric world shuddered. About this Shri Ram knew from sessions with pillow. But here he himself, with his own eyes, saw how he was recruited, because of what, with the help of some tricks that he had learned well and many, many times used for many lives since became asur. I did not kill the recruiter, but showed him

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to the asuras, told them everything about him. They executed him and shaked out his life files. And my Shri Ram saw with his own eyes how he was made an asur and what I was there. It's a reasonable, logical, beautiful move.

After some time the first person became a friend of Shri Ram. And before that I informed Shri Ram that I would give him a friend, a friend's hand. How did I do it? You're never gonna believe this, so I'm gonna tell you. I was walking in the evening near home, reading Hare Krishna mantra, and I liked one of the houses near us. It's a beautiful, compact, cozy, cute, two-storey cottage, no frills, functional and aesthetic. I was looking at him from all sides, and then home owner came up to cottage. We talked with him about his house, he told me a lot about it, even invited to enter to the yard, in the greenhouse, bragged about his success in the field of gardening and growing crops.

And when we talked to him, I understood quite clearly that through him I talk with Shri Ram, allegorical, of course, as is usually the case with the asuras, when they connect to those who are near you and when through them they talk with you about the alleged ordinary, about the everyday, but in fact in these ordinary words inherent another meaning. And I look into the eyes of that man, knowing that my Shri Ram is looking at me from his eyes now and talking to me, and at that time my phone rang. I pick up. This is my son called me. He shouts in phone, that they with the sister accidentally broke the hand friend. Hand of a friend is the name of the stick that scratches back. It's a long stick with a hand on one end.

And he complains to me by the phone that this stick, friend's hand is broken. And I, looking into that man's eyes, and through his eyes into Shri Ram's eyes out there somewhere, I say to my son on the phone, «Don't cry, I'll buy you a great hand of friend. You will have the new hand of friend. Just don't cry, please». It was not long before that epic with that recruiter. Thus I bought Shri Ram a friend's hand, as I told him in that conversation with my son. It was the first person who received rehabilitation and restoration of rights after many lives. And this happened because I did not kill the recruiter, and just highlighted him, opened his misdeeds and gave him to asuras.

Shri Ram has received a faithful and reliable friend and a powerful protection, because that first person is a noble person (although he is asur), he has a brahminical personality traits, has a high status and great blessings, for example, burns will never disturb him, that is, nobody can not cause any harm to him and alien influence cannot harm him. And he can kill some big guru Drona that no one can kill, but he can. How many goals were achieved simply because I did not kill that recruiter, but showed him to the asuras and told them about him.

41 at 25:55, 42 at 01:52, 170 at 36:35, 52 at 20:00, 194 at 13:59.

<https://youtu.be/GXPnkIX0kb4?t=1555>

<https://youtu.be/nClFKavcS7A?t=112>

<https://youtu.be/fHD0k2M5Fsk?t=2195>

<https://youtu.be/ncF0WTmPreg?t=1201>

<https://youtu.be/1LVm7luwrEE?t=839>

58. The response will be brutal, with aggravating circumstances and with particular cynicism

All these events took place on the chronology of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife" from 14 to 18 July 2017, and on 31 July I was given another asur. It was one of those who was going to mock me when I was put on their asuric totalizator. He was very fond of mocking the females. And he was going to take part in bullying of me at their asuric totalizator. He was going to take part in complete breaking of me and as of

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a woman and as of a person. And he already enrolled in the list of asuras, who then would use me as they wanted and when they wanted, of course, not personally, with their physical presence, but at the energy plane of existence, but my women's nature would be completely destroyed and they intended to make me a weak-willed puppet in their hands. And I have done away with him.

The next asur was given to me on July 30, 2017. It was a very great asur, who already subjugated a lot of women. He felt a particular pleasure in seeing how the women, whom he got down on their knees at the energy plane of existence, carry out all his perverse sexual whims. He especially liked to act through the bodies of other men, using them and through them humiliating women. The asuras are able to enter into any objects and act through it with their quite clearly presence, although they are physically very far away.

And this asur was looking forward to how he would get to me when I was put on their asuric totalizator. He already was figuring, what sophisticated ways he would break me and how he would humiliate me when all my feminine nature would be destroyed and I as a person would be suppressed. And he, however, like all of them, did not care, how my children will feel at the same time, how will they live with such a mother, who can not control the lower urges, the low-lying nature, which they would activate at me to the fullest and mercilessly exploited.

This is not surprising. When I lived in Moscow and Borka (a former leader of the Moscow asuric organization) tried to have me bend under him, he plugged into my former husband and had sex with me through the body of my former husband. He did not spare my then husband. He was pumping out of me under great pressure my female energy and my piety, he was connecting to me at the energy plane of existence several of his fellow asuras, and I at that time fell into an incomprehensible orgasm, lasting an hour or more. How did my former husband feel at this time, when I was could not control my body and just sat on the couch right next to him, without even touching him, swinging from side to side and voluptuously moaning, dissolving in the not letting go feeling of all-consuming orgasm, which did not subside and seemed eternal, which lasted by the hour and more? Probably, it was ridiculous to Borka to watch as my then husband is afraid that this state will cover me not at home, and among people as it happened many times. It must have been fun for Borka to see that my then husband was afraid that I wouldn't be able to get out of this state and I would be considered insane and taken to the rest of my life to treated for this madness.

Borka didn't care what my then husband felt. But now there were children next to me. And they put me, as the lot on tote, on their asuric totalizator without sparing my little children. And I was told through the signs of the Universe, through the screenshots on the desktop of my computer that they cannot be spared. I was given to understand that it is now necessary to punish the next, and very, very cruelly. And that was fair. They did not spare me or my small children.

And before me they did not regret many women and intentionally did their vile deeds in front of the relatives of these victims-women, when relatives could not even understand what was happening to these women (because all this was done by the asuras through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence) and how they can be helped and whether it is possible at all, and suddenly it is madness... I came to them and opened myself up to them, just acted the scapegoat, entering into contact with them, provoking them to carry out acts of violence and showing them that I am the same as everyone, but for some ridiculous reason I do not

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succumb to their usual manipulations. If I hadn't done all this, then it would all go on with more and more women.

I angered them all, and they put me, as the lot on tote, on their asuric totalizator, and a large crowd asuras hungry for spectacle gathered to see how they would break another insignificant human bitch.... How it is disgusting and ashamed... But they did not think that in the role of such a lamb to slaughter could come their death. And I, Vinodavani dasi, the personified love for God, came to them as their personification death. But they didn't know that. It is good that somewhere there are those who look at us from above and know what is happening to us.

And that's when they had a critical mass of such atrocities, became apparent my function of personification death. How was it with this new asur? July 30 in the morning appeared the screenshots from the «Mahabharata» with the words about the punishment that someone must be punished, that it must be done today, that he deserve punishment. I realized that now on turn there is some great king of the asuras, who've done so much, not to punish him is an unforgivable blunder.

Then I did not know anything about the asuric totalizator. I did not know that asuras almost a year ago were going to break me on it. I did not know that these asuras that appears in front of me from nowhere on my inner screen, a year ago wanted to break me, my feminine nature on their asuric totalizator. It was they who anticipated an interesting sight for them when Borka put me on their asuric tote almost a year ago. Someone of them was going to break me, to burn through all my energy centers and chakras, someone was registered in the list of those who will then use me, someone put bets and just wanted to make as much money as possible on someone else's misfortune, not only on my misfortune, but also on misfortune of my children.

I didn't know all this, but I clearly remembered what Borka was doing with me in Moscow and what my Shri Ram did to me, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. I remembered his force methods, when he invisibly and intangible was pressing some points in my body, lowering me to the animal level, causing at me estrus mode like animals. And this was enough for me to understand that if I was given someone of them, then there's a reason.

And here to me on July 30 everywhere there were signs that someone should be punished cruelly. That we should definitely do it. In the morning in the news, along with those signs about the mandatory punishment of a criminal, I saw an article about what Putin said that the response to the anti-Russian sanctions will be cruel, with aggravating circumstances and with special cynicism. I understood, that someone needs to be punished, but whom? And then appeared the screenshot: «There must be someone». I thought that if they told me to have done away with someone, then he lives somewhere and I just need to tune in to him.

I tried, I routed my inner gaze into the space, I directed my radar in all directions with the idea that there should be someone I should punish, and I saw him. I clearly felt that this is a man, of the male sex, and that this is the one whom I need to punish now. He didn't stand a chance. He stood in front of me, and I looked at him. And then I let a powerful stream into his heart and punched through his heart chakra. I did not scan anything at him, did not analyze. This function of destruction of asuric activated itself. I just kind of watched from the side as this process is underway itself, as a powerful red beam comes out of me and punches through his heart chakra. It punched a huge hole in his heart. And from above, from his head, everything went down and from below, too, up, to his heart, and I pulled it all into myself from the hole in his heart chakra, like a vacuum pump.

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Then I went down to the bottom, where the crotch, the area between the anus and the testicles, and began to press there on the rootlet, on the lowest point. Down there, something began to bulge, as if from below, an abscess was growing under the skin. I held the edges of this abscess with my fingers, and something was bulging out from the inside, as if was about to break out, as if the boil has to burst. And when the skin on top of this boil was stretched by what was under it, I suddenly had a sharp claw, and I began to do on this abscess that was full of pus, incisions crisscross, and there like a flower opened, and from there pus was running, and I pulled it in like by a Hoover into inside me.

After that I unplugged from his bottom a cork, and this asur turned into a pigling. I remembered the play «Extraordinary concert», which I loved as a child. There they were unplugging the rope from the toilet tank, and in that moment was jumping out a squealing pigling out of the bag and loud squealing... And this asur was very similar to a squealing pigling. He dangled in my hands, I was shaking him, and he was twitching so much fun and squealing that I even became fun and I even laughed heartily.

Then suddenly this pigling turned into a piggy bank with big gold coins, ducats, and these coins began to falling down from the piggy bank... I raised the piggy bank above my opened mouth, and these golden ducats began to pour into my mouth. I emptied all his money out of him, and then I went down to his bottom and began to expand his inner tube from below and enter from below there.

And I began to sing Hare Krishna there; I turned on kirtan performed by my Gurudev, Indradyumna Swami, inside the asur. I gave him the command that his whole body must to sing Hare Krishna with me and my Gurudev. I gave this command to every his molecule, to every atom and neuron. His whole body was singing a mantra. We have such a good kirtan turned out, so harmonious, he vibrated with his whole body by the sounds of the mantra. His whole body came into resonance with the mantra and was completely penetrated by these sounds. And since Hare Krishna mantra is cleansing everything, everything at him was cleared. Then I lit a fire inside him, a powerful bright bonfire and burned everything inside him.

And then I went down again, this time to his man's root, to his dick, and began to pull out of his dick all that was there, all his male power, virility, with which he amused himself over his poor unfortunate victims. I sucked all his man power out of him. He liked being given blowjob, but this blowjob was the last in his life, since I sucked out of him all his potency and ability to have sex, I sucked out of him all his masculine. Now all his male power has been sucked out of him, completely. Dreams come true... Be careful what you wish for.

And then I remembered Putin's words that the response will be with aggravating circumstances and with special cynicism, and decided that it is necessary to make to him more sophisticated, to do him more badly. I decided to deploy in him a mode of celibacy. I decided that he would never have sex again. I put something like phosphorus in his male root, in his dick, and this phosphorus began to shine a dazzling white light and burn everything there. And this phosphorus ball, like quicklime, began to burn out all masculine there, than he was toying with the poor women, who could not oppose him, and this phosphorus ball settled there permanently: celibate, no sex forever and ever. And now he has there permanently a static napalm, burning out all masculine from him.

And then I decided to did him more badly and make him sterilization, cynically and harshly that he had nothing to have sex. I went into his male root, right to inside his dick, and gave the command: «Complete sterilization», and then placed inside his whole

body a long dazzling white stiletto, which causes in his mind wild pain just at the thought of sex. Sex will not just disgust him. The very thought of sex will lead him into a wild panic, to bring him animal horror. After I felt that everything was done, and came out of there. I punished him cruelly and cynically, in front of all of the asuras.

After some time I in a fierce mood found myself inside of my Shri Ram. I don't know how it happened and why. I think Shri Ram came to my aid in such a way that I could calm down after this cruel cynical massacre of that asur. I think that in this way Shiva lay down in front of Mahakali when she was killing demons and couldn't get out of her furious state. And so she could the brakes and again to become usual, calm, Shiva lay down in front of her, and she stepped by her foot on him and immediately came to her senses and became herself again. I think that's what happened here.

But I suddenly saw myself standing inside my Shri Ram, and the rage was bubbling inside me. I was quite clearly recognizing that it is my Shri Ram. And I was standing inside him, like I was standing in all the others whom I was doing before. I was scared and went out of him. I thought it was dangerous for Shri Ram to be with me. I at any moment can appear in him and can automatically begin the destruction of all asuric in him, including himself. I was not going to enter him, but I suddenly found myself inside of him. It was a big problem that I didn't know how to solve at all.

50 at 03:27, 51 at 02:23, 150 at 35:18.

<https://youtu.be/U-wvTjJbdg4?t=210>

https://youtu.be/fs_Zsu2TCwU?t=139

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=2117>

59. The organizer of asuric totalizator

Just a few days later the toy king from «Kinder Surprise» was on my cream for hand, which stood on my table. It was almond cream for hand. From this, I concluded that our next a big chess match with our clear win in my Mahabharata is now with some big asur, as it is the king, and he is geographically far away from me, because Russian word «миндаль» can be decomposed thus:

«миндаль» = «ми» + «ин» + «даль».

The sound of Russian «ин» is equivalent to «in» in English, that is:

«ми» = «мы» = «we»,

«ин» = «in»,

«даль» = «далеко» = «distance», «far», «away»,

that is:

«миндаль» = «мы + ин + даль» = «we + in + far» = «we're far away».

I wondered how far away, in what country he lives, and then some of my children put my coulomb in the form of a deer next to that king from «Kinder Surprise». I looked at this coulomb and decided that this king, who is far away, lives somewhere in the Scandinavian countries, as on sweaters from there usually embroider deer. I had this association: deer = sweater with deer = Scandinavian countries. And when I spoke about it in the 53rd series, I listed these Scandinavian countries: Finland, Norway, Switzerland. Then I suddenly thought that Switzerland is not a Scandinavian country, and decided that I not without reason said about Switzerland, because there I had to say about Sweden.

And I thought that the blooper was correct. It was a Freudian slip: the king who is in the distance is in Sweden. And just to narrow it down and pinpoint its location, I misspoke. And the hand cream was Oriflame, also from Sweden, it's also hint. I thought that since he is a king, a great asur, then he lives in the center, in the capital,

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Stockholm. But then I thought that, most likely, his house is located in the suburbs of Stockholm, as having a resource to choose where to live, most likely, he will choose to live a quiet place with a large own home somewhere very close to the capital, but not in it itself. I was interested in this person, and I got a story about him, as always, randomly.

In the newsfeed in VKontakte I saw a picture of how Krishna conquered the serpent Kaliya, who lived in the waters of the river Yamuna. It was written there that this serpent lived in the waters of the river, right next to the place where Krishna lived. And so I realized that this great asur lives somewhere near the Hare Krishna temple in Korsnas Gard near Stockholm. Immediately resurfaced memories of Shri Vishnupad, Harikeshwa Swami. And in the story that came out in the news feed in VKontakte, it was said that the serpent Kaliya poisoned all the water in the river and even the air and friends of Krishna were afraid to go there, and even the birds flying over this river, from these poisonous fumes fell to the ground lifeless. So I was told that in Sweden, where lives the great asur, the king, he poisoned everything and many people were spoiled by his vile asuric influence.

At that time I wanted to see TV. Of the many films, I stopped at watching comedy. It was a film «Rat Race». There the owner of the largest casino in Las Vegas decides that his richest clients need something special, and organizes for them an illegal totalizator — rat race. Participants of the race are ordinary people, randomly selected from the crowd. They get a chance to get rich: who first gets from Las Vegas to the provincial town, he will receive \$ 2 million. But none of the applicants and does not realize that each of their step follows the owner of the casino and its customers who have made their own bets on the winner.

I was just watching a movie, and I didn't know anything until that organizer of that illegal totalizator came on the scene in the movie, and then it dawned on me: I was specifically shown this movie so I would understand that this new king is the organizer of their asuric totalizator, where they bet on ordinary people. And I thought that it is not interesting for asuras to bet on ordinary people. They can suppress anyone. But to bet on those who go by spiritual path, who does not give in to their influence, who else somehow annoys them, them will be interested.

The breaking the stupid, unsuspecting people on the asuric tote was giving the jaded asuras new emotions in life, thrills, a little excitement, a sense of superiority: and their own superiority, and superiority of their race of asuras over these stupid little people who think that they can choose and go their own way, what a stupid, naive little people... The asuras had special delight when they breaks down someone who goes the spiritual path. Asuras were be enjoying when, as a result of a joint bullying over their victim by asuras on asuric tote, this victim was falling from his spiritual path and became the same, like everyone, greedy for the pleasures of the senses and does not disdain to get it. A special bonus for asuras on this asuric tote was money, and there the stakes were very high, a very big pay-off for very acceptable risks. And the more resistant a person was, the more he did not succumb to the influence of the asuras, the higher were the bets on him at their asuric totalizator.

I saw that they put someone on their asuric totalizator. They put someone who does not give in to their influence or goes spiritual way and they break him as in the gladiator fights, to the complete destruction, exposing against him alternately different the destroyers of female or male nature. I saw that these asuras were honing their different asuric tricks, abilities and skills on these victims. At the same time, these victims did not even realize that someone was doing something bad to them, since all the impact did not occur at the physical level, but through distance, without contact of physical bodies,

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at the energy plane of existence. The fact that this person is now a victim and he is the lot on an asuric tote, was known only to the asuras, since the impact was invisible, and the communication between the asuras was also mental, in their mental chat. I thought that this asuric totalizator was giving the asuras the excitement, a special taste of life. And a lot of money there, somebody made a fortune. After all, the asuras live here among us as people, but have a different nature, as we say, superpowers, which inherent in them, and they love money, because money are always good for the enjoyment of feelings.

I clearly understood that this king, whom we will soon destroy and about whom I am now broadcasting in my novel, telling both myself and all the other asuras, is the organizer of such rat races. He was disgusting... And I said in the 55th series to the Swedish asuras that they will have a change of RA, that is, a change of their top, of the main asur. We'll remove him soon. And I warned him to start praying and writing a will, because I will not feel sorry for him.

And on the basis of the picture about Krishna's conquest of the serpent Kaliya, which I just saw in VKontakte, I told that this Swedish asur, king was arranging sexual orgies, because the serpent Kaliya had many heads. The head figuratively means a dick. The picture depicted a serpent with many heads and women around him. A lot of heads figuratively means a lot of men, since only a male individual has a dick, and head means a dick. And this is clearly a sexual orgy, which asuras like, because in a normal sexual interaction there are only a man and a woman and there is no one else, but since there are a lot of heads and a lot of women in the picture, this is a clear indication of sexual orgies. This great king of the asuras was a fan of such orgies.

And I also came to the conclusion based on the consideration of the picture that this asur do not respect women, and if he has the wife, he despises her, like all other women, because there are many heads in that picture. There are no accidents. If just at this time came this picture, so it tells about this character. And what can be respect for a woman, if there are many «heads», that is, male individuals? And Krishna in this picture has punished the Serpent Kaliya. Krishna was dancing on his snake hoods, but the wives of the serpent came and asked Krishna not to kill serpent, and Krishna spared Kaliya. Krishna not killed him, but purified from sins and determined the place of his residence away from their village.

Krishna in this picture said that this asur must be expelled from there because cows need to be protected. We must protect the cows, that is, the pious people, and Krishna's friends from danger and very severely punish this asur and send him away to another place. So I became aware of the existence of this asuric totalizator, that the next in line in my Mahabharata is the organizer of this asuric totalizator, who is he and what and how to do with him. I understood that he should be expel, very severely punished and sent to another place. And all this I said publicly to this asur and to all the other asuras, and they were waiting for what I would do with him.

So, about the new «king» I knew already quite a lot. I knew that he lives somewhere right next to Krishna's devotees in Sweden, and that he is the most main asur among all the asuras in Sweden, and that he is the organizer of asuric totalizator, that he is the organizer of a rat race. I knew that the asuras on their asuric totalizator amuse themselves by pleasure at the suffering of others, putting there, as the lot on tote, and breaking those who do not give in them, who goes spiritually way, who still somehow annoys them much, does not want to carry out their commands.

Also, I already knew that this «king» was RA, that is asur, who has a great rank, an entire asuric organization under himself, whose members are connected with him by

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some invisible neural network, and that he likes sexual orgies, in which many males and many female individuals took part. I already knew that he has absolutely no respect for women and treats them only as objects to suppress his will and to fulfill his perverse whims. I have also been told that he has poisoned all the water around with his poisonous asuric energy in Sweden, that is, all the minds of the people living there, and that Krishna's devotees and friends are afraid to be there because of it.

I did not know then that Harikesha Swami, as the lot on tote, was put on his asuric totalizator and asuras pounced on him entire crowd and honed their asuric tricks and impacted on Shri Vishnupad by their asuric energy. I did not know then that asuras burned through all energy centers, chakras of Harikesha Swami and dragged him to the lowest level of consciousness and someone got rich on it. I didn't know that they were going to break me on their tote and thrown up to the level of a female individuals, to animal level on this asuric sweepstake and because of that they were going to kill my Shri Ram.

The fact that I was put on their asuric totalizator, where was thrown off the heights of Shri Vishnupad, does not mean that I was at the same level as Shri Vishnupad was at that time. Just to throw Shri Vishnupad was really a lot of fun for the asuras. Especially when they succeeded and all the devotees of Krishna were shocked by it. Then a great commotion arose, the faith of many was undermined by one of their operation, especially since someone asuras there made large money. I was put on their asuric totalizator not for this reason and not for this purpose. Who am I? I'm little thing. But I pretty much brought down Borka, the then leader of the Moscow asuric organization that I did not succumb to his influence. I didn't break down, and it set him off. I was put on their asuric totalizator by him because it was his personal vendetta, his revenge on me.

53 at 26:48, 54 at 00:50, 55 at 05:15.

<https://youtu.be/RIp5TT-u1-0?t=1608>

<https://youtu.be/NGkXly9-w-Y?t=50>

<https://youtu.be/yWzXgD4GZ9I?t=315>

60. Exile of the organizer of the asuric rat race to the higher worlds for re-education

Although I did not know then about all this, but I already knew what to do with him. In that picture of Krishna's conquest of the serpent Kaliya, it was said that he must be punished very severely and banished to other places, far away, in order to protect good people from the danger they are exposed to in his presence. And I began to engage in exile him away to protect everyone from danger. It was a good summer day, August 5. The kids and I went to the beach. And right when we went to there, I launched an operation to exile of the «king», of the organizer of the Asuric totalizator.

We walked to the beach, I looked at my inner screen, I look: he is. All the previous asuras stood right in front of me, and I saw them very well, and this asur stood somewhere far away and was in some haze, even his silhouette was not visible, only a cloud, but I clearly felt that there, behind this haze, is he, this new king. He probably used all his powers and abilities, summoned those who can induce illusion so that I would not see him and could not reach him.

I looked at the fog behind which he was hiding from me, and from there a white wall of water went, from all that cloud to me and was going long enough. I pulled this whole stream into myself, all this water from his fog, and then I suddenly found myself inside of

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him dancing. I turned on the farewell kirtan Bhakti Tirtha Swami «jai jai radhe jai jai shyam jai jai jai vrindavan-dham» in my headphones.

I stood inside him and danced some Indian dance, knocking foot to the rhythm of the kirtan. I danced beautifully there. And then I stopped doing dance moves, stood inside him in one place and began with all the force to beat with one foot the beat of the kirtan as builders drives piles making the foundation of new building. I was banging into the same place inside him. I looked at myself and at my foot knocking at the same place inside him, and suddenly I remembered how on the picture of Kaliya Snake was written that Krishna began to dance on the heads of the Kaliya Snake and brought him to complete exhaustion. And I realized I was doing the same.

We already came to the beach, the children went to swim, I stood on the bank, listened to kirtan with headphones and continued to bang by my foot into him, imagining that with every blow of my foot inside him everything at him is shaken and he's puking. I was listening to the kirtan of Bhakti Tirtha Swami «jai jai radhe jai jai shyam jai jai jai vrindavan-dham» and on every strong beat in this kirtan with all his might was driving my foot into him as was putting fundamental posts in the ground, sometimes even helping myself with foot on the physical plane.

At some point, I felt that I had pierced something below him, as if I had knocked out the stopper that was holding his lower chakras, and it even became easier for me to breathe. Any thoughts what it is still possible to do, was not, there was a monotonous banging this rigid pile into him inside, as when building a house, piles are driven into the ground to make a solid foundation. In the Middle Ages was torture — the monotonous dripping of water on sinciput, in results of the victim just went crazy, and I was doing the same with this Swedish king. I monotonically on the strong beat of the kirtan beat with my foot and beat.

And then I decided that should to play kirtan Hare Krishna, and turned on the evening kirtan of my Gurudev and continued the monotone, powerful tapping inside him by my foot, which was makind this asur crazy. The rhythm of the kirtan was accelerating, and I faster and faster with my foot beat him, continuously, monotone and nonstop. I was battering him like a woodpecker hammering a tree. I was battering him a very long time, first at a slow pace, then faster and faster, then very fast. We were on the beach, the kids were swimming, I was sunbathing, there was nothing else to do, and I listened to kirtan and was hitting and hitting him.

Then I look: he ended up in some kind of white cocoon, completely isolated from the world, from the external space, and I became his environment. Before that, I stood inside him, and here he all became like a larva in a white cocoon, and I'm like some energy around him, like the space in which he is. And on every strong beat of the kirtan I began to drive into him sharp needles. These spikes surrounded it like the needles of a porcupine, but I was stabbing him by these needles from outside to inside him.

And when I'm on every strong beat drives him these terribly prickly stinging needles, I told him: «I will see you pay for your sins! You're going to answer for what you've done! You will answer for everything, for your asuric totalizator, for Shri Vishnupad, for your attacks and suppression of Krishna devotees! You will answer for your efforts to discredit ISKCON and Srila Prabhupada! You, the asuras, attacked the devotees of Krishna, on the mental level, manipulated their consciousness, you applied your asuric techniques to them. You're going to pay for what you did!» He couldn't get away, because he was immured in this cocoon, and at every strong fraction these red, long, bringing pain and stinging needles at the same time entered his body, and he could not

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even move. But Shri Vishnupad was standing in my mind's eye, and I was paying him back.

Then I suddenly found myself inside his pipe, in the area of his Manipura and see: there hangs a white bright glowing ball. And this ball hung in one place and emitted a dazzling radiance. I did not immediately understand what it was, and then I realized that this ball is he, the former asur. He broke away from his body and hung in the area of Manipura and could not move.

I remembered that when I was studying at the Institute, in the summer we had a practice, and I was a conductor on the train, and all the stowaways were mine. Everyone in our crew of conductors knew that I always take all stowaways, and sent stowaways to me to my railway carriage. And now I thought that I am such a great guide. I was the conductor of many living beings. I was helping them get into the best worlds. I was taking all the stowaways, that is, those who have no pious merits, who are in full minus, and brought them to where they without my help could not be reached, because they had neither a ticket nor money, and I thought that I know how to see off the souls in the best worlds, I'm a great expert.

I thought that this former big asur, who has now come off from his body and hangs like this small brightly glowing ball in the center of his former body, is such a stowaway. He has no pious merit. He has only cons. He organized this asuric totalizer, subjugation of the many, have poisoned his asuric energy all around, spoiling the people, that they thought only of the vile and behaved on the animal level. He sought to awaken the wickedness, villainy and perversity that lie within each individual. And I thought that I have to help this stowaway and to transmit him into the best worlds.

I began by the power of thought to raise the white ball higher. I raised him to the level of his throat. There he stalled and not moved nor there nor here. I thought that he was getting ready to get out of the body, he had already come off the body and hanging in anticipation of where to go, and it is necessary to transfer him to others who will lead him on. And then I thought: maybe should call a yamadutas? Let them drag him where they want, but then I thought that I'm the conductor up, into the better existence; him needs to be determined somewhere into a good place, but where? I did not know. And I thought if I didn't know that, then Krishna is God and Krishna necessarily knows.

I surrendered to Krishna. I thought, «Krishna, yourself decide where he will go», and at the same moment we with this white ball, with this former asur, suddenly found ourselves in a completely different place. It was some shady forest, there were many deciduous, tall trees which crowns created a solid carpet at the top and covered the whole sky, and were a little dark, and there a wide straight road was in this forest. And I felt that on this road in this forest someone was already waiting for him. I didn't see those who were waiting for him on that road in that forest, but I knew that they are here and they are waiting for him. And I somehow gave him to them. He flew forward along that road and disappeared somewhere far ahead in this forest.

And I thought we have done away with him and now we have to clean up everyone who was under him. I again appeared where he was standing in the beginning, and imagined all who were in his organization, who was under him. I spread my influence on them and became pull in like by a magnet into inside me all that they had. Something went out of them into me, and they all became pure.

This Swedish king-asur was a real stowaway. He had no any pious merits at all, he did so much bad that yamadutas were supposed to come for him, but he was very lucky that he was given to me, and I am such a great guide and escorted him to some better world. This world was not meant for him, he could not reach it, but for some absolutely

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incomprehensible reason Krishna gave him to me and he got into that world. After all, usually the souls going down in their development leave the body through the lower channels in the body, and this asur was supposed to fly down, but due to the fact that he had fallen into my hands, he slowed down at the level of Manipura, and I began to raise him up.

I put a lot of effort to raise this glowing ball up, it was doing not rise, but I persisted, and I managed to bring it to the throat. He himself would never have gone up there, but I tried very hard to lift him up. But I did not succeed in raising him above the throat. And there, at that level, I thought that it is time for him to go out, to leave the body. I thought that he should be sent to hellish worlds, to the yamadutas, he deserved it, and even I invited them, but no one came, and then I thought that kirtan so purified him that his fate changed. Yamadutas can not come to him, because his sins were canceled, and since he listened to the Holy names of Krishna, he came out of jurisdiction from yamadutas.

Then I surrendered to Krishna, we with him, with the former Swedish king-asur, were in some shady calm forest, even, we can say, in some quiet an oak-grove, from which emanated some peace and power, on a straight clean dry wide road. And it felt like there some personalities were waiting for him. These personalities were godly, sublime, high order, even awe inspiring, and they took him there to themselves, to some other world which better than we have here, to higher planet.

And all this happened because when I was conducting this execution, I was doing it during kirtan. And because the Holy names of Krishna cleanses everything, he was so cleansed that he could get to where he, like that stowaway, would never have got. He had no money, that is pious merits, because he was a stowaway. He had no ticket, that is opportunities there for him was not provided. I sent him there on August 5. August 6 I told about it in the 56th series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife». On August 10, in the 59th series, I recalled this operation, and at some point there was a screenshot of «Mahabharata», in which Krishna looked somehow very much severe.

This picture was spinning in my mind, and I assumed that Krishna was displeased because the former asur went to another planet in another world, even if it is of a higher order and level of development than we have here on Earth. I thought that there, in those worlds, which much higher than we have here, there is no Lord Chaitanya's sankirtana, no window to the spiritual world that has opened for us here on Earth by the grace of Srila Prabhupada. And this is such a great priceless opportunity. And no better worlds can be compared to this opportunity to return into the spiritual world, even if here and Kali Yuga flourishes and everyone wants to enjoy and snatch up to themselves more.

I thought that this former asur is the fortunate. He as asur lived many, many lives with that vile asuric nature, had committed many sins and got a bunch of sinful reactions on his account. But despite all this, he got to a place to where he would never get with such a track record and with cons at spiritual account. He, of course, is lucky that he got to those, as I said, forefathers, in some better world. But in this pious world there is no window into the spiritual world, there is no mercy of Srila Prabhupada, there is no his blessing to return into the spiritual world through devotional service in the mission of Lord Chaitanya.

So I screwed him, sending him to better worlds and depriving him of the opportunity to return into the spiritual world. I exalted him, but I pushed him aside from returning into the spiritual world. He will not have this torch of Krishna consciousness there, illuminating the path to Krishna into the spiritual world. Of course, he will get better living

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conditions, there he will be helped to pull himself up to some good level, but there is no movement of Hare Krishna there.

If he were on Earth, he would somehow be in contact with the Hare Krishna movement, with the mercy of Lord Chaitanya and Srila Prabhupada. There are harinamas, the distribution of Srila Prabhupada's books, and a lot of spiritual programs in Srila Prabhupada's mission. Where I sent him, a planet of a higher rank and personality is also much better than here. He was lucky to get there, but he was not lucky to get there, because Lord Chaitanya's sankirtana is here, on Earth.

And I thought that's why Krishna was showing me in that screenshot that He was displeased. I thought that I had not done my work, that I should give him a blessing, that he will not stay on that planet too long, because there is a very high life expectancy and there he can very linger for a long time, but here is a very different time, and it is necessary that he quickly finished his existence there, until Kali Yuga here has not yet entered into its full rights and we have this window of return to the spiritual world, which Srila Prabhupada gave us all.

I thought that he needs to catch getting here, into this Hare Krishna movement. He must to exalt his nature there. He must to gain a foothold at that level and after that return to the planet Earth very soon, but certainly not as an asur, so that he would not fall under their influence and would not come in contact with them in any way. He must to join the movement of Hare Krishna, in the mission of Lord Chaitanya, of Srila Prabhupada. He must to very actively serve him and really receive the benefit from the fact that I came to him in such the form of, — he will return into spiritual world, and otherwise why at all it all need to? Well, I came up to him, well, he got to the highest planet, well, he sat there, enjoyed, raised his level, vibrations, so what? He still hangs out here in this material world, hanging out forever. Today he is on this pious planet, tomorrow still where will slide, it is unclear where.

No, if we take the stowaway then we will drive him to the terminal station — to Krishna into the spiritual world, into Goloka Vrindavana. Then my work will be done successfully. And I asked Krishna to bless him and fulfill my wish — to bring him back to the Earth as soon as possible, into the Hare Krishna movement, so that he could return into the spiritual world before the Kali Yuga was work in full force.

56 at 00:46, 59 at 16:17, 60 at 02:14, 150 at 36:55.

<https://youtu.be/vhVjIw2BueQ?t=63>

https://youtu.be/_I5IutPLSgc?t=978

<https://youtu.be/aUHvNp4KBm0?t=134>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=2214>

61. The woman-asuri who broke our couple to make Ram become an asur

I brought to light for asuras a recruiter, who many, many lives ago have enlisted my eternal husband Shri Ram to the asuras. About it I told in 41–42nd series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife» on July 16–18. Recruiter was executed by his own, by asuras, for many of the crimes he committed against them. Then they pound his brains out and saw how he then recruited my Shri Ram, how he framed the first person, the leader who gave me protection after that recruitment so that I could get to the house, that is, to some safe place where that recruiter could not reach me.

The asuras shook out his life files from the recruiter, and Shri Ram looked through everything that was in those files. I many times was asking him what he saw there, but he did not tell me anything and even manipulated my consciousness expecting me to

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give up. But I still wanted to know why did he succumbed, and since then I constantly reminded Shri Ram about it and somehow even blackmailed on him so that he still opened it to me. And here, 12–13 August, he did taking that big leap. It was difficult for him, because I made different assumptions about his motives but all my guesses were wrong.

I thought that maybe he agreed to accept the asuric nature, because I was in danger and he thus wanted to protect me, but the reality was much more banal. He just took such bait as sex. That recruiter wanted to conquer me, because he liked me very much, but I was with my Ram, we were a good friendly couple. And to getting me, that recruiter had to get my Ram away from me. And that it took place, that recruiter chose from among their asuric women the skilled worker on stealing off of husbands, who very well knew the nature of individuals of a male and was able to impact all their complexes and desires that they left the family.

And such a brazen woman-asuri got the job to steal from me my husband, my Ram. She did succeed not at once, because we were very fond of each other and he was not interested in other women, but to turn his eyes away from me, the recruiter began to manipulate my mind. And under his influence, I began to broadcast to my Ram the behavior and attitude to him, which was not at all and which was unacceptable for him.

Manipulations of consciousness are strong suit of asuras, and that asur-recruiter all turned out: I began to somehow show my Ram that I am interested in other men. I suddenly began to compare him with them, and not in his favor, as there is always someone who is in something better than you. And although I actually did not look there, at other men, but because of the constant pressure on my mind I quite involuntarily was showing that attitude to him. I was saying that this man is handsome, and the other man is very intelligent, and the third man treats his wife very well. And all these comparisons began to do their job: Ram began to take offense at me and feel that he is not really needed, that I'm looking for another man. He got the impression that I need something that he does not have.

But it didn't work either, and then the heavy artillery was put into action. It was the manipulation of my consciousness so that I actually got carried away by some other man. And though it was not, but for some completely incomprehensible reason to me, I then began to speak, openly, looking into the eyes of my Ram that I like that man and I would like to be with him. It was for him like a bolt from the blue, and then the woman-asuri had stepped in. She was a skilled to sneaking around other people's husbands and break up families.

She made a move on him and seduced him. And he was coming with her, in the depths of his soul crying that his beloved had fallen out of love with him, and hoping that this wonderful, beautiful woman, a real woman, feminine, elegant, cultural, soft, respecting him, she would give him the happiness that I had deprived him. And he dove head-on in her. And then, to finally remove him from me, they decided to make him an asur.

My Ram did not immediately agree to accept the asuric nature, and then he was tempted by the fact that with the asuric nature he will be irresistible in sex and no woman who will be with him, will not think that there is somewhere a man better than him. That he will be so good at sex that his woman will never even think about another men, will never look on another men and will never leave him. And he agreed. Of course, they did a lot of manipulation with his mind to push him into it, but the asuras are masters in the manipulation of consciousness, and the recruiter everything turned out: my Ram gave consent.

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Yes, the consent was voluntary, he himself answered «Yes» to the proposal to accept the asuric nature, but he was misled, deceived by the fact that I allegedly turned away from him and went to another. It was lying, it was just a manipulation of my consciousness so that I simply broadcast this behavior and attitude to him and I even voiced it out loud. Yes, even so. I aloud was voicing it. Asuras are able to influence human consciousness in such a way that under this influence person will say what is not there in reality. And although I did not think so and it was not, but I voiced it for him then. And he turned away from me and threw himself into arms of the woman sent to him. It was an asuri, for whom he was not needed. She just was performing the task and gaining her self-esteem, confirming her skills and feeling superior to these worthless, such predictable men who always fall on her, on such a feminine woman who knows them as inside and out and applies this knowledge to the full.

And Shri Ram revealed me it from 16 to 18 July 2017, nearly a month after the disclosure the recruiter. And when I found out, I thought that the woman who did this had to be punished, because the woman is the one who protects the family, human values, the integrity of the family, but the one who invades another's family and breaks it, is not a woman. And I decided to give her a good vaccination, so she never moved in the direction of other people's husbands, to she was afraid to even look in that direction.

I sent a request up somewhere, into space, so to speak, to Universe Patrol. I like to complain sometimes, to demand justice, I never hesitate of it. And I thought: she had separated me from my husband; he and I were separated from each other for millions of lives, because of this he became an asur. And even my Shri Ram in this life wanted to make me asuri, offered their «initiation». I was born many times in asuric worlds as Mata Hari, I was sacrificing myself, and I was risking my lives. They could turn me into asuri there many times. I suffered a lot of bad things there, but I gained a lot of blessings and protection, which protected me from their asuric effect. But if it weren't for that, then what they would do to me there, it's scary to even think...

Yes, outwardly I was showing them that their efforts are bearing fruit, but in fact their impact did not work on me. But if I was coming there as an ordinary woman, that it is scary to think that would they do with me, and many times... And I sent a request with all these points, demanding her punishment. A woman should not do that, to encroach, invade into someone else's family, but she invaded, she deliberately did everything to seduce him, because of what all this happened to me. And I sent this request somewhere in the Universe.

Shri Ram so long delayed disclosure of the circumstances of his conversion to the asuras because he knew what my reaction would be. He felt sorry for the woman who seduced him then, many, many lives ago, because he knew that I would willing to do anything to punish her and very cruelly. I sent complaint to somewhere in the vastness of the Universe, where they take such complaints. It was complaint-request, with the requirement to punish her and all those who somehow took part in that, who somehow was there involved, as a warning to other presumptuous, so that they all shuddered with disgust and horror, so it was cruel, because it has no right for a woman to behave so.

After a while I'm going somewhere by bus and suddenly I see: a red beam came out of me at my internal screen and went to someone's figure, who suddenly appeared and stood somewhere, in front of me. I did not immediately understand what it is that my request is satisfied and I was given her. And here I'm going somewhere by bus and from me suddenly powerful red-and-scarlet ray burst out itself and route somewhere ahead. This ray went ahead and only after that came someone's figure, and the beam goes straight to the stomach area of this figure and is so good there burns. I look at this

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case and I think: and who is it, who is it? The beam at me turned on by itself before this figure appeared, and it so powerfully burns there...

And I thought: this is she, because I felt a woman's energy there. Before that all asuras whom I did were men, they had their own, male energy, and here is another energy, female. And this ray burned a lot from her, a large space right in the center of her belly, and then I thought that she needs to be sterilized. It is necessary that she do not want sex, and I gave her the command: «The total sterilization», and then I threw my attention, as a black beam, down under her legs and there I jerked something. Then I stood below her, right under the hole formed there and began to pull everything out of her. I pumped a lot out of her.

Then I went in through that hole into her, into her inner tube, I expanded this tube top, stood there and I began to pronounce there «Krishna». I forgot headphones at home, I, of course, would have turned on the mantra, the mantra would burn everything at her but without headphones I just had to mentally pronounce the name of Krishna. I think: Krishna is God and Krishna's name is not different from Krishna; when you say «Krishna», this is Krishna Himself, God Himself, and He cleanses everything. And I was standing inside her, saying, «Krishna, Krishna», and I thought that she doing freed from everything bad, everything is cleared at her.

And then I thought that something should be done with her ovaries, because she's a woman and all her eggs are in her ovaries. As you know, when a girl is just born, her ovaries already have more than 300 thousand eggs from her infancy, and when she reaches puberty, every month in her follicles one of those eggs ripens and goes into the fallopian tube and fertilization can occur. And I thought that in her ovaries are sitting these eggs from her infancy, and since it have an asuric nature, then she has there asuric eggs, and I decided to remove everything from her ovaries.

I started burning everything out of her ovaries. I was riding the bus, and I saw her ovaries inside her, left and right, and I saw that a raging fire burned in her ovaries and all her ovule eggs burning and turning into little black little coals in the fire. And when her ovule eggs were all completely burned down, I pulled out of her everything that was there, and then I came home. I had a lot to do. Between things I needed to go to the store, and when I walked out of there, I had a strong dissatisfaction...

I thought: it isn't enough. Yes, I did her complete sterilization, I burned all her ovaries with all of her asuric eggs, but it not enough. And I felt that my husband, Shri Ram, agreed with me that it is not enough. I thought: strange, why? I came to idea that this woman lured him to her, and then after a while left him as a waste material, and he suffered a lot, and then he was always thrown by women, lots and lots and lots of lives. I thought there is no forgiveness for that, nor can there be, I will definitely take revenge for him.

And then Shri Ram brought to my mind that even not that was the main. He made me understand that he was most dissatisfied with what happened as a result of this to me and what I endured after all this. Shri Ram saw in the life files which asuras shook out of the recruiter, what tricks he proceed, what manipulations of my consciousness he practiced to subjugate me. Shri Ram did not reveal all this to me, but I felt from him that there was a lot of terrible and we can't let them get away with it. He brought to my mind that this is the main thing and that there is no forgiveness for that, nor can there be and punishment for it must be cruel.

61 at 11:14, 62 at 02:27.

<https://youtu.be/tbKFG2t0th0?t=674>

<https://youtu.be/kgxDqXJ5f68?t=147>

62. Full portion of compassion

And I decided that she should be punished so that all asuras shuddered with horror, disgust and compassion. And that's how I said, describing this situation, in the 61st series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife», at the very last minutes of this series. At the same time there appeared a screenshot from «Mahabharata», where Krishna with a determined look stretches out His index finger. This screenshot which coincided with my words about the fact that they will shudder with horror, disgust and compassion, drew my attention, but I did not understand why I mentioned about compassion... I realized it when I continued her punishment the next day.

This Russian word «сострадание» («compassion»), which I uttered, saying that she should be punished so that all asuras will to wince in fear, horror, disgust and compassion, was paradoxical. And I didn't understand what to be done to her to make it all happen, but these words about I must punished her so cruelly to all asuras horrified from that, were rounding in my head all day after I said them at the end of 61st series, and I felt sorry for her. I thought: it was a long time ago, an innumerable number of lives... But at the same time if it all will stay unpunished and she continued to do it all in the same way, with other people, invading other people's families and ruining them, it is very, very bad. And it is necessary to punish for it. Especially if Krishna himself on that screenshot at the end of the 61st series showed that it should be done, that she is not right, it is unforgivable.

But I did not do anything with her, I began to work, I turned on my playlist with mantras and lectures about Krishna, and at some point turned on Srila Prabhupada's lecture «Krishna appeared as Mahamantra», in which Srila Prabhupada said: «In the Bhagavad-Gita it is stated that when the women become unchaste for want of proper protection, there are unwanted children called varna-sankara. There will be peace and prosperity in the world due to good and sane population only; there is hell and disturbance only because of the unwanted, insane populace addicted to sex indulgence.... In Bhagavad-Gita Arjuna informed Krishna that if there is unwanted population (varna-sankara), the entire world will appear to be hell. People are very anxious for peace in the world, but there are so many unwanted children born without the benefit of the garbhadhana ceremony.... In Bhagavad-Gita it is said that if human beings do not follow the spiritual way of life, there will be an increase of varna-sankara population, population begotten like cats and dogs, and the entire world will become like hell». I thought that Krishna tells me so, that the asuras took my eternal husband from me, making him an asur. Because of that I had to be alone and I was forced to be with others that creates the chaos and burden, unwanted offspring, it's very bad.

After this lecture in is my playlist by accidental selection was the song of Mataji Gauri Devi Dasi "Shyam":

Shyam
When will I see Your smiling face?
When will I feel Your warm embrace?
Cause I miss You and I always do
Though I choose to be away from You
I am lonely; You're the only one...
My tattered heart still beating
My wandering eyes are yet weeping,
And the universe has done it's worst.
I've been bitten, scratched and I am cursed.

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And I am lonely; You're the only one...
A distant memory of a dream still plays
It's wistful tune in the corner of my mind
Flute song breathed from the sweetest breath
Without hesitation they run to it,
They just run and run and I am
Still sitting here,
Covered with sorry tears, yet
Unwilling to move...
I see You in the sunrise,
I dance for You in moonlight,
I raise my hands and I call to You
I'm so lonely,
You're the only one,
My Shyam...

I was listening to this song, and I was flooded with this piercing feeling of loneliness, longing for Krishna. I felt very sorry for that woman-asuri, because we got her and I will deal with her very cruel. All asuras will tremble in horror, fear, disgust and compassion, but this lecture and this song already well have dissolved this my pity for her. The lecture said that when a woman is left without a husband, the whole world falls into chaos and degrades, and thanks to this song I began to feel alone.

And after that was the song of «Sankirtana-Lila» «Tell me, Yamuna»:

Tell me, Yamuna, where you saw Krishna,
Where He played the flute,
Where He and gopies broke up?
Tell me, Yamuna, how the gopies were sad,
How they suffered in separation, and how they sought Krishna,
And how their tears dropped into your quiet waters,
When they again and again were repeating the memorable name,
How they with hope were crying out to the trees and to the birds,
Trying to find faithful messengers of Krishna in them.
Krishna, where are You hiding?
You know every second without You is equal to eternity.
Krishna, come! Where are You?
Respond, Krishna...
We suffer without You, where are You?
Krishna, come back...

And when I was listening to this song, I have gone analogies, associations with what I saw in those sessions with pillow, when I somewhere between lives included my radar, was looking for my Ram, was letting everywhere my call signs, but the answer not was, and as someone me there came and said «forget him», but I said «no». This song began to rise from somewhere in the depths of my own nature these memories and those emotions.

I began to remember what happened when he appeared to me already in this life, we began to interact with him at a distance, but so tangible... I began to remember how he was pushing me under his comrades, causing me mode of oestrus and pulling me off to the animal level. I began to remember how I felt him in my hands, in objects, but I was thrown away at once, as from a high-voltage electric power, and I was feeling devastation, because there he is, and here him is not.

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And this feeling of Universal suffering began to rise up, outwards. This feeling of Universal suffering was kind of encased somewhere in the back of my memory, but it did not manifest in my life so I could exist normally here. And even Shri Ram even assigned to me four his asuras-wolfhounds that I have not looked there and could not feel it. This four very powerful wolfhounds block my immersion in those layers of our deep interaction with him, stop me, so I do not immerse my eyes there and did not feel this dissonance, contrast, would not fall into depression that there I feel him, but here him is not.

But when I went through listening to this lecture of Srila Prabhupada, the song of Mataji Gauri «Shyam», and then the song «Sankirtana-Lila» «Tell me, Yamuna», I still plunged into those layers of memory and sufferings, although these wolfhounds and sat on guard. But I ignored them and plunged there and began to raise all these layers up, already intentionally. I kind of saw how my long-term sufferings, which I experienced both in this life and in many past lives, rise upward, go outside. I saw that my loneliness and my thoughts about complete hopelessness coming out of my deepest layers of memory. It all went outside and went up.

And I began to understand what that word «сострадание» (I pronounced this word in Russian) meant. This word means «compassion». But then I realized that this word has not only the meaning of «compassion». When I was listening to the song about the sufferings of the gopis, I began to raise from the deep layers of my memory the sufferings. At the end of the 61st episode I said the Russian word «сострадание», «со» + «страдания», that is, in English «with» + «sufferings». Russian word «со» means «with», «together», and Russian word «страдания» means «sufferings». It turns out that I said «with suffering». And when I began to lift these deep layers of sufferings up, I suddenly saw her again. She was standing on my inner screen somewhere in front of me on the right, and I dealt a blow to her head. Of me into her head went to some white stream and I became to rummage by this beam-stream inside her head.

I see: I have changed some contacts in her head to connect her to all these sufferings that I have raised from the deep layers of our interaction with Shri Ram, because this word «со-страдание» = со + страдания = вместе + страдания («with-suffering») means «she together with suffering». And I put all these sufferings in her head. I said to her, «You took a big part then; you tried very hard to seduce my Ram that he has now become Shri Ram. Payback's at the door».

I turned off all the fuses she had in her head, so that she could not block the flow of these sufferings in any way, and these sufferings went completely unhindered a wide flow straight to her from my deep life files, and she began to receive «together sufferings», she began to feel all my sufferings as her own. But to make her feel these sufferings even more acutely, I cut her whole body in half lengthwise with some ray and divided these halves. I turned on the fire, and halves both were burning.

She separated us with Ram, and we with him are the eternal couple, we were inseparable, but she climbed into this whole and has separated us and I gave her the same. She began to feel herself torn in two halves that burned and that could not be extinguished. At the same time, I lifted the sufferings from the depths of my memory and life files and routed these sufferings directly into her head. I began to feel it again, my tears flowed, and all this she began to feel at real, as her own sufferings.

I sit and raise my sufferings, sit and redirect all my sufferings to her. Then I stopped crying, just I hooked up to her that layer of these sufferings and went out from there. But all the sufferings flowed and flowed to her directly, without my participation there. Sufferings continued and continued to go and be felt by her. And she felt so bad that

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she ran at the energy plane of existence, mentally, to all the asuras, asking for help. She tried to show the asuras what I did to her, but they would only come in contact with her there and immediately connect themselves to all these sufferings and receive their portion of this «together suffering».

Everyone to whom she's appealed for help, so they take it away from her, each of them touched these sufferings and involuntarily sank into it completely. She thought that they were all great asuras and will be able to relieve these sufferings, but I took at her fuses off and put such protection that no one could remove it. I felt sorry for her. All these sufferings come to her. My Shri Ram even assigned to me four his asuras-wolfhounds that I have not looked there and could not feel it, and I pulled these sufferings out and put at her like at outdoor naked nerve.

61 at 1:00:29, 62 at 13:13, 63 at 07:46.

<https://youtu.be/tbKFG2t0th0?t=3629>

<https://youtu.be/kgxDqXJ5f68?t=787>

<https://youtu.be/f5oW-AQO9aA?t=466>

63. Loud caratals

I felt sorry for her, I thought: «Here the woman got in trouble... She was having fun; she liked to steal other husbands and boyfriends. Looks like, she is such a good specialist in stealing husbands from couples. And Krishna sent me to her, so I did her a good vaccination and that all there, too, felt it. These sufferings are simply unbearable, sufferings are closed like under a sarcophagus, and I do not feel them, I live a normal life here. Sufferings lie there under a sarcophagus and now go straight to her, and she feels them as real and can not do anything with it.

And she ran to asuras for help, but as soon as they touched her, they immediately connected to these sufferings. And them immediately started to violently shake, and they could not do anything about it, and they began to reject her as a leper, saying, «Go, go, go away, just do not come to us, we want to enjoy, we do not want this sufferings, what you have there». So another word became realized — «disgust». They are all focused on pleasure, but here is a complete immersion in sufferings, feeling by them of my sufferings, and they feel such aversion to sufferings that they immediately reject her, even afraid in her direction even to think. They are so disgusted by the feeling of sufferings that they do not even want to look in her direction. How can they help her if they can't even bear a fraction of the sufferings?

I was flooded with pity for her, but then came the next lecture by Srila Prabhupada — «Krishna's lotus feet are the best protection», with the story of how Arjuna killed Karna when Karna was pulling the wheel out of the mud. And there were words that if Krishna gave the order, it must be done. Many things may look unethical from the point of view of ordinary morality, but if it is said to be done by Krishna, God, then it is the highest morality.

And I thought she was totally over the line, she broke into the couple, and she likely used her asuric charms, skills, abilities. And my mental anguish and pity for her began to pass. She showed me no mercy; she did not spare me not a bit and must be vaccinated as a warning to other presumptuous. She must have broken more than one such couple, making many unhappy and lonely, and Krishna strongly insisted on her punishment, because such as behavior is unacceptable.

After that, the children and I went to the Hare Krishna program, and as we were driving, on my internal screen I was seeing her experience this feeling of my sufferings, that she was running to everyone there, and they were turning away from her so that

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she would not interfere with their enjoyment and would not plunge them into feeling of my sufferings too. And thoughts came to me from outside: maybe there is some relief for her? And I said that only chanting of Hare Krishna mantra could help her, and all those to whom she will ask for help must tell her to chant the Hare Krishna mantra. I told them: the Hare Krishna mantra helps me, and only the Hare Krishna mantra will help her. Then there was the program, and there I continued her punishment.

At the program, I saw again the man Shri Ram intended to throw me into, pressing both mine and his consciousness, at the Janmashtami of the previous year, when he was with that wonderful, sophisticated, feminine woman who would not have stayed with him after he had become a beggar homeless. He put me in his list of non-contact whores, at the energy plane of existence, and I summoned Borka, a former leader of the Moscow asuric organization. Shri Ram did not like unnecessary attention to himself and he decided to get rid of me, squeezing me out of his space. And then one of the attempts to get rid of me was the pressing to my consciousness and to consciousness of one man on Janmashtami.

And here on the Sunday Hare Krishna program I connected asuric woman with my suffering. She many, many lives ago seduced my Ram, separating us and contributing to the fact that he accepted the asuric nature, and I was left alone to so many lives. I gave her the feeling of my sufferings. She ran to all the asuras for help, of course, not with her feet, but mentally; asuras know how to do it.

They immediately automatically was plugging onto this stream of suffering as she approached them. And they were getting their portion of suffering, immersed themselves in my suffering and felt it as their own suffering. And they immediately were throwing her away, because were feeling this entire stream of suffering, my suffering, but as their own, and it was unbearable for them. She became rejected by them; they all ran her, shied away from her like the plague.

And so I came to the Hare Krishna program and I look: the same man to whom Shri Ram wanted to throw me. I began to feel so sad... and I started to bring those feelings up again. I stood on kirtan and deliberately raised these feelings that he's not with me, that I don't even know what he looks like, that I think about others that it is he, that I am looking for him everywhere, in everyone, and I was routing this flow of new suffering to her head.

After that I thought that Ram was very hurt by her actions. After all, she then left him and women always were leaving him, many, many lives. And in this life he had three wives and they abandoned him, ruthlessly. And then I connected him to her, and I routed his suffering into her head. From him it went to gray-brown stream with yellow flashes. I pulled his suffering out of him and sent it straight to her head, where I changed the contacts, took down all the fuses and put a protection that no one could remove. And she felt all his suffering as her own. She was feeling in the present moment, right now all his suffering that he had suffering during this life and even before.

When was a good, powerful kirtan, I took my karatalas, the metal plates for pounding beat, and began to knock by it and imagine that I'm standing with my karatalas inside her head and with all his might knock by it. I was knocking right inside her head and thinking, «You've spent so many lives stealing husbands from families... You thought no one would do anything to you. You considered yourself a great expert in stealing husbands from families... Here is your retribution for it, get!» I played my karatalas inside her head and saw her head began to fall apart in pieces, as if the parts of the puzzle were falling out of the general mosaic, of the strength of her mind.

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And when I was playing the karatalas, the metal plates for pounding beat, inside her head my Shri Ram said, I realized that he was begging me: «Spare her, please, have pity». I stopped, I thought: why should I feel sorry for her? She showed me no mercy. She did not regret me, not a bit. And I think: Aha... why is he suddenly begging me to spare her? Maybe because he was with her? Maybe that's why he's begging me to spare her. I took my karatalas and began to knock with even more force inside her head, so she all fell apart. The kirtan lasted for a long time. Bhakti Bhringa Govinda Swami came to us, and he led kirtan for two hours exactly. And for the past two hours, I've been was playing the karatalas inside her head.

After, the next day, I added a few more servings of suffering for her so she felt them, and I began to spin her like a toy whirlabout, spinning her head as if her head was a fully opened water lily. Someone from the asuras tried to help her and close this water lily, but I rummaged in her head and swapped there the contacts. There formed my labyrinth, which nobody can pass.

And there she was connected to my suffering and the suffering of Shri Ram for many, many days, during which she gradually began to fall apart and completely collapsed, there were not even ruins left. She didn't go crazy; she just fell apart, piece by piece. If she went crazy, it would be too easy for her and it would be wrong. It was necessary that she felt it all at herself, and she felt it, until she've gone out into her next lives, into the best her lives. Thus retribution was committed. The woman who invaded our couple with Shri Ram many, many lives ago and because of which I was left alone for so many lives was punished. And leaving a woman without a husband leads the whole society into chaos and degradation.

But it was turn of punishment the others who were involved in the converting my Ram into the asur. After all, when Shri Ram revealed to me the facts about the participation of this asuri woman in his converting, I sent a request about her punishment somewhere into the Universe, so to speak, into Universe Patrol. I then sent a request only about this woman, but Shri Ram gave me the idea that it is necessary to punish all who somehow was involved in that event. I didn't know who it was about, but since the request was sent and granted, it was the turn of punishment for the other participants. And very soon.

This woman is very lucky that I only gave her only our suffering, mine and Shri Ram. She was a big expert of men, a lover to stole husbands from wives, and she was asuri, that is, she was using in her dirty work the most horrendous and vile methods, asuric. She did not disdain anything. And how many couples she broke and how many women she left alone in this world. If I had connected her to the suffering of these women, whom she had made deeply unhappy, her brain would have exploded immediately and she would have understood nothing and simply would not have had time to make any conclusion. But the main thing was not punishment, but vaccination — so that she gets a persistent aversion to such behavior and such activities, on a subconscious level, so that even a hint more at this she would never have.

And what about those men who, because of work of that woman with them, abandoned their wives and earned a heavy karma due to which women will always throw them? She did not respect them at all, they were just cannon fodder for her, pitiful little people, male individuals, greedy for her lady bits. I could to add to those suffering also the suffering of those men who, because of machinations of that woman, have brought upon themselves the seal of a pariah, who is always thrown. I could to add to those suffering also and those operations on the heart of the many men whom she has

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deceived, and who of them as a result of this have become asuras, like my Shri Ram, and then caused much grief to others...

She was such bait on a string, a shiny, attractive, delicious lure, on which is always stupid fish are biting, which is then fried in a frying pan and safely eaten. Because of her how many people, men, became asuras... No, this woman got off easy.... She's lucky that I gave her a suffering of only our couple with Shri Ram. Yes, of course, felt sorry for her, but what to do. Work is work. And there is such a thankless job as a job of demigod Shani, who few understood and who was silent when he was accused of cruelty, bias and pursuit of personal interests, while he was just doing his Dharma, his duty.

62 at 42:03, 63 at 15:06, 150 at 38:39.

<https://youtu.be/kgxDqXJ5f68?t=2523>

<https://youtu.be/f5oW-AQO9aA?t=906>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=2319>

64. The artel of craftsmen

This woman reminded me of those sessions with pillow in which I was looking for Shri Ram and some personalities came to me and offered me their help so that I would forget Shri Ram altogether and accept another man as my eternal couple, a new eternal couple. Then I refused their offer. I didn't choose the path of vengeance, no. I decided to dance the dances of devotion to the Deities on the higher planets. And many lives I was dancing dances of devotion.

And after that at me appeared feelings for Deity of Lord Nrisimhadev, and during one of the dances of devotion from me by itself went to Him the call: «Become my husband!» And Nrisimhadev accepted it. And He, being my husband, began to fulfill my desires, including those wishes which I had when Ram was made as asur and I was alone...

When those personalities showed me what had become of my Ram, I swore that I would take revenge on the asuras, so cruelly that their whole world would shudder. And that's when I became the wife of Nrisimhadev, He began to fulfill and this my desire. And in this life I had to act in such a role, a very ungrateful mean, when you don't know whom there I actually destroys and punishes... These thoughts raged in my mind, and I remembered sessions with pillow. Shri Ram reminded me one moment of those sessions when I was shown what had become of him, and I had exclaimed with disgust and shudder in my voice, «What is it?»

Then I didn't know what was said there about, because I didn't see what it was, I was just uttering the words. I thought and what if it was my Ram after the hellish worlds, when he started his evolution again first as a mineral, and then higher and higher. Maybe then I kept him in the form of some nasty maggot when he grew up the evolutionary ladder from minerals to higher bodies? Maybe I was holding him like a slug, to whom I was disgusted to touch, but at the same time it was he, my eternal husband, but in such a body? Maybe then he came to me as a kind of disgusting nasty pet, so that at least in the body of a slug, but to be with me, because we are an eternal couple. I thought there might be something like that. From what else could I have experienced such a strong disgusting feeling that sounded in “what is it?”. Only such a picture came to my mind, as if they gave him to me when he was a slug or something disgusting, they say, your eternal husband has come to such a form of life, take him, he is yours, and I was with him as with a pet.... That's what I supposed then.

But now, when I was thinking of all this, Shri Ram revealed to me what it was all about. As always, he did this by putting thoughts and memories into my mind. This time

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about all those asuras I have already dealt with... And there was something nasty in each of them, some kind of their asuric thingy that was very dangerous for people and that had to be removed. Like those scary black tentacles in Svadhithana at one of them. Shri Ram revealed to me, that when I has exclaimed, «What is it?» I saw this disgusting thingy, which was attached to his asuric nature and which is dangerous and extremely disgusting.

Why he was not afraid to reveal that to me is unclear... But it was very risky. Because when I have a couple of times as something went inside him, I hardly stopped myself to not start to destroy all asuric in him, and I out of him. I deliberately was braking myself down so I wouldn't see what he had there, what I would kill with him. And now he conveyed to my mind, that he has it «what is it»... I would not have thought of this myself... And I thought: «He has some sort of thingy and he's using this thingy doing abominations. And even now».

I instantly went into such a rage that I was immediately inside him as in some corridor, and I wanted to burn this corridor, immediately, by my flamethrower. And I almost started to burn him with my fire, but suddenly remembered a screenshot with Krishna from «Mahabharata», where Krishna seemed to say: «Stop... hold your horses... chill out»... I don't know how I could stop, because I already felt this abomination in him. I realized that he has this thingy «what is it» that I now will burn out it completely, and together with this thingy will burn everything at him, nothing will remain. But Krishna in that screenshot slowed me down, and I thought that for some reason Krishna gave me this Shri Ram. But not so I'd get mad and kill him. Krishna gave him to me not to so.

And somehow I was able to cope with my rage. I tried to wrap all my rage in the ice so that my anger does not continue its destructive action, because the process had already begun. I was very scared. It turns out that my Ram wanted to have power over people and so he allowed himself to install this thingy, and I, it turns out, love to mock asuras, and cruelly strike out them... It turns out that I'm no better than them. Just another pole, but, in principle, the same. He has some kind of asuric disgusting thingy there, «what is it», and I brutally destroy them.

I managed to slow down; I got out of his corridor and tried to calm myself. I became very depressed. He is my second half, but he has some kind of an asuric abomination, that I was ready to completely destroy him, to burn everything completely. I thought that there is no perspective, since he has «what is it», but it doesn't suit me and to be with someone who has this «what is it», I do not want, I'm afraid of this and it disgusts me.

But then I calmed down, and Shri Ram gave me a new idea, that my anger and my rage should be directed to someone, because there is some craftsman of theirs, who installed it all on him, who carried out their asuric initiation and put into him «what is it». First he was recruited by a recruiter who applied for this many tricks and slipped Shri Ram contract. The second participant was a woman-asuri who seduced him, yanked him out of our couple and influenced him to agree to become as asur. They seduced him with the fact that in sex he would become irresistible and no woman would turn away from him and look at other men, because she would be completely satisfied with him in sex. And besides these two, there was a third one who was involved in the fact that my Ram became an asur. It was a craftsman who is conducting the replacement of human nature in asuric.

Shri Ram conveyed to my mind that there is someone who have installed to him this thingy «what is it» because of which I was in such a rage plunged that I was barely able to stop. I could to destroy him completely, my eternal couple. And Shri Ram conveyed

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to my mind that my rage should be directed to this craftsman. Shri Ram told me that this craftsman did it not only to him. They wanted to installed asuric programs and on me, but Krishna saved me... Shri Ram said that craftsman have installed a lot of these vile thingy «what is it» into people. Shri Ram took a big risk, revealing it to me, he risked his life.

And I understood who was next in line. Not the king, but some craftsman, a great expert in his craft. I remembered that I had filed a complaint against all of them, who was somehow involved in the fact that my Ram became asur. And it seems to me they are all given me, therefore and this craftsman suddenly surfaced with the thingy «what is it» in my Shri Ram. Apparently, among those who were involved in this, there was not enough of this craftsman, who carried out the procedure of replacing usual human nature with an asuric nature. Of those who were involved in this, I had already dealt with the recruiter and the woman who seduced him with her charms. And after them it is necessary to deal with the one who made him as asur, who is conducting the actual procedure conversion of people in the asuras, who is conducting the replacement of human nature in asuric and the addition of these nasty thingy, abominations of «what is it».

This «what is it», this kind of their asuric terrible thingy is installed into every newly converted asur when replacing at people normal human nature to asuric nature. I saw this thingy in my Ram, when I was shown it between my lives, a very, very long time ago, even before I went to dance the dances of devotion to the Deities on the higher planets and then as Mata Hari many lives to destroy the most powerful, inaccessible to anyone asuras in the asuric world.

And then, upon learning from Shri Ram, what do those my words «what is it» mean, which I said a long time ago, many lives back, I was suddenly inside of him and nearly killed him, blazing with fury to his asuric thingy. That is, this thingy has been in him for so many lives, since then and was unchanged. I thought about it a lot and became more and more convinced that there are no prospects for the development of our contact with him. Our relationship with him does not and will not have any prospects, because I can't be with him while he has this thingy in him. And then he conveyed to my mind that you're the wife Nrisimhadev, why not believe Him, because Nrisimhadev He Himself is God, He can do everything, why don't you believe Him, trust Him, and then He will arrange...

I thought: and really, why do I suddenly had given up on that? And what if I really in some form of wife Nrisimhadev? That thought, of course, is completely absurd and strange. But what if it is true? After all, I am not a body, but a soul. I have lived many lives in the material world. And maybe I really once became the wife of Nrisimhadev and I continue His wife? Just living in this body, in this life, I don't know, I don't see, I don't feel it and therefore this thought seems strange and ridiculous to me. But what if it's all true? Why on earth did I come up with such a story that I became the wife of the Deity of Nrisimhadev? But what if He is actually my husband? He fulfills my desires, He protects me, He gives me to frolic in full in this material world. I as Mata Hari, as the inspector of Universe Patrol was destroying many villains, punishing many terrible universal criminals, carried out secret combat operations. I was a conductor of souls into their best incarnations, and Nrisimhadev was always with me, and I was always with Him. And Shri Ram said to me, «Please don't reject, and don't close the path. And what if the lack of perspective is temporary? What if the prospect appears? Trust your Supreme husband, Nrisimhadev», and I had heeded to his words.

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I thought: and really, why do I suddenly had given up on that? And what if I really in some form of wife Nrisimhadev? That thought, of course, is completely absurd and strange. But what if it is true? After all, I am not a body, but a soul. I have lived many lives in the material world. And maybe I really once became the wife of Nrisimhadev and I continue His wife? Just living in this body, in this life, I don't know, I don't see, I don't feel it and therefore this thought seems strange and ridiculous to me. But what if it's all true? Why on earth did I come up with such a story that I became the wife of the Deity of Nrisimhadev? But what if He is actually my husband? He fulfills my desires, He protects me, He gives me to frolic in full in this material world. I as Mata Hari, as the inspector of Universe Patrol was destroying many villains, punishing many terrible universal criminals, carried out secret combat operations. I was a conductor of souls into their best incarnations, and Nrisimhadev was always with me, and I was always with Him. And Shri Ram said to me, «Please don't reject, and don't close the path. And what if the lack of perspective is temporary? What if the prospect appears? Trust your Supreme husband, Nrisimhadev», and I had heeded to his words.

After some time I tuned in to the craftsman who carries out the very procedure of replacing nature and installs on people the asuric nature with asuric terrible thingies. I saw him on my internal screen and began to pull something out of him. There was something like molten rubber, gray-silver viscous mass. Here I remembered how at the end of the 65th series I told that it is necessary to rip out at him everything, all hands and feet, together with roots and with meat. I thought that I said it for a reason. I thought that the roots are the same craftsmen as he is, those who are connected with him there, who also does what he does, that they have a whole artel of such artisans, and hands and feet are their assistants, apprentices.

I thought about them and saw around him a large network, as the Internet. This network consisted of the same craftsmen as himself. There were many such craftsmen. These were those whom I designated the word «roots». These were his colleagues, his arms and legs in this dirty business, his assistants and apprentices. And I thought, we should have done away with all them. Well, I will neutralize one of them, and all the others, the roots, will remain and continue to do their dirty work. And I saw how he is connected with all of them, they have an artel, and each has its own specialization, its favorite techniques, its favorite chips, thingy, and they are all connected together.

And I connected all of them to him and I began to pull this mass out of them, simultaneously of all of them... I pulled from them a lot gray-silver viscous caoutchouc. I began to imagine that I pull out of them all their knowledge and experience, skills, everything that they have gathered for many, many, many lives in the role of such craftsmen who made from people the asuras, because at the end of the 65th series, I said that it is necessary to pull out of him everything together with the roots and meat. And their experience, skills and knowledge were as a meat. I pulled everything out of them like a soft stretching toffee with a metallic sheen. They forgot it forever and will never remember it again and will not be able to do anything like that.

After that I turned on the mantras. It's was the Narasimha Maha Mantra «Ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham». When I listened and sang this mantra, out me, along with this mantra, began to went into them red-hot red magma, as if from an erupting volcano, with a very high temperature that melted everything and burned everything away at them. I did all this while washing the dishes. When the dirty dishes ended, I left these craftsmen until the next stage...

64 at 17:06, 65 at 00:45, 66 at 02:05, 67 at 00:23.

https://youtu.be/zJqW4paz_4A?t=1026

<https://youtu.be/TNZBcZOjAHA?t=45>

<https://youtu.be/Ti5uk-7H61E?t=120>

<https://youtu.be/lSz3lcrMM4E?t=21>

65. The clue from Urfin Jus and the seven underground kings

It was August 17, 2017. The next day was Ekadashi, a very auspicious day and I decided it's a good idea to make them all on this auspicious day so they will get more good.

I thought what to do with them, and I remembered two books by Alexander Volkov — «Urfin Jus and his Wooden Soldiers» and «Seven underground kings». In the book «Urfin Jus and his Wooden Soldiers» were wooden soldiers. They were evil. Scarecrow painted them beautiful, funny kind faces instead of evil faces, and they completely forgot that they were evil and ruthless. They retrained and became kind and useful to all. And in the book «Seven underground kings» the kings oppressors of the people drank soporific water, they fell asleep, and when they woke up, they became like newborn children and then became very different.

They were told that they were good, useful to all people, and they absorbed these new definitions of their personalities and began to live in accordance with it, not even knowing that they were once kings, oppressing their people. They acquired useful professions, specializations and began to bring good to everyone. And the burden of the seven kings who had only exploited their people was lifted. Just because all these seven kings drank that soporific water at the same time.

I decided that it's a good idea to repaint their faces that they become completely different, useful and good, and to give them soporific water, so that they all at the same time forget who they were and what they were doing, and that irrevocably become useful and bringing the good, then there will be the maximum effect. I decided to do it with all these craftsmen, with the whole and the artel. I decided to hold this action the next day, August 18, Annada Ekadashi, which instantly overcomes all the misfortunes from which a person suffers because of past sinful activities.

I decided to use the power of this auspicious Ekadashi to make all of them devotees of Krishna, to give them soporific water, so that they would lose all their knowledge and skills. I decided to put the Hare Krishna mantra on all parts of their bodies, both outside and inside, carve them new, smiling faces. I decided to put tilaka on their forehead and give them all a leaf of tulasi, so that they become zealous pure devotees of Krishna, began to sing Hare Krishna on harinams and do a good deed — to return all into the spiritual world, to remind people of Krishna.

They will be fearless, and they will go to the most dangerous places, where it is scary to even pronounce the mantra Hare Krishna. But since they did it with my eternal husband and with many other people, I give them such a blessing that they fearlessly will go in the most terrible, most dangerous places where it's scary to talk about Krishna, because it is dangerous for life. And since I told this, they will go there in their next lives and many, many lives will be there, in those most terrible and dangerous places for Krishna devotees to preach Krishna consciousness.

I gave them all such blessing, parting wishes. I gave them the way in their next lives. Since they have done so many nasty things to people, let them be devotees of Krishna, ardent, fearless. As the Bible says, «So the last will be first». Of course, I feel sorry for them because they will preach where it is dangerous, but Krishna said not to spare them, because someone needs to spread Krishna consciousness there, and it will be

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right to send there those who did so much evil to people. To send there those who was making people as asuras. To send there those who was installing on them those asuric terrible disgusting thingies, because of which a lot of evil was done over who could not oppose the action of these vile asuric thingies.

They will be forgiven for their fearless preaching where it is dangerous, and then return into the spiritual world, because they really will deserve it and will want it passionately. If they will preach about Krishna in such places, then Krishna will certainly give them His mercy.

In the first phase of dispatch into the future, into best lives the artel of craftsmen, who did the very procedure of converting people into asuras, I through the network, by which the craftsman and all his companions were connected, pulled out of all of them all their skills, knowledge, developments. And then I let into them a red-hot magma, as from the center of the Earth, which burns everything. And the next day, Annada Ekadashi, I performed the second phase of this operation. All this Ekadashi I fasted on water only, and I decided to use the power of this Ekadashi to bring the matter before the end and destroy this guild of craftsmen.

I was going to get to drink these craftsmen soporific water, that they have forgotten everything: who were they, their inclinations, abilities, their desires. I was going to carve instead of the creepy, scary warlike faces new faces, fun, good, playful. I was going to color them differently and to put on all of them the Holy name of Krishna, so that they will always be at the forefront, at the spearhead of Krishna consciousness on this planet Earth.

I realized my mistake when I sent the Swedish great asur, the organizer of the asuric totalizator, to some better, healing world to a higher plan planet where there is no movement of Krishna consciousness and the blessings of Srila Prabhupada. As an inspector of the Universe Patrol, I have the authority to decide the future of the persons to be given me and to determine their future, so I decided, by sending them to their next lives, to leave everyone here on planet Earth, from where they could go into the spiritual world through such a splendid opportunity, the mission of Srila Prabhupada, Hare Krishna mantra, harinama and ISKCON's programmes.

66 at 26:45, 67 at 04:44.

<https://youtu.be/Ti5uk-7H61E?t=1605>

<https://youtu.be/lSz3lcrMM4E?t=284>

66. The soporific water and new face for the artel of craftsmen

And so began Ekadashi, a very auspicious day, powerful, carrying the most beneficial energy. We with children went to the beach, swim, sunbathe, the benefit was August 18, summer, heat. It was like this. We were going to the beach, I was chanting the Hare Krishna mantra, and at some point, when I was chanting the mantra, I saw on my internal screen this artel again, they all sat and waited for me. And I put a sucker on each one of those craftsmen, like the suckers on the tree frog's feet. I look: at everyone on top of the suction cup, and suckers softly slightly are submerged in them. I trusted the process, then we sat down to sunbathe on the beach, and I suddenly see, and these suction cups in everyone have submerged more.

I looked at them and thought on what it might be like. And I got association with hirudotherapy, leech therapy. When a medicinal leech is sucked to the place where it is necessary to drink blood, and slowly sucks it out, at the same time it injects into the bite the enzymes contained in its saliva, which have a therapeutic effect. That is, the leech sucks blood, and at the same time from its saliva into the blood, as it comes into contact

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with the bloodstream, therapeutic enzymes are released, which purify the human body, and the diseases go away. And even if you tear off the leech, this wound does not heal the whole day and continues to bleed.

And I thought that's what I'm doing with them. I have attached a suction cup to each of them, thanks to which they receive some medical substances, some programs that soften everything inside them, and there some medical process realized. And at the same time I suck something out of them. I really saw how through these suckers into me from them something went, and at once from all, wholesale. When these suction cups were doing their job and something was drawn into me and at the same time everything slowly was softened inside them, I remembered how the spider deals with its victim.

The spider injects into its victim some kind of toxin that dissolves the victim's innards and turns them into liquid cocktail, and then spider, savoring, slowly, long pulls of this sacrifice this liquid cocktail. And I imagined that through these suckers, which lie on every one of the craftsman, from me into them injected some toxin that completely softens all of their insides and turns all into a liquid cocktail, so well works, all, everything inside corrodes, and there becomes quite liquid. I was lying on the beach, sunbathing, chanting a mantra and imagining it all.

After a while I suddenly look, there somehow it came about: at one of them all inside became a liquid, and from him through this suction cup this entire liquid cocktail into me instantly sucked. And then I look: and the rest are ready, and from the rest of them this liquid cocktail began to be sucked into me, instantly. Then they all turned into a dry empty shell, like at insects, when you walk, you see the alleged grasshopper sitting, and really just the bare shell of the grasshopper.

And they all become so empty shells, like empty shells from grasshoppers, and I got the impression that they're going to fly away in the wind. I thought that our scenario is not such. They should not fly away, we need to give them a drink of soporific water and make them pure zealous devotees of Krishna, who will preach Krishna consciousness in the most dangerous places of our planet.

And then I took a tremendous pin. I pierced each such empty shell with a pin and stuck pin-up each pin to myself so that it would not fly away. They are all on these pins became impaled, they didn't fly away, and then I began to fill them in that soporific water, which was externally similar to the white juice of milkweed or horse glue, the same viscous, opaque. I had associations with the juice of milkweed, celandine; it is also a little liquid, viscous, white and very therapeutic. And I them in all, every such empty shell, strung on a great big pin, filled this juice of milkweed, the soporific water that filled all these empty shells.

And afterwards, I saw how in a white marinade with which they were all soaked and by which were marinated them very well, the names of Krishna began to swim. I remembered the 239th series from the new «Ramayana», which I watched just before that, in which the son of Ravana Tarini came to Rama and his whole body was written out by the holy names of Vishnu-Narayana, to whom he worshipped. I remembered how Tarini had told Rama that he had always been a devotee of Narayana, that the name of Narayana was written on his body and reigns in his mind.

And in that white, viscous marinade inside those empty shells, that's the way Krishna's names started to float and imprint on them inside and out, reigning in their minds. I filled it all with names of Krishna. Names was swimming there and imprinting on them as the footprints of Krishna. And names even was appearing through the

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hollow shells to the outside, such good was a marinade and so much there floated the names of Krishna.

And at some point, each of those former craftsmen flashed like a star and began to emit a bright golden light. I continued to chant the mantra on the shore, sunbathing and watching on my inner screen as they beam like stars and shine with bright golden light.

And then I saw that they all turned into light fluffy umbrellas from dandelions and each flew like the umbrella to where they needs will to preach on the planet Earth the mercy of Srila Prabhupada, Krishna consciousness, into the most dangerous places of the world. But they will be absolutely fearless, they all sat on my sharp pin, each on own spearhead, and now without this feeling they can not live. They must go to the very spearhead, where everyone is afraid, and they will go there and preach about Krishna.

Of course, several times I was sorry that I send them to such places, but someone has to do it. And they deserved it. In principle, they would be given a very different punishment for this, a completely hopeless, much more severe punishment, they would not have any opportunity to see anything good, but here they have the opportunity to spread Krishna consciousness. They've already got that opportunity. And they will do it where it is most needed, because there it is not present and there it is dangerous.

I saw this artificer, who once made my Ram an asur and post-its on him some terrible nasty thingy. He was sitting in front of an unusual Golden Deities. Like as Radha-Krishna. I saw him sitting in front of them, dark-skinned, and crying in front of them. And since he made my Ram as asur, and I am his eternal couple, his eternal wife, then I have the right to give him a future, and I wrote him such a script. He will spread Krishna consciousness in the most dangerous places of our planet for many, many lives in a row. He will always strive to where it is dangerous.

He will even be very famous, he will always have dark skin, and he will always have some unusual Golden Deities, small, 15 centimeters tall, and he will always cry in front of them, shed tears and pray to the Lord: «Krishna, I love You so much. Krishna, please empower me to preach Krishna consciousness where it is not possible. Krishna, I want to bring Your light, the light of Your knowledge to those people who are forbidden to do so. Please direct me to where it is most dangerous. I'm ready. Let me it». And Krishna will allow him to do so.

He will be crucified many lives, many times, but for him it is better, because otherwise he would have fallen into hell and there he would be crucified much stronger, more painful and longer, absolutely without perspective, but he was lucky. He will escape hell and will serve Krishna and will preach Krishna consciousness. He will be very famous, everyone will say about him: «Lord, how he is fearless, no one goes there, and he goes there and does. He is being crucified, but he chants Hare Krishna, feels nothing, absolutely nothing». And because of that, many, many people will be attracted to Krishna consciousness, many. He will greatly help Krishna consciousness, its spread, and Krishna will take him into spiritual world together with the rest of Krishna's devotees, in this Kali Yuga, long before its entry into full rights.

67 at 13:32, 150 at 40:50.

<https://youtu.be/lSz3lcrMM4E?t=812>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=2450>

67. The informative balcony

At that time, the next, the 9th series of the series «Mahakali» has been released. In it Parvati said Daruka-wife, that we should not run from the problem, you have to go and solve it. And Shri Ram gave me the idea that I should not run away from the problem,

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that he has some kind of an asuric thingy, which for me is completely unacceptable and in the presence of which I can not be with him. He gave me such thoughts that I, as a kind of inspector of Universe Patrol, who can do something with the asuras, can remove this thingy from him by some point impact, aim and in one place to do something with this thing and remove it, pull it out of him, without affecting anything else.

I was scared at first, will I be able to stop in time, what if I can not stop and I will destroy him completely? But he somehow assured me that don't worry, everything will be good, somehow we will cope with it that I not all of them completely destroyed. Those terrible black tentacles in Svadhithana I simply removed, and he lives. And at the one with the red eye who intended to kill my Shri Ram in battle, too, I only removed his red eye and poured small metal shavings into his brains so that all his decisions were wrong, but he himself remained intact. And I have some confidence began to appear.

And about the same time I opened the sofa. In it was a nice duvet that I had been given to me by a friend of mine. I have not used it for a long time, only when it is cold, and here summer, August, I have a lot of other blankets, too good, and I wanted to give this blanket to neighbors, to whom I occasionally give something. I hear they're walking down the hall to their apartment, I pop out with this blanket, I say, «This is for you». The neighbor took this blanket and holds it. I look at blanket... Blanket is so nice, big, warm, light, so soft, so nice, downy... A real downy duvet.

And I look at it, and I felt sorry to give this blanket, it's so good... I think, «What am I giving such a good blanket? For what purpose do they need it? I'll need it myself». And I say to them: «This blanket is cool, I even feel sorry to give it, it is so nice, so good, I like it, just wanted to give something. So sorry, as if I tear it from my heart». And my neighbor looks me in the eyes significantly and says: «Do not be sorry». And I answer: «I do not regret anything», remembering the song of Mark Savin «I do not regret anything with you together, with you together».

Days fly by like seagulls over the sea.

The memory is filled with excerpts of different stories.

Let I still failed to do what I wanted,

Let once fell, and once soared.

I'm not saying big words, don't believe in love,

But I believe in you and I want to be with you.

And no matter what's going on around,

My life is we; my life is made up of two.

I gave the blanket to my neighbors. I come home, and I have a thought: it is Shri Ram through the eyes of this neighbor looked at me and he spoke to me allegorically through the words of a neighbor that you should not regret, you have to remove this thing from him, completely, ruthlessly. I was scared: what if I touch somehow Shri Ram, and he is my husband. And will I be able to do it? And anyway, do I need to remove it? And actually, what it is, what this thingy is, I haven't seen it no one time and I'm afraid to look at this thingy. What if I look and I'm horrified? But he told me not to regret it, it is necessary to remove it. And I decided I would do it.

I didn't know if I could do it, but I made a decision. And the main thing is to make a decision. When you make a decision, everything else adapts to that decision and leads you. And when I told about it in the 68th series of my novel, on the desktop of my computer there was a screenshot from «Mahabharata», where Krishna pushes the

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chariot in which Draupadi goes, and I took it as something that Krishna supports this my decision and will help me.

Then, in the 68th series, I tried to somehow shed light on what kind of thing he has and for what, based on a photo of the balcony of a cottage I liked. Once I was walking on the street, reading a mantra and watching what cottages I like. One of them I liked the most, but I really did not like there balcony, I'm with the owner of the house talked, and he said that the balcony was in a model project, he could not cancel it, and he built a house in ancient times, he had to just choose from the options offered to him.

And I then thought that this balcony is a projection of that asuric thing in my Shri Ram, because I really liked the whole house, but the balcony was spoiling the whole view. And then I took a picture of that balcony and in this 68th series I tried to comment more on this photo in the hope that in the words I will say I will find clues hidden in my words about that asuric nasty thing, which I now decided to completely remove from him.

Commenting on this picture, I said that this is a small balcony on the second floor, it is not beautiful, spoils the appearance of the house, it is completely non-functional. It's uncomfortable to sit on this balcony, you can't drink tea there, because there is little space. Sunset on this balcony you will not look, as the sunset on the other side of the house. Also on this balcony you will not see how swallows fly in the evening, because there people walk under the window, swallows do not fly. To dry the laundry on this balcony will not work, there in the wall stick large sharp pieces of iron, life-threatening, you can get hurt about them, and the balcony is quite small, there is no place for drying laundry. The balcony is visible to everyone, on the balcony you will not be able to relax in solitude. The balcony is not glazed, and you can fall down and break, but not to death, because it's not high, and under the balcony is not soft earth, but hard asphalt. Risk to life. And I decided to still do this — to remove from the cottage the balcony, that is to remove out of my Shri Ram that asuric thing.

When I watched the 9th series of «Mahakali», it seemed to me, as if through this series I was told about another asur, and I thought: «Oh my God, this Mahabharata continues». It began with the charges against Borka, against a former leader of the Moscow asuric organization, and now it is going on. Yes, I understand that I am a member of some big team, and I now work here, being embodied in the body, living as human, and many my associates of this my team is now there somewhere between lives to insure me and direct, and I work blindly, only on trust, paying attention to the so-called signs of the Universe and understanding that through signs they talk to me. And I have to trust them. They see that those asuras had done and what he deserved, but I can't see it, but I realize that we are one solid team and much depends on my trust. Including my life.

68 at 04:04.

<https://youtu.be/HDs706jdNrA?t=241>

68. Splinter, sensei of asuras

And here I look the 9th series of «Mahakali» and see that through it I am given the next character of our Mahabharata. When it came to me that I was told in this allegorical language, who he is and for what he brought our anger, I began to develop this theme. Asuras Shumbha and Nishumbha in the 9th series of «Mahakali» said that a woman's destination is live as a bedding under the man's feet. To these words Mahakali said: «Those who consider a woman a dust in the feet, to stomp into the dust is my destination».

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And I thought I was being given one of them who thinks that a woman's destination is to be a lay in a man's feet, and my destination is to trample him into the dust. Mahakali said there that when a woman makes herself into a weapon, then every villain will have to bow down. There was shown the story of a couple of asuras, and the husband was very rude to his wife, said her: «I behaved with you gently, and because have you grown bolder. You're pure while I'm your husband».

And from that I realized that this new asur, who is in line in our Mahabharata, is a married man, he has a wife, and he treats her very badly. And he is sure that I, like punishing asuras, in his direction won't even look, because he has a wife and she is very good woman. But he's next in our Mahabharata. He is some big asur, he has a very good wife, because Daruka-wife is very good, pious, faithful wife, faithful for goddess Parvati, pure soul, she loves her husband, honors him and does everything he says.

And the wife of this new asur is the same, as I was showed it through this story, through this series, which is not just came to me right now. This woman loves him very much, with great respect and reverence for him, but he does not respect her at all, threatens her that while he is with her, she is pure, they say, look, if you will behave badly, I will divorce you and you will be doormat. He blackmails her, saying that if I leave you, you will be defiled, you will be no one and nothing, and you are without me non-person. He drags her along by the hair and screams at her. All this about that new asur was shown to me in the 9th series of «Mahakali».

He says to her: «Your place is at my feet!» Like, you're a dog, my dog, like asuras love to treat their wives as dogs, do not consider them for people because asuras have some mystical abilities and are able to influence others, including his wife. And they think that because she succumbs to his manipulation of mind and do what he wants when he impacts on her by his abilities, then she's nothing, nobody, no different from small insignificant humans. And he kicking her in the face, his wife, who praying to the Lord for his protection.

He thought that he was well protected because his wife was praying for his protection, but Krishna told me that he had behaved badly with his wife, so he should not be pitied. Mahakali in this 9th series revealed that he every moment was killing his wife's self-respect, her marital fidelity. And who breaks a woman's faith has no right to live. Mahakali said so. This Daruka-husband in this series humiliates his wife, and she there for him intercedes. And it added to me feelings and desire to finish with such villain.

Daruka-wife in this series told Mahakali that she fulfilling her duties to her husband, her Dharma and doing her duty and now. Daruka-wife told that she has a duty as a wife to defend her husband, it is her Dharma. Thus Daruka-wife told Mahakali that Mahakali had no right to kill Daruka-husband, since Mahakali herself had given Daruka the blessing to fulfill her wishes whilst she performs her Dharma. But Mahakali said that this Dharma has long been destroyed and the promise associated with it, too. The promise of Mahakali was such that as long as Daruka-wife followed the Dharma of devotion to her husband, Mahakali would obey her words. But when there is no husband, then what might be the Dharma of devotion to her husband?

Daruka-wife said that she thinks only about her husband and she with him, protects him, so, like, you, Mahakali, needs to fulfill my desire and not to kill my husband. And Mahakali explains to her that a husband is one who follows the duty of devotion to his wife, who respects his wife, but who tramples on his wife, what kind of a husband is that? A husband is one who leads his wife on the path of Holiness, but who forces her

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to go on the wrong path, what kind of a husband? The husband is the one who uses the abilities of his wife for her prosperity, but who uses her power for her oppression, what is this husband? Mahakali said that a husband who feeds on the blood and labor of a woman is not a husband, but pain. And when there is no husband, then what is the duty of devotion to him? Husband and wife together fill the world, both are equal. Husband, which restricts the freedom of his wife, considers her not companion, but a maid, such a man is not a husband. Mahakali said Daruka-wife that she does not deserve to be the wife of such a husband.

And thus I realized that through these words I was explained that the wife of that great asur, who is now on the queue for striking out, deserves another husband, a good one, who will respect her, appreciate, and see what he got a diamond. Mahakali said Daruka-wife, that even knowing that he was going the wrong way, she did not try to stop him, whereas she performed the Dharma to her husband? If the foundation upon which the blessing is given is not fulfilled, how can the gift be fulfilled? And Mahakali said that who humiliates women, he has no right to live, and Mahakali cut off his head. Daruka-wife began to cry that Mahakali took her life, but Mahakali told her that there is no, that for the sake of the way from humiliation to self-respect, to get rid of the shackles, to know own essence, she will have to live. Mahakali told her that she would have to live to show that in any epoch where the dignity of a woman would be broken, Mahakali would come.

Thus I was given a new asur for the striking out and told I had to take care of his wife, as she would have to live to go from humiliation to self-respect. And also I was told through this series that it is necessary to attach this woman well that she needs a new husband, very good with whom she will shine with self-respect. After watching this series, I accidentally touched a toy, rat, sensei Splinter, from Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles. And from that, I deduced that he was some big teacher of asuras sending them on assignments.

When I looked the 9th series of «Mahakali» and decided that now in my Mahabharata we have the next asur, I inadvertently caught clothes on my son's toy. It was Sensei Splinter, a great teacher in the movie Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles, and I decided to find out more about this next asur using this series of «Mahakali» and pictures from the internet about Splinter, which I found in Yandex. When I realized that I was given the next asur for crossing out, I tuned in to him and saw as I rummage in his head.

When I looked at him standing in front of me on my inner screen, he reminded me very much of their great asur, patriarch, the so-called Bhisma, who in my Mahabharata was the second, after Borka, who was a leader of the Moscow asuric organization. Splinter was just as confident, just as pompous. This sensei Splinter was pretty sure I wouldn't look at him at all because he had a very good wife.

I saw her on my inner screen, she is so unhappy, she has such a miserable look. On the one hand, she asks me to regret him, because she loves him, and on the other hand, he so frazzled out her. He says her «Who you think you are? Who you are? You are no one, you are lower than underground» that she began to feel herself an all-time low, her self-esteem had hit rock bottom, she is even afraid to look up. He does not respect her for being a woman, and for the fact that she is a normal ordinary woman, who has everything in sex turns on normally.

He is a big asur, he is a coach, a mentor of asuras, he knows everything about the female part, clearly knows all about us women, how to suppress a woman and where to click on her women's centers, so that her sexual desire is activated and she wants sex. He can push any woman for sex. And his wife is the same as everyone else, she is

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a normal ordinary woman, who has everything in sex turns on normally when you press to her women's centers. And sensei Splinter as a big asur presses her women's centers, and at her immediately begins to increase sexual desire and she immediately wants to have sex with him, and he despises her for it that she is the same as all other women, easily influenced by his pressure, by his influence on her women's centers. He pressed her button at the energy plane of existence, and she can not do anything, just what he needs. And he said to her, «How dare you contradict me?» But she can not contradict him in any way. He pressed the button in her women's centers and do not let go, and at her process there is going full.

And his feeling of superiority over her is so has obscured his brains that now he is in my power and I will destroy him completely. But I felt very sorry for his wife. She's so pathetic, so good, and she can't be alone. He didn't just threaten her, that if he left her, she will lead a messy, slutty life. Because she has a well-developed sexuality and she definitely needs a man. He constantly criticized her, that she without sex week will not be able to live, and therefore, they say, without him she will acted like a tramp, like whore woman. But he was insincere. She's not like that.

Women are different. At some women, sexual desire is activated by itself, regardless of whether she has a man or not, and further development towards sexual release goes off by itself, just to relieve sexual tension, so that an orgasm occurs. And at some women, this is activated only on a specific man. And Splinter's wife has just such a case. Activation of her sexual desire is possible only on a specific man, that is, on her husband. And Splinter was such a scoundrel, he inspired her with such thoughts that she will not be able to live without sex and weeks, although her sexual desire does not turn on just from the desire of sex, but from him, because he is her man, her husband and she is destined for him. But he deliberately lowered her self-esteem and suppressed her as a woman completely. And she gives in to his influence and begs God to protect him, to forgive him all his sins, so that she does not go without him, because she allegedly without sex and a week will not last.

He says to her: «Your place is at my feet!» That is, you are no good for anything, except to be a sexual rag, a litter. And he in their married sex, which took place in the physical reality, on the physical level, was connecting to her at the energy plane of existence other men, his disciples, the asuras, whom he were taught of this technique, how to impact on women at the energy plane of existence that they flowed in the right direction and began to do what asuras want.

He was pressing invisibly at the energy plane of existence on some her button that turns on sexual desire, it immediately activated, she immediately went to him with open arms, they fell into bed, and they had an ordinary, seemingly, sex, ordinary body movements. But he was connecting to her at the energy plane of existence his students, many of whom knew her in real life, and they all fucked her through her husband's body, invisibly, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. I found out about it from a screenshots from 9th series of «Mahakali», where Daruka-husband was throwing his Daruka-wife to the floor and was smashing her by his feet in her face. After all, one of the meanings of the Russian word «пол» («the floor») in English is «sex», legs is what carries the body, what serves the body. That is, the fact that Daruka-husband threw Daruka-wife on the floor and kicked her face means that sensei Splinter deliberately was arousing sexual desire of his wife, so that all his students would fuck her through his body. This is clear from the fact that the husband kicked his wife in her face by his feet, that is, sensei Splinter was fucking his wife with

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his students, those who were in his submission and who served him. What an abomination!

I remembered how Borka, a former leader of the Moscow asuric organization, pressed my women's energy centers like that. He was plugging unto me and my then husband. He forced us to have sex and fucked me through the body of my husband, but I didn't know about it, because only my husband was with me, there was no one else. But Borka was doing all this at the energy plane of existence, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, we didn't even guess about it. And he was adding several of his asuras immediately at the energy plane of existence at me, and they all was fucking me together and pumped out with great pressure from me my female energy and my piety, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. For this, Boris and sought his wife. He was looking for a not beloved woman whom he would take care of and protect. He was looking for a woman who would think that she is his wife. He was going to use her for his perverted sexual whims, for pumping out of her female energy. And Shri Ram was adding in our sexual energy interaction through distance different other men. And this sensei Splinter was constantly indulging in this debauchery. He was including other men, his students in their ordinary marital sex, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, using his wife as a kind of simulator to teach his students this «art». He was using the love of his wife to himself and was adding his students to their sexual marital interaction. In fact, although she was engaging in sex on a physical level only with her husband, all his students was fucking her when he added them to this sex.

Such a big disrespect for her feminine dignity, such treachery, the destruction of her marital fidelity. She's faithful to him, her sexual desire is activated only on him, but he inserts other men in their sexual interaction, destroying her faithfulness. She is faithful to him in fact and wants to be faithful to him, but he does not appreciate her marital fidelity and uses for such abominations. He uses his wife to teach his pupils impact on women sexually. And so I was given this sensei Splinter.

I decided that because he was such a sensei in this life, a great master in martial arts both in real life and energetically, we would send him to the next lives and make him a great protector of Krishna consciousness, of ISKCON. Maybe he will be a great human rights activist or some protector of the Krishna consciousness movement, of ISKCON, but he will protect ISKCON, the Krishna consciousness movement, the Krishna devotees with all his soul and fervor for many, many lives.

It will certainly be very hard for her when he leaves, but she will have to live, as Mahakali in the 9th series of «Mahakali» so highly praised her feminine virtues and said that she will live to go from humiliation to self-respect.

68 at 36:28, 69 at 03:33.

<https://youtu.be/HDs706jdNrA?t=2188>

<https://youtu.be/z5S6l7P8-q4?t=213>

69. The story of how Splinter flew away into his future lives

I felt sorry for her, I saw that when I cross him off, it will be very hard for her, and I'm in the 69th series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife» defied to asuras, telling them and looking them in the eyes through my videos that I am waiting for a good man for this woman. That I should be sure of him that he can be trusted with this woman. That only then with peace of mind I will destroy this Sensei Splinter.

I told them that any man of them would be happy to have such a diamond, but she needs one, good man, who will respect her, appreciate, who will be happy that she's

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fine in the sexual sphere, and who will cherish her, because her sexual desire turns on only for him, and not just like that. I told them that I wanted her to marry a man, who would be happy to have a wife like that, and who would never allow any other men to be involved in their intimate interaction, who would protect her and her marital fidelity to him and who would be faithful to her.

And I told asuras, looking into their eyes from my monitor, that this woman is no longer Splinter's wife, that his life is over, and that she is now completely free, since he had long since sold her. I told them that I am waiting for a man among them to be with her. I told them that Krishna himself will defend him for the fact that this man protects such a woman. I told them that whoever comes out of their ranks to accept that honor of being with such a woman would have to work hard to earn her trust and love, to revive her faith, because her belief is undermined. But effort is justified, be worthwhile.

I told them that she will have a big depression after Splinter will crossed out and I very hope that there will be some man who will protect her during this period and become her faithful and loving husband. All this I told asuras and continued to tell them about this sensei Splinter, already on the basis of humorous pictures from the cartoon about Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles, downloaded from Yandex. It turns out sensei Splinter had been skimming off the top for years. He, even as a great mentor-Sensei, teaching them all these techniques, was withholding serious money. He was ratting out his comrades and patrons, so much he loved money. He used in his practice dirty, forbidden, dishonest techniques and methods and he taught his students that even they are ashamed of what he does and what they are taught.

On August 23, 2017, I recorded the 69th series, in which I told so much about Splinter and his wife, and the next day, August 24, I began to strongly torment doubts. I knew that Splinter's life came to an end and cross him off anyway have to, but I was very sorry for his wife, because the screenshots from the 9th series of «Mahakali» showed that she after this event, even will not want to live. And I was very depressed about it. It went on for more than half of August 24, and then suddenly a man appeared on my inner screen. Very good man... He stood before me, kneeling on one knee and reaching out to me with his open hand up, he was all like illuminated by happiness, with quiet hope.

He kind of assured me, I could feel it, that he is such, about which I said in the 69th series, appealing to asuras, that I am waiting for, when one of them will show his initiative and take full responsibility for this woman. And here he stands before me and assures me that my efforts have borne worthy fruit, that she will be fine, that he will take care of her, cherish her, surround her with love, will be happy to be with her. He was in full readiness and reassured me that this issue is resolved and I can safely do my job, knowing that this woman is in safe hands.

I spent half a day scanning him and tested for compliance with the requirements declared by me and the purity of his motives. I thought: why does he need her? Maybe, he need her to she defended him, to he became thus powerful asur, to whom no one can harm simply because, that he has such a woman? I realized that it's important too, but that's not the point. The main thing is that he is happy to be the husband of such a woman. And he somehow convinced me that everything will be good for her, that he will consider it an honor to take care of such a woman, that everything I want for this woman, he will perform. I thought maybe he needed her just to satisfy his sexual needs, dreams and hopes, or to connect at the energy plane of existence other men into their real intimate interaction?

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But no, everything with his hand was clean, as I felt it. From him went such think that he takes this case under his control, under his full responsibility. I calmed down, looked at that sensei Splinter, and at me was activated the function of destroying the asuras. I poked him somewhere on top, and he began to fall apart in pieces. It was as if the rook's chess piece was standing and fragments, parts began to break away from it. I spent the whole day casting a glance at him on my inner screen and watched as fragments, whole lumps fall off from this large chess piece, from top to bottom and as his fortress slowly splits and turns into ruins.

In the evening I went to wash dishes. I decided that, since a lot of dirty plates have accumulated, there is time to do this Splinter. I've turned on protective mantras. And when Narasimha Maha Mantra sounded «Ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham» I looked at him. By this time, the top of his fortress was completely destroyed, the bottom were ruins. He was so disgusting to me, so I didn't want even to look at him, didn't want to do anything with him. I quickly pulled something out of him, well as I was pulling out of all of them, and then went right inside him and began to sing this Narasimha Maha Mantra inside him.

I was doing the dishes, listening to Narasimha Maha Mantra, sung it, and it impacted on sensei Splinter, and I was feeling it and seeing it on my inner screen. I was singing this mantra and mentally giving the order: «to kill», that he should be destroyed completely, because in the 9th series of «Mahakali», when he was shown to me, it was said that he has no right to live. And I just really felt that something like that happens to him somewhere. As if he's somewhere to is, I'm singing here, my dishes, these mantras, and mantras are impacting on him somewhere, pushing him out of the body. At some point I felt that his body crap one's pants there.

Then I thought we should turn on the Hare Krishna mantra, because I said that he would be the protector of Krishna consciousness, the protector of ISKCON, of the devotees of Krishna, and for that he should be reprogramed. I decided that I don't want to deal with sensei Splinter, I don't want to go inside him, I don't want to look him, I don't want to do anything with him. And because I wanted nothing to do with him, even on the subtle level, because he was repulsive to me, I thought I should entrust this matter to Krishna. I thought that Hare Krishna mantra is the best thing for this, because Krishna and Krishna's name are not different from each other.

I thought it best to turn on kirtan performed by Srila Prabhupada. I did not want Srila Prabhupada to have any contact with this Splinter, even through kirtan, but I thought that Srila Prabhupada is a pure devotee of Krishna and his kirtan has a very great transforming power, and since I don't want to deal with this disgusting Splinter, it would be better to turn on Hare Krishna kirtan and in the performance of Srila Prabhupada.

And I turned on kirtan performed by Srila Prabhupada, and I poured into a sensei Splinter from above white foam, like from a fire extinguisher, and filled him whole with this foam. I remembered the words of Prabhu Sasha, the senior devotee of Krishna from the Soviet times, from Tallinn, that Hare Krishna's mantra could cleanse everything, and I imagined that I am such a transparent environment through which Srila Prabhupada manifests himself inside sensei Splinter. I've washed the utensils and listened to kirtan performed by Srila Prabhupada and imagined I'm standing inside this sensei Splinter and through me Prabhupada himself singing kirtan in him, kirtan sounds inside Splinter and cleanses him whole.

At some point, I suddenly thought it was time for him to leave, and thought about his future lives, about his future, when he comes out of the body. And suddenly I really saw

that he wanted to leave the body. He was tearing out of the body, and I said to him: «Listen, well, where are you going, well, wait a little bit. Srila Prabhupada is singing. Srila Prabhupada for you sings, personally, you understand? I ask you to be patient. I want you to get the mercy, the good. The more you listen to Srila Prabhupada, you will be better, the more benefit you will receive», but he somehow mentally answers me: «I do not want to be in this desecrated body for a second or a split second, I do not want to be in this desecrated body anymore».

That is, Hare Krishna mantra so purified him that he really begged: «Please, let me go, I will go to the next body, into my next life. I don't want to be in that desecrated body anymore. Let me go, please, let me go». He himself did all the atrocities and abominations when he lived in this body, but now he begged to release him from this body, so much. He couldn't tolerate those abominations that were associated with this body, but I was not letting him go. I begged him several times: «Well, be patient, well, at least a little bit be patient, well, please. Listen to the Hare Krishna mantra. By listening to the Hare Krishna mantra, you will receive such a blessing that you never even dreamed of. This is the greatest good. Listen a little longer, please. It will help you a lot». But he said, «I can't take it anymore, I can't, please let go».

And I decided that if he very much asks, I will let him go. And I let go him, and he flew somewhere. I looked at his ex-body, it was like an empty shell, and he wasn't there, he was already flown. He felt so strong disgust from what he was doing in his life, living in this body, that instantly flew somewhere up, even with some whistling. I still decided to stand inside his empty shell and continued to listen to kirtan there and I began to pray to Krishna that He would take care of sensei Splinter, to make him His devotee, to make him His pure devotee. I prayed to Krishna that He would give him love for Krishna and let him become the protector of Krishna consciousness, of ISKCON, devotees of Krishna. I prayed to Krishna that He would make him a greatest protector, that all his future lives he had connected with Krishna consciousness and that Krishna made him His pure devotee. I very fervently asked, and Krishna fulfills the desires of His devotees, and even of devotees like me. This is how the asuric part of the existence of that sensei Splinter in the material world ended and the next phase began — the service for Krishna and the return into the spiritual world.

69 at 37:45, 70 at 05:00, 150 at 43:01.

<https://youtu.be/z5S6l7P8-q4?t=2265>

<https://youtu.be/QGI-FALlxsA?t=300>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLP?t=2581>

70. Detaching the asuric thingy «what is it?» from Shri Ram

When sensei Splinter with a whistle flew away to his future lives as Krishna's devotee, a great protector of Krishna consciousness, of ISKCON and Krishna's devotees, I'm still washing the dishes and listened to kirtan. And then came my Shri Ram, and seemed to say to me, say, maybe during the washing up and the kirtan of Srila Prabhupada and from him remove the asuric thing? I refused, I have a strong fear was, I all these days was delaying this deal, but he as would wanted to. And then I thought I could try.

I tuned in to him and saw him on my inner screen standing in front of me, and in his forehead, in the area of the third eye was burning a lamp, like a miner's lamp, and from there to me was a stream of light, like a fire. I flow into this glowing stream and let something in him in this glowing stream from me. And I see he's got a big hole there. I went in this hole, looked down, passed a little lower, and came somewhere just below

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the throat, and there is something like felt, and I thought: here it is, this asuric thing. I thought: what am I going to do with this thing, I don't know. I didn't even look at it.

I was a little scared, but I remembered the screenshot that came out at the moment when I was in the 68th series of my novel told about this terrible asuric thing. On screenshot, Krishna was pushing the chariot in which Draupadi was riding after the wedding. I remembered this screenshot and thought: Krishna will help me. And I surrendered to Krishna during the kirtan of Srila Prabhupada and asked Krishna to help me.

I see: at the energy plane of existence some bulging place is on him and my hands themselves perform some accurate movements as if my hands disconnect something from him. It looked like I was opening some kind of locks on this bulge, unplug this attached piece from him. As if some kind of attached piece is fastened to him, and I undo, untie what is holding this attached piece on him. And it happened besides my awareness, somehow in itself, I detachedly, as if from the side looked at it, and my hands were doing something there. And then I thought it was all done.

I stood and sang a mantra inside him with the idea that the Hare Krishna mantra all in him will ennoble, as if will do tuning. I sung and left. Then I went outside to chant a mantra, was a summer warm evening, the street is quiet and so good. I sat on a swing, I sit, chant mantra. I thought to look there. I looked inside him: some dark thing there is. I thought: did I take that thing off him or not? I did not know what I had done inside him. I had big doubts. And I thought: need to do something else.

And I began to chant the mantra inside him, while swinging on the swing. And then I saw there is such a big powerful stream of water inside him which was washing everything inside. I was chanting the mantra, standing inside him, and the stream of light blue clean clear water flowed for a long time, and then inside him a bright star was lit on navel level and there began to shine. After that, I thought a lot, and whether this thing was removed from him or not?

I was not sure, but I thought that the answer somehow should come to me and if that, I will repeat it. It was August 24, and on September 2 I had a dream in which I was with my Shri Ram and in which he told me that he had lost a lot of weight. When I woke up, I thought that somehow strange he said to me: «lost weight» and that in fact he was talking about the asuric thing, which some personalities showed me in him many, many lives ago, between lives, convincing me that we have no future, as he became asur and he has this thing, and offering me help in breaking our eternal connection.

They offered me another man to choose as my new couple, but I refused. And then, when those personalities showed me between lives what my Ram had become, and when I saw that thing he had, I cried out with disgust and disgust in my voice, «What is it?» And here I am in this life somehow, I don't know how, removed the asuric thing from him, but I had not full confidence: maybe it all just seemed to me, maybe nothing happened, but my Shri Ram in the dream said that he lost weight. And I sit and think that he told me about that thing, because to lose weight — it is to throw off the extra pounds, throw off the excess.

I thought: what, I really removed this thing from him?! Well, in General, it is logical, of course: first to remove all that artel of craftsmen who installed those asuric pieces, and then to remove the asuric thing from him. If I had removed the asuric thing from him before, they could install another thing on him. But I first destroyed the whole artel, removed them all — and after that you can remove that thing: no one will fix anything, a new one will not installed, as there is simply no one to installed, all went to their future

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lives. So from this point of view, everything is logical: first removed the craftsmen who installed those things, and then the thing was removed, irrevocably and for sure.

But I was still in doubt, and then I got another sign. It was the 13 September. From the day of crossing out Splinter and separating that asuric thing from Shri Ram, 24 Aug, it's been already three weeks, and I went with the kids to karate class. I go, I look: car worth, numbers on the car as on the car of coach karate, but car color is different. All summer his car was black, and here the car numbers are the same, but the car is dark green, more green, with a beautiful greenish tint. I was surprised: how did this happen? He bought a new car? He repainted the old car? The car numbers are the same. I have a good memory for numbers.

I was very intrigued, and I specifically waited until the end of the class to come to him and ask if it's a new car or not. He says it's the same car. Then why is it green? Car was black. No, he says that the car is the same. But I remember that all summer he was driving a black car. I'm not color blind. I can discern color and tone. And from this I concluded that after all, I removed that asuric thing from my Shri Ram, since the car is the same, but the color seems to have changed from black to green, in my vision.

Through many, many lives, I have removed from him the terrible asuric thing that a long time ago between lives someone showed me in him in some completely incomprehensible way that I exclaimed with such immense shudder in my voice: «What is it?». And now I this thing removed from him completely (Who am I anyway?), being in an ordinary female body, without looking and completely not understanding what and how and what I do, and not even being sure that it is done at all. But I decided that I would accept these signs and will think that this terrible thing is no longer in him.

68 at 23:00, 70 at 28:44, 75 at 23:10, 80 at 05:35.

<https://youtu.be/HDs706jdNrA?t=1383>

<https://youtu.be/QGI-FALlxsA?t=1724>

<https://youtu.be/8-fpV8uW9UE?t=1390>

<https://youtu.be/OpOfSIVBFVI?t=335>

71. Nature abhors a vacuum

In the evening, when it was all over, I remembered about the woman who was the wife of the former Splinter who had gone to his next lives. I thought: he left his body and now how is she? I casted my inner gaze in that direction, I feel: there such a good male energy, so reliable, surrounded her from all sides and helps, somehow holding her. They, the asuras, know how keep us in an acceptable condition. I often feel like my Shri Ram is holding me, my condition, as if does not allow water to spill out of the edges of the vessel. And that's where I felt the same: she is depressed, her husband left his body, but her condition is withheld, and so firmly, softly and firmly.

I thought, how strange is happening in this world. His wife has no idea about anything, but everything has been decided that her husband, the so-called Splinter, had to go out of this life, and a new husband for her has already been found, and he has taken responsibility for her, even when that Splinter was still alive, but all the asuras, including himself Splinter, had already been informed of his imminent end. And Splinter saw I appealed to all the asuras in the 69th of the series, to find her a good, worthy man who would become her husband and take the entire load, which preparing to crash down on her with the death of Splinter. And many out there among the asuras come forward, but the man come out to me. As I felt, he was the ideal option.

Splinter already knew that this man had already taken full responsibility for his wife, that he would be her husband. And that man came to me, telling me that I wouldn't

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regret that he was the one who came forward. What a strange situation. The husband is still alive, and a new husband has already been found, and both know this and see each other, since asuras have access to such communication and interaction at a distance, to a vision of each other and the situation there. And they already looked into each other's eyes. How felt himself the man who came, looking into Splinter's eyes (of course, there, on that subtle level) and knowing what he was doing with his wife, who is now his wife, although Splinter is still alive and that woman does not even suspect anything?

Well, very strange situation, but Splinter's fate was decided. If not me, so they would have him killed because I am when commenting pictures about teacher-rat from cartoon about the Ninja Turtles in allegorical language many things have opened about Splinter that the asuras considers an unforgivable crime, which is punished by death. And from this point of view sensei Splinter would have been killed anyway.

But for the asuras, there was nothing funny in those pictures, there was such an accusation, at their allegorical language, against Splinter that they, the asuras, had no right to ignore. But I said that I would have done away with him, because the asuras would simply kill him and there would be no use in it, but I would delete him from the list of asuras forever and send him in a new capacity to his future lives as a devotee of the Lord, a devotee of Krishna. And the asuras were all sitting and waiting for me to cross him off.

Everything was already decided, everyone knew everything, except for that woman, and for her his departure from the body was a complete surprise, since nothing outwardly foretold this. And her new husband had already been appointed. And he not just had been appointed. He was already her husband, in the sense that he already considered himself her husband and I agreed with that, I checked him on the purity of motives and intentions and accepted his offer of himself as the husband of that woman. I had done away with sensei Splinter, his wife mourns him, but she already is supported by a man. His asuric energy and all his asuric abilities were activated to keep this woman, already his wife, in a more or less normal, acceptable condition, which possible in this situation.

And I looked at them in the evening, I look: he holds her, he himself personally even came to her, on the physical level, he was their familiar and saw everything with his own eyes, how Splinter treated her. He knew what she was like. I look: he supports her in everything, took on all the trouble, everything has already started to organize, so she did not have to do anything, so that there was no her extra tears and worries. It remained to wait for the main — that she took his help and him. But meanwhile he was just surrounded her with his energy and his care and removed from her the burden of responsibility for all these cases, related to the last farewell to Splinter.

Holy place is never empty. Necessity is the mother of invention. She wasn't alone for a second. Her husband, Splinter, was still alive, and her new husband had already been appointed. And he was already with her, holding her hand invisibly, when Splinter was waiting for me to look at him and he will turn his gaze somewhere far away, in his future lives. How the Universe took care of such a good woman that she was not alone for a moment.

And his life suddenly quite unexpectedly, in an instant changed, as in the song from the film «Ivan Vasilyevich changes profession»:

Happiness suddenly, in the silence knocked on the door.

Did happiness come to me? I believe and do not believe.

So much was there.

Happiness, where were you so many years?

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Suddenly as in a fairy tale the door creaked.
Everything became clear to me now.
So many years I argued with the fate
For this meeting with you!
I was freezing, I was floating across the seas.
I know it wasn't for nothing.
Everything was not in vain,
Not in vain was!

And his life suddenly changed overnight, when I in the 69th series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife» addressed all asuras, saying that Splinter's fate is already decided, that this woman is no longer his wife and that let them decide who will be her new husband. And I set the conditions for that. This man lived his usual life, he was alone for many years, well, it did not work out somehow. And he had not expected anything from life.

His sexual needs he satisfied with their contactless whores. In fact, these are ordinary, decent women, not whores. In appearance it is quite decent women. Many of these women are even married and succeed in life. But asuras can influence people. And the asuras somehow connect to chosen by them women, include them in their list of these whores and regularly use them for their sexual pleasures through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. And these women do not even realize that they are so brazenly used, because everything happens invisibly and the presence of asuras in her sexual interaction with someone or in her masturbation is not visible, not heard and not felt in any way. But for the asuras, there is no difference how all this happens: with their personal presence or just like that, at a distance. They feel everything as if it really happens, in real life, as if this woman is having sex with them. And for many years he was so satisfy his sexual needs and no longer thought he'll get lucky and he'll meet the woman whose husband he will become.

The rest of his needs and aspirations he buried a long time ago under the ruins of his life in appearance prosperous and adjusted. He for a long time had not even dreamed of warmth, of caring relation, of tenderness in the look, of joy at the sight of you, of the aspiration only to you, of the gentle embrace, aimed only at you, of understanding you, of the warmth and comfort of home — for you... He had not even dreamed about openness to you. Not because you broke into her thoughts and forced her to do it, but because she sees you as your, the one whom she can and wants to trust. He had not even dreamed of sadness in her eyes at parting even for a short while, of the sensation and persistent realization that you have a duty to life and to her, to this woman, and you have to match this and keep yourself within, of the confidence that waiting for you, and waiting only for you.

About the existence of love in this world, he had long forgotten and did not see for himself even a single chance to remember it. And here I in 69th series say them, the asuras, about her, and suddenly he felt hope, maybe he deserves a grain of happiness and love. He looks, «Lord, that's a diamond, not a woman. I agree to be a slave at her feet, not as only a husband. I never dreamed of such happiness». He declared about himself, about his desire to become her husband. He defeated at the asuras and got this right. And he stood before me, bending over, on one knee, with a hand outstretched to me with an open palm up. He was all illuminated with happiness and with a quiet hope... that so many years he argued with fate, for this meeting with her... that all that was not in vain. And I accepted his offer, Splinter gone in his future lives. A woman, who

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was Splinter's wife, is in mourning for her dead husband. And this man already considers her his wife.

On August 24, before Splinter`s crossed out, a man came to me on my inner screen, who assured me that he was just the man I wanted for the woman who was Splinter's wife. Then I scanned him for his motives and accepted him as the perfect option for her. He immediately joined in ensuring the stability of her condition after the departure of Splinter and took all the trouble associated with the farewell to him. Then he took full responsibility for her, but it was unknown whether she would accept him. The next day, August 25, it happened. I saw them together, on my internal screen. She accepted his care, support and protection and she was standing by him. I was seeing them standing there together, and this picture was warming my soul.

Almost two months later, on October 19, I saw them already as held couple and on the physical level, they have had a sex, in physical reality, about what I right there told in the 100th series. It's only been two months since Splinter left the body, but then I thought that 40 days have passed, and a traditional time for honoring the memory has come to an end, and, in principle, you can already forward, in life to watch. Especially since it happened during a wonderful holiday. It was the auspicious day of Diwali, Lakshmi Puja, the day when women in India ask the goddess Lakshmi blessing to have the same marital fidelity to their husbands as Lakshmi has to Narayana.

And in this blessed day I saw them together for as a real couple. They have had a sex. How lucky they are to have it happen when the goddess Lakshmi gives her blessing for faithfulness. I spent the evening of October 19 was trying to take my eyes off them because they began a new phase in their relationship — intimacy. And I was embarrassed that my gaze is as if present where they lie in bed hugging, that I to invade their intimate space, but I could not do anything about it: I was so pleased to look at them...

No, I didn't see the action, the body movements, if you thought about it, no. But I kind of dived into their relationship with each other and felt the tenderness and love that poured out of them at the same time to each other, and I luxuriated in this flood of sensations. In the 100th series, I spent Lakshmi Puja, calling on them all the blessings of Lakshmi, offering goddess Lakshmi lamp with wicks on melted butter, Superhit Incense Sticks and my prayers. But I early rejoiced...

70 at 23:45, 71 at 04:35, 100 at 09:43.

<https://youtu.be/QGI-FALlxsA?t=1425>

<https://youtu.be/bi7-HErQ2gk?t=265>

<https://youtu.be/-vm2obCUWyw?t=583>

72. Sweet couple

A week later, on October 26, in the morning he suddenly appeared before my inner gaze, he looked scared and panicked. Something happened there. A week ago, they had their first sex, and everything was going well, and even already talked about the wedding, when he, you can say, came running to me, begging for help. He said something happened to her, something terrible, he afraid of losing her, really need help. I remembered the 9th series of «Mahakali», when I was shown their situation. There Daruka-wife prayed to Mahakali that she would grant her death, as her husband ended his mortal existence, being killed by Mahakali herself, but in response Mahakali told her that no, she would have to live to go from humiliation to self-respect. I thought that if it was said so, then she must live. I also thought that Krishna sealed them a marriage, tied

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them together and blessed them and Lakshmi herself blessed them, and mean everything would be fine.

Well, I thought, okay, if he asks me, I will help him. I turned on a playlist with protective mantras with repeat in a circle: Mrityunjaya mantra, Narayana Kavacham, Shiva Kavacham, Tulasi Kavacham, Narasimha Kavacham, and I listened and sang these mantras all day. I was actively, involved in listening to mantras and singing along, directing these mantras to them, to her, because I realized that something happened to her. Then I feel: he get back a little calmed down, her condition improved. At first I was afraid that there with her, and then, when the crisis passed, I realized that he had doubts.

He was alone for many years, used to a bachelor's life. I came to destroy sensei Splinter, appealed to the asuras, that need to take care of wife of sensei Splinter, I told in allegorical, clear to the asuras form about her merits. He saw his chance and he is actively for this chance among them, the asuras, struggled and won. I approved his candidacy, she, too, approved him, first soul, and after two months in sex, too, but it all happened so fast. Just two months ago he was alone. He was alone for many years. And suddenly it was time to marry. And he began to creep out doubts, and in General, why he got into it all.

Doubts came to him regardless of his decision, as he made the decision firmly and consciously went towards its implementation. But habits and old stereotypes are not asleep and did its job. He began to weigh the pros and cons. Yeah, they already had sex, and he was very happy about this rapprochement. But life something needs to change dramatically. After that, a natural step was the legalization of these relations and the entry into a new phase — as a unit of society, as husband and wife, legitimate couple. And these fluctuations led him to the rickety, unstable condition, and he longed to relax.

Yes, these two months were very difficult for him. He made so much effort to keep her within the boundaries of more or less normal sense of self. He did everything to make her feel acceptable, in such circumstances, but he was so tired... And inevitability after the beginning of their sexual life to move into a legitimate family life discouraged him a little... that he could not stand it and allowed himself to relax, so, as he used to relax all the previous years, namely with their non-contact whores, that is, at the energy plane of existence he plunged into the whirlwind of pleasure, into contactless sex...

He so wanted to feel again somebody licks his dick, relish, shameless, because it's without physical contact by bodies. He somehow, asuras can, turned on cherished button in women's centers at one of their non-contact whores, and he activated at her contactless blowjob mode. These non-contact whores are ordinary women who live among us. Maybe some of us. These are ordinary women. But the asuras have included them into their list of contactless whores and are activating this mode of contactless sex in these women from a distance. He activated at thus woman this contactless blowjob mode. She was eating ice cream, when she suddenly felt that in this ice cream suddenly there is someone's dick. And she, just eating ice cream (or sweetness, or halva, or something), began to lick it, as if making to this someone blowjob. And she realized that not just eating ice cream, and licks and passionately sucks that thing, someone's dick.

Yeah, he liked that's contactless sex with the non-contact whores before I came and told asuras I was gonna kill Splinter. And all these two months he did not use the services of these non-contact whores and did not indulge in contactless sex. But these days he felt a strong tension that would not let him go for a moment, that life has

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become not sweet without these pleasures, without contactless sex. And he decided to plunge into the whirlwind of pleasure. He well plunged into the whirlwind of pleasure, into contactless sex with the non-contact whores, many times. They licked him and his dick in every way, for a long time. Of course, without physical presence of the woman. The woman on the other end of this invisible energy interaction might not know and hardly knew who she licks (more specifically, whose dick), because there are always a lot of them there, those wishing to, an endless conveyor.

This bliss suddenly turned on at her, and she began to lick, and then suck this ice cream, or just her fingers, or even any subject. But the asuras are able to somehow quite incomprehensible way to enter the objects and be present there (as a phantom or what???), and he turned on this mode at her, pressed the desired button in her women's centers, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, and this mode began to act... She can not stop, she feels there in her ice cream a really man, his dick, and this kiss is so sweet, like nothing in this world. So sweet, and impossible to stop, so deeply immersed in this bottomless feeling of bliss and unity with who are at the end of the wire, who invisibly joined her and whose dick is present in her ice cream.

And such sweetness flows from there, that you don't care who's there, whose dick you lick in your ice cream, because here you just lick the usual ice cream (Turkish delight, halva, your fingers, souvenir, standing in front of you on the table, anything, no matter; and what the difference when you feel such incredible bliss...). And this lets go only when his ejaculation occurs, when he ejaculates (who is he? where? what the hell is such?). And she is beginning to stick her fingers in her mouth, and smear her drool across her face, like as her drool is that what erupting from him during his orgasm, like as her drool is his cum, somewhere on the other end of the wire, way away from her. She smears her face with her saliva, as if she is putting on her face cream made from his sperm, and she feels herself like as after a chic sex with a super-cool orgasm.

She just ate ice cream, or halva, or even prasad in the temple, or just kept her fingers or pencil in her mouth... But at the same time it feels like you just had the most gorgeous sex of your life with the incredible power of orgasm you've ever had in your life with anyone. And then this button in her women's centers at the energy plane of existence is released, and this sexual pressure on her disappears for a while, and she can continue to live quite usual harmless life, and nobody will guess that she serves asuras, sexually, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, because such after all it is impossible.

It's from the realm of fantasy. But he was loving that fantasy before I came and told that the life of Splinter was over. Petruha turned on the energy buttons in women's centers of those women at the energy plane of existence. Those women fell into state of bliss and feeling real presence of his dick in their hands, in ice cream, food, in items around. These women felt that from their hands, from this very ordinary ice cream, from the objects to which she was suddenly drawn so strongly, from all this, the pleasure of unprecedented intensity flows. And those women felt such sweetness and bliss, such relaxation that they take turns serving him sexually. In doing so, those women got real relaxation, as if she had real sex and as if she had an excellent orgasm although no one was near and no one would have guessed, seeing what she was doing, what's really going on there. It would not have occurred to anyone, looking, as she enthusiastically licked ordinary ice cream, that she right before their eyes does blowjob to some asur who lives somewhere like an ordinary person and who energetically plugged unto this woman, so she cannot break away from this ice cream. She can not tear herself away

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from ice cream, because in this ice cream presents dick, an invisible, and she is sucking him with great pleasure now. But outwardly, all this looks like an innocent eating ordinary ice cream. Petruha well relaxed when he was licked over the distance, invisibly, and he got some much sex that he could no longer think about it.

But that woman (for whom he stood in front of me on his knee bending over, illumining by happiness, with quiet hope) something sensed. Her husband just passed away two months ago, and she suddenly found herself in the arms of this man who right now so good relaxed, rested. These women are well licked his dick in a contactless blowjob, enjoying somewhere far away eating ordinary ice cream or sherbet, or some favorite food. Maybe someone of those women masturbated, and he entered the dildo of that woman at the energy plane of existence and he was feeling it as real sex. He relaxed so well there, several times well fucked the next bitch, because it's at a distance, those women are nobody to him, he don't care about them, it's just sex through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, no one sees it and no one even realizes it. But she sensed and she became disheartened.

She thought that it was not for nothing that her husband told her that without him she will be promiscuous in sex, would be like a prostitute, become defiled, that she is pure, only while he is with her, and as soon as he left her, she would fall to the bottom of life. And here she, not knowing that the man with whom she's already had sex and which so tenderly treated her, and so guarded her from her depression after leaving her husband of life, indulges in contactless sex with the non-contact whores, but sensing this, fell into such feeling hopeless. She felt herself at the same level as those with whom he indulged in contactless sex. She felt herself at the same level as those who for him was no one and to whom he did not care, who for him was completely indifferent, who didn't need him at all.

And she thought that her husband was completely right and she is now defiled, she's just like everybody else, and if that man would leave her or turn away from her somehow, then there would be the next man, and then the next, and then the next... And she felt so insignificant, lower than the ground that she decided to go into the ground. She took some pills and went to bed. But he saw it, although it was difficult for him to do, because he had to break away from contactless sex with the non-contact whores... And there was so good, nice and familiar, as in all many, many past years... But since he is asur, he saw her thoughts and condition at a distance and was able to break away from the next the non-contact whore, but the pills have already begun to affect her.

He arrived late. The pills have done their job. He could not to influence her at a distance, in order to she vomited, because she was already unconscious and could not react, and he had to run to save her personally, to call doctors, and all such things. And here he in a panic ran up to me on the subtle plane, on my inner screen and begged to help. And I turned on my playlist with protective mantras, and the medics managed to save her. Although it seemed almost impossible, since she had taken a lot of pills and different ones to be sure.

Here's such a embarrassment happened to this sweet couple two months after he came to me on my inner screen and stood bowed, on one knee, with an open hand extended to me. He stood all lit with happiness, with a quiet hope that happiness knocked at the door... And he appreciated what happiness actually went to him and the happiness he almost lost, and all his doubts and hesitations disappeared...

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We never know the value of water till the well is dry. He almost lost her, it was all on the razor's edge, and the doctors did not give any forecasts, as she was one foot already in the grave. But a real miracle happened, she came out of that hopeless state, and he has sworn never to indulge in contactless sex with the non-contact whores. He swore to be faithful to her and took a vow to protect and cherish the happiness that turned out to be so dear to him, more expensive than his enjoyment and his sensations.

In fact, we gave him a test drive, for this Petruha, because he himself volunteered to be the husband of this the woman I called Rose, which was the wife of Splinter. At that time he assured that his intentions are pure that he will make everything that she with him was happy. But the very first ordinary simple test drive when we thrown in him pleasant memories, provocation about their delicious and sweet the non-contact whores, showed how firm and force is his word.

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He just wanted to be distracted, because all once distracted, it is necessary because once relax, annoying constantly say: «And now let's go to perform austerity called „Life“». It is necessary to be able to relax. And he went to relax, to indulge in contactless sex with the non-contact whores... But Rose took pills and nearly died. But Krishna said, rakhe Krishna mare ke, mare Krishna rakhe ke, “When Krishna protects you no one can kill you but when Krishna wants to kill you no one can protect you.”

Krishna did not sanction her departure from the body now, and Petruha came to me on my inner screen, I began to listen to protective mantras, asking Krishna to save her, and a miracle happened: she was able to get out of there, although doctors already mentally hung on her leg tag, which hang in the morgue on the foot of the dead... Petruha, of course, very scared. The non-contact whores, of course, beckon; sensations during contactless sex are simply divine... There, on the other end of contactless wire, woman that licking and sucking his «ice cream»-dick in her real ice cream, is delighted and buzzing with pleasure, that his «ice cream»-dick so delicious that it is even impossible to break away... and why break away from such high? But he was never happy there.

And here is Rose, woman who is dear to him, which came to him as the mercy of the gods, the woman with whom he allowed himself to believe in love. Petruha looked: Yes, contactless sex with the non-contact whores is delicious, but how many years he was alone, indulged in these contactless sex and contactless blow job, but, in fact, he was deeply wretched. And suddenly he had a woman in real life. A woman who dared to try to start everything from a clean sheet and raise her pure look to him, trusting and innocent. Petruha to the depths of the depths regretted that generally remembered about contactless sex with the non-contact whores, though so delicious, and sweet, and juicy, but so empty, with such a piercing sense of loneliness, and he decided to end this activity. He assured me that this would never happen again, but I decided to take special care of Rose.

Then it was the month of Kartika. “Even if there are no mantras, no pious deeds, and no purity, everything becomes perfect when a person offers a lamp during the month of Kartika” (Skanda Purana). When one offers a lamp during the month of Kartika, his sins of many thousands and millions of births perish in half of an eye blink. A person who

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offers a ghee lamp during the month of Kartika attains results that cannot be obtained with even a hundred Yajnas or a hundred pilgrimages. I offered a ghee wicks for Krishna-Damodara, and I decided to offer it for this Rose, so that if suddenly that such still happens and she does not want to live, then so that she would not be taken to the hellish worlds, so that she would not become a ghost, without the usual coarse physical body. Because if you yourself go out of life, at will, without a sanction from above, then the result is a direct road to the lower worlds, into existence as a ghost and spirit, and this is a very depressing picture. I clocked on wooden toothpicks a medical cotton wool, was holding it in melted butter, in ghee, which I melted myself, and in 104th series I offered the burning ghee wicks to the Lord Damodara-Krishna in the month of Karttika for the good of Petruha.

I offered wicks also for the good of Petruha, because, realizing that there was, I was very angry at him and just in case decided to hedge. I thought that, having been angry at some point at him, I could stand over him like a huge snake high in space and sink a drop of my scalding snake poison on him, and then his life would end ingloriously, and he will go to his next incarnation. I'm also a woman and I can do it out of solidarity with such a good woman as Rose, who did not deserve such an attitude when she is put on the same level with those the non-contact whores, females, who at a distance, non-contact, sexually serve the asuras, who loving these fun, that do not commit to anything and do not entail any responsibility.

When I was saying all of this in the 104th series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife» Petruha was clearly told that he was taking a lot of risks, as «No one will give wheel a new chariot». He was told that Rose is his only chance in life. And if he misses this chance, then all his life he will be content only with sex through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence with the invisible presence of his dick in masturbation of a completely alien woman somewhere far away... Without warmth, without a clear open eyes, trustingly looking straight into your soul, no sadness at parting even for a bit, without a warm heartfelt hug when you feel bad, or, conversely, good.

Petruha was clearly told that he was taking a very high risk, that he did not have the right even to think and look towards other women, since he would not live with them. And they will not support him in moments of spiritual adversity and will not say him: «Do not be afraid, I'm with you». But Krishna showed in the 150th series in the screenshots from the «Mahabharata» that all of them will have well, that Petruha will be blessed that he is with such a woman, that he will be very successful, that they will have two very good sons, that Petruha with Rose will always be protected from all sides and they will have a straight road and there and land, and water, and stones, and grass, and air, and Krishna Himself, all there.

On this I closed this topic of that sweet couple, and I continued my Mahabharata, a consistent and methodical elimination the asuras from the list of asuras and sending them to their future lives as devotees of Krishna, in ISKCON with their successful return into the spiritual world long before this Kali Yuga enters its full rights and begins to spin its flywheel.

103 at 42:01, 104 at 01:07, 105 at 01:32, 150 at 43:58.

https://youtu.be/s_1LSM8zfRE?t=2521

<https://youtu.be/3OzHevDm3eI?t=67>

<https://youtu.be/b6knFg-uWSU?t=93>

<https://youtu.be/BOxOWckgLpE?t=2638>

73. Liberation of Pandavas on the Radhashtami

I told in the 70th series how this Petruha came to me on the inner screen with a hope that I would approve of him as the future husband of Rose, then wife of Splinter, big Sensei, teacher, mentor of the asuras, and how I approved it, and then crossed out Splinter from the list of asuras and sent him to his future lives as devoted of Krishna. In the 71st series I told that the day after that, Rose and Petruha already stood together on my inner screen, and in the 72nd series I commented on the screenshots I had saved from the 11th series of «Mahakali».

Just then came this series, I liked it, and I enjoyed to comment on the story of this series of «Mahakali». There the asuras came to Rati, to the wife of Kamadev, to pick up the ashes of Kamadeva, who was burned by Shiva. Asuras wanted to create from this ashes anti-Kamadev, having created thus a powerful asur. I didn't know that I was going to start a whole chapter of this story in this novel — with a character that I called The Shepherd (The Shepherd, I do not love you).

Commenting this story, voicing aloud everything that came to my mind when I looked at these screenshots, I said that many, many lifetimes ago my Shri Ram was made an asur and he already in this life wanted to turn me into asuri, with their asuric nature, moreover by deception, but Krishna stopped him. And then I assumed that what they had intended for me was given to someone else, some other woman. I assumed that with some other woman they did that asuric «initiation», which Shri Ram offered me, deceiving me, that it will not harm me, that without this «initiation» I will can not stand his asuric energies.

I felt guilty that some woman was very unlucky, because I was lucky. I was really lucky, because I didn't know any of that at the time. Shri Ram told me that I had to accept their initiation, but I did not want to, but he convinced me that it was not dangerous, that it was only for our benefit, that it did not promise me anything bad. And I've already given my consent, believing him, not knowing what was really waiting for me. But at that time at day of the city, I went to the place where students of our coach on karate showed the techniques they had mastered, and I saw there the excess of self-defense. I approached the karate coach and looking into his eyes, said that he had no right to teach children such techniques, which according to the laws of our state are considered to be in excess of self-defense and he can incur punishment, because it's a criminal article.

Actually then I told my Shri Ram through that coach (without even knowing what I was talking about at all) that what he was going to do to me by making me asuri is an criminal article, by laws of Universe and that for that he would be very severely punished. And he cancelled that «initiation» and cancelled turning me into asuri. But what they were preparing for me got to some other woman.

In the next, 73th series of my novel, I was thinking aloud about this situation, commenting on the screenshots from the 217th series of new tv series «Ramayana», in which the asuras wanted to turn Sita into asuri and they gave her to drink magic potions, but there began a hurricane and the potion inadvertently spilled from the cup of Sita to the ground and a crocodile drank it. As a result ordinary crocodile turned into a kind of Godzilla and began to pour fire and to kill all. And then I said that it is necessary to free the woman to whom Shri Ram established asuric nature, because to do it with me it has been impossible, as I said this is criminal article and punishable.

Krishna protected me. I from here, from below saw nothing it, I didn't know that with me want to make. When I told the coach that such techniques are a criminal article, excess of self-defense, that children must not be taught these techniques, I did not

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know anything about preparing of transformation me to the asuri. But somewhere from above all this situation was visible, and through me to him, Shri Ram, in an allegorical form was told that on higher spheres it is visible that he wants to make with me, and that this to do cannot be, so as for this he will brutally punished. He was forced to cancel that action, but he decided that his initiative and preparation for this initiation should not be lost, and they carried out this procedure with some other casual woman.

I felt so sorry for that woman, and I said that I would free her from asuric «initiation» and asuric nature. I remembered that Sita in the 217th series of «Ramayana» said that it is necessary with the help of pure energy, pure power to release the victim to whom crocodile transformed as a result of drinking the asuric potion, turned into a stupid ruthless monster. Sita freed this monster, this Godzilla from asuric nature by using pure energy, pure intentions, and Godzilla once again became an ordinary crocodile. And I on an example of this history decided to release the woman who suffered instead of me who somewhere as I understood, is.

And when I in 73rd series of my novel, talking about it, said «to liberate», then immediately, directly into this word on my desktop computer appeared a screenshot of the «Mahabharata» with the words «It is necessary to free the Pandavas», and I decided that, Yes, I will do it. And the next move in my Mahabharata was the liberation of the so-called Pandavas, that is, those who, having the divine nature and not wanting to accept asuric nature, became victims, who innocent suffered because of the influence of the asuras and being subjugated by them. Radhashtami was coming. It's the day of Srimati Radharani's appearance, and I thought that this liberation of the Pandavas would be a good gift to Her, and I decided to hold this action on Radhashtami.

In the 73rd series, I commented on the story about the attempt of conversion Sita to asuri, from the 217th series of «Ramayana». This is when the magic potion that was given to Sita to make her asuri, inadvertently spilled from her cup, and the crocodile drank this magic potion. As a result of this crocodile was turned into a completely stupid, insane vile creature that threw lightning and burned all. And in the screenshot with Sita's words, «It means some other living being drank it, and as a result there was such an asur-monster», I said that probably some other woman suffered instead of me, Shri Ram established their asuric nature to some other woman.

He did offer me their initiation, seducing the fact that we will be together, they say, without the initiation, I will can't stand his energy. What a blatant lie! He was not going to be with me, because then he was in full swing a wonderful love story with a wonderful, good, feminine woman, against which I'm just nobody, and he told me by that time through the karate coach that I'm free and I can go away. He didn't have any plans for us to reunite; everything with that woman at him was wonderful. He blatantly lied, saying that this initiation is necessary for me for getting together with him. That's how the asuras lure their victims, they do not disdain deception.

Shri Ram was not allowed to do this with me, and I assumed that some other woman had received it. And in the screenshot of Sita with the words «Someone else ran into this problem designed for me. I have to do something» I realized that my assumption is correct, because at the same time Krishna on my desktop pointed to it. I said that it is necessary to correct it, liberate that woman, and my words coincided with the appearance of the screenshot of the «Mahabharata» with the words «It is necessary to free the Pandavas». And I said we'd do it.

And the next day, August 29, 2017, on Radhashtami, I started the liberation of Pandavas. I thought that there must be many Pandavas who have not been told the

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whole truth, about the real consequences of this action, who have been lured away by some kind of deception, who were not going to become such, who were really misled and with whom asuras did something terrible, cynically taking advantage of their trust. And I decided to free them all, wholesale. We with children were going to the beach, there was good weather. When we left the house, I started an action to free the Pandavas.

I thought that these Pandavas are many, and imagined them all standing below me. There were so many of them in front of my inner gaze.... Mostly women, but there were men. I thought I'd free everyone. In front of me, were words from the «Mahabharata»: «It is necessary to free the Pandavas», and I kept them in my mind and thought: «It is necessary to free the Pandavas. Pandavas must be freed». First of all, I pulled something from all of them, and then from me in all of them at the same time some kind of red ray went, to everyone into the center of the belly. In women everything was done quickly by the red beam, and at one man I drilled something out from the center of the belly of a huge drill, and it takes too long out layer after the layer of something yellow.

Then I suddenly saw that it started to rain. It seemed interesting to me: with none of the asuras, from crossed out by me, this was not, and this time suddenly the rain drips and drips on top of them all. And I realized that it was the poison dripping from the mouth of snake rising above them somewhere in the space, and this snake is me. I suddenly saw myself as this snake high above them, and from my wide open mouth poison dripped down. It's so vigorous, burns and corrosive everything. It was the scalding, burning and everything corrosive poison, and they were more and more immersed in this poison. And so has accumulated a whole ocean of poison, snake, mine poison.

And when this ocean of poison formed down there, I suddenly found myself in the thick of this poison, right in this ocean. It was clean, clear, a little viscous, and bubbles rising up from below, and all those Pandavas standing in that poison, immersed in it, with a head, and even above them there was still a lot of poison. I was reading my japa in real life, Hare Krishna. And so, standing on my inner screen in the thickness of this poison, I was reading a mantra there too, and the sounds of the mantra were spreading all over this ocean.

I saw how the mantra sounds in the thickness of the poison, and I was thinking that the sounds of the mantra can to purify everything. Mantra can definitely rid them from Asuric, completely remove it. This poison was a good sound conducting medium, the mantra was sounding there in every molecule of the whole space, permeating all of them and cleaning all them. Poison was burning out of those Pandavas all the bad things they had, and healed them. This poison didn't kill them, as they were good Pandavas; they only had to be freed. During sound of mantra in the ocean of poison several times I pulled something from them. I chanted all my japa, mantra was well resonating in the thickness of the poison and was impacting Pandavas.

And then I turned on the kirtan performed by my Gurudev, Indradyumna Swami, in my phone and imagined that I offered all of them to my Gurudev. I imagined a great big tray, the ocean of poison all disappeared somewhere, and all those Pandavas were standing on that tray, and I offered them all on that plate to my Gurudeva as an offering, and said, «Gurudev, please accept them. I am not competent to do anything. You worship Nrisimhadev. You can give them to Srila Prabhupada, you can to pray Nrisimhadev. They're lost souls, trapped in such a trap. Please free them. Please accept them».

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Like this I offered them to my Gurudev, and then I saw that they all began to fill with water. In all of them from the bottom up was pouring pure water, and I suddenly saw that this water is me. I listened with my headphones to kirtan, and this water began to sing with me Hare Krishna mantra. And it turned out as if the water is inside all of them, and I am this water, and I sing kirtan along with my Gurudev and here, outwardly, and there like that water inside them all. And I saw how many big mouths appeared in this water, and they all sing Hare Krishna with us. And then I thought that all those Pandavas had been healed somehow. They joined the common kirtan and began to dance and sing together with everyone.

And at some point in this kirtan I imagined the Deities of Radha-Krishna, in Mayapur or Vrindavan, ISKCON, and I offered them, all those Pandavas, to Radharani. At the same time, they all formed a large interesting figure in space, three spheres rotating in different planes, on one axis, sparkling and glowing with beautiful light. And I offered to Radharani all this beautiful sparkling and radiating wonderful light, spinning somewhere in space design, saying: «Radharani, today is Your day, Radhashtami. Please accept my wonderful offering. If someone had freed them, they would be so happy. Radharani, You can do anything. If I can't do something, You can do it. Accept, please accept».

And I saw that Radharani directed a broad golden ray at them all, as a blessing, and accepted them. All this time we were on the beach, and when Radharani accepted them, we went home, and I thought, «Krishna, give me some confirmation». I go home, turn on the computer, and there is a screenshot on my desktop — the untied cord on the open palm and the words: «So, he is clean».

And I have those screenshots then it was more than 2000, saved from the movie «Mahabharata», and I get through these screenshots which every 30 seconds randomly change on the desktop of my computer, the signs of the Universe and the relationship with Krishna. And the first screenshot was said that the Pandavas are clean, i.e. released. I gave Radharani on Radhashtami such a gift — the release of those whose trust was blatantly and cynically used to introduce them asuric nature and to install asuric programs.

In the 74th series in which I talked about the liberation of the Pandavas, I said between the lines that I have a perfect memory. And here I thought that I told this about asuras, who were set the dogs on us after release of Pandavas. This is when we walked from the beach, we met a pack of dogs and they showed strong aggression and it was very scary. And then another dog, with the owner and on a leash, too, was acting strange. Then I immediately thought that such a coincidence for a reason and that someone impacted on the dogs, because was much angry due to the release of those Pandavas. Apparently, I freed a lot of the Pandavas from asuric nature and asuric programs. The asuras have taken a lot of damage, and some of them were very enraged.

I thought that it is impossible to leave it unpunished that about ideal memory I told to them not without reason, and I decided that time I so told, it is necessary to realize it. I plunged somewhere inside, scouring with my inner gaze and looking for those who initiated it and did it. I saw someone's silhouette in some dense haze. And I brutally finished with him. I put in him an iron pin, planted him the whole on it, from the bottom to the top, and then heated this pin and released from it iron red-hot thorns that pierced him.

After that I was tearing him and tossing him, and then I, like Mahakali, holding his severed head in my hand, rose above all of them, with anger looking at them all, and was shouting: «Who else?!» Then I grabbed another one, wrapped him all in barbed

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wire and stuck this incandescent wire in his whole body. Then I got tired of him, and I left it. I had the thought that he, my Shri Ram, had given me the idea to have done away with those who dared to remove me inciting the dogs and did not spare my children. I became sad. Very. I'm not like that in my life. Well, there is, of course, I have an explosive nature, unbearable, but such cruelty not peculiar to me... I remember about the law of karma and somehow I leave.

And even my motto in life was my Granny's words «Get anything given — run being beaten». When beaten, you have to run, and when they give, you have to take. I always acted on this principle, and here on my inner screen I so cruelly deal with the asuras... and with some asuras with special cynicism and aggravating circumstances. Maybe this is the output of buried in the subconscious patterns? But during this Mahabharata, I discovered in myself such a sophisticated fantasy, the existence of which was not even guessed.

73 at 26:30, 74 at 06:00, 150 at 45:24.

<https://youtu.be/hlwbySczFM?t=1591>

<https://youtu.be/KeZtxTrROWA?t=360>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=2722>

74. The Shepherd, I do not love you

The next character appeared himself... The first mention about him was when I'm in the 72nd series commented screenshots of the 11th series of «Mahakali», about the history of Bhandasura. This is when the asuras came to Rati, to wife of Kamadeva. He was burned with fire from the third eye of Shiva. The asuras came to Rati to take his ashes and make from him an asur, the anti-Kamadeva, Bhandasura, in the presence of which cannot be any creation. There Bhandasura, looking like an ordinary person, at the same time had no physical body, and therefore it was impossible to kill him.

After in the movie «Gravity Falls» I heard about some monster who had no physical body and who commanded the minds of people. I remembered the story of Bhandasura, where he laughed at all the demigods and even over the Mahakali, that no one will be able to kill him because he has no ordinary body, and then Mahakali gave him a body consisting of physical elements, and then killed him.

Then on my table in front of me fell a king figure from a cartoon about Bremen town musicians, and this king seemed to say to me: «I love you, I love you». I remembered Alexander Pushkin's poem «Ruslan and Lyudmila»:

One, the beauty young
On the shore spun a wreath.
I was attracted with mine destiny...
Ah, the hero, there was Naina!
I to her — and the fatal blame
For an impudent look to me was an award,
And I have learnt the love by the soul
With her heaven joy,
With her painful melancholy.
The half of the year has dashed away;
I have tremblingly opened to her,
Has told: «I love you, Naina».
But shy my sorrow
Naina with the proud was listened,
Only the own delights loving,

And indifferently answered:
«The Shepherd, I do not love you!»

And this king, who was lying at my feet on my table, kept saying, «I love you», and I said to him, «The Shepherd, I do not love you». And then I thought that to me were giving a new character — The Shepherd, I do not love you. Why is «Shepherd»? Because he grazes minds of other people, he controls them and directs them where he wants them, he feeds on their emotions, and he feels superior, although he does not have a material body. And why «I do not love you»? Because he is an asur and commands the minds of the people not for good deeds, and to suppress them and committing abominations through them, so «I do not love you». It was strange to me: how is it that the asuras have someone who does not have an ordinary physical body and who commands the minds of those who have a body by conducting the will of the asuras through them? But I thought that here, from below, we see little. And what if there really is something? Such asur, which is not spirit, not ghost, but for some reason has no physical body and sits in the minds of other people and commands them.

I was flooded with thoughts, as they, asuras, cause something like cystitis, thrush, and dysbiosis in a woman. She has everything in order with the female organs, there are no women's diseases, but they want to see her and check her. They force her to go to the gynecologist, in order to through the eyes of the gynecologist to look her in her intimate place, through the hands of the gynecologist to get inside her female organs and listen to the thoughts of the gynecologist about her. Looking at her as at horse in the market. From these thoughts felt so ashamed and disgusting. We can't resist them, although they, asuras, live here among us as ordinary men. But who gave them the right to enter, so to speak, the Holy of holies? Who gave them that right? Nobody. But they are brazenly violating our borders, invading our personal space, looking at us as at horses in the market.

And then I appealed to Krishna to give me this Shepherd (The Shepherd, I do not love you) on his punishment. And then I feel better and became calm. And I thought: what if it's true? I tuned in to him and gave him the order to send me all the information about himself. I received a lot of information about him, specifically that no one can kill him but me. And then I again tuned in to him. I remembered a screenshot of the «Mahabharata», where Balarama stands with a mace at the ready and beckons him to himself with hand, they say, go, go, right now I'll have done away with you. And I also beckoned to the Shepherd with my hand: come, come here...

And then I turned into a tremendous Cobra in space and saw this Shepherd as little dot somewhere far below. I looked at this dot from above and drilled him with my gaze, pierced him with such a powerful red beam, and then sucked him all as this dot into myself, and then I turned inside out, turning into a jellyfish. He fell on me as on jellyfish, like some kind of the patch, and began to grow into my scalding jelly body. He more and more drowned in me, in this scalding jelly, plunged completely and spread over it.

And he is not having his body, has long been accustomed to reside in the bodies of others and control them. He dissolved in my body and we became one, fused together. From that time until he was struck out, he was always with me, saw all my thoughts, saw what I saw, felt what I felt, heard what I heard. He could not control my mind, but in the same time he was fully dissolved in me and was having lived with me every moment of my life, with the moment, as I plunged his in myself as in jellyfish.

And when the Shepherd (The Shepherd, I do not love you) already was in me, spilled, dissolved in me, in the jelly-like body of a jellyfish, at me suddenly began a period of the active, involved listening to lectures of Srila Prabhupada, my Gurudeva,

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Indradyumna Swami, Bhakti Vikasha Swami. I periodically listened to them before, but when the Shepherd dissolved in me as in the jellyfish, I don't know what happened to me, but I concentrated almost continuously listened to these lectures. And all lectures were about the futility of being in this material world.

I listened to many lectures of Bhakti Vikasha Swami, not so often I listen to him, he has a very uncompromising lectures, but at that time I listened to his lectures continuously... About Western countries I listened to many lectures, about the refined animal existence of people in those supposedly advanced countries. About the end of Kali Yuga, what predictions in this regard. Also, I suddenly, for no reason listened to the entire two stories of the «Shrimad Bhagavatam» — about Sati, as she went to Daksha's Sacrifice and what then was, and about Dhruva Maharaja.

At first, I didn't understand why I was so caught up in listening to these lectures, and then it became clear to me. After all, this Shepherd (The Shepherd, I do not love you) sat in me, saw all my thoughts, heard everything I hear, and I listened to these lectures not for myself, but for him. And it is on those topics that were necessary to him. He listened to so many lectures that he made great progress. And he saw my thoughts during the audition of lectures. It's amazing!

At some point I began to remember about my interactions in this life with two large asuras: with Borka, a former leader of the Moscow asuric organization, and with my Shri Ram. I began to remember how they force women to go to the gynecologist, so that through the eyes of the gynecologist look at her intimate place and through the hands of the gynecologist check her female organs inside. I was remembering the session with pillow in which we with Shri Ram learned, that when I'm between lives was looking for him, but he was not anywhere, some personalities came to me. They showed me what became of him, that he has become an asur, that now he has the nature of an asur. They showed me overlay on his asuric fine-material body, from the sight of which I was just shaking from shudder, rejection and disgust. They told me that I should forget about him forever and offered me another pair to choose from but I refused and went to dance dances of dedication to the Deities on the higher planets, and there I became the wife of the Deity Nrisimhadeva.

I was remembering it, and I was plunged into the feeling of universal sadness that could not put into words... I thought that I am protected by Nrisimhadev Himself, and other women were not so lucky and the asuras do what they want with them. And I thought: since I have come in this life to this my Shri Ram, then it is necessary to make sure that all this is not in vain. I thought I should do more of them, decapitate them, tear down the top of asuras, and in this mood I decided to do him again, Shepherd, I don't love you.

72 at 01:20, 75 at 43:55, 76 at 03:18.

<https://youtu.be/LBCi8mPdmRc?t=81>

<https://youtu.be/8-fpV8uW9UE?t=2634>

<https://youtu.be/LLwbbgE97Oc?t=198>

75. The arrangement with The Shepherd

I was washing the dishes and threw my inner gaze on my inner screen in search of this Shepherd, but he was nowhere. He was sitting in me, at the very top of my head. I looked at this jellyfish, which is actually me, and I saw that this Shepherd is well immersed in her (in my) gelatinous body. I have turned on kirtan performed by Bhakti Tirtha Swami «jai jai radhe jai jai shyam jai jai jai vrindavan-dham» and I have forced the Shepherd to sing with me. Then I wanted to turn on the kirtan performed by my

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Gurudev, but the kirtan performed by Srila Prabhupada turned on by itself. I thought that Krishna know better what to turn on, I surrendered to Him and began to sing with Srila Prabhupada this kirtan, and then I saw some kind of air substance coming out of this Shepherd and rushing up.

And then I thought, I don't know what to do with this Shepherd, and I surrendered to Krishna. And then I began to remember the dawn of my Krishna consciousness, the temple on metro station Begovaya in Moscow, the Greeting the Deities — «Govinda», govindam adi-purusham tam aham bhajami, the voice of Yamuna Devi Dasi. I began to remember kirtan of Srila Prabhupada. Now I was singing this kirtan, while washing dishes, and in those days this kirtan sounded often during the prasad. I began to feel such nostalgia, such longing for that time, such an aching feeling, such craving to that atmosphere of my Krishna consciousness, that at some point I spontaneously began to turn to this Shepherd, personally to him, with a hot request to help me.

And I mentally all turned right to this Shepherd and turned into this plea to help me, that I want to Krishna and that he helped me in this. Intellectually, I understood that I am begging the wrong person, because he is an asur, but this prayer itself was pouring out of me, I myself was this prayer: «Help, help me, I want to Krishna, but I'm sitting here, I'm stuck here in the material world, I'm sitting with this Shri Ram, with these asuras, I'm fed up with you, you are vile creatures. It is necessary for your Hydra to demolish the head, completely, so that you can't lower nature of good women, crush women. What are you even doing?»

I was understanding that I am addressing the wrong person, but I'm all turned into this prayer. I did not beg him, and I became this plea, as if I was not a woman, not a human, but this plea. And even my Shri Ram, somewhere in the far corner of my mind on my inner screen, came and was asking me puzzled what I was doing, whom I was begging? But I didn't look at him, what he's talking there... I was all pleading, and pleading this Shepherd, «Help me, I want to Krishna». I was all pleading him as if he can help me with this.

And at some point I felt that he was telling me that he would help. But I have to help him for that. And then I remembered just before this dish washing I had a similar conversation with a girl in my work, when I said that I would help her, for free, and she would instead pray to Krishna to help me. She agreed and said that she was going to the festival Sadhu-sanga tomorrow, that she would pray for me to the Deities, so that Krishna would help me. And so this Shepherd, reminding me of this situation with that girl, says me that he will help me to return to Krishna, but I have to help him.

He kind of told me that he doesn't have a material body, but I can do it for him. Like I told that girl... I told her I could do the job for her, because she is not in the subject, she is in this a zero and she needs to delve into all the details of the case in which I am a master. She will deal with this month, and I will do it in a couple of days. She will need more than a month to master this, because she starts from scratch, with minuses, and there are no guarantees, that she all correctly will understand and correctly will make. And I will do everything as it should, because I have been doing this for a long time, I am a pro, and she is nobody in this.

And this Shepherd also tells me that he does not have a material body and he can not do like me, and I can help him. And here I have a thought: now lasts Pitru Paksha (and it was September 7, 2017), days of help to those who have already left the body, who do not have a material body. And I thought, I'm observing a Pitru Paksha for the good of my mother and my ancestors who left the body. I'm chanting one circle of japa for them and reading one verse of Bhagavad Gita.

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And I decided: I will chant for his good the whole Pitru Paksha (until September 19 inclusive) one circle of Hare Krishna mantra every day, one verse of Bhagavad Gita, so that he became a devotee of Krishna, and I every day will eat a leaf of the sacred plant tulasi, offered to Krishna — for his good. He doesn't have a body, and he can't do it, but I can do it. I'm in. I told him that if harinama will be, then I will definitely go to harinama — for his good, as if he personally takes part in harinama. I told him that I will go to the Sunday program Hare Krishna, will stand before the Deities and asked Krishna for him. I told him, «I will help you, and you help me, ask Krishna to return me to Him». And he said, «Ok, I agree. Just help me».

And when I was washing the dishes and listening the kirtan of Srila Prabhupada, we made a contract with this Shepherd. I will help him to get rid of his disembodied existence when he does not have a material body and when he grazes minds of other people and feeds on their emotions, he feels superior, although he does not have a material body, and he will help me when he is free from such a hopeless position and from an asuric existence and becomes a devotee of Krishna.

And I immediately, on the same day, began to observe this sadhana for his good, sat down and chanted the circle of japa for his good and one verse from the Bhagavad Gita. When I told about all this in the 76th series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife», there were a succession of screenshots from «Mahabharata», where it was told about a woman who is waiting for him: that the liana does not run from the tree, that he is the bow of Arjuna, that the bow Gandiva lays in the room of Panchali. Then I did not understand what said in those screenshots, but then through them I was told about his future. Krishna in one of the last screenshots told me to put an end to his suffering and I promised Krishna that I would do it.

I was keeping faith and was fulfilling my part of the agreement with that The Shepherd, I do not love you. Every day I was reading the circle of japa, the Hare Krishna mantra on the japa mala rosary for his good and the verse of Bhagavad Gita. And when I was putting it off for the evening, he stood all day in my mind, as if reminding me not to forget. Those days I constantly saw his eyes in front of me. Such a smart, understanding all look. I actually saw eyes appearing on the flowerpot on my window in front of me. These eyes were very clearly visible, such insightful, they looked at me with such a feeling...

And on the Wallpaper in the place where I sat and chanted japa, through the pattern on the Wallpaper suddenly appeared a man's face. And seemed he to be looking straight into my soul, as they say, although I am this soul. Most interesting that before I have not seen in the patterns on the Wallpaper male faces and then, too, no matter how much I tried nor searched, the man no one time has not stood out, but at that time he somehow manifested himself and seemed to look at me. And I even saw his mood and kind of thoughts. And on the flower pot was the same way. How amazing it is! These eyes appeared in the Wallpaper picture and in the shadow of the relief of the flower pot just when that the Shepherd (The Shepherd, I do not love you) was with me.

We became friends. He was shepherding the minds a lot of people, not having his own body. He had successfully put into practice many cunning plans, operations, manipulated people's minds, carried out the will of those for whom he worked. He saw so much dirt that it was impossible to surprise him with anything. He saw everything. And here he is with me. Turns out he at will came to me, he intentionally showed himself to me when he saw a chance to get rid of this joyless existence. And when he like that figure of the king was lying before me on the table and saying, «I love you», it was also true, no matter how strange it sounded. And when I at Pitru Paksha, the days

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of remembrance of the dead, those who left the body, began to fulfill my part of the agreement and chant Hare Krishna and read a verse from Bhagavad Gita for this Shepherd, I also began to feel love for him.

We became a friendly team. He stood in front of me all days, just to remind me, because he knew I am forgetful. It gave me an understanding that it is very important for him. And that it is generally very important. If it didn't matter, why would he stand in front of me all days with such a considerate, understanding, and loving look? He is fed up to graze the minds of other people. I was wondering what future he might have. I wanted to determine a very good future for him.

I was thinking a lot and was offering him any directions, but he stubbornly showed his will, I felt it. He as if directed me what he wants.

76 at 29:09.

<https://youtu.be/LLwbbgE97Oc?t=1749>

76. The strong desire of Shepherd to engage in sankirtana

At that time I was reading Valmiki Prabhu's book about sankirtana. And I saw clearly the Parallels between this Shepherd and Valmiki Prabhu. And Valmiki Prabhu was once a kind of authority, could turn any business in the right direction for them, and the Shepherd also grazed the minds of other people, including large asuras, to send them in the direction that was necessary for those with whom this Shepherd cooperated.

I have long not been surprised by such non-random coincidences. I have read the book of Valmiki Prabhu three times, and this Shepherd read it with me, and he was very impressed that he expressed his desire to engage in sankirtana. I tried many times to offer him something else, but the Shepherd was adamant: he liked very much the personality of Valmiki Prabhu and what he was doing, that is, sankirtana, the distribution of Srila Prabhupada's books and knowledge of Krishna. He decided be sankirtaner that is a hero who doesn't hesitate making sacrifices in order to others can join the spiritual family of Krishna and return into spiritual world.

And then I decided to say it out loud in the next, 77th series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asura's wife» to look at the screenshots that appear on my desktop, changing every 30 seconds in random order, to see what they want from me in this matter and where it is better to define him. And so I began to broadcast that the Shepherd chose for himself in his future sankirtana, like Valmiki Prabhu. And sankirtana not for money, and how Valmiki Prabhu — with full surrender to Krishna, for the donation.

He will not set the price of books on his sankirtan, but the money to him and through him into ISKCON will go a lot, very much, large flows, because he will be very lucky and will not be focused on getting money. This Shepherd saw everything in this world, he sat in so many minds and grazed so many people, that this rat race for money and this charms of materialistic life does not attract him at all, he saw everything and want to spread knowledge how to get out of the material world and return into the spiritual world.

I said that he will always be a very lucky man and a very lucky preacher, luck always will be with him, because I want it. Valmiki Prabhu is a fortunate preacher, but this Shepherd will be an incredibly lucky preacher, much luckier, he will preach where no one can go, where ordinary people are denied access, but before him all the doors will be open. As well as he was penetrating in any mind and commanding there, so will be opened all the doors of this world before him. And he will communicate with people in such a way that even the most hardened skeptics and opponents of Krishna

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consciousness will agree with him and will accept Krishna consciousness. He'll be such a great preacher.

He will take with him in his future lives his ability to graze the minds of other people, he knows their entire lowdown, all the complexes and human desires, he has seen so many of these minds and grazed so many people that he can handle anyone. And this skill he will take in his future lives on sankirtana. He will preach to the very big and influential personalities of this world, the powerful, the elite, so to speak, the top, those to whom ordinary preachers can not get, but he will be incredibly lucky, and they will bring him closer to themselves to talk with such an unusual person.

And he will convert them all to Krishna consciousness, because this ability to influence the minds and knowledge of human nature will pass with him into his future lives. All he has gained, all he knew and could, when he was without a material body and grazing the minds of other people, when he had asuric nature, he will use in sankirtana, distributing books of Srila Prabhupada and Krishna consciousness. As soon as I dissolved him in myself as in a jellyfish, I've listened to lectures of Srila Prabhupada, Bhakti Vikasha Swami, whole days and even nights without stopping, and he listened to with me, and he accepted it.

He is very smart, he has such a smart, heartfelt look, and he wants to spread this knowledge to other people. And since he is such a great Shepherd, who grazes the minds of other people, I have determined the same future for him — to graze the minds of other people, spreading Krishna consciousness them. He will preach for influential, mighty, great people, big men, with money, for very, very important people and having the resource to do something in this world. Many lives he will preach and sankirtan Krishna consciousness, he will deserve a return into the spiritual world, he will lead many people to Krishna consciousness, into ISKCON, and such people he will lead — intelligent, thinking, having a resource to really influence the fate of the world and endowed with power.

And since he will bring many into Krishna consciousness, many will be grateful to him, and all will bless him. The devotees will blessing him because he will be very large sankirtaner, very successful, fortunate, famous, prominent. Those people whom he will bring to Krishna consciousness will also be very grateful to him and will blessing him. And he will accumulated so many blessings that the Lord will take him into the spiritual world. And since he has promised me and we have a contract with him, he will ask Krishna to take me into His spiritual world long before this Kali Yuga will enter its full rights and begin to untwist its flywheel in full force, because I do not want to be there, in full swing Kali Yuga, when complete debauchery will begins.

And when I said all this, I expressed the wish that in his future lives he would not have any relations with women, thinking that it would hinder his activities, that the family would limit him in his sankirtana, will act as a burden, and I expressed my desire that he in his future was free from this, that he was a pure preacher, a brahmachary, a man who holds celibate and not has close relations and interaction with the opposite sex. But when I said it, popped up a screenshot with the words «I do not accept this condition». I did not pay attention to it, but after a while I was somehow given to know that this is an important condition and it must be taken into account.

When in the 77th series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asura's wife» I was telling about the future of this Shepherd (The Shepherd, I do not love you), at some point on my computer appeared a screenshot from «Mahabharata» where Krishna said He would still have to punish the Shepherd. I felt sorry for him, but I thought I could not see anything from here, but Krishna could see everything. And most likely it is the case that

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this Shepherd has done so many abominations that it is impossible not to punish him. And I thought: who will punish him and how? Krishna will punish him when He leads him to the next life (although his existence cannot be called life, because he does not have a material body), or should I give him some kind of execution? And how?

I didn't even have a hint of how he could be sent to the next lives if he didn't have body. I was very sorry for him, and the further, the sorrier. But then that figure of the king from «Kinder Surprise» fell on my Desk face down on stomach. And I kind of realized that this Shepherd is ready to receive this punishment, in order to free and go to his future, which is revealed to him in this my novel. I'm told that he will be great, very fortunate, successful and famous sankirtaner, that is a hero who doesn't hesitate making sacrifices in order to others can join the spiritual family of Krishna and return into spiritual world.

He will spread the books of Srila Prabhupada to many people, especially to the powerful. Like Valmiki Prabhu, but much bigger, resonantly, more globally, in other areas, on another, high level. This Shepherd (The Shepherd, I do not love you) will bring into Krishna consciousness, into ISKCON many intelligent, educated, sane, thinking people, who also have power and resources, who can have a real impact on the fate of the world and people. And through him will go a lot of money into Krishna consciousness, into ISKCON.

There, in the 77th series, I said that I did not want him to get married and had some kind of relationship with the women, but this place came out a screenshot that this condition is not accepted. I thought: Yes, mataji need protection and it is wrong to deprive them of this protection. Also during the recording of this, 77th series, when I wanted to say that he will be to sankirtana in Russia, the record jammed, the program glitched, and these words about Russia flew out of the record. From this I realized that he will actively to sankirtana around the world. That's better. But how to do it? How will I send him to his future lives?

I did not imagine it, and on these my thoughts this king from «Kinder Surprise» fell again, but on his back, on his side, raising his right hand and as if blessing and assuring me that everything will necessarily work. How? I had no idea, especially if I felt so sorry for him. But when I started recording the 78th series of my novel, all the pity for him disappeared, as there were screenshots symbolizing the lowering of female nature, forcing women to sexual interaction with them, asuras, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, but this sex is no different from real sex, because all this is happening.

I began to remember what they, the asuras, did to me, how my Shri Ram was activating the force methods and the estrus mode, as in animals during the mating period, at me, trying to throw me, woman loving Krishna and singing mantras, down, to the animal level. Krishna saved me. But no one saved the other women, and they fell victim to their impact. And from these thoughts I went into such a rage that I wanted to immediately tear apart this Shepherd, but I was restrained by the fact that was the Pitru Paksha period, that is two weeks in September, when the living can help those who have already left the body, somehow give them an impulse to their elevation. And I gave my word to this Shepherd that I would observe vow of Pitru Paksha for the sake of his release.

77 at 13:20, 78 at 00:39.

<https://youtu.be/zZxrQDO9qac?t=797>

<https://youtu.be/uWaSYjSNH78?t=39>

77. The bright future of The Shepherd

This Shepherd continued to read along with me book of Valmiki Prabhu about sankritana «Sankirtana Yajna, or the Dance of Rasa of Lord Chaitanya in Kali Yuga», and he decided to address the asuras through the words of this book. He knew, that asuras necessarily look these series of my novel “My Roman. I'm asur's wife”, so as await my announcement, whom I'm gonna expunge the next, and also that I'd say of value in stream current in my speech words. And the Shepherd decided to explain to all of them, showing them the story of this book about sankirtana in the cemetery. After all, there in the allegorical form it was said about that Shepherd.

And at his request I inserted in 78th series of my novel a piece from this book, reading it verbatim, as that was his wish:

— Well, I understand everything, but I can't understand two things. We all know you very well and for years. You can beat everyone; there was not a single case that you would fail. You can convince anyone to do what you need, with you is very difficult to argue. You always brought so many arguments and reasons that we always came out victorious. But! Who could have confused YOU?! What sect was able to confuse YOU?! This I can not realize! It's impossible!

And I told him:

— Friend, you know I'm not a fool. Look how much cases we've did together. You saw I'm not a fool?

— Yes, I respect you for that.

— So here is imagine, what people have been able confuse me! Do you have any idea what their level is?! You know that I will not go anywhere haphazardly. And if I got here, you know how serious people are?!

He:

— Well, Yes, I do!

Everyone thought for a moment.

— Friends, while there is time, grab luck, do not be suckers.

I got your backpack with Srila Prabhupada's books, opened:

— Take it, here everything is written.

Through these words the Shepherd personally spoke to the asuras. He said them all know him long time, that he was leading the minds of the people, that no one could resist his influence, that he could to confuse anyone, to do as they need, that all asuras is respected him and even feared him, because he was leading and their minds. He said that all the situations in which he took his invisible part, were successful for those on whose side he was. He said that those with whom he worked, always achieved their goals and no one was able to affect him.

And he told the asuras that look, I went to the Svetlana Vinodavani, who you all know as the very Mata Hari, which is so many lives was killing the strongest asuras. He told asuras that he was always leading the minds of others, but now he was convinced by the philosophy of Krishna consciousness, lectures of Srila Prabhupada, Bhakti Vikasha Swami, «Shrimad Bhagavatam» which he listened to with me, when he was in me as dissolved as in a jellyfish.

And he told asuras that he is not a fool, that he is very clever and they all know it and that he actually took this path seriously and saw quite clearly for himself and for all living beings the way out of the wheel of samsara and return into the spiritual world. The Shepherd said to the asuras through the story I included in the 78th series of my novel at

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his request that his choice is well thought out and true. And if he came here himself, it's very, very serious. And he told all the asuras that, while there was such an opportunity, they need to follow his example and come to me to striking out them off the list of asuras and to determine their future as Krishna's devotees with their return into the spiritual world.

Shepherd began to fulfill his sankirtana mission, not yet freed from their disembodied existence. But he's already preached. He's already preached for the asuras. Through me. In the 78th series of my novel. It's amazing! I realized that it was he, this Shepherd (The Shepherd, I do not love you) want to convey to the awareness of the asuras his implementation and lend a helping hand. Just when coming to me, he had already started what he would do many, many lives, but already having a body, his own, ordinary human body.

He himself came to me and said that he agreed to any execution, just to take the path, which he saw when I was recording my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife» and told all this to asuras, both directly, and in an allegorical form, between lines. And he was completely sure in me that I will succeed in it that I will be able to release him from this incorporeal existence and make him a great fortunate and successful sankirtaner, that he in his future lives will lead to Krishna consciousness onto the path of return into the spiritual world many, many people, and a very high level.

And then, in the 78th series, I corrected his future by saying that in the 77th series, through screenshots with Arjuna's bow, which is in Panchali's room, I was told that he, like bow Gandiva, would be in his future lives in some Panchali's room. That there is some woman Panchali who is waiting for him. His significant other. And that they will be husband and wife in those future lives. That they will be faithful to each other, that all their future lives she will be his only woman, because there came out a screenshot with the words «no more, no less». «No less» means that he will not be alone, because a couple is two people, and less than two is one. But and «no more». More than a couple is three, four, and so on. «No more» means that he won't have other women. Only she will be with him.

For me, these revelations were so grandiose... I realized that some Panchali, some woman, is waiting for him and for a long time. That she is waiting for him there, between lives, and she looks at the whole situation and helps me, she is in my team of forces of light that with me, who insure me, protect me and guide me, give me signs. And she told me in the 77th series through the screenshot from «Mahabharata» with the words «We do not accept this condition» that she did not agree that he will be without her in his next lives. She told me that she has done so much to deserve his return to her, and has every right to that.

Realizing this, I with even greater zeal began to chant for him on a circle of the Hare Krishna mantra all Pitru Paksha, to read the verse from Bhagavad Gita and I decided that will do anything, so to release him from this incorporeal existence and return him to his Panchali. In the 12th series of «Mahakali» was the story of Bhandasura, who had no a body, showed me how Mahakali killed Bhandasura. She gave him the five material elements that make up the body, and then when he received the material body in this way, she killed him.

And this story showed me that something like that must be done with the Shepherd. Need to give him an ordinary material body from ordinary material elements, and then, when he has this body, to kill him. Tactics and strategy, how to send the Shepherd in his future lives, began to emerge, and it remained only to observe the vow made by me at the Pitru Paksha.

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Then I remembered the book of Snegov «People as gods», in which the brain of the Third planet, which floated in some ball and coordinated space, planets, curved space, was very powerful, but had no body and wanted to gain it, came up with a move, how to realize his dream. He set in motion outer space, could destroy spaceships, entire fleets, annihilate outer space, but he could not go beyond the ball, because he had no body. And he did everything he could to help the humans and save them, and he then asked to put him in the place of the deceased brain in the head of the dragon. The earthlings did this, and brain got himself a body and his dream came true, he became a wise talking flying dragon.

And I assumed that, probably, after Pitru Paksha I will be given some other great asur onto his striking out. I'll knock him out of his asuric body and will send him to his future lives, and then I will put Shepherd inside this empty body and almost immediately throw him out of there, and so he'll be free from that cursed condition and will fly into his future lives, to meet his Panchali.

I thought a lot about this Panchali, which, as it turned out, is waiting for this Shepherd and for a long time. I thought: she has been waiting for him for a long time, she is not looking for others, and she did a lot to deserve his return to herself. How amazing it is! She didn't run to look for someone else. I felt more and more respect for her, and I wanted to help her. I thought: what did she do to deserve that I came to these asuras to pull out this Shepherd and return him to her? I many lives was borning in asuric worlds and was destroying the strongest asuras, I was risking myself, but how she was risking herself and what sacrifices she was making I did not imagine, but my confidence that I would be able to release the Shepherd and send him to his future lives as devotees of Krishna, grew and strengthened.

I saw at the screenshots from the 12th series of «Mahakali» that Mahakali blessed Rati, the wife of Kamadev, to reunification with Kamadev. It means that there is the blessing to reunion Panchali with the Shepherd and will succeed everything. And then quite spontaneously happened session with pillow. It's been so long since I've had sessions with pillow. In January 2017, Shri Ram attached to me four his asuras-wolfhounds at a subtle energy level, so that they would not let me into our deep layers with him, and after that the sessions with pillow stopped. And from January to mid-September there was not a single session with pillow.

But after my reasoning about Panchali in the 79th series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife» happened session with pillow. It was September 13, until the end of Pitru Paksha there was still a week. Pitru Paksha is a time when the living can help their ancestors and those who have left the body, to rise and be free from sinful reactions. And before going to sleep, when I hugged my favorite pillow, suddenly words of love flowed out of me: «My loved, love, my man, my husband». These words were like words of all the other sessions with pillow, but then flowed out the other words and in that tone that is not peculiar to me. And then I realized that it was session with pillow not me with Shri Ram, but the Shepherd with Panchali and she was talking him these words. These were the words «I want you», and with such a feeling...

I looked at these «I want you» in amazement and clearly realized that now this Shepherd (*The Shepherd, I do not love you*) has the opportunity to touch with his second half.

78 at 09:00, 79 at 03:56.

<https://youtu.be/uWaSYjSNH78?t=540>

<https://youtu.be/aOUJ6PBWEIg?t=236>

78. Manipulations of my consciousness in order to I leave Shri Ram

In those days I had a flurry of sad thoughts. I remembered how my Shri Ram wanted to connect me with some gorgeous man when I started recording my video and telling about the asuras.

Then Borka, a former leader of the Moscow asuric organization, and my Shri Ram decided to stop my broadcast about asuras, connecting me with a gorgeous man. As was then said coach karate on the phone: «We will act according to the same scheme, but from other phone. At least you'll be rich, and I will make everything to make you happy». Shri Ram wanted to trick me connecting me with some good man, which mind he would press to interact with me through the body of that man. I felt so bitter...

I didn't know why he wanted to connect me with some gorgeous man instead of himself in physical reality. About this I learned much later, when recorded 181st series of my novel and has begun transcribing video into text, but discovered obscure places in event presentation, has become repair chronology of the time and me has opened hidden. In that period, I found out why Shri Ram was going to bring up to me his double, about which I would think it was my Shri Ram. But this knowledge came much later, during recording of April 18, 2018, the 214th and 215th series of my novel, and in the fall of 2017, I did not know why Shri Ram wanted to do it.

I felt very sad. I was disgusted when I imagined that I would be stroking someone else's man and would have sex with him, thinking that this is my Shri Ram, and Shri Ram through his body would be with me, but body would not his, but a stranger man. I was so disgusted, I wanted to disappear from here immediately, but stopped by the idea that the children are not to blame, that their mom is such. I must live. For the sake of children. They need me. As all this is bitter! How sad it is. I was so sorry that I came to him...

After that I began to think that if I consider that I was a kind of Mata Hari in their Asuric worlds, it is not known what I was doing there to destroy their strongest asuras. Maybe there I was with many men to carry out my mission. I didn't know how I was destroying them then. I gave Shri Ram access to my files where I was Mata Hari in their asuric worlds, and then he opened the veil over those events, but only slightly. I knew only that I was born there and killed them. But, what I did there, how I lived, Shri Ram had not opened to me. But the realization that I had so many lives just to kill them was enough above the roof for me to fall into the abyss of self-pity.

And then I thought that I was also distinguished in this life: in Moscow, when I was married, I, as it turned out, had an invisible interaction with Borka, a former leader of the Moscow asuric organization. And I thought that this attitude towards me Shri Ram, that he was not confused by the fact that I would be with someone else's man, thinking that this is my Shri Ram, quite naturally. And how else should he think about a woman who for the sake of fulfilling her mission to destroy the asuras went to this...

I remembered how Kuru had tried to undress Draupadi in that Royal meeting and how they shouted to her that if she has a few more husbands, no difference. Like, such a woman by default cannot be pure, they say, she's like a prostitute. And to me the same attitude of this Shri Ram. He wanted to act according to the same scheme, but from other phone, to be with me through a different man. But the contact of bodies would be with another man. Such an attitude to me, as to a prostitute. Like, you as Mata Hari in asuric worlds slept with many to destroy those strongest asuras, you were with Moscow Borka, although you were married, and your husband was good. But nothing stopped you, you wanted to destroy Borka, so you neglected everything, and nobody was spared, and you accomplished your mission.

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I thought Yes, it's all true. And no wonder even my Shri Ram thinks I'm a fallen woman who doesn't care who she's with. I did a lot of what went on there in Moscow, with the Moscow Borka, to obtain from him the promise to give something important to the one who I go. Something I've done, that Borka gave his word and then executed it. But he didn't want to do it... I forced him to do it in my first video. Really, who cares if there will be any more men with me? I'm used to it... And I thought Prabhu Sasha was totally right when he told me that I had come to this Shri Ram in vain. He does not deserve it.

I thought that these thoughts are mine. In fact, it was not me who thought, but these thoughts were sent to me, it was a manipulation of my consciousness. I said in my video that since my Shri Ram is not with me, then it must be done so that it all was not in vain and send all the asuras to their future lives. And some of them decided to bring these emotions into me and plunge me into the slough of despond, so that I would not want to be with Shri Ram anymore, so that I stop destroying the asuras. I saw clearly that this was a manipulation of my consciousness. But I agreed with it completely. It's true.

And then other thoughts came to me, about Janmashtami in 2016, when Shri Ram was trying to throw me into another man to get rid of me, because he had a very good woman all summer. That's before he had a financial collapse and almost went bankrupt, broke and homeless. Then he manipulated my mind on Janmashtami to press me into there, to that man.

I was thinking that if he was doing this to me, so he doesn't need me. After all, the arrow of my internal compass is always aimed at him, but he tried so many times to redirect it to some other men, and from this it follows that he does not need me. After all, when the compass needle is focuses to another man, and the energy is transferred there. And it was thrown into my mind that since he was trying so hard to redirect the arrows of my compass to another man, then my energy is not really needed him. and this whole situation looked like I clung to him and do not tear myself away, even though he very diligently tries to tear me away from himself.

I thought that these thoughts were mine, but it was actually another manipulation of my consciousness. I thought someone needed to I turned away from Shri Ram and went away from him. But I was in full agreement with those who did these manipulations: why did I come to him? Why am I holding on to him so long? As if I grabbed him and I can do nothing about it, I can't unhook myself. I don't respect myself at all. Alas. But Krishna told me to be with Shri Ram, and I will. I want to Krishna. More and more.

I spent the whole day thinking about how Shri Ram had been bad to me. I was thinking about how Shiva in «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» gave Ravana the sword Chandrahas and said that if Ravana would abuse that sword then it would return to Shiva. But Shri Ram abused me a lot, and I'm still with him. I thought maybe it was for something? But the memories kept coming up and coming up... And I had a big disgust for him, and I wanted to leave him for good, to Krishna removed him from my life files altogether. Fully.

I had a strong desire to avenge him for all he has done to me. I thought I'd take revenge on him by leaving him. 1.5 years I was with him. Once he lived before me, and very fun, he had a stormy life. He had a lot of female individuals, whose nature he broke like a big asur and who became weak-willed rags in his hands, who are ready to do everything that will come to his mind, Yes, without his personal physical presence, somehow in the distance, but the fact is the fact. Fun!

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I wanted to take revenge on him, so he would suffer. He's has fun with women with a broken woman's nature, where he's an overlord, and all ready to please him according to his desire. I thought that leaving him would not be the cruelest revenge, since his merry existence with those women would continue, but his life with me would be a worthy revenge. Here is this on fact revenge!

And so I succumbed to those manipulations with my falling into humiliation and into my reactions to it. At some point, I came to think that it is not necessary to throw this gift of Gurudev and Nrisimhadev. Nrisimhadev somehow showed me that Shri Ram is a gift of Nrisimhadev to me. And Nrisimhadev was offended when I didn't appreciate His gift. And Gurudev in the video with the answers to my letter held out me the ring in palm, as if giving to me Shri Ram. And I have decided that I will not offend Nrisimhadev and my Gurudev and I will not walk away from Shri Ram. Although he is such.

I thought someone was trying so hard to turn me away from Shri Ram, even though Nrisimhadev and my Gurudev told me to be with him, no matter what. And I decided that it is necessary to punish them, the manipulators of consciousness. I see they're big on mind manipulation. Of course, they are absolutely right: Shri Ram behaved very badly with me, but these derogatory thoughts about me and his attitude to me do not add pleasant emotions to me. I told them that I agree with them completely, but Krishna told me to be with Shri Ram and I will be with him.

And I also thought that someone taught my Shri Ram and these mind manipulators all these tricks, all these methods, when «We will act according to the same scheme, but from other phone». I thought they studied somewhere from someone. They have some teacher, and we need have done away with this teacher. I thought that this teacher was probably great, because my Shri Ram is a great asur, that is, he has reached great heights on their asuric hierarchical ladder.

By this time, the Pitru Paksha came to an end. Every day I honestly was chanting the Hare Krishna mantra for the Shepherd and was reading one shloka of the «Bhagavad Gita» for him, and I fasted on Indira Ekadashi on water. And I gave all the benefit of observing this Ekadashi to the Shepherd so that he would be free from his curse of disembodied existence, from his sinful reactions and be able to reunite with his Panchali and go with her to Krishna.

I decided that immediately after the Pitru Paksha I would deal with the teacher of Shri Ram, knock him out of his body, then I put disembodied Shepherd into empty shell of teacher, and then beat him out of there. And also I will have done away with those manipulators of consciousness, which, though right, but gave me a lot of unpleasant moments and for this will be punished. About the teacher of Shri Ram I said that no his qualifications will not help him, that here is another scope that are beyond his reach, and he cannot do anything about it. And I said that in his next lives teacher of Shri Ram will also serve Krishna.

82 at 14:03.

<https://youtu.be/BP7IBftCda8?t=843>

79. Teacher of Shri Ram

When some asuras had done their vile manipulations of my consciousness causing in me derogatory thoughts about myself and about what Shri Ram does not feel the need to be with me, they were raising in my memory many sad memories of this. It was thought about that he tried his best to get rid of me, and therefore did squeezing me out of his space and throwing into another man on Janmashtami, and then integrated into overall structure of our intimate interaction another man at the energy plane of

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existence, and then he was going to connect me with some gorgeous man instead of himself in physical reality. These asuras were throwing thoughts into my mind that I don't respect myself at all if I'm still with him. That he has no respect for me and thinks that if I many times got birth in asuric worlds to kill the strongest asuras and it is not known what I did for this, obviously not the best, then I don't care who I'm with. That I don't care who I'm with. That for me the main is to perform my task, and what kind of man with me, I don't care that I'm as prostitute. That is unknown, what services I provided for Borka, a former leader of the Moscow asuric organization, because of which he gave me the floor to give something to my future husband, Shri Ram. These asuras were throwing thoughts into my mind that Shri Ram knows about all this and does not consider me worthy of respect and good attitude to myself as a person and as a woman.

When all these derogatory thoughts were thrown into my mind by some asuras in order to cause rejection from Shri Ram and a strong desire to leave him, I remembered that Krishna and Gurudev gave me signs to be with Shri Ram, whatever happens. And I by a strong-willed effort stopped the flow of self-immolation flowing through my consciousness. I saw very clearly that this was a very successful manipulation of my consciousness, that all this was influence from outside on me, and I decided that they made a mistake deciding to bring me to such a depressing state.

I thought that Shri Ram is also a big fan of manipulation of consciousness and that someone had taught it him. Someone taught him to not only manipulations of consciousness, but also those methods that ruin the female nature, making from normal women against their will weak-willed toys in the hands of the asuras. And I thought that someone is a great teacher of asuras. And I said that now we will have done away with him, because the teacher is responsible for his disciples. If they are wrong, he must correct them, and if he agrees with what they are doing and even teaches them this, and this is fundamentally wrong, then he is doubly responsible.

And then I tuned in to this teacher of Shri Ram. It was when I chanted my daily circles of the Hare Krishna mantra. I sat down to chant japa and during that time I tuned in to the teacher of Shri Ram. I saw on my inner screen a large bright hole, a kind of wide corridor at the level of the heart between me and the teacher. And he looked out of that hole right in my eyes, and I looked him in the eyes. I chanted the mantra, docking with him.

And inside him I saw some libraries, big tall shelves, all filled with books, and suddenly from those shelves of his libraries into me on that wide corridor the piles of books flew. After all those books flew into me, I decided to turn on the Hare Krishna mantra inside him and began to blow the sounds of Hare Krishna mantra into the corridor between us. That hole between us began to expand, became a big golden foramen, and between us with him went a good synchronization, coupling, and I turned on a mantra inside him. After that, I saw myself as a huge Cobra in a combat stance high in space, and out of me went some powerful fire current.

The same day, and it was September 19, 2017, the last day of Pitru Paksha, when I did a lot of to help the Shepherd to get rid of his curse of the incorporeal existence. At the beginning of the Pitru Paksha we signed a contract that I will honor it for his sake, and that's Pitru Paksha came to an end. I was in the 12th series of the series «Mahakali» showed what to do with the Shepherd — it was necessary to give him someone's body, endowing it with the elements of which the body consists, and then, so to speak, kill.

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And then I assumed that they would give me some very cool asur, whom I would beat out of his body, and then I would put in his empty shell an incorporeal Shepherd, he would merge with this body, and then I would knock him out of it and send him to his future lives. And I thought: who is this big asur who is suitable for this task? And it turned out that for this role the teacher of Shri Ram came up. The teacher of the asuras. He is a very large magnitude in their asuric world. How great was the Shepherd, that they gave for him such a great teacher of asuras.

83 at 04:18.

<https://youtu.be/qdZRwjmTjyU?t=256>

80. The secret past of the teacher of Shri Ram

September 19 came, I kept the vow of Pitru Paksha for the Shepherd. I was given a teacher of Shri Ram, I had already synchronized with him, I pumped out of him all his knowledge, all the books of his mental library, and it was time to start the operation to eliminate this teacher, and then the Shepherd. But I was very interested in the personality of this teacher. And I was given a story about it. Day in VKontakte in the group «Mahabharata» posted a post about Karna. I have long noticed that eventualities are not at all random.

And I immediately realized that through this story about Karna I in an allegorical form set out the true story of this teacher, which I voiced in the 83rd series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife». In it I said that Karna was a great Archer. And parallel to my words about Karna there was a projection on this great teacher, on the secret of his origin and appearance on the asuric Olympus.

An Archer is someone who shoots. Also an Archer is someone who has look. I pronounced the word «лук» in Russian, it denotes a bow, a weapon for shooting with arrows. But the sound of this word in English means a look. The Russian word «лук» is heard as the English word «look». That is, an Archer is someone who has some powerful bow, a look by which he can shoot. It's when at the energy plane of existence let the beam out of himself to either do something, or kill, or to achieve goals. That is, I was said here that this teacher had a powerful bow, a ray-gaze at the energy plane of existence.

I also said that Karna was the eldest son of Kunti, who was born to her before she got married. And there, in the 83rd series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife», I said that Kunti didn't give birth to Karna. She received him as a result of the blessing. She had a mantra, she chanted it to Sun God, he appeared before her, and she had a child without the usual conception and normal childbirth. Yes, I was saying all this as if about Kunti, about the mother of the five Pandavas, from the Mahabharata, but saying all this, I was simply voicing what I thought was necessary, clearly realizing that in my words there is a mystery of the origin of this teacher of Shri Ram and that I should talk not about Kunti and Karna, but about this teacher of Shri Ram and all those asuras.

The very history of Kunti and Karna I had the right to present not as it was actually. What I voiced in my novel, in my video, was a description in the allegorical form of the history of this teacher of Shri Ram. And in these words about the fact that Kunti chanted the mantra and there appeared before her the Sun God, was hidden the mystery of the origin of this teacher. That there was some girl, an unmarried, a virgin. And before her was some kind of RA. Because RA is the Sun God of the Egyptians. And also the RA is the degree at asuric hierarchy, that is to say, special position, which has the right to occupy the asur, who reached great heights in his asuric existence and who can lead big asuric organization, like a spider, holding in its paws the filaments of his web.

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And in my words it was revealed to asuras that this their great teacher was conceived by some RA from some virgin who did not give birth to him. Because I said that Kunti had a baby without a normal conception and a normal birth. From this I realized that some great asur, RA, conceived this teacher from some virgin not in the usual for people way. That is, he spent the fertilization in contactless sex, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, because the usual conception was not.

But the asuras are able to conceive their children in contactless sex, without personal presence, and the woman may not even guess what is happening to her, when she starts having gorgeous orgasms, when she is as if alone, there are no man with her, but at the same time she completely was immersed in the a deep orgasm of incredible power. And this orgasm stretching incredibly long and not letting her out. As if she has a real sex, but with whom, if there is no one?

And some great asur, RA, had done it with a virgin, a girl who didn't know a man yet. And inside her, in her female organs, settled their asuric baby, who could sit in her as much as necessary and wait at her to happen an ordinary sex with an ordinary man and a normal, ordinary conception. Then settled inside her baby conceived by the great asur, RA, without the usual conception, could to find his physical shell and be born as their child, child of that girl and ordinary man.

But I voiced such a version that Karna appeared at Kunti without the usual conception and without the usual birth. That is, this RA conceived the asuric baby who later became a great teacher of the asuras, in contactless sex with the virgin, but she did not give birth to him. That is, he was extracted from her. That was as Shri Ram extracted from me asuric baby who was conceived in me by Borka, a former leader of the Moscow asuric organization (without usual conception, I had no sex with him, all this was at the energy plane of existence, I didn't even know him and didn't guess what it was). Also, then Shri Ram extracted from me conceived by us the boy and the girl. And then he was very surprised that thereafter blood did not flow like during menstruation. But my stomach ached mercilessly, as if something was actually cut out of it.

And that RA subjected some kind of virgin to such a torment. He first conceived with her that teacher. He conceived with her without his usual conception, without his presence, without contact of physical bodies, and then he took conceived foetus out, cut him out of her and sewed him into some other woman who gave birth to him, in ordinary childbirth, and who raised him. How much I have discovered about the origin of their great teacher. They didn't even know that their great teacher was like this. But, probably, conceived in this way foetus are not eligible to become teacher. But he became. It turned out to be a big shock for the entire asuric community.

Then I'm in the course of the presentation of the history of Karna said that he was raised in a family of a charioteer and no one really knew about his true origin. That is, the teacher of Shri Ram was cut out of his real mother, who was a virgin, in some kind of subtle, fine-material form, and was sewn into another woman, and it was the charioteer family. What is charioteer? This is the one whose all events in life are a projection and a guide for carrying a large organization like at asuras.

How I am such a charioteer of Shri Ram. He is RA, there is a great asuric organization under him, and everything that happens in my life is signs, tips about what is happening there, in his life and in his organization and projection on it. He is able to decipher information, as if embedded in some encrypted form in the events in my life. He is able to see which of them are a projection of what is happening there.

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And the teacher of Shri Ram was sewn into such a family of a charioteer that would give such guidance to some of the asuras to lead their organization. And teacher of Shri Ram grew up in this family. He could not become the teacher of asuras, according to his position. But he became a teacher because I told that Karna had become a great Archer by telling Parashurama that he was a brahman, even though he was not a brahman. And Parashurama was accepting as his disciples only brahmans. And in the same way, teacher of Shri Ram became a teacher and an Archer, that is, the owner of some powerful gaze-bow that could kill anyone.

Parashurama gave Karna all the knowledge, and then it was revealed to him that Karna had deceived him. And Parashurama told Karna that in the moments of mortal danger he would forget all his knowledge he had received in an unjust way, and it would not help him in any way. In these words, there was a continuation of the history of the teacher of Shri Ram. He had no right to become an Archer, with some gaze-weapon, and teacher. But he got it by deception and was cursed because of it. And then I opened the post in VKontakte, which came to me when I was thinking about this teacher, and I continued to tell the asuras about the true state of things about their big (before my arrival to him) teacher.

That day, September 19, 2017, in the group «Mahabharata» in VKontakte was published a post about Karna. I at that time was thinking about teacher of Shri Ram, I was wondering who he was, and I synced with him on some of my internal screen and pumped out all the books out of him, from his internal library. Apparently, in those books were his lifes files and knowledge, and me through the post in VKontakte was many told about him. Of course, in an allegorical form, but I have long been accustomed to extract from ordinary words and phrases hidden messages and this time took that post as a specific answer to me about the teacher of Shri Ram.

In particular, in this post was such:

Throughout his life, Karna were pursued failures and curses, which led him to death. After he has left the ashram of Parashurama he some time aimlessly wandering. One day, a cow was chasing after him, and he killed her with a bow. The brahman, the owner of the cow, cursed Karna, saying that just as Karna killed a helpless animal, he would be killed when he was helpless.

Karna was killed by Arjuna on the 17th day of the battle. Before that, the rivals had been fighting on equal terms for a long time, but at some point, Karna broke down under the weight of curses. When the wheels of his chariot got bogged down in the wet ground and Arjuna aimed his bow at Karna, he realized that he could not remember the mantra that activated his weapons. Thus, the curse of Parashurama was realized. Karna asked Arjuna to wait until he had repaired the chariot, and Arjuna agreed. But Krishna demanded Arjuna immediately killed him. Krishna said that killing someone who has served the forces of evil all his life is not Adharma (sin). He listed to Arjuna all the sinful acts perpetrated by Karna against the Pandavas and Draupadi. He also noted that Arjuna would not be able to defeat Karna if he fully recovered his strength. Thus, Arjuna killed Karna, who was in a difficult situation, by doing the will of Krishna. Karna's funeral rite was performed by Krishna himself. Karna was the only character in the Mahabharata to have been awarded this honor.

That is, teacher of Shri Ram in his entire life had gathered a lot of curses of many, many offended and deceived by him personalities. He had once killed a cow with his bow, and the owner of the cow was a brahmana, and he cursed him that just as he had

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killed a helpless animal, he would be killed when he was helpless. In these words, it was said, of course, not about just a cow.

It was about a good a woman who acted as a nursing, life-giving. After all, a cow is the one whose milk is fed to both calves and people. She gives her milk, her energy for someone's existence. And she, the cow, had the owner, i.e. the husband. After all, the owner of a woman is her husband. That is, from the story about the cow killed by Karna from the bow, it became clear to me that the teacher of Shri Ram somehow «killed» with his bow, his thought, some cow, a woman, a married one, who was everything to her husband. This woman was giving him life and prayed for his protection. He, her husband, lived thanks to her. And he was some kind of a worthy man, because the owner of the cow was a brahman.

But teacher of Shri Ram took advantage of some helpless condition of that woman, the wife of that brahman, and «killed her with his bow», that is, he used his asuric abilities and killed her love for her husband, that she stopped giving him life, broke all relations with him and left him, her husband. How did he do it? «He shot her with his bow», that is, with his mental message to her suppression, and all, she had to her husband, died, all her feelings for him, the desire to be with him and pray for his protection, it's all gone. For the husband of this woman, this «cow», which was everything for him, which was his life, her departure from his life was much grief. He somehow found out about the reason for this and cursed the one who did it, namely this teacher, that he would be killed when he was helpless.

This man loved his wife so much, his woman, a sacred creature to him, revered by him with all his soul, that after she left him he was so lost in the abyss of hopelessness that he cursed this teacher. And what was with that «cow» after such an impact on her, when all her feelings for her husband were gone, when she broke up with him and left him? What did she become after that? She was a Shrine to her husband, a sacred creature, but her consciousness was depressed, and she went to offer her charms to another. And for this her husband cursed this teacher.

83 at 11:57.

<https://youtu.be/qdZRwjmTjyU?t=716>

81. The end of the life of the teacher of Shri Ram

Thus, the two different curses which the teacher had received were joined together: from the teacher who had been deceived by him, that in moments of mortal danger he would forget all his knowledge and it would not help him in any way, and from brahman the grief-stricken because of loss of his beloved wife, that he would be killed when he was helpless. And in that post it was said that at some point Karna broke under the weight of curses. And ditto the great teacher of the asuras broke under the weight of curses because he had a lot of curses and all his curses joined together and destroyed him.

And this moment has arrived, when I finished the Pitru Paksha and it's time to eliminate from the list of the asuras the teacher and Shepherd. In this post it was said that Krishna demanded that Arjuna kill Karna immediately. Krishna said that killing someone who has served the forces of evil all his life is not Adharma (sin). He listed to Arjuna all the sinful acts perpetrated by Karna against the Pandavas and Draupadi.

And all this day, on September 19, 2017, in my mind, memories were surfacing that Shri Ram and a former leader of the Moscow asuric organization did to me. These memories were very painful. But the most serious crime of this teacher, from my point of view, was that this teacher was installing in his disciples-asuras attitude to the woman

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as to a female animal, to the expendable material, soulless and not deserving even a spark of mercy and quarter.

In the pickup is instilled such an attitude to a woman that a woman — a female, female animal, for which the most important is the care of her offspring, the instinct of procreation, that a woman is a female, who looking where her offspring will be better arranged, safer, more comfortable, and this task is best performed under the protection of the alpha male, having a resource to ensure a comfortable, safe and secure existence. And you just have to show the female that you are such an alpha male, and then her instincts will turn on and she will do everything that you, like alpha male, fertilized this female.

Well, in order to hold a demonstration that you're an alpha male, to transmit it to the subconscious of the female, it is necessary to show your strength, one way or another. I mean, acting like you're her master. And then the female will recognize you as the leader and obey with great pleasure, as such is her essence. After all, all females are looking for your benefit... And the main thing — it's not to be reliable man, but to demonstrate that you are her owner, that she is nobody one at your feet.

And I remembered the first time I brought my children to the karate coach, the very first class, when Shri Ram had already plugged unto me through him and had already began his attack. The coach was standing in the doorway; he had a big stick in his hands, which he does not part with during classes. He said something to the children and looked me in the eye. And he with all the strength sharply banged by that stick on door, that I was very scared and with a loud cry sprang for the door.

I remembered that, I thought then Shri Ram was showing me who the main is, when the karate coach, looking me in the eye, said something to the kids and hit the door with a stick. He kind of said, «I'm in charge here, listen to me! And follow all my commands!» And he gave me the order to obey him and do whatever what he will tell me to do.

At the same time, we discussed with the karate coach in e-mail proofreading of texts of his website, and he wrote to me there: «Thank you for your concern, and, perhaps, you are right, mistakes are not desirable. If your professional opinion suggests, then don't think it's a work is to do it». It seems to be a completely innocent letter about the texts of his site, but in these words Shri Ram told me in allegorical language the following — that he thanks me for my concern and that to do it.

That is, he already deliberately prescribed me a concern, that is, already decided to press down all the buttons in my women's centers to cause this concern. He decided to cause sexual longing at me to force me masturbate and they would fuck me the whole crowd at the energy plane of existence, implementing their perverted fantasies, enjoying a sense of superiority that another one female fell under them and does everything they want. And they would pump out my female energy and my piety. All this he told me in innocent words «thank you for your concern».

He thanked me in advance that I would have this anxiety caused and I would submit to it. As they write: «Thank you in advance», when you are sure that everything will be done. And in the words «don't think it's a work is to do it» he gave me a very clear and direct order, which does not allow any objections that it should be done, because it was written specifically: «to do it». Imperative command. Yes, first part of the sentence was «don't think it's a work», but it did not play any role, since the main words were «to do it», that is, «I order: to do it, and you will do it without fail».

All this I had been remembering all that day, it was like how as Krishna was listing to Arjuna all the sinful acts that Karna had perpetrated against the Pandavas and Draupadi, so that Arjuna would have no doubts. I thought about all that and how low it

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was to put a woman on that level in their attitude towards her when to her was pointed to her miserable position at the feet of her master, the alpha male.

And I thought that teacher has such an attitude towards women, and that he was inculcating such an attitude his disciples, one of whom is my eternal husband, my Shri Ram. And this teacher inculcated in my eternal husband the attitude towards me, his eternal wife, his Shakti, his woman, his second half, as a female animal, looking for a better male, to well arrange her brood, in a warm place. Yes, for this one it should be removed that teacher, I decided, and proceeded with decisive action.

When it was time to wash the dishes in the evening, I thought that in a post at VKontakte Krishna had demanded that Arjuna kill Karna immediately. Krishna said that killing someone who has served the forces of evil all his life is not Adharma (sin). He listed to Arjuna all the sinful acts perpetrated by Karna against the Pandavas and Draupadi. I thought that teacher of Shri Ram had been serving the forces of evil, the asuras, all his life, teaching them to lower women's nature, to tear it down and turn women into their weak-willed toys, and I must in some way to have done away with him.

I looked at the mountain of dirty dishes and thought I was washing those dishes because of that teacher. Yes, I know that we are to blame for the circumstances of our live, this is our karma, the consequences of our actions and we should not blame anyone for this. But I had to start somehow operation on elimination of teacher of Shri Ram, and I thought that it is good for this purpose somehow even to fan my indignation to the limit, to increase my hatred for washing dishes. I thought that to achieve the goal any means are good, and I can to make use of any reason, even of absolutely ridiculous occasion, the main thing that it worked. And I decided to use this mountain of dirty dishes in my kitchen sink in my own interests.

I began to think, intentionally, quite clearly deciding that it is necessary to fan this indignation to the limit and dirty dishes here will be very helpful because I hate washing dishes, but because of teacher of Shri Ram I wash dishes. He instilled my Shri Ram these settings that a woman is not a person, but only a female animal, the expendable material. He instilled my Shri Ram that to make a woman happy in very dubious ways, which really can only plunge her into the abyss of hopelessness, derogatory thoughts about herself, that they dared to think, that it might make her happy. I remembered how Shri Ram activated the force methods at me at the beginning of our invisible interaction with him. I remembered that he, my other half, who has to protect and cherish me, sent his companions from his asuric organization upon me on a subtle energy plane, forcing me to start having sex with them all. And he pressed me by all his asuric abilities and powers to bring me to my knees in front of all of them. He did manipulations with my consciousness, pressed some buttons in my energy structure to activate at me estrus mode, like a female dog during fertilization, causing in my body a high intensity sexual arousal, because of which, as he believed, any woman will necessarily start having sex with any man or at least masturbate. Then Shri Ram integrated into overall structure of our intimate interaction another man at the energy plane of existence, and then he was going to connect me with some gorgeous man instead of himself in physical reality.

I was thinking about that time, and indignation, resentment, shame, sad emotions were rising in me, and I decided route these emotions to have done away with this teacher. I have turned on Narasimha Maha Mantra, «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham». I thought there need Nrisimhadev, because He is the death of death, He can kill anyone.

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And I suddenly realized that I'm inside this teacher. I sing this Narasimha Maha Mantra, I standing inside the teacher and suddenly I see what's inside him appeared Nrisimhadev, as a Deity of Nrisimhadev. He was small, Nrisimhadev sat on His throne, and in the form of this Deity sitting on His throne He appeared inside this teacher and began to fly throughout the space inside teacher. Nrisimhadev was small, the teacher was big, and I spread my consciousness to the entire space of the teacher. I kind of was inside him, and at the same time, I was kind of spread all over him. I sing this mantra, wash the dishes and by some inner sight see Nrisimhadev along with this throne whirl, whirling rushes inside teacher, by some chaotic spirals, and I mentally say: «Kill him, kill him».

Then I found myself in front of the Deity of Nrisimhadev, to whom I always came in meditation, when Shri Ram invisibly appeared and plugged unto me at the energy plane of existence. I remembered how I was flying to Deity of Nrisimhadev, was merging with Him, how I was sitting on His lap, pressing myself to His chest, how He was hugging me with His hand, comforting me, how I was complaining to Him, crying to Him like to my husband, and He was calming me. And I suddenly saw myself standing, angry and demanding before this Deity.

I stood in front of Nrisimhadev with my hands folded in Namaste and began to tell Him: «Kill, kill»... and then «I want, want»... Was an interesting situation. I in the mind's eye was standing in front of a large Nrisimhadev Deity and at the same time some I my inner gaze saw that little Nrisimhadev Deity on a throne flies, spinning, inside the teacher with lightning speed like a whirlwind. What was He doing there, I didn't know but I thought that Nrisimhadev will cleanse all at the teacher and will do everything right.

But I personally appealed the Nrisimhadev, paying His attention to the teacher, at the same time and asking, and demanding, and insisting, like a whimsical wife requires her husband to fulfill her wish: «Kill him... kill him... kill him... I want it... I want... I want... I want»... The teacher did a lot of ugly, vile, he taught my Shri Ram to invade the personal space of a woman, against her will, and break her feminine nature, he instilled in him the attitude to woman as to a female (к женщине как к самке, к особи женского пола), as if a woman is not a person, but only a female animal, the expendable material, and Krishna said to kill this teacher.

And from Nrisimhadev suddenly went bright stream of fire that I routed at that teacher. And I suddenly saw this teacher floating inside his body, as in weightlessness, somewhere at the level between the Anahata and Manipura, and I began to try to raise him higher. And then after a short time I saw him standing in front of me on his knees with his hands folded and asking to accept him. I looked at him, and I wanted to turn on another mantra (all this time I was washing dishes in my kitchen and listening to mantras).

I turned on the mantra «Tumi bhaja re mana» performed by Manish Vyas.

*tumi bhaja re mana tumi japa re mana
om shri ram jaya ram japa re mana.*

«Oh, mind, always worship (bhaja) and chant (japa) the name of God! „O Sri Rama! Glory to Sri Rama!“ — my mind sings».

This mantra is so sad, I always want to cry during it. And during this mantra I embraced the teacher kneeling in front of me, and I was immersed in the feeling of longing described in Lord Chaitanya's «Sri Shikshashtakam»: «O my Lord, when will my eyes be decorated with tears of love flowing constantly when I chant Your holy name? When will my voice choke up, and when will the hairs of my body stand on end at the recitation of Your name? O Govinda! Every moment of separation from me for me, for

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more than twelve years. Tears are pouring from my eyes, currents of rain, and without you the whole world seems empty to me».

I hugged this teacher, and tears actually began rain from my eyes, we were crying together, hugging, and were flying together, as if merged together, as one, immersed in this feeling of piercing universal wistfulness to Krishna. I cried to this teacher, endowing him this feeling, and he felt it all with me. I told him that I love him. I really loved him at that time, standing in my kitchen in front of a mountain of dirty dishes. I loved him unearthly, immense love, and suddenly he stretched out his hands to me, on my internal screen, and began to repeat the same: «I love you, I love you...»

And then from somewhere up above appeared a whirlwind, as some purple-blue-purple infinite vortex, standing over us like a trumpet, borne upwards whirling spiral and dragging you off into the distance. I told that teacher not to be afraid that he would be met there, that I would pray for him. I said to Krishna, «Please, Krishna, accept him, accept him». I didn't do anything with him the whole time. I was just singing Narasimha Maha Mantra, prayed to Nrisimhadev, Nrisimhadev did it for me, I even not touched him, to this teacher.

As in the post in the group «Mahabharata» in VKontakte was written about Karna, that the funeral rite of Karna was made by Krishna and that Karna was the only hero of Mahabharata, awarded this honor. The same thing happened to this teacher. I did not do anything with him myself, everything was done by Nrisimhadev, and this teacher was the only one in my Mahabharata who was so honored. And then I just turned on this mantra:

*tumi bhaja re mana tumi japa re mana
om shri ram jaya ram japa re mono.*

«Oh, mind, always worship (bhaja) and chant (japa) the name of God! „O Sri Rama! Glory to Sri Rama!“ — my mind sings».

I hugged him, I loved this teacher so much and so immensely, and he loved me, and I coupled this teacher to this love, to a piercing longing for Krishna.

And when I turned to Krishna to receive this teacher, this funnel-shaped vortex itself pulled him into itself, and he flew away there. He was rushing there, holding out his hands to me, crying and kept saying to me: «I love you, I love you»... Then I looked back at the empty body left from him, and I thought that Krishna told me to release the Shepherd (The Shepherd, I do not love you) and I immediately took him up.

86 at 22:40, 83 at 12:09, 84 at 06:38, 150 at 48:04.

<https://youtu.be/ZXLqoLpVYvo?t=1348>

<https://youtu.be/qdZRwjmTjyU?t=729>

<https://youtu.be/SESI5scs6ik?t=398>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=2884>

82. Gulf Stream for The Shepherd

Teacher of Shri Ram flew away into that funnel-shaped vortex, and I turned to what was left of him, and I thought it was now the Shepherd's turn. I first heard about him before the liberation of the so-called Pandavas on Radhashtami, August 29, 2017 when was 11th series of the vedic tv series «Mahakali» about asur Bhandasura. He had no body of physical elements and therefore could not be killed, and on August 30 in the cartoon «Gravity Falls» I heard about some monster who did not have a physical body and who commanded the minds of people.

And then I thought that the next character in my Mahabharata would be this bodiless asur, who commands the minds of other people. Then on my table in front of me fell

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figure of the king from «Kinder Surprise», «Bremen town musicians», as if saying to me: «I love you»... I looked at him and said: «The Shepherd, I do not love you», remembering «Ruslan and Lyudmila» of Pushkin. On September 3, standing high in space above him, I as a huge cobra sucked him into me. I turned inside out, turned into a jellyfish and plunged him into myself.

He dissolved into me like into jellyfish, and for days we were fused together. He actively listened to lectures of Srila Prabhupada, Bhakti Vikasha Swami, my Gurudeva, Indradyumna Swami, «Srimad-Bhagavatam» and decided to dedicate the spread of this knowledge all his future lives which he could have if someone helped him in this. On September 7, we made a contract with this Shepherd that he would help me to return to Krishna if I would help him. I then remembered that just Pitru Paksha started, two weeks in September, days of remembrance of ancestries, when living people can help those already left the body.

That year, Pitru Paksha went from 5 to 19 September, and I decided that the remaining time of Pitru Paksha I will chant the circle of Hare Krishna mantra, one shloka of «Bhagavad Gita as it is» of Srila Prabhupada, I will observe Ekadashi and give to Shepherd the benefit of its observance and for him I will go to Sunday programs of Hare Krishna and to harinama. And I have done all this. And on harinama I sang for him, and on the program before the Deities stood and asked for him, and observed Ekadashi for him.

It was September 16 2017, Indira Ekadashi that absolves ancestors from sins of past lives and rescues them from the abode of the God of death Yamaraja. About this Ekadashi there is a story that king Indrasena observed this fast to help his father, who was in hell because of his past sinful actions. The benefit gained by this king through the observance of this Ekadashi was received by his father, who left hell and found a completely spiritual body. And on September 16 I fasted on this Ekadashi, and on the morning of 17 September passed all the merits for it to Shepherd.

All these days, from September 3, he was sitting dissolved in me as in a jellyfish, and when I gave him all the merits that I earned by observing this fast on Indira Ekadashi, he seemed to rise high in the sky, on top of him opened a wide orifice, and there was a constant Golden Stream. On September 13, there was session with pillow, in which the Shepherd had the opportunity to touch through me with his second half, Panchali, with whom he will be together during all their future lives that remained at them in the material world before going into the spiritual world. On September 16, just on Indira Ekadashi, some asuras carried out two manipulations of my consciousness that I left Shri Ram and ceased to be engaged in striking out asuras. Then I thought that there was a great teacher who taught them all this and who had to answer for it, and I decided that the next one in my Mahabharata would be this teacher and that I would put the Shepherd in the empty body of the teacher, and then I would knock him out and send him to normal future lives. For more than two weeks, there was a Shepherd in me, dissolved like in a jellyfish.

And here is 19 September, the end of the Pitru Paksha. The teacher flew away into that funnel-shaped vortex above, his body was empty, I looked back at it and thought it was now the Shepherd's turn. It's time for him to reunite with his Panchali and proceeds to fulfill that mission that he chose for himself. He chose to become the great a sankirtaner, that is a hero who doesn't hesitate making sacrifices in order to others can join the spiritual family of Krishna and return into spiritual world. He will spread Krishna consciousness among the powerful around the world. He will be very educated, very intelligent, and very erudite. He will have such charisma, such influence on people,

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such charm, you can say, magic. But this is not magic really, but his quality from his past disembodied existence, his ability to pasture people's minds, his ability that will pass with him into his future normal existence as a devotee of Krishna.

I looked at the empty shell of the teacher and thought that something else can be pushed into his body. I turned on the Narasimha Maha Mantra again, remembered that I am such a jellyfish and that this Shepherd was dissolved in me, and I, imagining myself as this jellyfish with the Shepherd dissolved in me, got close to the body of this teacher and was there at the very bottom. I thought I'd put a Shepherd in this body.

I looked at this body, and there at the bottom, where is Muladhara chakra, something began tamped down. It was not clear to me what was happening there, but I looked there from top to bottom and saw that there were active changes. And there formed a solid, durable, dense, opaque, brown base that you could stand and lean on. And then I look: the bottom is, and from this bottom from the bottom up began to grow strong, dense opaque walls.

And I suddenly look, as if I'm not in this body anymore, but on the outside, looking at body of that teacher who flew away into that funnel-shaped vortex, and see the Shepherd's eyes inside body, like a Shepherd looking out of that body at me. It's like I came out of there, and he stayed there and looked at me from there. Then I saw his silhouette inside the tube of body of the teacher.

Before that, I saw only his eyes, and then suddenly clearly appeared his silhouette, and this silhouette was all burning, was all of the fire, and after that outside of this burning silhouette formed a silhouette of something like blue water, and then these two in each other silhouette — from the fire and from the water — covered the outside air bubbles. The result was a triple shell of different elements. I remembered the 12th series of «Mahakali», where Mahakali gave Bhandasura a body of five elements, and then burned it to the ground. And the transformation of the Shepherd's silhouette was like giving him these material elements.

After that, I'm out of dirty plates, and I went for my daughter at karate class. I felt sorry for Krishna, because He feels everything, including the suffering of this Shepherd, who was willing to accept any punishment, just to get rid of his incorporeal existence. I wanted to release the Shepherd as soon as possible in order to free Krishna from these sensations, the co-sensations with the Shepherd, because Shepherd had such a miserable existence, without a body, in the minds of other people...

I wanted to help Krishna so that this Shepherd would not feel this hopelessness, such a depressing situation in that he was and that Krishna felt. I also wanted to help Panchali, who is Shepherd's significant other, who is waiting for him somewhere, who, in order to reunite with him, unknown how was deserving it, who has the right to be reunited with him, especially since he will be a great devotee of Krishna.

And it was also necessary to do something with the Shepherd, because the teacher left his body, and then after a while in teacher's body there was a Shepherd. Usually this is called clinical death, when a person seems to have died, but then suddenly came to life. But in this case revived at all not the owner of this body, the teacher, and absolutely other person — the Shepherd. The Shepherd was not even reborn, since this body never belonged to him, he found himself in it for a very short time after the owner of this body, the teacher, left this body. This body for the Shepherd played the role of a kind of hotel, in which he settled for half a day, and then left these apartments to fly to his future life, already into his own body, in his own house, and not in the hotel, that is, in someone else's body. I thought I should quickly to send him; all of a sudden he'll like this body.

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When I came to my daughter's lesson in karate, I, as always, went into the gym and sat down there on horse, on my, so to speak, the throne. This is the vaulting horse, sport equipment. And then the karate coach stopped training for a minute, although usually never paid attention to anyone and parents freely came, sat down and watched as the children are train. I soundlessly entered the gym, quietly sat down; on everything it took about 10 seconds, no one distracted from classes. But he turned to me and said: «Mother Sveta, you killed my 10 minutes».

I immediately understood what it meant: «Mother Sveta». He never did not appeal to me so, and then «mother Sveta». My name is Svetlana. Abbreviated form is Sveta. But he had never before addressed me as to Sveta. And all the more as to mother Sveta. And it was like a signal to me that I immediately noticed. I realized that through him communicating with my Shri Ram and I thought: what is mom? what light is that? Because in Russian «mother Sveta» («мама Света») can be understood as «mother of light». What is that light? This is the forces of light. Mother Sveta = mom of forces of light. And «You killed my 10 minutes». I thought about the teacher of Shri Ram: «Yes, indeed, I killed him just now». What do the words «10 minutes» mean? It's his teacher, because the number 10 in numerology is the number of leadership. 10 — a leader — a teacher.

Turns out he said, «You killed my teacher». That is, «You are so mom of forces of light, managed to do it, how did you do it at all? You killed such a great teacher». I said, «Well», kind of showing him that I realized that he confirmed that it really happened. I did Namaste, I am sorry, and I turned on in the headphones kirtan Hare Krishna performed by Sri Pahlada.

The karate class continued, I was sitting on that horse, listening to the kirtan with my eyes closed, and I saw that at the Shepherd in body of the teacher began some transformations. I tried very hard to knock him out of the body, a lot of things I was doing with him, but nothing helped, and then I began to beg Krishna for help. And then I activated at the bottom of a powerful turbocharging and began to raise the Shepherd up.

At some point I saw how at the very top of his head opened the same 1000-petalled lotus, pale pink, at a full panorama. Lotus was very wide, went beyond the head and stood so, very beautiful. And I even soak up in it for a while.

Then I stood up on top and began to drag the Shepherd from the bottom up, but nothing worked, and then I myself became a solid pipe, which stood in the body of a teacher. And I being a rigid tube entered a kind of tunnel, that suddenly appeared at the top, and as would docked together a body of teachers with a hole of swirl on the top. I spread myself along the teacher's body like a big long tunnel from the bottom of the teacher's body up to the top and began to pull up the Shepherd upward through me as through that pipe.

Sometimes it is necessary to thrust the wire inside the soft textile, but it is impossible the wire even push inside the hole due to the fact that the textile is not rigid. In this case, through the hole in the soft textile, a rigid tube is pushed, and then the wire is passed inside it. And thus it turns out to thread the wire even in a soft cloth. And I was pulling that Shepherd up through me like that. There opened a wide rapid bright blue stream, like a warm Gulf Stream. I was trying to push out the Shepherd into that Gulf Stream. I tried for a long time, and then he went there.

83 at 01:47, 84 at 44:23, 85 at 10:07, 78 at 26:50, 150 at 46:19.

<https://youtu.be/qdZRwjmtjyU?t=107>

<https://youtu.be/SESI5scs6ik?t=2663>

<https://youtu.be/6xhjk2kGfR8?t=607>

<https://youtu.be/uWaSYjSNH78?t=1610>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=2778>

83. Cancellation of the promises of Shri Ram

When these two great characters of asuric world left it, opened one brilliant opportunity for Shri Ram. As I understood, he had once gave many promises some great asuras, when circumstances forced to it, and he was tied up by these promises and was forced to obey the will of others. And when the teacher of Shri Ram and many asuras were destroyed by me and the asuras saw that I am not kidding and can have done away with any of them, that I too keep my word and would definitely fulfill my task, I proceeded to the next point in my plan — to release my Shri Ram from all the promises made by Shri Ram to asuras.

Two months before, on July 13 in the 38th series of my novel “My Roman. I'm asur's wife”, I had already announced my decision that I was canceling all those promises. I said it in the 38th series of my novel when I was commenting on the story from «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» about Usha and Anirudha when Krishna told Anirudha that Anirudha took Usha as his wife and made her a promise and needs to follow that promise. On these words of Krishna, a brilliant idea came to my mind that Shri Ram also married me and, therefore, made me some promise. I remembered that our so-called heavenly wedding with him took place from March 3 to 4, 2016, when we were in some big meeting in my meditation on my inner screen, where we became a married couple and Nrisimhadev Himself connected us with Shri Ram as a married couple.

I did not know that Shri Ram met another woman that summer, who much is better than me, more refined, more delicate, more educated, and just nicer and that he fell in love with her and decided to get rid of me. I did not know then that Nrisimhadev was very angry at such an insult and humiliation against me, His wife, and His anger and desire to savagely tear Shri Ram apart, so that nothing would remain of him, were kept only by my prayers to Him. Here I lived an ordinary life and did not know any of this. I kept thinking that if that heavenly wedding took place and Nrisimhadev connected us with Shri Ram there, then we with Shri Ram are married couple. I didn't know that Shri Ram himself had cancelled that wedding to be with someone who is better than me.

This is not surprising, such is human nature: acorn were good till bread was found. I did not know that Shri Ram at the end of August decided to throw me out of his space completely and actively was squeezing me out, for which he almost became a complete bankrupt and homeless, which is why that woman then delicately, pleasantly, educated, gracefully would get rid of him. I did not know that as a result of this I would have burnt his asuric eye, asuric nature, all his asuric abilities and he would be a nobody. I did not know that as a result of this he would have left his body in a completely miserable condition. I did not know that as a result of this he would have gone to hellish worlds for the fact he had done it with his other half. I didn't know all this back then.

I also did not know that I had saved him from the wrath of Nrisimhadev and from the complete collapse of life, and that my Gurudev offered Shri Ram to take me as his wife, describing my virtues and bringing to his consciousness that in this life he would not be given anything else, that he has no choice. And he had to agree to this proposal of my Gurudev. As they say: you are not my choice, you are my destiny. Yeah, fate can come and in this way that you are forced to do this and you have no choice but to agree. And he agreed. At that time I did not know it, it was revealed to me much later. But I remembered about the heavenly wedding, and in the 38th series of my novel, on July

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13, 2017, I said, projecting the words of Krishna to our situation with Shri Ram, that Shri Ram is obliged to fulfill the promise he gave me as his wife.

I remembered how Nrisimhadev stood at that heavenly wedding over us and asked Shri Ram questions if he agreed to marry me, love me, protect, care about me, always be with me, and in joy and in sorrow... and Shri Ram said «yes». And I reminded him in the 38th series of that, saying that he must keep his word, which he gave to me. And when I was voicing these words, I, as always, began to chat about different things and suddenly said, addressing Shri Ram that how many promises can be made to everybody that he is already confused in these promises.

From these words, I realized that he gave a lot of promises to someone, that he completely confused in these promises, and then I said that the most important his promise is the promise he gave me. I said that since I am his wife, then from this moment my Shri Ram is obliged to fulfill only one promise. It's the promise he made to me by taking me as his wife, and all the other promises that he gave to someone, I cancel forever. On those words there was a screenshot from «Mahabharata» «Do not doubt your decision», and then the blessing of Krishna.

I had doubts: how can I cancel the promises made not by me? But when I was writing down the 38th series of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife", I said I will do it, and even though I didn't understand how can it be possible, I was told not to doubt my decision and that Krishna approved of it. And then I said again that all the other promises I had already canceled and they are all invalid. The asuras then laughed amicably at these my words, because they knew that Shri Ram keeps his word and no one will not cancel. But they were wrong, because when I expunged their great teacher, who had gone into his future lives, who will actually be a great TEACHER, I reminded them of my words.

In the 84th series on September 19, more than two months after my first statement, I said that I was canceling all the promises given to anyone by Shri Ram and leaving only the promise that he gave me. What kind of promise, I didn't know. It's Shri Ram gave me the word as a gentleman on February 14, 2017: "I will not do you any harm. You have my word as a gentleman. On the contrary, I am so grateful to you for your coming from nowhere to brighten up my loneliness. Trust me! Here is my hand. I will not abuse your trust. We are alone in this gloomy world, so let's stick together."

I didn't know what kind of promise he made to me, but I knew that all other promises had to be cancelled, and in the 84th series, after the teacher and the Shepherd had been sent to their future lives, I reminded asuras of my cancellation of all the promises given to them by Shri Ram. All this time I wondered how I can cancel the promises that I did not give, and how these promises can be canceled? He gave someone promise, and how can I cancel it if even he can't do it? After all, he gave promise and should fulfill it as an honest and decent person. He can't cancel it, how can I?

And I said that now I understood how I can do it. I will simply destroy all those to whom he has given any word, all those to whom he owes anything, and send them all to their future lives as devotees of Krishna, the zealous followers of Srila Prabhupada. The solution is simple: no man, no problem. For some reason, I came to them, and they are all asuras. I have a right have done away with them all, we have dossiers all of them, we pumped from their patriarch Bhishma all the info about them all. We have permission to eliminate all of them, and I can do that. They are all mine. Permission is given to us. The question is whom of them will I expunge at this time?

And I realized: no man, no problem. If he given promise someone and must fulfil promises and fulfillment of these promises creates some obstacles for us with him,

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undesirable, then I just will remove those to whom he gave the floor. And I gave the asuras an ultimatum. They are obliged to cancel all promises made by Shri Ram for them. Otherwise, I will cancel them and very soon they will complete their present asuric existence and will be sent by me to their happy future lives by the devotees of Krishna and then they will return into the spiritual world.

I told them not to delay their decision, because I will not wait long, and in the next three days a continuous stream of letters of gratitude went to me. From everywhere I began to receive letters in which they wrote to me that they thank me, they say, thank you very much for the wonderful gifts, with the words «I will definitely come back». So I realized that the asuras had understood the seriousness of the situation and no longer mocked my words, that all the promises made by Shri Ram had been cancelled and were no longer valid. Because I was put them before a choice without a choice: either they themselves will cancel those promises, or I will remove them and in any case, there will not be those to whom these promises were made, and, accordingly, it will not be necessary to fulfill those promises.

Such a clever, beautiful move. By any of our moves, with any chess piece, we will set the opponent checkmate. Beautiful combination. Shri Ram was very grateful to me. He was bound by those promises and could not act according to his will, and I released him and gave him freedom. Shri Ram became free and no longer depended on the will of others.

But I told them that the best solution for them would not be to cancel these promises, but to sit still and wait when I will come to them on my inner screen to remove them from the list of asuras and to send them to their future lives as devotees of Krishna, because in this case everything will be fulfilled. Firstly the promises will be cancelled, because there will be no one to whom this promises were given. In the second place they will be better off, because they will serve Krishna, Srila Prabhupada and ISKCON and then return into the spiritual world.

38 at 37:08, 84 at 56:06, 85 at 01:20, 150 at 48:50.

<https://youtu.be/p-6nFq5hCCg?t=2229>

<https://youtu.be/SESI5scs6ik?t=3366>

<https://youtu.be/6xhjk2kGfR8?t=66>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=2930>

84. The story of how I forgave the first manipulator

And now I had to deal with those two manipulators, which on Ekadashi, September 16, held two manipulations of my mind, causing me a derogatory feelings and an inferiority complex and not adding me pleasant emotions. And since I said I'd make them, it was their turn.

When the Pitru Paksha was coming to an end and the time of the Shepherd's liberation was approaching, I was given a teacher of Shri Ram to use his body for a successful the striking out the Shepherd. And in order to I guessed about existence of this teacher and decided to have done away with him, the situation with manipulation of my consciousness was arranged. This is when on September 16, at Ekadashi during Pitru Paksha, two asuras decided to use their abilities and cause me a strong inferiority complex, derogatory thoughts and a desire to leave Shri Ram. It was two consecutive manipulations of my mind.

In General, into my mind were thrown thoughts that if Shri Ram was squeezing me out of his space and did all sorts of bad things with me, then he doesn't want to be with me, that I stuck to him, I clung to him, as woman to a man, although he does not need it

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in principle, and even disgusting. And I agreed with these thoughts. I think the same thing. And the first minutes of this manipulation I was sure that these thoughts are mine, but then I realized that it was an influence on me from outside, that someone forced me to think so, that in fact it's just a competent manipulation of consciousness. Thin, elegant manipulation of consciousness, which plunged me in very sad thoughts about myself that I do not respect myself and so on.

But then I remembered that Krishna had given me a lot of signs long before all this, even by text, to be with Shri Ram, no matter what. And I thought that Krishna knew in advance that there would be attempts to drop me away from Shri Ram, but this is not part of my plan, because I need crossed off more asuras, and for that I need to be with Shri Ram. And I was born just to give him a chance. How can I give him a chance if I myself will stop everything ahead of time? No, I have to need to sit still and wait for the result. And if it will be negative, then this is also the result. I'm not this body. I am spiritual soul. I was living many lives here in the material world, I many lives were with my Shri Ram, and then he was made asur and we were scattered in the expanses of the material world.

And then I saw a real chance to return into the spiritual world because of Srila Prabhupada's coming to Earth and I decided before that to appear to my eternal husband, Shri Ram, so that he would know about my existence and make a firm decision for himself where to go. And what does it mean a little life and small torments because of your insignificance compared to the purpose of this birth? You just have to wait for the result. And for this you do not need to make unnecessary movements, you just have to wait.

And I decided that even though I agree with those manipulators, they are completely right, from the usual point of view, I do not respect myself, I am a masochist, I clung to Shri Ram and do not move anywhere, although he also does not move from the place, but they are not right, I said. I'm woman, and they're the men, and they manipulated my mind. They deliberately were spoiling the mood of me, a woman. And this is very risky for them. My mood is the most important thing for me, as it affects my life and the lives of my children, and a lot of things.

And then I decided to deal with those manipulators. But first I sent teacher of Shri Ram somewhere far away, where, as I was then told, he would be a great very good teacher, and then I sent a Shepherd. And then I canceled all the promises that Shri Ram made to someone there. And now I have free time and attention to these manipulators. I had already decided to expunge them, but I suddenly felt such apathy on me, such indifference that I simply did not want to do it.

I did not want to look at my inner screen again, to tune in to them and do something with them. But on my table among a heap of my work tools the glass toy a fox suddenly stood behind the king (from «Kinder Surprise», collection «Bremen town musicians»). I have worked and watched this fox propping up behind king and it occurred to me that my apathy, my reluctance expunge the manipulators are not without reason. I thought it was their influence on me, so I forgot about them, thought that let them live as they want, I do not need them.

But I was in the news feed in VKontakte came out post with the words of Srila Prabhupada, that we will be firm, not like soft-bodied women, and I felt reproach, they say, I'm such a soft-bodied woman, first said that I would deal with them, and then relaxed and did not expunge them. These words of Srila Prabhupada were in my mind, and I said I will have done away with them, those manipulators.

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Then I went to my friend, we drank coffee with her, chatted about this and that, and I started talking about my past. I remembered how I naively and trustfully entered into a relationship, without having any guarantees and real protection, as I simply screw up, stupid goose. A friend said that she would not have thought to enter into such a relationship without getting first the full rights and taking matters into her own hands, but I entered and not only entered, but also gave birth to children... From this conversation I have very much spoiled the mood, I thought I don't respect myself at all, I'm a goof.

I began to think about myself that all people as people, know their benefits, do nothing without gain, and if you do, then calculate everything, and I'm a naive fool, a clever fool. Smart, straight-a student, but totally unfit for life. I trust everyone. All my friends of the proofreader take an advance payment before you start doing something with the text, and I'm a fool, am sitting on a postpaid, and even there were such cases that I was sent a payment a year after the implementation of work. It is necessary to have at least some brains, it is necessary to understand that here is the material world, here you cannot blindly trust everyone.

But I trust. I have this style of work — on trust. And even when I many times was born to eliminating asuras or someone else, I do trusted, and only when they abused my trust and hurt me, only then I turned on the function of destroying the Universe level criminals and I grind them into powder, brutally, ruthlessly and irrevocably. This is my style and method of work. And that's the mood I fell into. My friend all repeated that it is necessary to let go and forgive...

Then I went to the pharmacy, where I was given the advertisement medicine Suprastin («супрастин» in Russian). I looked at it and thought: Suprastin = Su + prastin (супрастин = су + прастин = су + прасти). «Су» means in Russian «together», «прости» means in Russian “forgive” (it is written in Russian “прасти”, but the word «прости», “forgive”, sounds in Russian in the same way: “прасти”). And I thought, I urgently need to forgive these manipulators, at this disgusting mood, and preferably soon, and preferably both of them to forgive, because «su» is «together», «both». And I thought: how will I forgive them? And when I was driving home from my friend on the bus, I decided: so, at the moment I will forgive the first manipulator. I stuck, as always, headphones in my ears, turned on the Narasimha Maha Mantra and began to forgive him.

At first, I was burning him well with the Narasimha Maha Mantra, and then turned on the kirtan performed by Sri Prahlada and drove through inside his inner tube to the beat of the kirtan by some stick. I thought I should forgive him, but how can I forgive him? I took a red-hot brand, like for branding of horses, with the fiery letters «HARE KRISHNA» on it, put it onto the heart of this manipulator and burn through it with this brand, sinking it into the heart. Then I have expanded this brand on all his body from within on all length and long so held, and then put this red-hot brand to his forehead and printed at his forehead the word «SLAVE». And when this word was well imprinted on his forehead, I said to him, «You are my slave».

I look: he suddenly turned into a dog, he was sitting at the bottom, wagging his tail ring and whines like a dog. I told him: «Sit». He sat down. I said, «Stop! Don't do that!» I see: he crawled down scared. I told him: «Attack, get 'em! Bite! Tear them up! Tear them!» I thought that he would tear those who are against me, and I gave him the command to tear them, to the last drop of blood and even more. I see: he's running off somewhere. I relaxed, I'm going by bus, listening kirtan. I arrived, went to the store, long

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ago forgot about this dog, whom I said «Attack, get 'em. Bite!» Suddenly I feel: I forgive him.

I look: this dog jumped up to me (at my inner screen, of course), and I saw that he was there for my sake at them tore all throats, and he's around me running, running, and I have absolutely forgiven him. I'm stroking his canine fur and tell him, «You're so good, you're my protector». I to this manipulator who became my dog began to cry, complain: «I am afraid of all of them. They're all so terrible. I'm afraid them. You are my protector. Please, protect me. Only you can protect me. Just you».

I remembered how Milady in the «Three Musketeers» cried to Fulton, who was put to her to guard her, so she didn't run away. Milady began to complain him, how she was offended, severely humiliated and insulted, and he forgot that she is a criminal, she is in their captivity and should not run away and he went to kill her opponents. I saw parallels between that story and the development of our events, with the first manipulator. I actually had the feeling that he was my dog, loyal. He around me and rubbed, and flaunted, and I stroked his neck and say: «My good, my favorite, my protector, I'm so afraid of them all, I need your help, protect me»... and he rushed away.

After a while, I felt relieved again and a real feeling that I had forgiven him for sure. When I got home, the movie «Spy Kids 4: Armageddon» was on TV. And just as I walked into the house, the little girl in that movie have done away with first villain and her mom said, «Our little girl has done away with her first spy». And the king from «Kinder Surprise» with the Fox from behind him immediately fell backwards on my table. So I realized that, most likely, baby, that is, I have done away with the first manipulator, that he well was protecting me until he was torn by his own comrades-asuras as that mad dog, when he was throwing himself at all of them to protect me, his proprietress, beloved and only.

86 at 02:11, 150 at 49:24.

<https://youtu.be/ZXLqoLpVYvo?t=131>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=2964>

85. Ho'oponopono for the whole cohort of manipulators of consciousness

I forgave the first manipulator. But forgive second manipulator I did not begin. There were a lot of cases. But Shri Ram somehow brought to my mind that the second manipulator must also be forgiven. He reminded me of the story about Karna, how he killed a cow with his bow and how the owner of this cow cursed him for it. I thought, why am I remembering all this? And Shri Ram put in my mind thoughts that this story about Karna is an allegorical explanation of one episode from the life of his teacher and it's the same thing that these manipulators were going to do to me.

Teacher of Shri Ram did kill not woman (cow) with his bow, look, his mental message, manipulation, he did kill her feelings and good attitude to her husband, to the owner, so to speak. And those manipulators also tried to cause in me a complex inferiority, they say, Shri Ram doesn't need me. They are a lot of things threw into my mind, so I saw myself in the role of clingy, importunate street girl, from whom he want, but can not get rid of. Those manipulators wanted to I came to a complete reluctance to have at least some kind of relationship with Shri Ram and broke up with him, since no self-respecting woman will not tolerate this and will not continue to remain in this format of relations. It's the same as killing that cow.

And Shri Ram put such thoughts in my mind that the owner of that cow, that is, the husband of that woman, was in such grief that she left him, and he grieved so much from thought, how would she be there without him, without his protection and reverent

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attitude and care for her, that he even cursed the one who did it. And in this example, Shri Ram made it clear to me that these manipulators wanted to do this to me and to him, and that they couldn't get away with it, that he was very unhappy with what they were doing and what they were trying to do, and he wanted the second manipulator to get what he deserved.

I thought: my Shri Ram and I are two halves of one whole, they wanted to destroy our couple, and this is unacceptable. I felt sad, I turned on a very sad «Radha Pranama» and listening to this mantra began to complain to the second manipulator that I am alone, that I am very lonely, that no one helps me. I tried to make him feel pity me and plunge him into the abyss of sorrowful sensations.

I honestly tried to cause a piercing all-consuming melancholy in myself, deeper and more sophisticated, so that he dived there with his head and could not emerge and that from the feeling of this universal hopelessness somewhere there somehow forgave himself, that is, committed suicide, because I did not want to deal with him. I tried very hard to complain to him and pour tears, waiting for my efforts had the desired effect and he will have an overwhelming desire to say goodbye to his life... I really hoped that I would challenge in him the desire to leave this rotten life. But he didn't want to say goodbye.

When I was visiting my friend again, we had coffee with her, and after that we wondered, as usual, on the coffee grounds. It's like Metaphorical associative cards, only in a cup of coffee. And in my cup was obviously sitting brazenly grinning character, slyly looking at me and his whole appearance as if saying, «Ha, your provocation failed. What can you possibly do? You don't have enough strength for us». I looked at this face in my cup and thought that, probably, therein lies something, not without reason he did not succumb to my influence. Probably, in order to see, that the potential there is much more.

I thought that not without reason he is so self-confident that, probably, someone insures him that he is surrounded by some team that blocks and tries to remove my influence from him, therefore, my attempt to reach him failed. I thought, this is very good, this is good for me, because the more of them around him collected, the more I will destroy them all. I thought that in this case it is best to act with the help of Ho'oponopono.

Ho'oponopono is a system that says that all you see, hear, think are programs that you have and that you can remove these programs from your subconscious with four phrases that sound like this in my version: «I'm sorry that I created this situation. Please forgive me. Krishna, I thank you for removing all this from my subconscious. I love You».

I tuned in for this manipulator and started doing ho'oponopono at this manipulator and his programs... I imagined that he has a bunch of installations, programs, developments, tricks, with which he doing such manipulations on different people. I thought he was probably a great expert, sent to break up my couple with Shri Ram, but we are eternal couple. It is unlikely to perform of that such task would be sent an ordinary performer. And if so, it means that he carried out similar manipulations of consciousness to many people. I imagined all of his programs on the whole and began to lift them out of the subconscious, imagining that I have all these programs and began to thank Krishna that He removed all this from my subconscious.

Ho'oponopono says that everything you see, hear, and so on, everything that has at those with whom you in some way come into contact, are programs that sit in your subconscious and wait for a favorable time for them to start evolving in your life. And

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while they're still there, you can remove them, pull them out of the subconscious. And since I came into contact with the manipulator, then all the programs that he has, I also have, in my subconscious. And if I ask Krishna to remove it from my subconscious, it will completely removed. And since we are all connected in this world as communicating vessels, if in one communicating vessel of liquid became less, then in all other vessels the level of liquid also decreases, as they are all connected.

And if I see the programs in this manipulator and they are removed from me, then automatically removed from the manipulator, and from all the others who have such programs at all. I thought that I'm purging from these programs that this manipulator has, with the help of which the asuras carry out their nefarious manipulations of consciousness, and they, accordingly, disappear at all living beings. Not only at me, not only at this manipulator, but at all these asuras, everyone who has such programs. I was doing ho'oponopono at this manipulator and his programs and saw that he had a whole rank of others behind him who worked with him.

My eyes went through him, and there was a whole crowd of them. They have a whole gang there was, which specialized in the manipulation of consciousness. And I saw that this manipulator is not the most important there, he is small fry, but behind him is very big figure. I imagined that they all have these programs, and was doing ho'oponopono at them all... They have big problems, because Ho'oponopono is correction, complete elimination of the wrong. And because I look at all of them and everything they have there, and I doing ho'oponopono at on all of that, it's getting out of me and all of them. All their programs, skills, all their knowledge of mind manipulation leaves them because it leaves me. And I decided more to doing ho'oponopono with their manipulative artel, so that I could scoop out all from them, dry them dry and completely empty making them their pristine clean. Crystal clear.

After that, I'm five days in a row I was doing hooponopono at manipulators of consciousness, scrubbing from them all their programs, practices and skills.

86 at 21:54, video «От „песочницы“ к хоопонопоно» at 13:00.

<https://youtu.be/ZXLqoLpVYvo?t=1314>

<https://youtu.be/04UllZ3UGal?t=780>

86. Kirtan therapy for the whole cohort of manipulators of consciousness

But all things end, and now it is 1 October 2017 — Pashankusha Ekadashi. A person who strictly observes this Ekadashi gets rid of the consequences of all his sinful acts and at the end of life returns into the spiritual world. I was fasting on the water that day and decided to use the power of this day to finish this epic of cleaning these Augean stables.

The day before, I went to harinama and talked to my second husband. I remembered how then, in Moscow, Borka, a former leader of the Moscow asuric organization, conducted his manipulations to dissolve our marriage, and he succeeded. And now the new manipulators have set out to break our with Shri Ram a couple, and we are eternal pair. I thought that my Gurudev calls for the unity of families in Krishna consciousness, and these manipulators are working on consciousness to kill, so to speak, a cow, so that the family would fall apart and the woman would be left alone, as a prostitute, with a prowling look everywhere, seeking shelter and protection.

These manipulators are ruining families, they've already destroyed a lot of families and now they've decided to destroy our family with Shri Ram. They made an irreparable mistake. Now they will all answer for it. They invade the personal space of other people,

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the family space, do not have the right to do so. I thought my Gurudev called for the unity of families. And punishing such sinners who break up families is the right decision. And I thought that now they will pay for the torment of my husband, he then had a hard time and I feel sorry for him, he had a lot of things to go through because of this, when Borka then wanted to subjugate me under himself and carried out his vile manipulation and influence.

And when the next day after harinama, in Ekadashi in the evening I started to wash dishes, I remembered all this and decided to have done away with the whole cohort of manipulators, so they are afraid climb into other people's families and affect them, making people lonely and unhappy, without protection and fulfillment of their Dharma, their duty. I had a lot of dirty dishes, and this meant a long wash with the possibility of immersion in a good, deep meditation and carrying out a quality striking out the entire cohort of manipulators, which opened when I was doing hooponopono at the second manipulator. At that time through him, my gaze-ray reached some great asur, which stood above all manipulators and whom for the most part I was engaged in those five days before this Ekadashi. But a lot has already been done, I have already cleaned them all well, and Ekadashi was the right day to complete the work with them.

And when I started to wash the dishes, I remembered about my second husband, who suffered a lot because of the manipulation of Borka, and decided: I'll recollect everything, everything I recollect. I turned on my favorite Narasimha Maha Mantra and looked at my inner screen on all of them. They were small, like ants, like you're standing high up in the air, and they're there from below as dots-insects. I was standing huge somewhere high in space and looking at them below me. I aimed my powerful beam at them and at their leader who was like a little speck of dust way down below me, and I by my mighty ray burning through everything, pulling out of them all that they had there.

Then I went into the head of their great leader and there began to rummage, while disconnecting something. It was like how I was unfastening from Shri Ram that terrible thing, and I did the same thing, but in the head of their great leader. Something I disconnected from his head, it disappeared, and then I rose above them high in the space and turned on kirtan of my Gurudeva Indradyumna Swami. I from myself into them was letting the shock wave, which happens in a nuclear explosion. This shock wave came from me like concentric circles, covering all of them. The usual shock wave dissipates in the course of its movement, but my shock wave was not like that.

It did not dissipate, it was static and superimposed one circle on another, covering all of them with increasing power. I was washing the dishes, singing the Hare Krishna mantra and crushing them all with this shock wave. Dirty dishes were a lot of, time to wash it was enough, kirtan was long, and all this time the shock wave was crushing them all with its power, and they were all in this static shock wave and listening to Hare Krishna.

And after a while, I stood over all of them like a Python Kaa, which in the cartoon about Mowgli. This is when the monkeys dragged Mowgli in the lost city, but paid a hard price for it, because friends of Mowgli set Python Kaa on them, and Kaa stood over all of them, swayed, hypnotizing them with his eyes and commanding them «Come closer», and they, fascinated, crawled into his throat. And all those manipulators stood in front of me like those monkeys, completely under the power of my charms.

I imagined that I am this Python Kaa, I look at all of them at the same time in the eyes and mentally say: «All of you are mine». And I gave them the mental order to sing with me and with my Gurudev kirtan Hare Krishna. And we all sang this kirtan together. It was a very powerful kirtan. They tried so hard to sing, with the feeling singing the

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mantra... I see that the kirtan tugs at the heartstrings them... I see: many of them have tears in their eyes and they sing so heartily. And I began to envy them: I don't feel any of this, and they felt it, what bliss, what luck... How did they do it?

There were many of them, everyone was singing kirtan, and no one could get out of there, they were so immersed in kirtan that they dissolved into his sound. Not literally, but in the bliss that opened up and covered them all up. I looked at their leader, their biggest manipulator, and he's standing there, staring at me and crying. His tears are pouring from his eyes, non-stop and continuously. Just like in «The Shikshashtakam» written by Chaitanya Mahaprabhu says: «O my Lord, when will my eyes be decorated with tears of love flowing constantly when I chant Your holy name? When will my voice choke up, and when will the hairs of my body stand on end at the recitation of Your name? O Govinda! Every moment of separation from me for me, for more than twelve years. Tears are pouring from my eyes, currents of rain, and without you the whole world seems empty to me».

This biggest manipulator who has held a whole cohort of manipulators under him, singing kirtan with me and my Gurudev and crying irrepressibly and can't stop. He was drawn completely into the sounds of Hare Krishna mantra and the tears are walling his eyes like the Niagara Falls pouring out. I look at it and terribly envy: I just sing, but they feel something there, and so powerful...

And then I saw that at this biggest manipulator huge tears flow down his face. I saw that he incessantly, unblinking was staring me in the eyes, his eyes glazed, and his jaw sagged. And he can't move his mouth anymore and can't look. And out him were running some black insects like rats from a ship. I look at it, and he mentally continues to sing the Hare Krishna mantra, sings with me, but can not move. He fell into some kind of trance.

I thought I was reading about it in book of Srila Prabhupada «The Nectar of Devotion». This book describes signs of spiritual ecstasy when a devotee feels bliss in contact with the Holy name of the Lord, with the energies of the Lord. And there is a state when a person becomes numb and can not do anything and from this bliss falls into a stupor and freezes. And that big manipulator froze like that. But I can see that he continues inside singing the mantra and can't stop.

His jaw droops, hangs, such a hole formed instead the jaw, and instead of the eyes completely empty eye sockets. First, there was a glazed look in the eyes, and after that become absolutely empty eye sockets. I look, and his head began to fall apart. As if a tower of bricks falling apart into pieces. He falls apart, but continues to sing Hare Krishna in his mind. And that destruction went from top to bottom.

I washed all the dishes. No dirty dishes left. I looked at those who were under him, and they all sing with me. Someone out there riding on the floor, someone swinging, sitting on heels, someone so entered into an ecstasy that beats himself his head against the wall. I read about it in book of Srila Prabhupada «The Nectar of Devotion», but I've never seen it, and here I look at it with my own eyes. All of them are crying, and I say to them: «Guys, sorry, but dirty dishes I have all over, and today we will finish it all». And they all sing Hare Krishna, they can't stop and crying. How lucky they are, just super.

I say to them: «Guys, we are going to stop this now, because all dishes are clean, I have to go to do my own, I have work, orders came. Sorry, if you want, we can continue next time». And they all chorus: «We can not live without it. We now will die. We can't live without it». And I answer them: «Guys, sorry, but I came to you not to you died, no. I want you to become Hare Krishna. I want you sing as much as possible Hare Krishna in your life and return into the spiritual world. It is not necessary to sit in the

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material world, this is a wicked place». I said, «You've got to sing more mantra Hare Krishna, more kirtan in this life. You're gonna die now, so what? Well, yes, of course, you felt it all, super, I'm jealous, but I had no such goal to you are now ending your existence».

And they are totally miserable, says «We can't live without it». I said, «Well, I'll sing a little more with you». I found a couple of dirty mugs and spoons, began to wash them, sang with them, and then I think: that's enough, I have a lot to do. They were desperate that I would finish this singing, but I had to. I thought that there was nothing more for me to do, everything has been done, let them continue to sing Hare Krishna.

91 at 06:35.

<https://youtu.be/p4ru2J4PCcY?t=395>

87. The true story of my births as Mata Hari

On May 22, 2017, I recorded the 6th series of my novel, in which I told how I gave Shri Ram access to my vital files on March 3, 2016, after which he came to me on some invisible level and kept saying «Be my wife, become my wife» and we had some kind of the heavenly wedding. In this 6th series of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife", I said that I gave him access not to all my vital files, that there are a lot more files that are closed from him. And on these words came out the screenshot, where Arjuna stands in front of Draupadi and asks for something.

That same day, Shri Ram got access to those my vital files and immediately got in there and started watching everything. What he saw stunned him, because there were files with the time when I was coming to them in the asuric worlds like Mata Hari many, many lives in a row and was destroying the strongest asuras. Then, in the 7th series, I told him to not abuse his position and never crossed his borders, and that more I shall not warn him. And then I somehow allegorically in a stream of my words and through my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife" began to blackmail him so he opened to me that he saw there.

He hesitated for a long time, but I pressed him well, and by June 8, he opened me some of what he saw in those of my life files, what I immediately told the world in the 13th series, namely that I many incarnations was born in the Asuric worlds to kill the strongest Asuras. But how exactly did I do it, he didn't tell me. After that I began my Mahabharata to destroy the asuras. I have removed many of the Asuras and the queue for elimination reached the man-asur, who many lives back got carried away with me and wanted to deprive me of my husband's protection to have sex with me. And for this, he lured my husband, Ram, into asuras.

In the 39th series of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife", I told about him, and then pointed at him to the asuras and gave him to them for punishment. They emptied out all his brains, extracted from him all his vital files, and Shri Ram himself, by his own eyes saw in those vital files how he was recruited to the asuras. Shri Ram saw what tricks they were using for this. He saw how it all happened. On July 16, 2017, in the 41st series of my novel, I told about it. Then I expunged teacher of Shri Ram, cancelled all the promises he had ever made to any of the asuras, and demanded that he reveal to me the secret of how I was killing those asuras and why, when I many lives was born in the asuric worlds.

Shri Ram didn't want to reveal it to me in any way. He remembered that I did when I also put the squeeze on him and he revealed to me, how he was recruited to the asuras and what tricks of the asuras there proved successful. I then cruelly dealt with the woman-asuri, who for successful recruitment was seducing him with her charms,

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her well-honed technique of luring stupid men and her supposedly feminine, embodying the ideal, what should be a woman in the eyes of men. After that I have done away with the craftsman, who actually conducts the procedure of converting my Ram to the asur, and with him I destroyed the rest craftsmans. And what emotions did I experience then...

Shri Ram remembered everything and didn't want to subject me to a flurry of new similar emotions, as they inevitably would. But I insisted and insisted. For example, in the 87th series of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife", I began to talk about all this. That he and I were a couple during many, many lives in the material world, and then he became asur, and I looked for him between lives, but he was not anywhere. And then some personalities came to me between lives and showed me him, already as asur.

I was told that I will not be able to be with such man and they offered their help to break our connection forever. They gave me a choice of good men as my new couple, because in my original swarup, position in the spiritual world, I am wife, I am in a couple. And I definitely need my couple. But I refused, went dancing the dances of devotion to the deities on the higher planets, I fell in love for the Deity of Nrisimhadev and became His wife. And then Nrisimhadev began to fulfill my desires, one of which was to personally avenge the asuras for the fact that they tore off my eternal husband from me. And I began to come to them in the asuric worlds in the role Mata Hari and destroy the strongest asuras.

All this I told again in the 87th series of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife", and then added that I do not know what was going on there and why and so I have nothing more to tell in this my novel and will have to complete my broadcasting. Shri Ram did not like my statement. I blackmailed him in and other ways. He reluctantly, but told me that there was actually. As always, he somehow little by little was opening my mind, as if putting in it the awareness of those past events. What I found out shocked and stunned me to the depths.

I already knew that I many times was born in asuric worlds and killing there the strongest asuras, but then Shri Ram opened to me such that plunged me into the abyss of sorrowful emotions. I told about all this in the 92nd series of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife", October 4, 2017. That afternoon, I was greatly regretted that I am completely useless for Krishna consciousness and could not help him in any way. I thought that I could take more asuras with extraordinary abilities and skills, burn out all the asuric nature from them and send them to their future lives to serve Krishna consciousness, the mission of Srila Prabhupada, ISKCON with the help of their extraordinary abilities that they have developed as asuras and that they will carry with them to their future.

I did not know whom I will include in this action, but that evening Shri Ram helped me in this. He revealed to me what happened to me when I was coming to them in the asuric worlds many incarnations as Mata Hari. He revealed to me that in those asuric worlds I every incarnation became the wife of the most powerful and prominent asur, which was not access to anyone. Somehow he was noticing me, he was very attracted to me. I had such a appearance, such a character, such a set of qualities as he liked, and he could not help but fall for me, because everything was thought out to the smallest detail before my birth in that body.

I was such an irresistible dart, whose hit can not be reflected. Such a hundred-percent hitting the target. In me everything was provided for this asur to fall in love with me. He brought me closer to him and fell in love with me. Me too. I loved him really, truly, selflessly, with all my heart. He, too, was in love with me wholeheartedly, because

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I am Vinodavani, the personified love for God, and I have a specification to enable and kill the love. And at him, of course, I initiated love, and he could not resist it. He and I were becoming a couple.

We had a great love together, present love. It was fine. But at some stage, situations were created that pushed him to what all asuras love — to sexual orgies. But since I was faithful and chaste in nature and would never agree to that, he did some kind of manipulation with me, so that I did not realize the reality and was as if under the influence of either some spells, or some substances that fog the consciousness, but liberating sexually. And he was giving me to his friends for their sexual pleasures with me in the lead role.

This my husband-asur continued to love me, but even before my appearance in his life, he already loved such orgies and did not consider it something shameful, and the more deliberately the situation was developing in such a way as to warm up in him this desire, in order to he could not resist this longstanding addiction suddenly emerged from nowhere. And he with his cronies together were introducing me to some state that I was not aware of reality and was sexually liberated, and they engaged in sexual orgies with me, when I confident that with me is my beloved husband. And so was many times.

When I was starting to realize reality, he was acting like it was nothing, like it was just the two of us. But from time to time I came across evidence of this, or something was felt in the body, he said that all this seems to me. But I thought I was just imagining it, but in fact I was given signs. And I also had visions of myself in those orgies, as if I was an observer, like it's to me was being shown everything that was going on there. But at some point Krishna was taking off my veil of ignorance. It was always during normal marital sex.

He and I had sex, I was on top, and right during these movements, in front of my inner gaze the pictures of those orgies was beginning to emerge in my consciousness. These pictures were beginning to dock with the evidences, with my guesses, all the pieces of the puzzle from the evidence and visions were formed into a very clear picture, and I was quite clearly aware that my fidelity, my love, my trust, my tenderness were defiled by him. I was realizing that he sold me to his friends and they the entire were crowding humiliated my female dignity, plunging me in a clouded state of consciousness. And then the function of the destruction of asuras was activated in me.

We changed roles in sex. From me at the energy plane of existence bottom was going out a powerful fire beam-phallus and was beginning punch him from the inside to the beat of body movements. My husband-asur became the receiving party, the female side and was falling into bliss such an incredible intensity and depth, felt such a comprehensive love that all fuses of his body broken since the body can not withstand such unimaginable bliss, and he in a frenzied pleasure could no longer withstand being in his body and flew out of it. All asuric nature in him was destroyed completely and irrevocably, his life was over, and the task of my life was completed completely — the next strongest unattainable asur was killed.

I immediately was returning to the outer consciousness, again began to aware of reality and, sitting near the lifeless body of my husband, of dearly and tenderly beloved man. In the full despair I prayed to God to have me punished as I have punished the one who was everything in my life and without whom my life is not sweet and that I was taken from life. I sobbed that I could not live without him, within me was beginning to rage to some heavy fire, and I was leaving the body. When I was leaving my body, I was founding myself into the arms of my team. I was realizing who I really am, and

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saw that the task is done clean: I timely left that dangerous situation, I avoided naturally followed brutal massacre by asuras after the death of their leader.

And all this I did not come up, I would not have had enough imagination for this, I have no fantasy. I do not know how to invent. My husband Shri Ram opened it to me, and he saw it in my life files, which I gave him access to, and he, as a big asur, RA, is able to read and see such life files. How did he open this for me? Usually, he kind of puts his thoughts into my mind, and I suddenly clearly understand how and what happened there. And when it became known to me now, I decided to have done away with all those who amused with me in those sexual orgies in my past lives long ago when I each incarnation came to kill the next most strongest asur whom otherwise it was impossible to get in any way.

92 at 16:56, 94 at 36:28.

<https://youtu.be/P85uRcSzh-A?t=1017>

<https://youtu.be/21QjB6Gw2BA?t=2186>

88. The austerity called «The life»

I decided that those asuras who were having fun then, lowering me in their sexual pleasures, will now be very cruelly struck off by me from the list of asuras and many, many lives will be very actively promoting Krishna consciousness, and so actively, how actively they lowered me and laughed at me. I decided that they would be absolutely fearless in their active preaching of Krishna consciousness in their future lives and would go to all places, both dangerous and safe, no matter what, because they would have such a mission.

They will carry out my wish that the Srila Prabhupada's will was fulfilled, that many people would receive the mercy of Krishna consciousness thanks to them. They will do everything so that I am not useless to Krishna consciousness, to Srila Prabhupada, to ISKCON, they will make a great contribution to the expansion, development, strengthening of ISKCON. They will try very hard. With what zeal they tried to humiliate me there, with the same and even greater zeal they will actively try to benefit Krishna consciousness, absolutely fearlessly and ardently.

I was so bitter that it all happened to me, to me personally. Shri Ram just opened it in my consciousness, but I didn't see pictures of those lives. Shri Ram saw it. How did I open him things like that? After all, by giving him access to those my vital files, I let him in almost into my consciousness of those lives. When he entered those life files, he saw everything through my eyes. Not through these eyes, which I have now, and eyes of me in those lives. He thought by my thoughts. He was inside my thoughts. As asuras are able to do it, incomprehensible to the mind, but I haven't asked any questions for a long time: I saw that this is happening, but how it happens? I have unlikely to succeed, and I do not want it. I have enough awareness that once, God knows in what distant lives it was with me. But I thought about what they could do with me in those past lives.

These pictures plunged me into such a terrible state that I again agreed with prabhu Sasha that I had come to Shri Ram in vain. I shouldn't have come to him. He's my husband. He's my real husband, and not such a husband, when someone is with you and you are with him, while there is a pleasure for feelings. He's my real husband. But he became an asur. And many lives he lives as asur. Yes, my Gurudev is right... It's the material world. All sorts of situations happen here. The main thing is that it is the material world. That says it all. We must go from here into the spiritual world.

Right was my team, with which I work on striking out the universal criminals. They were dissuading me from my approach to Shri Ram. They told me he is asur and will

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choose what he liked best. But I insisted and said that how could I get on the path of returning to the spiritual world, without even saying goodbye to my eternal husband and not telling him that all these lives I was with him and never abandoned him, even being far away from him? Why I came to him, if he long ago became the asur and are unlikely to understand me?

The pictures with orgies with me in the lead role, when my then-new in every incarnation husband-asur sold me, in my mind became more and more sophisticated, and I thought that I only imagine it all, but Shri Ram saw it all in my vital files. He saw what was done with me, what I felt, how I loved that asur, with all my soul, pure and untainted, how cherished this love, because he was my first and only man as I thought.

But in fact there were many of them. And at meetings with me, when they came to us to discuss their Affairs, they expressed to me deep respect as to the wife of their leader, and then, when the time was coming again for those sexual orgies and when I was injected into the state that I did not realize the reality and at me all sexual brakes refused, they came again, but without respect. And at this time they were expressing very different feelings for me.

And my eternal husband Shri Ram saw it all with his own eyes in my life files. And he also saw me kill. As in my mind during marital sex with that husband-asur flashed pictures from visions, as I remembered physical evidences and my unusual feelings in the body, as everything falling into place in the general mosaic and I was realizing that my beloved husband, my only man is not the only one. That he was selling me to his friends and having fun with me naked in the company of his friends in those nasty sexual orgies.

Lord, Shri Ram saw it all! How that bright burning phallus-ray on my inner screen was came out of me and how it went back and forth inside that asur in our usual sex, when the details of the puzzle converged into the only possible mosaic. During that this asur wriggled beneath me, showed absolutely incredible emotions and completely lost control. And when this sword-phallus was reaching the throat chakra and burned everything that he had asuric, he became completely inadequate.

It was evident that he could no longer bear the intensity of the pleasure he felt, was the impression that he was no longer there, that there is only a clot of pleasure, bliss, but not a human being, not a personality, not a living being. Was only the enjoyment of unprecedented power, only the enjoyment, concentrated in one point, and he could not even move a muscle or a single part of the body. He just froze in the pleasure, which further dragging him away into some kind of whirlwind, and begged not to stop.

Yes, he was aware of it, but this pleasure was so powerful and pulling deep into some funnel that he had only one thought: just don't stop, just don't stop. But I did not think to stop, I coolly, as if doing everyday work, punched higher and higher and pushed him out of the top of his head. And Shri Ram saw it with his own eyes when he entered those my vital files.

How did I trust him with this? I do not know. But how did he tell me that? This is really a question of questions. And so my whole novel: I open him some vital files, he was stunned by what he saw and the height of my trust in him, and then I forced him to open to me what he saw there. And here was the most difficult thing for him. It's one thing to see it, and another thing to open it to me. But he did it. Not knowing what my reaction will be, that is, knowing, but not knowing exactly to what edges it will reach. Risking everything and surrendering to the will of God, because I could enter into such a rage that I could easily kill him. Because he left me first. For this reason I became like this. And for this reason that happened to me.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

He as my husband is responsible for me, even if we are not together. And I would think that he didn't protect me, and I was in this depressing position, and I could have killed him. He took a big risk. He took a big risk that I could get away from him, and that I could go find for shelter in Nrisimhadev and cry Him, pointing to Shri Ram as the one who made me cry so bitterly. I could've killed him myself. But he still revealed it to me. So, in acts of mutual trust, and there was our interaction with him.

I thought I made a mistake coming to Shri Ram. No happiness in life. Even if we will together, happiness is still in fact will not. Can there be happiness if you know about this man, that he deserted you once and you from-for this has become such Mata Hari, and then and inspector of Universe Patrol? And what were you doing there, what the secret operation to destroy the universe of criminals you conducted, what was donated and how themselves are not spared and put yourself in jeopardy for a full... And knowing that he in this life many times has betrayed you, dumped you. What happiness could there be? As Yudhishthira said in the movie «Mahabharata»: «And now we go to do austerity under the name „Life“».

All these thoughts led me to a result: since I have come to this Shri Ram, we must do everything that it is not in vain. We need to destroy more of these asuras and make more of those who serve Srila Prabhupada so that I will no longer be useless to Srila Prabhupada's mission, to ISKCON. And I went to do it. This time with those who amused themselves in sexual orgies in those lives with me, who was a faithful, chaste, sincere soul, believing in the love and protection of her husband, the beloved and the only one for life.

170 at 25:04.

<https://youtu.be/fHD0k2M5Fsk?t=1502>

89. Woman's desire is law

The striking out those swells who were having fun with me in their sexual orgies, put into a distorted state of consciousness, when I was not aware of reality and was with sexually the brakes turned off, I started the day after Shri Ram opened it all up to me. It was October 5, 2017, Thursday. There was a lot of work, I sat all day working at my Desk, I worked and listened the playlist with different mantras. On some mantras I had some mood, and I looked at them and dealt with this group of asuras with all wholesale.

I started with Narasimha Maha Mantras «Ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham». When I sang it, I imagined them all, these men who staged sexual orgies with me, introducing me first to an unconscious state, so that I thought that only my husband was with me. I was such a trusting, naive young woman who trusted and thought that he, my husband-asur, loves me, I love him, and I'm protected by 100 %, he loves me, he will kill all to protect me. I didn't even have a shadow of a thought that he was able to even think about it, and not what to do. But he did. He gave me to his friends for fun, in their sexual orgies. And when I listened to the Narasimha Maha Mantra, I thought of them all.

They all appeared in front of me on the inner plane of some sort, I looked at them and thought that need to inflict them severe pain. And since they were having fun with me in sex, then I'm all of them tore off the tip of penis, which they were fucked me, painful, cruel, and from the gaping holes on the tip of their penis stretched thin red threads to me. There were a lot of asuras, I just thought and I see as if I tore off with the meat of the very tip of their penis at all at the same time and went red blood threads to me.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

From time to time, sitting at my Desk, I was doing a break from work and was letting go of my hands in a spontaneous dance to the music. and I noticed that this time I have some strange movements went, I let go of my hands, and they are to the music spontaneously themselves as if moving, draw some gestures, and there they have on my internal screen as on the projection it all happens. And at some stage I stretched my index finger and really felt how I pressed on pain points of asuras. And I began to press and scroll with my finger in their pain points, and I feel that I'm pushing them the pain points and this pain permeates all of their nature. And then they were all strung on some spear.

Ahead was the biggest, the most powerful of them asur, and behind stood other, one after another strung on some rod, like pieces of barbecue on a skewer, and for a long time I let the fire through the asur, who stood in front of the others in that kebab, imagining that this fire burns so painfully that it is simply unbearable to endure it and it is easier for a person to part with life than to endure this pain. But I thought that they do not need to part with life now, because in this case they will still remain in the material world, and this is constant births and deaths, and just leaving the body will not solve anything, it is completely hopeless.

I gave them a little break. I decided that at the moment they have no right to leave the body, because I want me to become useful for ISKCON, for Srila Prabhupada, and for this it is necessary that after receiving the punishment they went to engage in devotional service of Krishna and very actively promoted Krishna consciousness. I want to feel that I do not live in vain, that I am benefiting Krishna consciousness. I thought that when they had fun with me then in those sexual orgies, they tried very hard there.

And I thought, the more pain they will experience now, the more they will then advance Krishna consciousness in their future lives, that Krishna become them and me, because of whom they became such, pleased. I saw very clearly that the more they will were in pain now, the more they would work for Krishna consciousness in future and I very hard tried to miss the fire through them, who were pierced by a rod, during the Narasimha Kavacham.

Then I turned on the mantra «Patrick Bernhardt — Shiva Shakti» and saw that of me suddenly came a claw with sharp-nagged notches on the end. And I missed this claw through the rod, on which they were all strung, and I began to move these rough and prickly thorns in each of them, but I did not allow them to leave the body, as the more they experience pain here, the more actively they will serve Krishna in their future lives. And that's rightly, because they did that not only with me, they have mocked women for so many lives and earned the hellish worlds, but better for them to suffer here and go to serve Krishna and then return into the spiritual world than go to hellish worlds.

I could give them to the yamadutas, but I was very kind to them, they got a great opportunity. If they had not come to me, they would have gone to the hellish worlds for long, after which they would continue to be in the material world, but after this execution they will bring people good and will be able to escape from the material world into the spiritual. So the game is worth the candle, I decided and continued the execution. Especially since they had to endure only a day, and how many lives they brought pain to other living beings, and not count. So they got off very easily, falling into my hands.

And I poking around in them the sharp claw with a lot of notches, and pressed the pain points somewhere in the middle. When they fucked me then, they had a lot of fun, they laughed at me, but today they were not at all laughing, and today I mocked them. And then I from this claw poured into them poison, very painful, corrosive everything. But I should have caused them unbearable pain: the more painful the better, and that

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

poison was particularly painful. And as those asuras-husbands in those lives were leaving the body because it couldn't bear the beyond bliss, so these fellows felt such pain which body cannot bear. But I kept this pain at them on the verge, that is a little more, and fuses of their body could break.

And then I stood over all of them and let a burning ray out of my third eye into the first asur of them, into the biggest one that was strung on that skewer in front of them all, and from him spread over all of them. And then I plunged into each of them a thing with pins, into the poison from my sharp claw, into poison, by which all of them were completely filled, and the pins were plugged into a high-voltage electric current, and they felt so much pain that they could not stand even a moment, they could leave the body at any moment, because the fuses were working on the limit.

But one of them still could not stand and flew out of the body like a white paper crane. I felt sorry for him, because I did not bring him completely, his fuses were weak, but why did he become involved in those sexual orgies in those lives if he had such weak fuses? But I thought that he will benefit anyway, because I have determined the fate of all of them and they can not avoid it, and he will go there, and since he has experienced very strong pain, he will try very hard to satisfy Srila Prabhupada and Krishna. I went about my business, thinking that those electrodes with current, immersed in the poison corroding everything, will do its job.

And in the evening I began to wash dishes. There was a lot of work to do on that day, I was very tired and wanted to postpone continuation of their penalty to the next day, thinking that they should spend more time in this corroding poison with electrodes immersed in it with a high voltage current, and I said to Krishna, «Krishna, I will not deal with them today, forgive me, please». But Krishna said to me, «Well, you try, well, I beg you very much». And I said to Krishna, «But I don't know what to do with them».

And then came the screenshot from «Mahabharata» with the words «Trust me, sakhi», that is, «Trust me, friend». But I said, «Krishna, but I'm very tired, I don't want to now», and there was a screenshot of Krishna pushing the Draupadi's chariot with his shoulder, as if to say, «I'll help you. You just start and I'll help you». And I said, «Yes, Krishna?» He said, «Yes». I said, «Well, if you ask, I do it...»

And I decided to continue. Narasimha Maha Mantra as something not went, I still something turned on: not was felt contact with them, they were somewhere lost. I think: I won't torture them anymore, they've had enough, it is necessary to send them already completely, and the sooner, the better, I do not want to even look at them, I'm sick of them... they sit there already wretched, can no longer tolerate, but it is necessary to tolerate, because I do not let them out.

I began to listen and sing the farewell kirtan Bhakta Tirtha Swami «jai jai radhe jai jai shyam jai jai jai vrindavan-dham» and made them sing with me. They stood there not as personalities, they were some amorphous mass. Before that, they stood separately as columns, and here I look at them, and there is an amorphous mass, completely shapeless, moving, it is not clear that, and I gave them all the order to sing with me. And I see: in this amorphous mass it's as if the mouths open and sing along with me.

I felt that somewhere at the subtle, fine-material level Bhakti Tirtha Swami and his team were waiting for me to send them, those former asuras, to them. They all, and Bhakti Tirtha Swami, and all with him, as would talked me: «Trust». And I spread myself over this singing amorphous mass as some kind of substance, spread out on them, crushed them with myself, and I abruptly sucked in something of them. And I decided that the time had come for them to be sent, and I gave them all an order: «Death». What people call as death, it's really just the coming out of this body and moving into

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

the next body, into the next birth. I decided to send them quickly and tuned in to their future to shoot by them into there as I would shoot from a slingshot by stone. I thought that they would be in Krishna consciousness, that they would be very active in promoting Krishna consciousness, ISKCON, Srila Prabhupada's mission, because I want me not to be useless.

And I turned to all of them with a request: «The guys, dear, you tried so hard, so tried to scoff at me, and now, please, I beg you, even more strongly try to release me from this material world, so I went into the spiritual world. Make everything so that my existence is not useless for Srila Prabhupada, for ISKCON. I hope for you very, very much. You've been with me like men, you had sex with me and now you're responsible for me and you have to take care of me. You have been with me in sex and therefore you are now obliged to fulfill my desire, and my desire is that — I want to return in the spiritual world. You have to do everything for this. You have to do everything possible and even impossible, but to fulfill this my desire».

I saw their future and turned to them as men who were with me as with a woman. When I turned to them as men who have had sex with me and therefore now have to fulfill my desire, I thought of Bhakti Tirtha Swami. I thought that Bhakti Tirtha Swami was waiting all this time, he has a team there, and they are waiting for when I send all those to them. I saw a big funnel-shaped vortex above, and there were Bhakti Tirtha Swami with Krishna's devotees, and I sent all those to them, and they were accepting them in that funnel-shaped vortex.

First flew away the largest asur, who stood in front of everyone and through whom I did everything, apparently, he is in those lives, particularly distinguished himself. And when he was flying there, he shouted to me: «We will meet again», and in his voice heard the threat. I was very scared. And then that funnel-shaped vortex turned into a huge vacuum cleaner with a powerful thrust with a huge nozzle, their in one moment there sucked. And I saw Bhakti Tirtha Swami with the devotees who accepted them there. I felt so relaxed, like I was sitting in a temple on a Begovaya at the altar after prasad... and so good... I really felt that they were all there, in the hands of the Bhakti Tirtha Swami's team and I can relax. I did my job.

I destroyed all those asuras who made a toy of me in the distant past, who all fucked me, when I was a faithful, chaste wife of the most powerful, unattainable asur. I safely sent them to the future, where they will serve Krishna. And I did not just clean them all from the asuric nature, I was hurting them deliberately, thinking that the more they will feel pain now, the more active they will serve Krishna and spread Krishna consciousness in their future lives. I had every right to do so, because they were with me with as a woman, because they had sex with me.

Many men do not understand how they risk having sex with different women. They think it's just an episode in life and nothing else, but in fact if he had sex with a woman, then he took responsibility for her and must fulfill her wishes, as a husband is obliged to fulfill the desires and whims of his wife. Is his destiny. But desires can be different.

And those comrades-asuras didn't understand, what entails for them sex with a woman who for them is no one, who is a stranger to them wife, and I was the wife of their leader. But in fact, all women for a man, except his wife, a real wife, and not temporary options with the tag «wife», are other people's wives. And if a man has entered into sexual relations with a woman, he is already obliged to fulfill her desires. And so I wished and expressed to them aloud my desire, which I wanted them to fulfill.

Desires can be different. As they say, be afraid of your desires. But in their case this phrase sounded differently: «Be afraid of desires of the woman with whom you had

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

sex» because time you had sex with her, she has the right to implementation of you her desire. And those asuras got into trouble, because my desire was my return to the spiritual world. I wanted that those asuras put all their future lives to fulfill this my desire. And I hurt them, sending them to their future, so that they there with special zeal tried to fulfill my desire.

93 at 02:07.

<https://youtu.be/dV4cD4Ulc4?t=124>

90. A series of lives in the war

I was directing all this pain in all of them through the largest of them asur, who stood in front of everyone. He got the most, and the most amazing thing for me was that when he was flying into that funnel-shaped vortex to Bhakti Tirtha Swami and his team up there somewhere, this big asur, who was experiencing the pain of unbearable intensity all day, was able to shout to me that we will meet him again. How could he even say anything? But he did not just say it, but threatening me, they say, I'll get to you and take revenge on you for my suffering.

He was wrong because my suffering was much greater. I was a pure, innocent, sincere girl. But they all were fucking me. Yes, I did not realize the reality, but it does not detract from my torments and the depth of my despair and grief, which covered me, when during marital sex all the pieces of the puzzle converged into a single picture and I realized that I was sold and fucked me although I was a pure soul, loving and sincere. How I felt then, he was unaware, and its he was not interested.

Women for him were just expendable, cannon fodder, which has no right to feelings and desires. Not to mention that she has the right to her own dignity and to its protection. In his understanding of woman was food. Nothing else. In his understanding of woman was food in terms of meeting his needs and desires. And what there could emerge perverted and cruel desires at him? Her job is to satisfy its. And this great asur, having already ceased to be asur, still did not understand any after this day of unbearable pain and wanted to take revenge on me.

And I thought that it is necessary to correct his fate, to give him a special future that he completely changed and stopped looking at women as expendable and stopped thirst for revenge, and to whom? Thirst for revenge to woman. He's male. His Dharma, his duty as men is to protect women. But not to threaten or retaliate. And he didn't understand it. He did not understand now and never understood that he, as a man, is the defender of women. He must put his whole life in the protection of those who are weaker than him, who has the right to this protection.

And I decided that his future would be special. I just pushed him out of his body, and he has not yet received a new body, he has fallen into the hands of a team of devotees of Krishna led by Bhakti Tirthi Swami somewhere there, between lives, and they know their case. I pulled those comrades out of their life, crossed off the list of asuras and determined their future, and then they will be engaged in those who are engaged in the preparation of such here. But while that big former asur has not yet gone to his new body, to his new birth, there is time to correct his future, taking into account those his words, which he managed somehow to shout me flying into the funnel-shaped vortex.

Those words scared me, but Krishna reassured me that He would protect me. But I still considered it my duty to correct the future of that great asur, because he did not understand everything that he had to understand, and it was necessary to give him such a future that he understood it. I have the authority to punish those whom they give me, and if this punishment did not work to the end, then it is necessary to correct it. Shouting

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

out a threat to me, he showed that he did not even understand why he was punished, that he caused such pain to the woman. He didn't care what the other person felt. For him the main thing was that he liked it. He thought he was innocent.

And I decided that I should give him extra punishment onto all his future lives. I decided that since he did not understand why he was punished at all, if he, even after feeling pain such a high degree, did not feel the depth of the pain that he caused to a woman, being a man, then he must be punished. I felt sorry for him for some time, but I had to check the writing of one word at gramota.ru, and they told me he wasn't even worthy of pity.

And I realized that we need to give him a much crueller punishment, in order to he felt it and in order to at our meeting in our future he asked me for forgiveness, sincerely and with all heart, repented of the deed and in order to I forgave him. I thought since he said about the meeting, it would happen, but in a different capacity, in a favorable for all. It will be a meeting not man and woman, and on some business, just as a heart-to-heart conversation. He will pour out his soul to me, telling me about his life, about his ordeals, which I will appoint to him now, and looking for a way out.

When I thought about what to appoint him, I remembered one of my relatives. I remembered my kinswoman's husband, whom I have known since my childhood and to which I treated as to my uncle, although blood kinship was not. When I became an adult, I often went to visit them. One day I had to give money that I took from that kinswoman of mine. I got here on time when she used to come home from work, but she was late that day, and I decided to wait for her. At home was only her husband, whom I considered to be relatives and whom as a man did not perceive. And what a great shock I had when he made an attempt to rape me.

He did not succeed, because I fought with all my strength, shouted very loudly, all the neighbors heard, he could not close my mouth, and I had good physical training, at school I was seriously engaged in gymnastics. He had to throw me out the door. In the morning he came running to me all shaking and begged me not to say anything to his wife. He loved her. I promised him I wouldn't tell her. In the formulation of his request, a mistake crept in. I said nothing to her, but I stopped going to them, although I used to constantly go to visit them.

She was alarmed, she began to ask what the reason was, I was silent, then she started questioning my mom, but she also did not know. No one knew. But my mom was really worried, and she found a way to get the truth out of me. I told her everything. My mother told all the relatives. They have on this ground nearly had a divorce, but somehow he persuaded her to forgive him. But to her, his wife, I said nothing, not half a word.

Some years have passed, I got married, my husband and I went to Moscow, and suddenly my mother calls me and says that that relative was taken into slavery. He was stopped somewhere in Russia on the road, thrown out of the car and taken into slavery, right on the road. He was there for over six months. Everyone was looking for him, but there was no trace. Somehow he managed to call his wife. And the only thing he said is that he asks me for forgiveness and that he asks me to forgive him. And my mother asked me to forgive him because he thought he was very guilty in front of me and he was punished by God for that.

I did not think about him, I have long forgotten about him and even forgave. He be alarmed so hard that morning and begging to forgive him and not to tell his wife. It was obvious that he realized that he made an irreparable mistake, and I forgave him at the same time, but my mother did not forgive him. When I told her all this, she said she

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

wanted him to get what he deserved. And because my mother on the phone asked me very much to forgive him, I tried very hard to forgive him and asked Krishna to release him. After that, he was able to escape from captivity and return home.

And when I thought about what punishment to assign to this asur, who shouted to me that we will meet with him again, I remembered my relative, who was to us as a family friend and so treacherously did. And I saw the Parallels between them. It seems that the big Asur was the same as my relative. I guess he was like a friend of my husband's, a friend of my family, who I treated as my own, but not as a man, and who I trusted. And he had humiliated and lowered me, and now he didn't understand anything, and he dared to threaten me that we would meet him again.

I remembered my mother's words that she wanted him to be severely punished, but children should not suffer, because he had three children. And it happened. The children weren't hurt. He was not with them for about six months, all was looking everywhere for him, and then he returned home, but he was in slavery and suffered very much there. And I decided to give this asur such a punishment, that he would repent as my relative did, and that he would be very respectful of women.

I thought that my mother told me that children should not suffer, and I decided that many, many lives he will be where there are fighting; he will be on the right side, not on the side of terrorists. He will often be captured, he will be brutally executed there, but he will behave steadfastly and not succumb to their threats and demands. How he will get there, in combat zones, where it is very dangerous, no matter, and on conscription, and under the contract, all the same, the main thing that he will be there every life. He will fight. But that, as my mother said, the children should not suffer, he will never have a family.

He can have a family only when he will sincerely apologize to me and when he will be to honor women and value his Dharma of protector. But before that he will not have a family at all and he will be wars to fight for what is right. He will see a lot of pain, a lot of injustice. He's not gonna have sex, because when I was sending them into their future lives, I first of all tore off their male genitals and pulled out all their masculine power, everything that they had there. He won't be a homosexual. He will be a normal man, with a normal sexual orientation, but he will not touch women, he's not gonna have sex, because my mother said that children should not suffer, and it is impossible that he had children, and from any sex can get a child, so he will not have sex at all. He will only war, fight and fight. Not too long each time he will fight, because on war kill.

And after a lot of lives after all his life's vicissitudes of these wars, he will feel something and understand, he will see all the injustice, and we will meet with him somehow. In some peaceful, calm, quiet environment, not in the combat zone, somehow he will suddenly be there. He and I will fall into talk, he will tell me about his understanding of life, that this world is not a place for a gentleman. He really realizes this, but he will not know the way out of this completely hopeless situation, in which he got.

And I will show him the way out — it's Krishna consciousness. I will say to him: «Here is Krishna consciousness, here is Krishna, here is the spiritual world, Hare Krishna mantra, ISKCON of Srila Prabhupada. Go to Krishna. There is nothing good in the material world for which one could remain in it». And he will be very grateful to me that I showed him the way out of the material world, because he will be so tired of these wars, of the dirt that he will see there that he will not want to live. But at the same time a vicious circle because while you are in the material world, you have to be born and

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

live. And if all lives we have to war and see one dirt, senseless cruelty and futility of life, then this is complete hopelessness.

He will ask me for forgiveness for everything, and then his punishment, these wanderings through wars will end, and he will go straight to the devotional service of Krishna and return to the spiritual world. He will pray for me, because he will be very grateful to me, and he will ask Krishna to take me to spiritual world long before this Kali Yuga begins to untwist its flywheel. And Krishna will fulfill his desire, because Krishna loves His devotees and fulfills their wishes.

94 at 01:31, 150 at 51:03.

<https://youtu.be/21QjB6Gw2BA?t=91>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=3057>

91. Asur-skeptic outside of his body

After that, there was another small but interesting, from my point of view, case, which I want to briefly mention. This case is extraordinary and echoed with the case of the Shepherd (*the Shepherd, I do not love you*). Probably The Shepherd's preaching to asuras and his example of voluntary coming to me impressed one great asur, and he thought about the possibility of leaving from the material world given to all of us by Srila Prabhupada, but he had many doubts and objections. And he appeared on my inner screen and stood there for a few days, and I did something with him, and then I drew him into me, and he was in me for three days. This is what makes him interesting.

Prior to that, he was such a character I called The Shepherd, I do not love you. I remember in that episode of my Mahabharata I saw myself as a huge Cobra standing over this Shepherd. I sucked him into myself and then I suddenly turned into a jellyfish and immersed The Shepherd in myself, in my gelatinous body of the jellyfish and dissolved him in it. The Shepherd did not have his own body. He was used to being in other people's bodies. But this new character lived among us as an ordinary-looking man, as do all the other asuras born on Earth. But although he lived here and had his body, I still sucked him into myself. This is why I want to cover this case.

In front of my inner gaze on my inner screen some asur was standing for a few days. I did something with him a few times, and then I drew in him in me, and he's completely dissolved into me, like a Shepherd (*The Shepherd, I do not love you*). He was in me dissolved three days. He began to love me with all his heart. All those days when we were together, I was intensely listening to Srila Prabhupada's lectures. And I from these lectures understood that this asur dissolved in me was a big skeptic because I began to find those lectures where Srila Prabhupada answered questions of debaters where he was constantly asked any provocative questions and he answered them, defending the position.

I do not like such lectures because I have no problem in agreeing with the philosophy of Krishna consciousness. I like other lectures, such that aimed at my audience, at those who live by Krishna consciousness. But when I pulled this asur into me, suddenly all the lectures I was finding on the Internet by method of random pointing, without looking, were very philosophical. These were lectures in which Srila Prabhupada constantly repulsed the attacks of the debaters, answered not easy, provocative questions, objections, and all the lectures consisted only of questions and answers. At first, I wondered why I was opening such lectures, and I love to use method of random pointing, without looking, but in this case, for some reason, were only such lectures, with disputes, objections, questions and answers.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I thought: what is it? I like the other lectures, but I listen and listen to this debate from lecture to lecture. Well, I guess it's for him, for that asur, who sits dissolved in me. Apparently, he had many questions and objections on Krishna consciousness. The asuras had already listened to a lot and watched my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife», because I destroyed many of them and they couldn't help watching my videos, fearing for their lives. And since I talked a lot about Krishna consciousness, many asuras seriously thought about it.

Most likely this asur, who was dissolved in me in those days, had a lot of questions, and that's why I listened those lectures, where Srila Prabhupada personally answered his questions through lectures. Most likely, the Shepherd (*The Shepherd, I do not love you*) was a great authority for this asur and his voluntary withdrawal from the Asuras into Krishna consciousness greatly impressed him and he was faced with the dilemma: to believe the Shepherd, or his doubts.

After some time I realized that this asur has received answers to all his questions in these lectures, as such lectures ended and kirtans began. We had a good time together. I showed a lot of emotions, he saw all my emotions and loved me with all heart. And then Krishna through screenshot on my desktop told me to free him. I thought: and what to free him? I realized that when I pulled him into me, his shell, his physical body, was left without him, empty, because he was completely drawn into me.

And I thought: his body three days in there somewhere or lying in a coma, or are unconscious, in intensive care is. And if he, as a soul, was pulled out of his body and pulled into me, what happened to his body? If he's not even there. If he, in dissolved form, is in me and undergoes re-education, as if reprogramming, and the body without a soul is just like an empty shell. And I thought, well, he's got a body that's still alive, because he's dissolved in me and he had a body, but since he is still in me and has not departed to his future lives, then his body hasn't died yet. The body is already three days without him there. Many functions of his body, most likely, are already been severely impaired and lost. He cannot be returned to such a body, because the body is already damaged without these functions.

And I thought that since Krishna told me to free him, I had to free him. I put him in his body, and he sat there, and then I let him out into that funnel-shaped vortex on top. When he flew there, of course, during kirtan Hare Krishna, I suddenly made him like a respectful obeisance, as if I expressed my respect to him. I did not make a bow to any of these asuras, and then somehow it happened. Even to the Shepherd, who will preach to the powerful of this world, I did not bow and this was not going to, but suddenly for no reason, when I was washing dishes, my hand accidentally slipped off the plate and joined with the other hand in Namaste.

I noted this and thought: strange, why would I suddenly express my respect to someone of asuras? And I felt that he would be a great devotee of Krishna, a Holy, spiritual master in ISKCON. And when he was flying out there in his future lives, he held his hands in Namaste and looked at me with such reverence and such love... He was fully prepared for his mission.

And it was the result of the exemplum and preaching of the Shepherd for asuras through my series of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife". It's the Shepherd (*The Shepherd, I do not love you*), when he existed in his disembodied form, even then began to fulfill his mission, which he chose himself, and this fellow was its first fruit. And what fruits will the Shepherd have in the future when he actually begins to do what he has chosen? I am very interested in it, but, alas, it will be in the future lives, and where I will be then and in what body, in what life is unknown.

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As they say, the tree does not know the taste of its fruits, but I will not even know that these fruits were grown on my tree, that I tried to make it happen. This idea is a bit upsetting to me because I want to see results of my work, but the fruits will manifest in future lives, and then such a thought will not even occur to me that it was made by me. By my inner look, by my thought. I feel sad.

My Mahabharata continued, Asuras came to more and more excitement as their ranks were left by the veteran, weighty persons, for example an artel of craftsmen who carried out procedure of the transform in asuras, changed the usual, human nature on Asuric. Just by taking them out of life, I have bared such an important flank for the Asuras. But this my Mahabharata was no end in sight because the Asuras made my eternal husband the Asur because of this we were in different worlds, on different sides of the barricade and now Asuras had to pay for it. They had to pay for many, many my lives without my real husband, without my eternal pair. And my revenge was terrible.

In those days in VKontakte I caught the eye of a picture of my Gurudev Indradyumna Swami with the words «Srila Prabhupada's books are alive. It's Deities. Coming to someone in home, they can stand for many years, standing unnoticed on the shelf, but then deploy their lila in this world. The mercy of the Lord and His devotees is unlimited. Sometimes the most demonically minded people become great saints. Every sinner has a future». I thought that applied to me and to my Mahabharata I'm giving the asuras.

And I thought it was right: every sinner has a future. It is necessary for all asuras to determine their future. And then on my desk, the king from «Kinder Surprise» of «Bremen town musicians» tumbled and fell right in front of me. I accidentally brushed him by my clothes and he fell. I looked at this king from «Kinder Surprise» and thought, «Sometimes the most demonically minded people become great saints. Every sinner has a future». I thought, yeah, I was given some very big asur, a king, so to speak, before that, there were no kings, and he's very demonic, he's very big asur, and we have to expunge him out list of asuras and give him a future. What kind?

If he came to me, of course, he has a good future. He will serve Krishna many, many lives, and then return into the spiritual world. Good future. He'll have a much better future than what he was destined as a result all his demonic deeds in his asuric incarnations. I looked at how he fell in front of me on my desk. This king fell lying supine, under his feet was a stone in the form of a heart, and his hand was stretched out in the direction of the star. it's on my desk a bunch of my, so to speak, working tools that can point to something.

I watched as this king pulls his hand to the star, and I thought that this next big king-asur wants to get his way, he needs a guiding star.

Under the feet of the king lay a heart, and I realized from this that he was trampling love by his feet. In the screenshots I was told to destroy him and soon. I was told, «be humane», destroy him soon, don't delay this case. I was told supposedly I mocked the previous asuras very long, but torture for so long this asur is not necessary, him should quickly send in his future lives. I thought that I pulled out the previous asur from his body, and this body was without its owner as much as three days, it somewhere lay insensitive, probably in a coma or in intensive care. And after that I shoved him back into his empty body shell that was without him so long. In sight, something bad happened to this shell. And how did he feel himself being in that body that lost its functions? Hardly pleasant feelings he had.

97 at 23:18, 98 at 13:30, 150 at 56:55.

<https://youtu.be/ontJBLxbh7U?t=1398>

<https://youtu.be/t5PxEfY2h8?t=811>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=3415>

92. Friend's hand

I was told to be more humane to this asur, not to pull him out of his body, and then not to return him into the already defective body. We must immediately send it directly from his body and into his future lives. And I did it the next time I did the dishes. I did a lot of things with him. First, I let in a powerful fire from below inside of him, during Narasimha Maha Mantra «Ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham», and fire burned everything in him.

And after the fire burned everything, I went down into his karma. His karma looked like a long, big well with solid walls. And there you fly, you fly, there is no end to this well. Before him, I did not enter into karma any of them, and at this time came in. I flew into this well, that was actually all his karma, and started singing there Narasimha Kavacham, in my favorite musical arrangement, in a dynamic style, performed by Bhakti Marga with a guitar, I found it in VKontakte. I sang inside of the well and thought that Narasimha Kavacham will cleanse his karma, will burn out all.

His karma looked like a bottomless well with black-and white outgoing down spirals. I was flying down there and thought, well, when there is something interesting to be? Well, does he have anything interesting or not? No, it was all so black and white. And when I sang the very end of the Narasimha Kavacham and the last chorus of it: iti shri-brahmanda-purane prahladoktam shri-narasimha-kavacam sampurnam, I was imagining that Narasimha Kavacham fills the whole bottomless well and cleans everything out of it, because sampurnam means «entirely, completely».

And during that sampurnam sampurnam I thought that all his karma, sampurnam, entirely burns in the fire Narasimha Kavacham, after which he from scratch going forward, to serve Krishna and go back to the spiritual world. And then I turned on kirtan performed by my Gurudev, I sing and I see that he is melting. His whole body melts and flows like the soft wax of a burning candle. His whole body began to expire with tears. I look at him, and this pipe of his all melts like a snowman during the spring thaw.

His whole body was crying, really cried a lot, and I go with him to cry and began to say to him: «I beg you very, very much. I am a weak woman. I can not do anything. I can't even chant 16 circles of Hare Krishna mantra that I promised to chant to my Gurudev. And those 4 circles that I chanting, I chanting perfectly absentmindedly. I can't focus on the mantra. My mind jumps back and forth. When I chant a mantra, I think about anything but not about the mantra and Krishna. I have no chance to return to Krishna, but I do not want to be here in this material world. I don't wanna be here! I feel bad here. I as a Universe level corrector, as collector collecting debts from criminals of Universal level, as inspector of Universe Patrol, made a lot of important covert operations, putting myself in jeopardy many times over in full, sampurnam, sampurnam. I seen all, I don't want to be here».

I told him: «Please, do everything, I beg you. Do your best to return to Krishna. Please serve Krishna with all the zeal, wholeheartedly so that He could not not take you to his, please, please, please, please, be a friend. Do me a favor, please. So help me to return to Krishna». Well, how can I return to Krishna, if I on duty it is necessary should go to to them, to the asuras and such as they are vile creatures. I have to come to them as Shahrazad, pretending to be their victim and showing that I am the same as everyone, and even much worse, that I am not worthy of respect, pity, mercy, nothing.

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And all for them to engage in me, plunged me into the abyss of burning shame and derogatory thoughts about themselves and brought upon yourself my anger so I activate the function of their destruction.

I came to my eternal husband Shri Ram in the role of such a despicable sheep, creating a situation that he looked at me and thought: «She is a cheap, we will break her, she will be our insignificant whore, she will do whatever we want. We will lower her in front of all us on her knees, she is a miserable cheap, we will make of her an obedient slut. A miserable cheap should be an obedient slut». My eternal husband saw me as cheap and considered me cheap, although before that he laid out a lot of some of their asuric money to some guide in dreams to find me in the sleep territory. And he found me there in the sleep territory, but when I came to him, he treated me like a cheapie.

And how can I go back to Krishna if I act in the outside world in the role of cheap? I, without realizing it, come to them in the role of their victim. We start interacting through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. They're starting to push me to make me their unquestioning whore. And I, seeing in my physical body the manifestations of their influence, enter into a strong righteous anger and destroy them all, and ruthlessly, cruelly and very painfully for them. I am in despair and righteous anger rise above all of them in a fighting stance, hissing at them with my snake tongue: «You greetings from the cheap» — and destroy all of them, wholesale, with wide coverage and absolutely ruthlessly. How can I go back to Krishna if I have to unleash my resentment to destroy them, to rise above them and pour out my anger, inflated to the limit?

Lord Chaitanya said in «The Shikshashtakam», Text 3:

trinad api sunichena
taror api sahisnuna
amanina manadena
kirtaniyah sada harih.

«One should chant the holy name of the Lord in a humble state of mind, thinking oneself lower than the straw in the street; one should be more tolerant than a tree, devoid of all sense of false prestige and should be ready to offer all respect to others. In such a state of mind one can chant the holy name of the Lord constantly».

My position is quite different. The mercilessness to sin — that is my Dharma. That's what Draupadi said in the movie «Mahabharata». No respect, no below the blade of grass and was not even close. And how is their destruction carried out? After all, I in many cases show cruelty and make them very hurt. And intentionally and unmercifully. Is it possible to return to Krishna in this case? And I prayed to this great king, who was trampling by foot a love and was pulling his hands to the guiding star, that he would help me to return to Krishna, because I do not see any possibility for myself in this.

Then I gave him some impulse, a magic kick, a kind of turbocharging, a vector of movement, a wish him, a blessing to return to Krishna. And I prayed to him, to this great former asur: «I am a woman, a weak woman. You're a man. You were a big, big asur. You can do a lot of, you can do it. Go to Krishna, serve Srila Prabhupada, ISKCON, serve very well, so that Krishna will take you into the spiritual world. Ask Krishna there for me so He will return me there, ask. Please, please, please, friend, help me, help me...»

He and I sang kirtan performed by my Gurudev very well that he started to melt down there, and he said he would help me. How did I find out about it? When I was doing him, I was washing the dishes, and when I got to the point where I asked him for help, I went

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to the room to get something, and there I saw a plastic long stick with a hand on the end. It's a stick that can scrub, scratch own back. Such stick with the hand we call a friend's hand. I look at friend's hand and I think it is as if he said told me, «Here is my hand, this is your friend's hand. I'll do anything for you, anything for you I will do». I told him, «Friend, I'm counting on you, I hope for you».

Well, after that I quickly sent him, and he was sucked into that whirlwind up there, the funnel-shaped vortex on top shut. When he was flying there, from his body to him up were threads, a lot of some big attachments. I took a great big pair of scissors and cut all these threads-affections off. When all that attachments were cut off from him, I saw that all his abilities flew there with him, not Asuric abilities, but some of his great abilities. I saw that he would use all his abilities in his service to Krishna, to ISKCON, in his future lives. When all this was over, I asked Krishna to confirm that everything was successful and he got where he needed to go.

Dishes are over, I go into the room, the TV is a cartoon, and there show a huge cockroach. I remembered a poem by Korney Chukovsky «Cock-the-Roach»:

Suddenly a wee bird flew
From the woods dark green and blue,
Flitting fast as any arrow,
Such a perky little Sparrow!
«Cheep-peep-peep! A-cheep»-a-peep!
How he nips! Oh, what a cheek!
For the cockroach in his beak
Dies without a single squeak.
His long ginger whiskers are hidden from view
That giant, the tyrant has now got his due!

And I thought, it's a sign. Everything turned out successfully. We have done away with this giant, and he said to me as my friend, «Here's my hand, it's the hand of your friend. I will do everything to help you return into the spiritual world».

98 at 19:05, 150 at 56:55.

<https://youtu.be/t5PxEfY2h8?t=1145>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=3415>

93. Free cheese can be only in a mousetrap

Next in line for deletion from the list of asuras was the leader of German asuric organization, together with all who were under him. The first time I mentioned it in my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife" July 20, 2017 in the 43rd series. Then my woman friend invited me to pass a free diagnosis in one place. I usually refuse such offers. I am usually annoyed by such calls, these calls are only torn away from cases, and on the other end of the line they are somehow sure that you dream to undergo some kind of free diagnosis, or make a free massage, or get a second youth at a free beautician session. And I always say that I now have no time to talk to them, but my woman friend in a personal conversation with her began to agitate me to go there, like on some computer device something there will check, will give recommendations on how to improve the quality of your life and other and other. At first, I wanted to turn the conversation to another topic, but then I suddenly decided to go there and went.

I was sent to the office, which entered a nice-looking young man, with whom we started a long conversation. Almost immediately I felt something was wrong and told him that I don't want to continue this conversation, that I want him to be replaced by some woman-doctor. I did not like his piercing gaze. But he said that all the women-

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doctors are busy and that is free only he. I mentioned Krishna, and he led the conversation in a different direction.

I thought I could preach, and began preach in full force, like I used to. At the same time I had to get up and go for my bag, I was lightly dressed, there was heat, and he, although he was a young man, looked at me not as a doctor at the patient, but with a man's interest. The most interesting thing there was that Shri Ram, who is always with me, saw my work in action, as I without realizing it pretended to be a kind of Shahrazad and put myself under their attack.

I did not know and did not realize that I went there to provoke this man and those under whom he was. But I acted so to provoke him, so to look as a tasty sacrifice and fool, so that they fall for this bait and go according to my scenario, which I did not realize. My unconscious behavior led that youngster to what Shri Ram had already seen when I came to him and framed myself for his blow. Then he, too, fell for this hook and went according to our scenario. He began to apply to me the force methods. I saw the signs of the action of these force methods in my physical body. I saw that in my body someone from the outside activated the mode of estrus, as in female dogs during the mating period, and I strongly resented it. When I saw attack at the energy plane of existence on me from the outside, I filed a complaint against them into somewhere the Universe and they had to stop breaking me and my feminine nature.

Shri Ram was with me and saw everything I did there as I got up and walked to my bag for something, unknowingly showing off my figure and my so-called female potency, with a bunch of feminine boon. Shri Ram invisibly was present in that conversation and saw that this doctor is actually a fool because he thinks he's a hunter and I'm a victim, but was actually following our clear pattern. How naive he was. I was the hunter, and this young man and those asuras he was with were my victims. Although whatever such victims of? They arised for it, but let's not get ahead of ourselves...

The conversation gradually moved on to my personality, whether I have a husband, whether I live with him, what we have with him sex life and so on. I began to resent these questions, too shameless and irrelevant. I sharply answered him, that his questions not on trial, that I will to speak only with woman-doctor or leaving, but he was dragging conversation. Yes, on a question, whether I have a husband and whether do we live together, whether if we're fine our sexual life, I answered that the husband I have that we with him everything is in order that we together. I meant, of course, Shri Ram, because even though he did not appear in real life, he became my husband, we are together and we are fine.

And even that young man asked me something about our sex life. I told him it's okay so he'd leave me alone. Too he was intrusive. Afterwards, I told him that I was not going to continue this meaningless conversation, got up, signed at the reception refusal of their services and left. In the evening before sleep, we with Shri Ram have was another act of family welfare which looked like regular Masturbation but really no it's not Masturbation since I've always was with my Shri Ram. How asuras can plug unto you and be with you when you have sex in any form: or with someone in sex, or in Masturbation, I do not know, but they have this ability.

And when this Shri Ram began to interact with me, from that time we had regular acts of family well-being. It's the acts of family well-being because we're husband and wife and because in sex at the orgasm of women out force, energy, Shakti, which is very appreciated asuras. What they need this energy for, I don't know, but I know well that they need female energy that stands out at a female orgasm.

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This is our ordinary men do not realize the value of this phenomenon, and the asuras know and constantly draw this energy from women, connecting to them invisibly, energetically, or in Masturbation of a woman, or when a couple, a man and a woman, have sex and a woman has an orgasm. And this energy is the very benefit that a man receives from a woman when she has an orgasm as a result of sex. Of course, the fact of invisible inclusion in this sexual interaction and such perverse participation of asuras in it are also very spicy.

It is very piquant to connect to woman who engaged in Masturbation and thinks she is alone and there is no one here, that she simply satisfies herself, removes sexual tension, type for health it is useful, as advised by modern doctors. I suspect that the asuras threw this misinformation into the minds of doctors about the need for sex for health. Because the asuras have their own benefit. The woman engaging in Masturbation thinks that she is alone, that no one is with her, but it is only her illusion.

But the fact is that she thinks that she is one, but the asuras know how to plug unto women and even somehow be present in person in the objects, and when she satisfies herself in Masturbation, then together with her there may be someone about whom she does not even know who uses her for sex and for stealing her good, her female energy. But they can press on buttons in women's centres and cause sexual arousal. And in addition they can to throw into the mind all sorts of thoughts and pictures, directing us in the direction they need, so that we are engaged in the getting sexual gratification. This is very bad, especially if there is a whole crowd of asuras there. And you're like a conveyor that everyone in their asuric organization uses.

So, after that conversation with that doctor we with Shri Ram that night have become to commit an act of family prosperity. With these words I mean our sex through the distance. Actually, it's not like sex, on my part, because it's just Masturbation. But in fact this is the real sex. Because for asuras there is no difference, what kind of sex: sex in real life with a personal presence and contact of physical bodies or sex through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. Asuras have the ability to enter into objects and to plug unto people and to be present invisibly energetically, though they live among us as the most ordinary-looking people. So that night we with Shri Ram had sex through a distance, which in my vision it was just Masturbation, but with a very real his presence and the feeling him as a real man. And during this act, I saw at my inner screen how someone is trying to brazenly break into our interaction with Shri Ram, into our family sex. I really saw and felt how someone very trying to break through, wedge to us with Shri Ram. It made me very angry, and I by force of will threw him out and at the same time asked the goddess Lakshmi to protect my blessing to conjugal fidelity to Shri Ram as to my husband, so that no one could break into our with him interaction.

At that morning I remembered that doctor, I remembered his look, his questions about my family life with my husband and I thought, «It was you, you're just like them. You're too brazen! I told you I have a husband, that he and I are fine, but you tried to penetrate to us! I will destroy you!» I looked with my inward glance at my inner screen, put him there, inward and started pumping everything he had out of him. After that I thought that he was a small fry, that he was in some asuric organization. I remembered that he said that he studied in Germany, and thought: «So you dare to do your affairs in a foreign territory, without a license? Here is the territory of my Shri Ram, he is the chief here, go to your Germany and there do your affairs».

I thought that the German asuric organization got caught. First, here not their territory, secondly, I directly told that I have a husband and we with him everything is

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normal, and it is forbidden to them — to touch the wife, couple. It's violation of the law, so to speak. I thought that the leader of German asuras exceeded his authority and got caught. On my inner screen I immediately went through the doctor and plugged unto those to whose organization he belonged, that is, to the German asuras.

There was a huge asur there. In the center. Like a spider. And I pumped a lot of something out of him, that he is there with all his asuras collected, scooping the good, the energy from people. I remembered how back in Moscow to me and to my then husband connected a former leader of the Moscow asuric organization, to whom I gave the name Borka and whom I destroyed in my Mahabharata. He plugged unto married couple. Asuras intermeddle in family sex at the energy plane of existence, unto married couple! It's unthinkable audacity!

Asuras deliberately cause sexual desire to pair lapsed into a sex so the asuras can to plug unto them absolutely invisibly. It's good if you have a flair and somehow begin to guess that something is wrong. And if you do not guess and think that it's just a hormonal surge, hormonal restructuring, whatever... Yeah, it's restructuring, embedding someone from the outside in the structure of your sexual interaction, at the energy plane of existence. Asuras press some buttons in your body and you get some kind sexual rabies. And if you start to guess or feel someone's outsider presence in your family sex, then asuras throw in your mind thoughts, they say, this is trivia, many have lovers, nothing terrible, especially since the lover is not in the real world it does, but right in your family sex, and he is not visible at all.

Husband and not guess, the husband will be only too glad that his wife was so hot in sex and their sex has become so cool. Asuras can put pressure on a woman so that she agrees to such an alien presence in their marital sex, manipulating her consciousness and trying to get her to agree to their full presence there. And after there will be included all their conveyor, many of the asuras, and they will pump out her female energy, chorus or in turn... but externally all this will look like an ordinary family sex, and the husband will be glad that he suddenly has again youthful ardour and dick again of the standing like a stallion. Yes, and wife has hot sexual desire and cool orgasm... Of course, because asuras plugged unto her through her husband in their marital sex, and there are a lot of them there. And they pump out of her female energy under great pressure, and therefore the woman has a very cool orgasm, the energy rushing from her, like oil well, to which several oil-pumping devices are connected at once.

And when I was thinking about this I joined to the main German asur, Herr Fritz, as I called him, and was beginning pumping out of him all that he had pumped out of other people. I pulled a lot of things out of him. After a while I heard threatened voice in my mind, him voice, of the main German asur: «Just wait, I'll get you!» And in the 43rd series, the same day, I told about him and threatened him that I'll get him, because he overstepped his authority because he had no right to plug unto a married couple. After all, that doctor was from asuric organization of Herr Fritz, and Herr Fritz, like that spider saw everything on his neural network, how they can do it. And he had to stop the encroachments on my side, because I am dear, wife, but the attempt of wedging was. I had to throw them out of our interaction with Shri Ram by force, and now they were all mine. That's all.

I all summer and autumn periodically did the swoops on them and pulled from them all that they acquired, when they were plugging unto single women and forcing them to masturbate, with their invisible presence in it, and when they were plugging unto married couples, in their usual family sex. For three months many times I have

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implemented the surprise attacks on that big German asur and did a lot with him, and here in the 101st series of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife" on October 22, 2017, I said that very soon I will finally deal with him, because he spoiled me a lot of mood, he invaded where he was not called. Then I told all the asuras to prepare a replacement for him, as there was not long to wait.

That German asur was laughing at my words for a long time, because he had some powerful blessing, in which he took into account many conditions about who could destroy him, and he was sure that it was impossible that all these conditions merged in one person, in a woman, therefore he behaved so defiantly. But he did not know that all the conditions of his blessing were taken into account and implemented by me throughout my life and that in me they all embodied. And all the asuras were convinced in that very, very soon.

When, after three months of periodic attacks on Herr Fritz, as I called him, the most important German asur, I at the end of the 101st series told asuras that very soon I would destroy him, they all laughed at me a lot and for a long time. Herr Fritz laughed the loudest. He was sure that there was no and there could not be such a person who could destroy him, since he had once committed some austerities and gained a lot of blessings that contained opposite conditions to each other, which, he believed, could not all be immediately embodied in one person.

All these three months I periodically attacked on him and on his entire asuric organization and pulled out of them everything they pumped up from everywhere, mostly from women. Herr Fritz is well settled. They plugged unto women during their masturbation and pumped out feminine energy, which was thrown out during orgasm. They also plugged unto couples in their usual sex and were there invisibly through the body of men and also were seizing the feminine energy. Herr Fritz was sure that I could only pump out this energy from them, but that beyond that I could not go and could not do much damage to him, and so he holded on defiantly. All these three months I thought, for what reason did I expunge all the others somehow fast enough, why is Herr Fritz still alive? With a Shepherd I was busy three weeks, and because of Pitru Paksha, in order to free him from the curse, because of which he sat disembodied in other people's minds and grazed them. Why do I not do anything with Herr Fritz for so long, for three whole months?

I was perplexed, but some thoughts about it came to my head. I recalled the story of Hiranyakashipu, as he received the benediction that he cannot be killed neither by day nor by night, neither on earth nor in the sky, nohow. And I thought, most likely, in the case of Herr Fritz something like that. I thought that I told the asuras in 101st series, that I will kill Herr Fritz, and that means it will happen. This means that in me are embodied all contradictory conditions that Herr Fritz has stipulates for his safety.

43 at 03:57, 101 at 53:14.

<https://youtu.be/Z9vttUEgeqk?t=237>

<https://youtu.be/NtOKL-5bIY0?t=3193>

94. The tricky blessing

I've been thinking a lot about what kind of conditions could be realized in me, and I suggested that I see in myself such contradictions that Herr Fritz could have in mind, laughing at my statement that soon him will not. I thought I had a husband, but I don't have one. I have Shri Ram, he is my husband, but the interaction we have with him at a distance, he is always connected to me, always with me, but at the same time I do not

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even know him, he lives as a man somewhere near me, but to me does not come for some reason.

I also thought that I have two husbands, Shri Ram and Nrisimhadev himself. And they both are my legal and real husbands. Shri Ram is my eternal couple, my eternal husband, and we are with him and in this life somehow somewhere out there at the subtle, fine-material level got engaged and became husband and wife. And Nrisimhadev is my husband. He is also my real husband. I became His wife when I danced the dances of devotion to the Deities on the higher planets when I gave up the second eternal couple. Shri Ram and Nrisimhadev are my real husbands. I have two real legal husbands at the same time. But at the same time, none of them are with me, I am alone, and continue to be alone.

I thought that Herr Fritz could stipulate such conditions that no man could have killed him, that only a special woman could kill him. Woman who has a husband and he is not present. Woman who has several husbands simultaneously and all they are legal, real, but she's lonely. I also remembered that I have not had a single abortion in this life, which gynecologists are somewhat surprised. I gave birth to three children. But at the same time Shri Ram drew from me three asuric babies who were in me, not yet hatched, some kind of energetic substances. And my stomach very hurt after that, like something was cut out of there, from the physical body.

But it can be regarded as a abortion, however, those babies not dead, they continued to exist, after that Shri Ram put them in other women, and then they got their physical form and are born as normal children, but fact is fact. Shri Ram took three babies out of me, cut them out of my ovaries, when they did not hatch, that is when they have not received even a shell of a zygote. That is, it turns out that in fact I have not had abortions in this life, but at the same time I have. In this form. And the number of children and there and here the same: three. And I thought that such a condition would be stipulated by Herr Fritz very correctly. How can it be that there were no abortions and that they were at one woman at the same time? But in me this condition coincided. I gave birth to three children, I never in this life did not do abortions, and at the same time Shri Ram excised from my ovaries and extracted from me three asuric babies, which were not conceived in the usual way, not in ordinary sex, and in sex through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. And these babies were in me in some unmanifested state. They could sit in me for years, waiting for the usual fertilization, as a result of which they would begin to develop as normal children. But Shri Ram took them out of me and transplanted them into some other women because I said I didn't want to give birth anymore. And basically, it's an extraction from me asuric babies can be described as an abortion, because children were extracted from the body of their mother. However, not of the uterus and of the ovaries. And they did not die as a result of this procedure and even were able to be born normally after that in some other women. But all of this procedure of extraction asuric babies can be classified as abortions. Although abortion was not, because the children did not die and continued to exist.

I also thought that Herr Fritz could stipulate other conflicting conditions, like to that woman in gynecology it was all good and bad at the same time. I always everything in gynecology was good, but just at that time, so coincidentally, I was treated a tooth, and I drank antibiotics, because of what there came out vaginal dysbacteriosis after antibiotics... Very unpleasant feelings, it was necessary to treat, that is all bad, although at the same time all is well. Tests are clean. But literally the condition was met.

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I think he could had to stipulate a lot of conditions, for example, both fertility and non-fertility period at woman. And Yes, the age is not small, but fertile, and the age is not fertile for many women. Maybe he could had to stipulate a condition at the same time pure and unclean woman, chaste and absolutely shameless woman. Maybe that I came and I didn't come at the same time. I thought, what else in me is so controversial so at the same time in me such opposite conditions coincided.

I thought about these contradictions and thought that once I told the asuras that I would definitely kill this Herr Fritz, then in me all the conditions stipulated by him are there and everything now has come together in a single point. That means it will work. But I was waiting for some sign to start making it. There was no sign. There was no impulse to do it. Until October 23, 2017 when in the group in VKontakte did come out the 27th series of tv series «Mahakali», in which Mahakali killed Narakasura. Very interesting series was. As soon as it came out with a Russian translation, I began to watch it. And when I looked at it, I saw Herr Fritz and the Parallels between that story and this one, in my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife".

In this 27th series of tv series «Mahakali» was a situation that once upon a time there was asur Narakasura. He begged five powerful blessings from Shiva with such conditions that no one could have killed him. And he was so brazen that he enslaved 16 thousand women, controlled their consciousness completely and even took away from Narayana wife, the goddess Lakshmi, and Narayana could do nothing about it. Narakasura did tantric abominations, oppressing women, that they became as zombies. Parvati came to him in her unique form of Kamakhya, of the personified vagina, to destroy him.

There was such a story that when Sati, the wife of Shiva, burned her body in a mystical fire on the sacrifice of Daksha, Shiva could not part with her body and carried it around the worlds in deep grief. And then Narayana activated his Sudarshana chakra, and Sudarshana chakra cut open Sati's body into small pieces that fell in different places. And in one place fallen clipped by Sudarshana chakra womb of Sati, her sexual organ, the yoni. And to destroy Narakasura, Parvati came to him as the yoni, the female sexual organ of Sati, in personified form. That is, it was the yoni itself, yoni of Sati, but in the form of a woman.

There was a woman standing in front of Narakasura. She was a person, but it was actually yoni of Sati. And her name was Kamakhya. Kamakhya said Narakasura that now his desires will be the cause of his end. His desire was to enslave all those women and enjoy sex with them. Before that, Narakasura conducted his tantric ritual, in which he completely subordinated those 16 thousand women to his power, they became weak-willed and could only lift his orders. And he called on to himself the goddess who can fulfill every his desire. He called on her to himself, saying: «Reveal yourself, goddess, fulfill my desire!» And when he called on her to him, yoni of Sati awoke and appeared before him in the form of a woman, a goddess, Kamakhya.

Narakasura told her that urged her to get children from those 16 thousand women. Although he was a great tantric and had unlimited sexual potency and opportunities, he could not get children any of the 16 thousand wives, because all of them at the same time had monthly periods and never passed, there was a nonfertile period, and the children could not be conceived. So Parvati, being the most feminine nature, the personified yoni, influenced them, because one of the blessings requested by Narakasura from Shiva was that all his children would be invincible and invulnerable and that even Shiva, Brahma, Narayana and Mahakali would not be able to kill them. But it was not said that the children necessarily will.

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And in order that Narakasura could not have children, Parvati, being personified yoni and at the same time personality, influenced the female functions of all 16 thousand wives of Narakasura, and they were always infertile, i.e. not able to conceive. For this reason Narakasura began to call on to himself the goddess, who will be able to fulfill his desire have children, and came Kamakhya, the personification of the vagina, the yoni. But when he saw Kamakhya, he changed his mind and decided that now he wants only her. He expressed his desire that he wants her, Kamakhya.

This was his mistake: it was Kamakhya, and also it was Mahakali herself, the death of the Asuras. And expressing aloud his wish that he wants only her, only Kamakhya, he thus invited to himself his death, because she is the death of the asuras. He said he wanted her, who is the death of the Asuras. And one of the blessings he received from Shiva was that until he invited his death, he would not be killed. Therefore, Narakasura was sure that no one could kill him, because he was not a fool and, of course, he will not invite death. But then it so happened that, calling to himself her and coveting her, he invited his death, as she is herself Mahakali, the death of all the Asuras.

And this German Herr Fritz was sure that nobody would kill him. In sight, there was something similar. I came to him myself. I didn't come to Herr Fritz, but to the diagnostic center, where I was given that German doctor, who was in asuric organization of Herr Fritz. And it turns out that I came to him, but refused to deal with him, saying that I want instead of him I was given some woman. And I even wrote a written waiver from their services, thus explicitly expressing his unwillingness to have any interaction with this Herr Fritz, who coordinated all of their German asuric organization, including that of the doctor came from Germany.

And more than that, I said that I have a husband and that we have with him all is well, telling Herr Fritz through the doctor that he has no right to come to me, because I am dear, a married woman. But Herr Fritz ignored my words and the same evening tried to break into our intimate interaction with Shri Ram. Yes, at the energy plane of existence, but the essence does not change: there was an unauthorized invasion, a clear abuse of their powers and borders. That is, I myself came to him, and at the same time I did not come, he came to me, without my consent and permission.

I think there, too, somehow coincided the conditions stipulated by the cunning Herr Fritz, but deceived by me, unconsciously. Kamakhya, having heard those words of Narakasura that he wanted her, thought that she is the end and he wished her and now his end is close, as it was stipulated in that his blessing. Kamakhya told Narakasura that he had insulted women, taken away from Narayana his wife Lakshmi, that he had tried to oppress women, making the power of his gift a curse, that he had made a mistake, considering a woman a thing to use it when he wants, and now he will be destroyed by the woman.

Kamakhya said that even a thousand blessings can not save the one who attacks women. I guess that Herr Fritz was a big tantric and he wanted to take part in breaking my feminine nature when I was put on their asuric totalizer. Most likely, these are not just my assumptions, but facts because he loved to oppress women, to break their nature, to feel his superiority over them, and, most likely, he with his tantric practices and blessings could hardly pass by such interesting and amusing things, like breaking subsequent worthless female and throwing her on her knees in front of all of them. Yes, most likely, it was.

He was one of those who placed bets on a the collapse of my feminine nature in their asuric totalizer, where they pushed and Shri Vishnupad, Hariksha Swami, to the lowest level. They pounced on Shri Vishnupad all crowd and practiced their vile asuric

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and tantric techniques, pressed to all buttons in his energy and physical body and intensively manipulated his mind to hit more jackpot. Herr Fritz was wrong. He thought that his blessings would ensure that he could easily break down any female, but he did not consider one thing: that asuras are not the main ones, that the main is Krishna. Krishna sees everything and can do anything.

And Krishna did not allow breaking me on that asuric totalizator, but allowed the initiation of this, since I am an inspector of Universe Patrol and came to them with an inspection, a check, so that, having received all the cards in his hands, having received confirmation of their atrocities, to have the full right to punish them all, including Herr Fritz. And when they put me on their asuric totalizator, I was already the wife of Shri Ram, this is when from March 3 to 4, 2016, Nrisimhadev held a heavenly wedding in which Shri Ram and I became husband and wife.

However, in this summer, Shri Ram met a very good woman, on backdrop of which I'm just nobody, and Shri Ram decided that he hurried, taking me as his wife, since that woman suits him much more, that she is the ideal woman, that she is for him, and he decided to cancel his decision to be my husband, saying through coach karate: «You are free, go away». And I then answered him, looking at a familiar woman standing next to me, that we will go together.

It turns out that I said to Shri Ram that I will not leave him, that I agree to be among his non-contact whores, which he fucked turns at the energy plane of existence, although in real life was only with that refined, elegant, highly cultured, a real woman, not like me. And although he was in real life with her, he continued to groping his non-contact whores, and I was among them, because I answered his words to me «You are free, go» that we are with that familiar woman will go together, that is, I will be among his non-contact whores. As all of this regrettably...

But after that, he still wanted to get rid of me and began to push me to leave him. And when I wrote a letter that I delete all the files from my computer and that I want to destroy him and his letter to the nines, at Shri Ram began the collapse of his life. That refined and elegant woman was just a woman, who thought that every woman is born to be happy, and she is worth it, and he saw the hidden meaning of her ordinary words of her true attitude to this situation. She began to broadcast through her speech to Shri Ram that he did not need her as a beggar homeless, a kind of fatal loser, whom he had become at that time and whom he would continue to be until the infamous end of his life, that a beggar can not add to her happiness, which she deserves, and then he left her.

And at that time, I saved him from his life's collapse, and my Gurudev offered Shri Ram to take me as his wife. At the same time, Shri Ram was informed that this is his only opportunity that nothing else will not in this life for him, that he has a choice without a choice. As they say, you are not my choice, you are my destiny. And he obeyed his fate and accepted this offer of my Gurudev. He took responsibility for being my husband.

And when Borka, a former leader of the Moscow asuric organization, came to Shri Ram and said that I had already been put on their asuric totalizator, Shri Ram told them that I am his wife, but they did not stop and called him to battle, putting against him someone who exactly would have killed him. Then Shri Ram won that battle and remained intact because I was singing the protective mantras, realizing that he will now be killed in some battle somewhere out there, at the energy, fine-material level.

And then this Herr Fritz was among those who rubbed their hands in anticipation that they will break me on that asuric totalizator. He knew that I am the wife of Shri Ram,

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their colleague, so to speak. But Herr Fritz didn't care that I'm a wife, a married woman, he wanted to use all his tantric techniques on me. He wanted to make me their insignificant limp litter, whore so they fucked me when they wanted and how they wanted. And at the energy plane of existence, and causing me an intolerable sexual desire and having made me even at the physical plane such a whore, who does not care who to be with, if only there was sex.

And they would force me to have sex with all men in a row, not paying attention to what these men are. They'd plug into these men and have sex with me through their bodies. Sex would be with a real man, but asuras at the energy plane of existence fucked me. And they did not spare the children. And how would children live with such a mother? With a broken female nature that has no brakes and satisfies a sudden pop-up from nowhere sexual desire with random men, just to satisfy it. Of course, at first they would start by forcing me to masturbate, of course, with dildo, so that they, being present in this dildo, would feel me more fully.

Then, of course, they would have moved on to making me have sex with all the random men I encountered in my normal life, in real life. Of course, they would not dwell on the fact that I had sex with just one man, because different men have different habits and preferences in sex, and the more men would be, the more and more diverse these asuras would have me in sex through the bodies of those men. Personally, these asuras would not be with me, because for asuras there is no difference how to have sex: with a personal presence or energetically, through the body of some other man. And since they planned to make me such a whore, which fuck all in a row, they wouldn't begin to come to me personally so as not to get dirty about such a dirty trash. And so they would plug into the men in my life, press their mind, and they would fulfill the desires of the asuras and have sex with me. And I could not refuse these men and even I would like this because my female nature would be completely torn down. These were their plans. These asuras were not interested in how my children would live, when a crowd of unclear men would pass through their mother, even coming to their homes to have sex with her. Those asuras didn't care. They had no pity for me or for my children. Herr Fritz wanted to make me such a whore. Alas.

102 at 00:58

<https://youtu.be/VRGPMM4hRKI?t=56>

95. Herr Fritz found his yoni

And so I looked this 27th series and went to wash the dishes. When I turned on the Narasimha Kavacham, I saw by my inner gaze on my inner screen Herr Fritz and those who were under him. They all stood under me, and I ascended high above them in the sky in a completely unreal form. I'm even ashamed to write about it, but I said in my novel about it, so I'll write too. I stood above them all like that big yoni, vulva. I was this vulva, excited, bulged out. And I stood over them all like that. I was taken aback when I saw myself in this form, completely shameless.

I was this yoni, completely shameless vulva, in a state of orgasm that did not end. I was a rhythmically pulsating, squishing vagina, sucking everything in myself. And this pulsation and squelch didn't stop; it lasted and lasted and this yoni didn't care, because she couldn't stop; this constant greedy suction did not stop for a moment. Herr Fritz wanted to make me like this when they put me on their asuric totalizer. He wanted me to stop being a person, a woman, a mother, a friend, a soul, he wanted to make me this greedily sucking in itself everything vagina, who doesn't care because this vagina is not able to stop.

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They say, be afraid of your desires, it can be fulfilled. In the case of Herr Fritz this desire was fulfilled, however, not then and not in the form he intended. He thought that in the fall of 2016 I would be broken up on that ill-fated Asuric totalizator, on which they lowered and Shri Vishnupad, and that then I would become a vagina, greedily sucking everything, because I not able to stop. I always was proud that if I have a man, then there is nobody else, that I am faithful woman in nature. But they were going to constantly bring me the new and new men, and they were going to make me so that I could not refuse anyone and would have looked for them. Herr Fritz was going to use all his tantric techniques to make it happen. Since he also planned to have sex with me through the bodies of those lousy men, with whom I would have sex after breaking down my feminine nature on their Asuric totalizator.

Dreams come true. I became such Herr Fritz wanted me to be. I'm absolutely shameless stood right over him and all his asuric organization in the form of a huge fully unfolded, current vulva, yoni, eagerly pulsating and giving to looking at itself everywhere. And this happened also in the fall, but not in 2016, but in 2017. I stood over them and interacted with them, not through the invisible passing of their will and of their impalpable presence through the male bodies of a succession of men from the street in real life, but on my inner screen, at some subtle, fine-material level.

Dreams come true. And standing over all of them as yoni, greedily sucking in itself everything of them, with this not stopping pulsation, I, as a plunger that clears the clogs in the pipes, pulled everything of them and sucked into myself, all their strength, blessings and all that they had. And after that I turned on kirtan Hare Krishna performed by my Gurudeva, and I was very ashamed, because I'm on my internal screen continued to stand in the form of this completely open, almost turned out vagina, in a state of orgasm and at the same time in real life was listening kirtan Hare Krishna performed by my Gurudeva and sang along with him.

I thought, Shri Ram sees it all, he's always with me, and I'm right in front of his eyes standing in such a shameless form over all of them, in the form of yoni who is not able to stop, like a train, rushing without brakes at full speed, in a completely inadequate state. This yoni is in the process of orgasm. This orgasm began, but it can not end. This orgasm lasts and lasts, and this is a completely abnormal situation. This yoni can not stop until the orgasm is over, but orgasm does not end. While the orgasm is not completed, this vagina can not stop. I covered them all with me in the form of this completely open, almost turned out vagina in a state of orgasm, and endlessly was pulsating above them and drawing everything into them.

I was very ashamed that I was standing in such an indecent, depraved form during the kirtan of my Gurudev and that Shri Ram, my husband, seeing all this. But at the same time, I understood that not without reason I was shown such a series from «Mahakali», where Mahakali appeared before Narakasura as personified yoni, and I suddenly appeared as this yoni. Apparently, it is necessary, because for me nothing is shown without reason. If I saw something, it means that it is necessary for something. I can not see from here why it is so necessary, but can see there, above, and I was very clearly aware that if it goes so, automatically, regardless of consciousness, then you just have to give yourself to this process and just continue. I looked shyly and put up with this situation. I look, Shri Ram is calm, everything all right.

I thought that if Krishna said to continue, then we must continue. Although it is quite non-standard and out of the ordinary situation: Gurudev sings Hare Krishna, I sing Hare Krishna, I'm standing in the form of orgasmic shameless yoni and Shri Ram sees all this disgrace. What a paradoxical combination! Perhaps it was another of the blessings of

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Herr Fritz that he can only be destroyed by both a pure and impure, holy and shameless woman. And it seems that this condition was fulfilled then.

After that I, continuing to be this yoni, turned into a light blue star, which was diffusing around itself the blue prominences that went into them. I was singing with my Gurudeva Hare Krishna and I was shining, and then at some point I saw that this Herr Fritz was separated from his body and hovered at a level between the heart and the solar plexus. I saw from above that funnel-shaped vortex, into where they all fly out, and I went up there.

I look, this Herr Fritz hangs out in the middle of his body and looks wide-open, astonished, spellbound eyes at me, at that fully opened yoni. I think it's time to send him. Enough of him to sit here, he has already come off his body, already hanging in this airstream, it is necessary to kick him there. And I got up in this stream from above, in this whirlwind, continuing to be this orgasmic yoni, and standing in the funnel-shaped vortex, I began to tell them: «Go all to me. Come to me».

I was standing over all of them, as this yoni, eagerly throbbing vulva in a state of orgasm that they were going to turn me into. They wanted me to stop being a person, a woman, a mother. They wanted me to become just become a greedy yoni, constantly hungry for the pulling in, who is not able to stop. Their wish came true. I stood over them just the way they wanted me to become, and I told them from there, out of that whirlwind, «Go all to me». I thought that there in the next life they are already waiting for the yoni, for the female genital organs, into which they will enter together with the spermatozoa to clothe themselves in the body, and from which they will leave after new birth. And when I called them to me, I thought of those yoni out there somewhere waiting to give them a new birth. Because to get this birth, have to go into this yoni.

They so wanted to make me not a personality, but an uncontrollable yoni, and now their desire comes true: they will all fly together to those yoni, from which they will come out in their new births. I stood in the form of yoni and told them «come to me», but I told them to go not here to me, but there to me as to yoni. And they all rushed to me and flew there, into that funnel-shaped vortex. He was a tantric, and they have the veneration of yoni is the great Puja, rite of worship and reverence of the Deity, giving siddhi, mystical forces, which have no equal, as they believe.

And here I came to him, to this German, in the form of orgasmic yoni, in the form of vulva in a state of orgasm, to take him to me like to a yoni, to new yoni, into the new birth. I stayed here, checked: all right, dishes are clean, Herr Fritz is nowhere, and he flew away into his future lives. He broke away from his body shell and went to the call of the yoni in a funnel-shaped vortex. That was his dream, his desire. He wanted to see me in the form of orgasmic yoni, in a state of orgasm, in the form of yoni who is not able to stop, and his dream came true. All his blessings were fulfilled.

He got what he deserved. He did not heed the words of Shri Ram to all the asuras that I am his wife and that he did not give me over to them to their asuric totalizator. Herr Fritz did not care that I was a married woman and that in General a woman. He so wanted to break me, another bitch from a series of bitches, which he broke in large numbers, using his asuric abilities, tantric forces and tricks and his blessings and making them not women, but insatiable yoni, female vaginas, who can't to stop... for which he paid.

I think that if Shri Ram betrayed me to them and they would put me on their asuric totalizator, it would be different. They would have all attacked me together and I certainly would have seen the changes taking place in my body, and would have been very indignant that they do it to me, and I am a devotee of Krishna, I sing bhajans, I am

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a good person, I try to help everyone. I would definitely activate the function of destroying the asuras, because I am an inspector of the Universe Patrol, and I would kill them all. But Shri Ram stood up for me, he went to a mortal fight with a much superior enemy in power, which was put against him, who did not know the defeats and would kill Shri Ram.

Shri Ram defeated him, and all the asuras were stunned by this, and my Mahabharata followed the scenario that was laid down in the plan drawn up before my birth. Thank you to Shri Ram for coming to my defense. Because they wanted me to become like the way I was then when I was deleting Herr Fritz and those who were with him. I am sure that this story with Herr Fritz and his striking out will be very colorfully presented in a chic blockbuster that Hollywood will definitely shoot on the basis of this my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife". Hallelujah.

102 at 43:36, 150 at 59:30.

<https://youtu.be/VRGPM4hRkI?t=2616>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=3570>

96. Big personalities — big projects

After so many successful operations to strike out the asuras from the modern asuric community here on Earth, I thought to myself... Everyone I sent into their future lives as devotees of Krishna with their return into the spiritual world, I asked to put in a word for me to Krishna when they enter in the spiritual world. But what about Shri Ram? Why did I come to him in this life, after millions of lives without him? Why I revealed to him, why I showed how between lives I was offered to give him up, as they gave me another eternal pair, but I refused it? Why did I put myself under his blow coming to him and showing him that he could press me forcing me to obey his associates? Why I destroy now one after another asuras, big and different? Am I really doing this just to appear to him and leave?

I thought it was illogical. It would be more logical to take care also of him, because we are an eternal couple and in the spiritual world should be together, but I ask and ask the asuras sent by me to ask Krishna in the spiritual world for me alone. And I decided to deserve such mercy that Krishna would take both me and Shri Ram, the two of us, together, into the spiritual world long before this Kali Yuga would enter into his full rights and begin to spin his flywheel. I wanted to serve Srila Prabhupada globally, on a large scale, and I thought I would send a large group of Asuras, who are charismatic personalities, to their future lives, so that they would be born many, many lives here on Earth and be great powerful preachers of Krishna consciousness, of the mission of Srila Prabhupada, ISKCON.

Just in those days I read an offering from my Gurudev Indradyumna Swami on Srila Prabhupada Disappearance Day, Oct 23, 2017, in which he says: «Srila Prabhupada, I am in the twilight of my life and thus my desire to rejoin you may come at any time. I am peaceful with this prospect and will leave this world with no regrets. Nevertheless, there remains a concern within my heart, and that is for the welfare of the younger generations of devotees that will be left behind to carry on your mission. I have seen many a sincere soul in the ranks of the men and women who have taken shelter of your lotus feet either by birth or good fortune. Please bless them with your mercy so that they can continue to carry the torch of knowledge that illuminated the path of pure devotional service for my generation».

«Please give them a taste for the chanting of the holy names, the taste that carried many of my godbrothers and godsisters safely over the ocean of material existence to

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that place from which one never returns. Please grant them a sense of compassion for all the conditioned souls suffering in the ocean of material existence. May you grant them the wisdom to avoid the errors of my generation and the courage to face the fierce opposition that will most certainly come with the advancement of this age of Kali. And please give them the sense of loyalty to your movement which was the hallmark of many of the great souls of my generation, both those who were prominent within the movement and those who quietly dedicated their lives to Krsna consciousness».

After reading this offering of my Gurudev to Srila Prabhupada, I decided to take advantage of my official position and fulfill his desire and his will by striking out a large group of powerful asuras, who can be called charismatic personalities and which will be such as described by my Gurudev in this offering. I decided that since projects exist thanks to the personality, I need to yank from the Asuras large personalities, through which large-scale projects can exist and develop. The case can only move because of the individual.

And I decided to yank from the community of asuras such persons with a capital letter, thanks to which there are great projects, and make them great devotees of Krishna, who will be like my Gurudev. They will carry the torch of Krishna consciousness around the world, organize and carry out large-scale grandiose preaching projects in Krishna consciousness, in ISKCON, as my spiritual master Indradyumna Swami. They will be a real example for everyone. They will do everything that Srila Prabhupada has commanded us and inspire everyone to do so.

I decided that they would all be faithful followers of Srila Prabhupada, and many of them would be great spiritual masters of Krishna consciousness in ISKCON, in the mission of Srila Prabhupada. They as the asuras were great charismatic personalities, and as the devotees of Krishna will be great charismatic personalities. There is personality — and there is deal. There is Srila Prabhupada — and there is ISKCON. There is my Gurudev — and there is a Polish festival Woodstock with Hare Krishna.

All big projects exist only thanks to the personality. These asuras themselves are such great personalities and in their future lives will be such great personalities, but already in Krishna consciousness, and thanks to them in the future will be many large-scale successful projects Hare Krishna. Srila Prabhupada said that all devotees of Krishna must return into the spiritual world before this Kali Yuga can engage the harshly and specifically begin to develop their activities. He gave such a task, such a command. And all they will carry out this order. And since they will carry out this order and will return into the spiritual world timely, they will do what I want — they will ask Radha and Krishna to take us with Shri Ram together into the spiritual world, and they will do so.

And when I so decided, in some point on my table to me fell king from «Kinder Surprise» «tomorrow we rob king». I thought that the time of their sending is approaching, and there will be some very big asur, because the king fell, a big boss. And after a while, my son accidentally touched this king, and he split into a few little pieces, and they fell right under my feet. I, as always, thought it was a sign to me, and I started doing them.

And it all happened like with that king from «Kinder Surprise»: first I killed some big king, a big boss, and then a bunch of small ones under my feet. The first I eliminated some big asur, king, and very quickly, without any thriller special effects. I thought that he would definitely become a great spiritual master, of such a level as my Gurudev Indradyumna Swami, since he is such a big, solid king and individual work was carried out with him. And thereafter I sent a whole big bunch of these small details from the king, also very fast, and they all flew into this powerful funnel-shaped vortex somewhere

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high above. After that I took a control shot, burning what's left of their body's integument by my flamethrower.

It all happened so fast. I did not sing Hare Krishna, nor did I sing the Narasimha Maha Mantra, nothing. They suddenly stood in front of me, I let into them something, simultaneously in all of them at once, and then they instantly fly away into this funnel-shaped vortex from above, and all this took just about 3 minutes. And because it happened suddenly and with lightning speed, I had doubts as to whether they would be as I had determined, and I asked Krishna about it. And then on my desktop came a screenshot from TV series «Mahabharata» with the words of Krishna: «Everything will happen exactly as you said, Partha».

The great charismatic personalities were yanked out by me from among the asuras and sent by me to their future lives by the devotees of Krishna to become there the foundation, the driving force and the soul of the great successful large-scale Hare Krishna preaching programs. And that is very good. But I thought that I want to earn such mercy that Krishna would bring back me together with my eternal husband, Shri Ram, and he had been and still is asur for so many lives and who has broken so many good women, even in this life.

107 at 13:31, 108 at 06:14, 150 at 1:00:04.

https://youtu.be/YzyRribab_4?t=811

<https://youtu.be/Vok2lvwhvqg?t=374>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=3604>

97. Mystics-asuras for raise the prestige of ISKCON

And I thought that must be sent to serving this great mission, Srila Prabhupada's mission, even more of the Asuras and the more cool and powerful. I wondered what category of Asuras would help me to deserve this special mercy and what kind of them to do. My thoughts were helped by one conversation with one of my friends, with woman who traveled a lot in India, talked there with many Indian sadhus, lived in their Indian ashrams and even was a woman of one of the local gurus.

It has not been news to me for a long time that those supposedly gurus in India are not gurus at all, as they are very far from the standard of purity that Srila Prabhupada gave us. Another friend also was sleeping with one of an Indian guru. And I have a low opinion of gurus in India, of the ashrams and our silly naive girls and boys who are seeking some truths in there outside of ISKCON and beyond what gave us Srila Prabhupada. Especially surprises me that they themselves voluntarily enters into an intimate relationship with those supposedly gurus...

I hate to think that our beautiful fair-skinned educated women on their own suddenly can fall into the bed of Indian supposedly guru, who, even though he washes every day, but causes me only squeamishness. Forgive me, the followers of such supposedly gurus who love to sleep with our women. Perhaps, in the eyes of these women considered to be something prestigious to lie under some hindu...

I'm sorry if I offended someone's sincere feelings.

vancha-kalpatarubhyash cha
kripa-sindhubhya eva cha
patitanam pavanebhyo
vaishnavebhyo namo namaha

«I offer my respectful obeisances unto all the Vaishnava devotees of the Lord who can fulfill the desires of everyone, just like desire trees, and who are full of compassion for the fallen souls».

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Srila Prabhupada did not say to sleep with the guru. And for me, such a standard is more attractive and logical if there is a desire to escape from the sweet but poisonous embrace of samsara and go into the spiritual world. In my understanding, to escape from the material world, it is necessary to lead a pure lifestyle (I am not an example, but I can have my own point of view). And in my understanding to jump into beds to other men, even though they say that they are guru and that they are the way to Krishna, it's not even stupid, but just disrespect yourself and misunderstanding, what do you want.

You need to get away from the material world or do you want to play around here in the material world with those supposedly guru, with a kind of wizards who have the right to anything, including having sex with our girls and women, whom they do not respect at all? Oh, my God, this conversation with my friend led me to think, why kind of educated, intelligent, thinking girls and women go to those so-called guru, who do not disdain to sleep with other people's women? What kind of guru is sleeping with someone?

Of course, there is a guru among grihasth, family people, but he has his own wife and other women for him as a mother. Incest doesn't even come to their minds. But this girl lived for many years in India, for a long time lived with some kind of Indian guru as his woman, they had sex. And she claimed that only genuine Indian guru can give us Krishna, and our ISKCON's guru are not of the guru, but just the dancing white elephants, that know only how to sing, dance and eat prasad and nothing else they can not.

But I saw on my inner screen how my Gurudev Indradyumna Swami accepted my husband Shri Ram, who is the asur, as a disciple, at the subtle, fine-material level. Shri Ram is a real asur who lives here among us like all of us, walks, makes money, talks, reads, but who has some special asuric abilities and can to carry out such cases at the energy plane of existence things we can't even think of. It's fantastic. But my Gurudev has accepted that Shri Ram as his disciple, at the energy plane of existence. They've never seen each other in person. The initiation took place at the level of the heart, at the level of relations.

There were many things that I did not say, but my vision and my realizations are that Srila Prabhupada is a true guide to the spiritual world and he brought with him those who are also true guides. And to think that the Indian gurus smoking hashish and having sex with our women are real gurus, and the ISKCON guru is a fake, in my understanding is a fatal mistake that takes a person away from the real path, going on which you can leave the material world and return into the spiritual world.

My friend in our conversation said that she does not believe that there is on the planet Earth of personalities who really clean. ISKCON she does not take into account as she does not consider ISKCON's something serious. She lived in India for many years, saw that there Indian gurus have sex with anyone and she also had sex with there Indian guru. She is completely disappointed in General in the purity of human and does not believe that there is at least somewhere clean, real, unfeigned, because everyone lies. They say one thing and do quite another.

I thought that through a conversation with this friend I was shown what I need to do with the next group of Asuras. I have decided that the next Asuras I send as devotees of Krishna will raise the prestige of ISKCON in their next lives. Because this girl was very dismissive of ISKCON, and many people treat ISKCON this way, they believe that the Hare Krishna lies, that in ISKCON are hypocrites, that in ISKCON are not spiritual masters, and misfits, but I am the inspector of Universe Patrol.

And I came to Shri Ram in this life only because I saw a real way of returning into the spiritual world. Otherwise, I would not come close to Shri Ram even a mile away. Well,

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figuratively speaking. We with him would have been scattered on different worlds. I didn't have such an opportunity before, because I came to him only in this life. Why? Because I was up there, between lives, and I saw that there is a real opportunity to get out of the material world, and I decided to use it.

That is why I came to Shri Ram as my eternal couple — to make him aware of it. And who gave us this way? Srila Prabhupada. What did he give us? ISKCON. And I, as a Universe level corrector and inspector of the Universe Patrol, came to ISKCON, the brainchild of Srila Prabhupada. From all this I, living here as an ordinary woman and not seeing from here, from below, the real picture, concluded that Srila Prabhupada gave us the true way and my direct business is in every way to help this way.

And I decided to raise the authority of Srila Prabhupada and his ISKCON. To do this, I decided to yank from the Asuras community not ordinary Asuras, but very unusual — with very unusual large siddhas, mystical abilities. I decided to yank from the Asuras community such mystic yogis, who, having become devotees of Krishna as a result of striking out by me and being sent by me to their future lives, will use these mystical, unusual even for Asuras abilities to fulfill my desire. And my desire is to raise the authority of ISKCON, spiritual masters of ISKCON, devotees of ISKCON in the eyes of the entire world community.

Why is the authority of ISKCON, of Srila Prabhupada? Because this my friend and people like her would never go to India in life and would not approach any local “gurus” if it were not for Srila Prabhupada, who in 70 years went to America and suffered so much hardship, to give us a chance to return to the spiritual world. Thanks to this feat of Srila Prabhupada, I was able to buy his «Bhagavad-Gita As It Is» and learned that I am not a body, but a soul, the eternal beloved of Krishna.

Maybe they would read some esoteric books, but they wouldn't want to hear about rasa-lila, sahajiya stories. They wouldn't spend money on that nonsense. They would go to enjoy their feelings and most likely low-lying ways. They would never have gone to these «gurus», and if they had gone, they would have looked at them as beggars and they wouldn't want to have sex with them. But they go to India and think that they are going on a spiritual path, only because Srila Prabhupada went from warm India to America and lifted up the torch of Krishna consciousness. These «gurus» are just sitting in this warm India and enjoying their feelings, and from the fact that they are sitting there and Krishna is loved with their love, I am neither warm nor cold.

They did nothing to save me. Their ranting about the rasa lila I was not saved. But thanks to the service of Srila Prabhupada, I was able personally to approach my eternal husband, who lives many lives as Asur. This opportunity appeared because Srila Prabhupada opened a window to the spiritual world and there was an opportunity for me to return into the spiritual world and come near to my Shri Ram. And I wanted to do something to thank Srila Prabhupada for this opportunity. There was no such opportunity at all.

After all, once between the lives some personalities have shown me that was with my Ram that he is now the Asur, what he's doing in there and they said we never can be together because I don't agree to go to the Asuras. And I was offered a second eternal couple. This was not possible to approach him, even at a distance. And here such opportunity emerged. And I came to Shri Ram, put myself under his blow, I opened him who he is and who I am and what with us actually happened. And I decided that I needed to thank Srila Prabhupada at least in some way.

And I decided that I would yank from a community of the Asuras such mystic yogis, powerful Asuras, who have very powerful, unusual, specific even for Asuras siddhi,

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mystical abilities, and make them pure devotees of Krishna. And they will raise the authority of Krishna consciousness and the creation of Srila Prabhupada — ISKCON throughout their next lives, not in words, but in deeds.

They will raise the authority of the ISKCON not formally; they will simply live so that people will say: «I believe that there are pure people. There are saints. I saw them. It's them. In ISKCON, in the mission of Srila Prabhupada, his followers are disciples. I saw it with my own eyes. And it's not an optical illusion that I see one thing, and then he does another in his room. No. This is actually a crystal clear person. And he really wants us good. And he really does everything for that, lives according to what Srila Prabhupada said». And that's when I expunged them, quickly and easily. Four circles of Hare Krishna mantra were read, and they flew away to where they all go.

110 at 15:20, 111 at 02:27, 150 at 1:01:16.

<https://youtu.be/4SlyKymDt7k?t=920>

https://youtu.be/39_Mg6GsQXo?t=147

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=3676>

98. Just one blessing — being a trap magnet

They say appetite comes with eating. It's true. After I sent a large group of powerful mystic yogis from the Asuras to their future incarnations as Krishna devotees, who would raise the authority of ISKCON, Krishna consciousness, with their lives, I was eager to send another group of Asuras. And this time I have chosen those Asuras who have some special powerful blessings that they abuse, that they hide behind to do all kinds of abominations.

These Asuras think that because they have such powerful blessings, no one will do anything to them. But they did not envisage that they would be visited by an inspector of the Universe Patrol with an inspection who has the authority to destroy them all if they break the laws of the Universal and cross the boundaries of what is permitted. To me was given them all when we pumped everything out of their patriarch Bhishma. We pumped everything out: all the information about all the Asuras, and we have files on all of them, and it is my responsibility to decide whom one to take and where to send.

And this time I decided to take Asuras with powerful blessings to put an end to their Asuric existence and their Asuric body, which they were so proud of, and to make them great devotees of Krishna, in ISKCON. They many, many lives will lead to ISKCON all sorts of wobbly, doubting, wavering elements, such a rabble who seems like good people, but can not focus on one thing, who roam, do not know where to join, who neither here nor there, who are dissatisfied with everything, everything is scolded, jump like fleas here and there and from one spiritual organization to another, including ISKCON.

I decided that I'll take from these Asuras all their blessings because those blessings would no longer be needed them, and they would have one blessing, which I will give them. They miraculously, absolutely mysteriously will lead into ISKCON all these doubters, wobbly, indecisive, wandering elements as a result those will become devotees of Krishna, once and for all, completely and irrevocably.

They are not letting anyone out of these restless, who does not know what they want, and run hither and thither on all sorts of spiritual movements and organizations. No deer will run away from this lion, which they will become. They'll lead everyone to ISKCON. And not just for one or two hours, but completely and irrevocably, so that they enter ISKCON and never come out again and already go to Krishna into the spiritual world. They will have such power, because they will have such a blessing.

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When I was expunging them, the first thing I did was draw all their blessings out of them. When I sang the Narasimha Maha Mantra, I saw in each of them Nrisimhadeva. Before I saw Nrisimhadev in the teacher of Shri Ram. Nrisimhadev, like a small Deity sitting on His throne, was flying at an incredibly high speed inside that teacher. Now were many Asuras with the powerful blessings, they stood below me, small, and I suddenly saw in each of them a little Nrisimhadev, and He was flying inside them rotating for a very long time. I was surprised! Why all of a sudden in each of them was Nrisimhadev?

And then I saw that they all separated from their bodies and friendly company hang like duckweed on the water, there are a lot of duckweed, on the surface of the water. And these former Asuras came out of their bodies and hung amicably on the water. I turned on the Hare Krishna kirtan, performed by my Gurudeva, and they swam into their next incarnations all together, take turns, neatly, slowly, smoothly, gently. They were not sucked in there as by a powerful vacuum cleaner, and they moved there gently, on their own.

And one of them looked back at me and with such gratitude looked, and from him as if the thought was heard: «I want to meet you then, I want to communicate with you somehow, to see you personally, once in future lives». I looked at him and I think: there is some kind of threat? No, there was some curiosity about who I was, and he wanted to talk to me in person. In this life he did not have this opportunity, and he, when he flew there, as if he said: «I want to talk to you personally. You're so extraordinary. Lucky me. I want to realize this luck — to communicate there with you personally». I tell him, «Well, as you want».

When they all flew away, I thought it is necessary to burn all the remaining bodily shells, and suddenly I saw: among these bodily shells hid one small asur. They were all large, all with some powerful blessings, but this one has wormed his way among them absolutely is not from this category. He jumped out of there, like the hell out of a snuff box, looking at me, and I think: it should not be here, he does not fall under this category, but he was so small, so pretty and as if he wants to say, «I want there, I decided myself, and I came here specially».

I was very surprised: asur voluntarily wanted to go through this execution to get rid of his asuric existence and go into the next lives to serve Krishna and return into the spiritual world. It was the most amazing thing that happened in this deletion. I look at him, and he's so small, so nimble, and at the same time among them he somehow was able to hide. But since he wasn't in that category, he was not affected by these actions, but he jumped out at me and kind of said, «I'm with them too. Please send me, too, to there, with them». I looked at him, think, okay, as you want, and I sent him there.

111 at 03:02, 112 at 16:19, 113 at 31:19, 150 at 1:01:37.

https://youtu.be/39_Mg6GsQXo?t=180

<https://youtu.be/U0SrG2Vjw1w?t=979>

https://youtu.be/Wv_bfdNRkYI?t=1879

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=3697>

99. The meeting of the soul mates

As I recorded the next videos, I was posting them on one forum, and someone from users wrote that it is uninteresting to him to look videos, but to learn about what there is a speech, all the same there is a wish, and he asked me to state briefly the storyline of my novel “My Roman. I'm asur's wife”. Then, and it was already the beginning of November 2017, I was recording my novel only as a video, I was not going to transcribe

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it into the text. But since I was asked to, I decided to grant the request and I began to transcribe the video into text form.

I started from the beginning, as Shri Ram and I were together as a couple very many lives, and then he was recruited by the Asuras, because someone of the Asuras got interested in me and decided to make me his. But Shri Ram stood in his way, and that Asur have done everything to take Shri Ram as such a thorn out of his way. He sent him a good feminine woman, the asury, with an Asuric nature, a specialist in to win husband away from wife, and she well enveloped him with her pleasantness, tenderness, femininity, complaisance and other qualities to which men are so greedy. That Asur was manipulating my mind so that I could broadcast to Shri Ram, that I was interested in other men and that they were much better than him. This was unacceptable to him, and that Asur achieved his goal: Shri Ram could not look at me, because I was broadcasting to him aloud, although I did not think that he was not the best and in General some not so.

Also that woman was praising him and acted on the debugged technology to win husband away from wife, and he turned to her. There remained the case for small things — that he give his consent to the adoption of an asuric nature, so that there is no turning back. And they succeeded. I became alone. That Asur did many bad things to me surrender to him, but someone helped me, and I broke out of that life. Between lives, I looked for him everywhere, but he was nowhere. I was really bad, because we are an eternal couple with him and have always been together, but then even the response from him was not. And there came to me between lives some personalities who showed me what my eternal husband Ram has become. They told me he and I couldn't be together anymore, and they offered me a replacement — another eternal couple of my choice. Our connection with my eternal husband Ram they could stop completely.

But I refused this and went to dance the dances of worship to the Deities at the higher planets. There I loved with all my heart the Deity of Nrisimhadev and became His wife. Nrisimhadev as my husband became to fulfill my desires, and I went to destroy the strongest Asuras, being born to them in their Asuric worlds as Mata Hari, and after, already in this life I came to my eternal husband Shri Ram. And that all I recorded as text on the question of the user on the forum, where I posted videos of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife".

And he wrote back, saying, maybe I am not an asur, but a divine nature, but I was deceived and I became an asur. And he said, «Maybe I have somewhere there is my second half, my eternal couple, my beloved, who is waiting for me». He wrote that and then after a while added: «No, this is complete nonsense. That can't be true. I know who I am, what I am, I know everything about myself, and I live here». These words made me so sad...

And I'm in such thoughts about the eternal halves, working at home at my computer and listening the song of Yaroslav Klimanov «Thank You!» suddenly saw on my inner screen a lot of Asuras beneath me, and out some of them went up some threads, and there is high above them flashed the rays of their second halves. And these rays from space reached out to these threads from the earth and joined, merged together. And before my inner gaze was presented with an amazing picture: many Asuras were connected with their eternal second halves (in fact, there were not so many of them, but among the whole mass of Asuras still enough) by these shining rays.

I was listening to this song by Yaroslav Klimanov «Thank You!» and really saw that I turned on the communication channel with second halves at those Asuras who have

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these second halves. In fact, not everyone has the second halves, but only those who are in the spiritual world in a pair. But in the spiritual world not everything are in a pair. There are boys cowherd and girl-friends, and blades of grass, and streams, that is, those who initially do not have a pair. But there are also pairs in the spiritual world, and these pairs are eternal. They are also eternal couples in the material world.

Apparently, the words of this song by Yaroslav Klimanov «Thank You!» caused me this mood, and somehow unexpectedly the connection turned on at the eternal pairs of those from the Asuras who have it at all.

At summer and winter, in the cold or in heat,
This world is light or very gloomy,
All my dreams you embody.
I for everything, for everything thank you.
My cordial friend, I waiting when the circle is closed
And in eyes you I again look.
All my dreams you embody.
I for everything, for everything thank you.
As me to live, loving, if there are no you?
I burn in the fire of passion in vain.
All my dreams you embody.
I for everything, for everything thank you.
I am with you every day and hour,
All the contradictions in life I will reconcile.
All my dreams you embody.
I for everything, for everything thank you.

I turned on such communication channel at such eternal couples. And many of the Asuras were received, quite unexpectedly, the feeling and even communicating with their eternal pair, with their eternal real sweetheart, a real woman. For them, it was a big shock. They really felt their own, native and received a response from there that she was waiting for him, that he is very needed, only he needed and no one else, that without him there is bad, and suddenly they, being the Asuras, felt their duty is to protect their woman from everything outside, to surround her themselves, that nothing threatened her, so she was protected, and they felt such an irresistible attraction, since it is an eternal connection.

Even if it was interrupted, but when this connection turns on again, it feels as if we were always together and everything continues. As if there was never such that you did not know each other. Immediately there is a communication at the level, as if you were still together a minute ago and this minute is actually not a minute, but a moment, just you turned away for a second, and then continue the conversation.

And these Asuras get involved in this unity, felt the tenderness coming from there, felt their own, native and themselves for the first time in many, many lives suddenly sighed freely, feeling at home. I listened to the song of Yaroslav Klimanov «Thank You!» and I tried to keep this channel open, so that this open current went between them through the rays from their second halves. A couple of times I could not stand and turned off for a couple of moments this connection, as I had to keep it all at once at the same time. When this song ended, and this session of the invisible meeting of the second halves also ended.

I thought: here they felt this unity, this love and this tenderness, felt this current between them, and learned that they have a second half, their own, primordial, and she is somewhere there, one, own, and at her can also press and just men, and Asuras,

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forcing her to obey them. And the Asuras know what women do when asuras apply their asuric techniques to them. How does she live when lustful males walk around her, looking at her as a female to satisfy their feelings and the low-lying desires? And here these Asuras in this meeting of the second halves saw: I have an eternal couple. Yes, he is, of course, an asur, but he felt his woman, his, dear, native and knows against what need to protect her.

I looked at the whole thing and thought that perhaps these Asuras think that once an eternal couple, then must fit completely to him, then must fulfill all his desires and be the way he wants her will bring pleasure to his senses. And I thought, what disappointment waiting for them all, as the eternal couple is not a mechanism for receiving of sensual pleasure and satisfaction of desires. Shri Ram loves sophisticated woman, exquisite, pleasant, pleasing all the senses. With elegant speech, beautiful graceful female forms, to all she has was pleasant. I am his eternal couple, but I'm not like the women he likes.

And what a disappointment and a discrepancy with his wishes and expectations he got, knowing and seeing that his pair, and even more than that, the eternal pair, is me. I'm not what he wanted me to be. The woman who was with him in the summer of 2016, more suited him, and he came in contact with her, immediately left me and ran to her, glad he finally got lucky. But time passed and it turned out that no one was waiting for that Arjuna. He himself as Shri Ram was not needed by her. She needed her pleasure and her happiness. And if he would provide her with this happiness, then for her he would be good, but if happiness from him would cease to go to her, then she would cease to wait for him.

But I'm not what he likes and with whom he is pleased, easy and joyful. He likes other women, not like me. And I'm not like them. But I am his second half, eternal wife. I am his Shakti. I did not leave him even when he became Asur and when me offered to leave him and offered another eternal couple. I'm not just his soul mate. There can be many kindred souls. And I'm the only one for him because he and I are an eternal couple. I'm his eternal wife, but I'm not what he wanted, I'm far from his cherishes image of the ideal woman, the woman he desired. And I am the Slayer of the asuras. I thought all this, lamenting that those Asuras, probably, also think that the second half is designed to delight their senses.

110 at 01:20, 150 at 1:00:39.

<https://youtu.be/4SlyKymDt7k?t=76>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=3638>

100. The big sale

This meeting of asuras with their second halves, who have this second half in General, I arranged for November 8, 2017, after that I held two large actions to strike out the mystic yogis from the Asuras and also those Asuras who had some powerful blessings.

And during the striking out group of asuras with blessings, among them suddenly turned up one asur I was not going to expunge. He asked very much, and I granted his request. And then I thought: what if there are those among the asuras who agree to go through this mad fire and all that execution, to get rid of their Asuric existence and go whom I will appoint them there, to contribute to the development of Krishna consciousness and to find the mercy of Srila Prabhupada to return into the spiritual world? And I announced the action-sale.

It was November 14, a week after that meeting of the second halves. I said that if there is one of the Asuras who wants to go through this execution voluntarily, to end his

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existence as Asura and go to his future lives as devotee Krishna, to serve Krishna well and then return into the spiritual world by the mercy of Srila Prabhupada, then I will do it. Shepherd (*The Shepherd, I do not love you*) came to me at will. And I thought that if among the Asuras there are those who want it themselves, then it is necessary to give them such an opportunity. Also I said that those who have their second half and who want to reunite with her, I guaranteed it, if they themselves express such a desire. And I said that I was holding a campaign, a great sale, when everyone from the Asuras can get all this at will. I immediately warned them all that it would very hurt, but the result will please them very much.

When I told the Asuras about my action-sale, that those of them who wants to end the Asuric existence forever and return to Krishna into spiritual world through service Krishna in ISKCON, in Srila Prabhupada's mission, on my inner screen very large Asur appeared. He stood in front of me all the time, not going anywhere, so serious. I didn't know what he wanted. He was a very big Asur, and then it dawned on me: he was at that meeting with second halves and firmly decided to endure all the horrors and all the pain of the execution, which I will arrange for them, just to be reunited with his second half. This realization gave me such great respect for him...

I repeated my call several times in different series of my novel giving the Asuras time to think. And this big asur has stood and stood before me all these days. I warned those who would go to reunite with their other half, that they would be together, the couple would, in my decision, serve Krishna and return together to the spiritual world long before this Kali Yuga began to spin its flywheel with full force. I said that just reuniting of couple is not a guarantee that they will always be together, because we with Shri Ram are eternal couple, but the Asuras have torn our couple apart and scattered across different worlds.

And I said that those who have had contact with their second half and have decided to go through this execution and go to their couple, peacefully, amicably and joyfully will become devotees of Krishna and will serve Krishna together and will return together into the spiritual world, because here the material world, all kinds of situations happen here, and to risk, continuing to be here is the greatest folly.

And so I have decided everyone who wants to participate in this action-sale to will return to Krishna into the spiritual world. And Krishna has blessed them, in the screenshot with the words of Krishna «I bless you!». So the Asuras received confirmation that everyone who goes to this action-sale will return to Krishna necessarily. I told asuras to hurry up, because I will not wait too long and this action-sale will be in the singular. I offered to the Deities Radha Krishna wicks on ghee, melted butter, for the success of this enterprise.

At that time, Shri Ram had another woman, and I at one point, when I wanted to be with him, but I could not afford it because of the presence of that woman, went into such a rage and so much angry at him that at this mood very cruelly dealt with them. I was letting all the fire and shock wave through that big asur, who had been waiting for this for many days in order to reunite with his second half. But even though I hurt them very much, everything went very quickly.

113 at 35:21, 114 at 46:28, 115 at 15:50, 116 at 44:41.

https://youtu.be/Wv_bfdNRkYI?t=2121

<https://youtu.be/aKisB1sWrH8?t=2788>

<https://youtu.be/wkh1iNtDmww?t=888>

<https://youtu.be/lsm-aFNurh4?t=2681>

101. The second take. Lona

How I found out that Shri Ram had another woman? From my words to my son. It was November 8, 2017. My son was asked to read something, the teacher asked me to check it. She specifically called to tell me that my son in the evening should read aloud. And in the evening I told my son read a book aloud, and he lay down on the sofa with an impudent look and ignored my words. I tried to force him to read, but it was like talking to the wall, and he lay before me with a brazen look. It just pissed me off and I began to shout at him in complete impotence, asking what did I do to him bad that he sit with such brazen muzzle.

Almost immediately I realized that I was the one screaming about my Shri Ram. I thought not just like that I shout at my son with these words. I thought that this Shri Ram could not resist the temptation and became with some brazen muzzle, with some other woman and dived in her. I was so sad... November 9 I, as always, was going to sing protective mantras to protect him, turned on the Narasimha Maha Mantra, but I didn't want to send him protection. But I thought that Krishna told me to be with Shri Ram, no matter what, and I would protect him, even if he went somewhere to some brazen muzzle, another woman. I thought that if Krishna decided to take me away from Shri Ram, He will do everything himself, and not for me to decide.

And I was sending during Narasimha Kavacham my view on Shri Ram. But it went reverse wave, say, you and your protection I don't need, take it back and not have to think more in my direction. And some big transparent pillow was appeared, like an airbag covering him from me. I felt really bad about it. I felt like some an annoying, molesting hag. I stared at that transparent but completely covering pillow and I felt that I was humiliated in front of him. And then I thought, I don't care what he thinks, because for me the main authority is Krishna, and Krishna didn't tell me to leave him. And then I by volitional effort passed through the pillow and sent my ray to Shri Ram.

This situation was very painful for me. It was like I was imposing myself him. I felt like a chick clinging to the man. But to refuse the protecting Shri Ram I could not, as there were no signs for this. I'm used to relying on and trusting the signs of the Universe. Yes, it may be stupidity and complete irrationality, but this is my lifestyle. Called the efficiency of spontaneity. I was in such an uncomfortable, twofold situation for myself that I have to give him my protection, but he does not want to, because he has some kind of brazen muzzle there, that is another woman, because of which he does not even want to accept my protection. I am like Velcro, and he's squeamish moves away from me as from the toad in vile slime...

I felt very bad, and I didn't see any way out of this situation. I began to remember different situations from my life and thought that I didn't want anything like that anymore. In my imagination, I drew that brazen muzzle is beautiful, probably very feminine. Probably she is causing a man's desire to protect her, such a great value, and to shield from everything. Probably she is cultural, attractive... I did not understand how he could exchange me for some brazen face, although he saw in my life files us with him as a couple in our past lives. He saw how him recruited by the Asuras. He knew from session with pillow that I was offered another eternal couple, but I refused and did not leave him, although he became Asur.

And after I saved him from financial ruin, when he was with a beautiful, sophisticated, feminine woman in the summer of 2016, who believed that every woman is born to be happy and she is worth it. That woman didn't save him from collapse. I saved him. And then my Gurudev as my spiritual father offered Shri Ram me as his wife. And he accepted the offer. With all gravity. And after Shri Ram went to a deadly battle, when

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they put me on their Asuric totalizator. Then he went to certain death, not to give to them me.

How is it that he is after all this so easily and quickly left me because of a brazen muzzle? And his promise to me on February 14, 2017, on Valentine's Day? This is when I read a book by Boris Akunin «The Falcon and the Swallow» and by the words of that book Shri Ram said to me, "I will not do you any harm. You have my word as a gentleman. On the contrary, I am so grateful to you for your coming from nowhere to brighten up my loneliness. Trust me! Here is my hand. I will not abuse your trust. We are alone in this gloomy world, so let's stick together."

After that, I wrote to Borka, a former leader of the Moscow asuric organization, that his life was ending, and then I began to record my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife" and I began my Mahabharata. How, after giving me his the word as a gentleman, did he break it? And he gave his consent to my Gurudev by accepting me as his wife. Doesn't that mean anything? But I had to cancel all the promises that he had made to the Asuras, because he was a man of his word and he had to keep his word. Shri Ram was known among the Asuras as a man of the word. And I told asuras that either they would cancel all the promises that Shri Ram had made to them, or I would cancel those asuras to whom he made his promises. No man, no problem. And they had to cancel all the promises that Shri Ram had made to them. And here he gave me his word as a gentleman.

How could he forget that so easily? From-for some brazen muzzle which was not. Which suddenly emerged from nowhere. I was very sad from the realization that he doesn't value me that some brazen muzzles were so good that he immediately left me. And my protection to him is no needed. But what about the fact that when his life was flying into the lurch and he almost became a beggar without a house and money, he was told that I am his only option in this life that other options are not provided for him? Because then Shiva told through the story of Chandradev that the curse because of the affront is not removed, that he should give status of the wife to the woman he took his wife.

It turns out that Shri Ram has forgotten about all this and he agrees to the collapse of his life, only to be with this brazen muzzle? It is clear that hormones hit the brain. And it is clear that you can't make your heart follow orders. But then why get married, if after any brazen muzzle all is forgotten? Alas, these depressing thoughts did not have improved my mood. And I was attacked by persistent depression.

And just at that time I was sending into their future lives different groups of the Asuras: charismatic personalities, then yoga-mystics, then with some special blessings, and then I opened the action-sale for everyone. In all that time I have yanked from asuric community many most powerful of the Asuras. And that, of course, they didn't like it very much. And at that time, Shri Ram had another woman, brazen muzzle. She very spoiled my overall emotional background, but I continued to do my job anyway. And even against that background, I was sending them even harder into that funnel-shaped vortex above. But my dignity as a woman and my feelings were severely infringed. And given the fact that I had no signs that I should get out of this situation, it became even more painful, because I had to be where I was not wanted. I felt like a forced masochist, because I could not be there, but I could not and leave, because I did not have permission for this.

On 8 November, I find out from my own words to my son that Shri Ram had a brazen muzzle, or another woman. November 10 was the next karate class at children. My son had a leg ache, but he still went to class. I also went with him to ask the coach not to

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load my son. I was waiting to be able to come up and say, but the coach did not stop for a minute, and then I went to him right during the study of technique. In fact, I wanted to get some tips from Shri Ram that I should think about the whole situation. Usually through this coach was always going communication with Shri Ram. I came specifically.

I interrupted his lesson and said that my son's leg hurts and asked coach not to overload my son, and he said that if it hurts, then we must double more work, they say, they have such a principle. If sore leg then work twice more. And I said that we have a different principle and left with nothing. Thinking about his double job, like I'm not the only one there, there are two of us. I began to guess on some oracles, there said to get out of an abusive situation. I went to pick up the kids after class. I look, and the coach put my daughter behind all, she even burst into tears. She always stood in the front row, but he defiantly told her to stand behind everyone.

I saw this as a hint of a clearly abusive situation. I was besieged, pointed to my true place, they say, I thought too much about myself. Like, you are not the only and not even the first. You are standing behind. Like this polygamous family turned out. I thought, but what about everything that happened before? I couldn't believe it, I thought it couldn't be true. I wanted, as always, to bury myself in my favorite pillow and cry into it, feeling him there, but I could not do it. If he has someone there, I thought, then I don't want to be in it. I can't even cry into the pillow. I thought that Shri Ram just putted me in front of the fact that if I'm with him, I have to fulfill his whims, so that he does not hurt there. And you get held hostage by his asuric temperament and wishes. But this does not suit me.

112 at 10:39.

<https://youtu.be/U0SrG2Vjw1w?t=639>

102. From the rightful throne to second string

November 11 in the morning in the news feed in VKontakte I drew attention to the post of one of my friends. There was a red rose and the words «Goodbye and be happy». I remembered different situations from my life and thought that even if we have a long-distance interaction with Shri Ram, without his personal presence in my life, it still hurts. Such an attitude is like to the waste material: «Goodbye and be happy. If you can. I don't care anymore. Handle it yourself. We are now with each other nobody». I thought: thank you, should I be happy? But how? For what, who needs this? It is necessary to get used to the new realities of life. I do not understand how it happened and so suddenly, everything was good... Love, love...

Just before that, he told me a lot of good things, too, through different messages everywhere, and suddenly with him some brazen muzzle, who for him is the most expensive. But one plus in this I still found: it was not necessary to force myself to commit acts of family well-being, which, to be honest, I was pretty tired. I mean sex. You ask, what can be sex with man, which far from you and which you even not know in real life. But for Asuras there is no difference, sex with the contact of bodies, with personal presence or through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. Asuras have the ability somehow to plug unto us and to enter into different objects. And in our case, sex was through my masturbation, in which he, being the Asur, somehow was present, I felt him and he felt me, although I was alone at this time. I haven't wanted to do this long ago. Masturbation is not such an interesting activity. But I was doing it to be with him. But still a very doubtful activity. It seems that there is sex, but it looks like a banal masturbation. Although the feeling of the real presence of a real man is real. But I didn't want to do it. And suddenly me all of this it looked? What if

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I made it all up? I haven't wanted to participate in this kind of sex for a long time, but Shri Ram was asking me to do it. And I thought it was good that appeared the brazen muzzle, now there is someone to satisfy his irrepressible sexual appetite. I with great relief put away the cream for acts of family well-being, took off all my rings that symbolize Shri Ram, changed avatars in different places of the Internet, signatures, and did everything to make me less reminders about it. I even stopped taking bath, because I was afraid to touch my body, knowing that he could be in my hands. And I went to sleep without hugging my favorite pillow. I couldn't even cry into my pillow. So sad was...

I thought that it was Shri Ram told me to get off my seat and to bring down on the bench, they say, I'm preventing them from having sex there, to him and that brazen muzzle, I break all the buzz to them. They say that I now became not a wife, but a third wheel, one that is wedged in someone else's relationship. On November 12, I felt female energy next to him. And I saw there that they had a good coupling, everything he needed. Just right. I saw her at the subtle, fine-material level, she was standing next to him, a feminine woman you want to protect and save from everything... Not like me. Finally, he will enjoy a real female, I thought. Not by that what I have. And they stand together, and there's nothing I can do. Just looking at them.

I thought: how should I be now? How do I get out of there? How am I supposed to live? How to live? I remembered those sessions with pillow in which such all-warming love was felt and words about love were poured. And also about how I was offered another man, at my choice, as my eternal couple, and I refused. I thought: I refused then, because I could not imagine someone else in his place, but how he could put in my place another? How dare the karate coach put my daughter behind everyone, thereby passing on to me the words of Shri Ram that I am not the only one and not the first? And then he threw me off my throne-horse, they say, I interfere them enjoy.

All this time I've been living with the feeling that he's my husband, but here he is with another woman. And she's so calm standing next to him. And he is with her. I'm not what he wanted me to be. He's there with her feels like a man. With me he did not feel himself a he-man. I do not suit him. I'm obviously not the woman he dreamed of. Probably, her house is clean and tidy, and she takes care of herself, dresses civilly, I thought. And my house is always dirty. And her speech is elegant and highly cultured, me until her as until Paris. And she is feminine, real woman. I am something between a woman and a man, something of the middle sex. And to be honest, there's more male quality in me than female. Maybe I'm not at all not really a woman, I thought. He is lucky. I should be happy, but I can't.

I thought I should have left him long ago. I didn't leave, thought he is my husband. It doesn't seem to mean anything to him. You see, for him life goes on. Apparently, I am some not so, I am defective second half. All people are normal, standard, and I am defective. Well, what can I do, from these lamentations life will not change, and I threw the call to the Universe, to all my Guardian angels, so they all helped me.

I'm as a wish-granting Genie, familiar with many of the universal Jinn, who all love me there, asked one of my friend the Genie to somehow help me. I also called Vovan, a character in Simoron, so he protected me. I told him that I, as always, will dance for him on the table with a flower in my teeth. And I asked the Universe to give me a very understandable sign, what should I think about all this humiliating and offensive situation, when I was thrown off my throne brazenly, although I always sat there and considered this place as my rightful place, and when I was sent to the bench.

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And that same day, the Universe gave me a sign on this situation. In the news feed in VKontakte. The post of Sergey Vladimirovich Serebryakov, in which was written the following: «If you do something good, do not think that it will return to you exactly from that place. It can come from a completely different side. And can come in ten years. Or maybe in the next life. Time in space is different, we live very fast, and our life is very short. Any good deed will still remain with you, it is your wealth. Even if this person didn't appreciate what was done for him, it's not your problem, it's his problem. He's building up a reaction; he's not reacting to anything. You understand? And you earn a good fate. Just a person will come who will appreciate it all, or a situation will be created where it all will return to you. There is no doubt about it, so do not doubt that no one will appreciate the good, it is a mistake».

I took this post as an answer to my question, because I can not get out of this situation, we are an eternal couple, and I came to him in this life to give him a chance. I, how Moon around the Earth, fly, protect him from any attack, just because I approached him and can not break out of his field. I give him preemptive signs, guidance for himself, for his enrichment and for his asuric organization, which he leads, who there to bend, to whom what method to apply. The answer of the Universe was that you don't have to be greedy, that it's enough that I'm doing a good deed to help him. That if he doesn't understand a good attitude, for God's sake, it's his right.

Let him live as he wants. Our duty is to keep doing our duty. I remembered the 420th series from TV series «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev», where Shiva gave Ravana the sword Chandrahas and said that if Ravana will abuse that sword, it would return to Shiva. I thought that for some reason Krishna does not remove me out of the field of attraction of Shri Ram, means, I am needed for something, and if Shri Ram does not appreciate the good that I do to him, then it is not my problems, but his. I thought that I should destroy as many as possible Asuras, so that it was not in vain.

My inner gaze all the time was aimed somewhere inside, where was my Shri Ram with the brazen muzzle. She stood next to him so calmly, like she was his wife and I am a nobody... This picture was very depressing me, but I could not do anything. I could not get out of this shameful situation and I couldn't look away from there. Depression did not pass. She appeared so suddenly... nothing foretold that Shri Ram might even have someone there, but I am looking there, and there is another woman next to him, and he protects her, harbors, from me. Probably so I wouldn't do anything nasty to her. You see, I like to do nasty things to women like her. And now I'm told I'm the one who's disturbing others. «Get off your vaulting horse; you're preventing the children from studying».

I remembered how the master repaired my washing machine and told me about him that he had experienced three heart operations. It was told to me about Shri Ram. He experienced in this life three «heart surgery», three painful divorces for him. He was worried about the guarantees, they say, what guarantees I can give him that there will not be another «heart surgery», but now because of me. And what did he do? At the very beginning of our interaction with him at a distance he was pressing me, trying to put me under his associates from his asuric organization. He influenced my women's centers activating at my body estrus mode, like at dogs, in order to turn me into a female individual who could not withstand his pressure. Then I told him that I no longer want to be in the material world.

I was so sad at the thought that my man, whom I felt mine, forcibly tried to lay down me under other men, Yes, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, but the essence of something does not change. And then

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I told him he is my Tiramisu, raise me to heaven. That I had no desire to go into the spiritual world, but now this desire is there. And then he wept and asked to show him mercy. He was lying. He all lied. He doesn't care at all. He's just like everybody else. And now he's protecting someone else's woman from me, from his own woman. And he throws me away to other men. That kind of love... But the fact that there is no need to provide him my regular orgasms, pleased. She probably satisfies him as he want. Not like me. That's why he's so anxious to keep her from me.

I remembered that dream in the spring of 2014, when he found me in the sleep territory and gently hugged me and asked questions. And now he embraces her so carefully and gently. I guess that's then he thought I am like her. But it turns out I'm not. I'm not what he expected me to be. And I can be hit like this without mercy? Then why did you come to me in the sleep territory? When I led the children on karate, I opened the door for myself, but I had to let the girl pass ahead. As is symbolic...

After class, the kids told me to go to the store together. I said no, but they said, «We are two, and you are one, so let's go to the store». And the acquaintance standing there confirmed: «Two against one». All this did not give me confidence and did not give me a good mood. Absolutely understandable signs. Shri Ram has another woman. And I'm in such a humiliating position. There's nothing I can do. And I see that he still plugged unto me, that through me is borne the flow of preemptive signs to him, and I'm on the bench. I can't get out of there. Yes, the Universe has given me a sign that I must continue to do my duty. But I couldn't understand who the woman was, how could he have someone? Because I saw so much, had a lot of sessions with pillow with flowing all-encompassing love. And the words «a loved, my loved». But somehow he is not mine anymore.

I thought: is it possible that the man who's mine could have someone else? And that I was on the backside, and she was with him, under his protection. I wanted to look at this situation through the eyes of Metaphorical associative cards, and I pulled a single card to this situation. On the map was drawn a couple in the boat. A man and a woman holding hands and rowing each with their paddle. They are swimming along the river past an empty city with a destroyed bridge over the river above them. And their boat rushes to the waterfall that came into view in my imagination right on the river.

This picture showed me that there is no third. After all, I thought about me and him when I was pulling out a map. And in this picture it was shown that we are a couple. But we are swimming into the whirlpool of the waterfall and there is nothing we can do about it. From this I concluded that the woman is not his, that she herself somehow appeared, but he has nothing to do with her. We're together. We are floating on the river of life, in the material world. And this river is so insidious that it seems that it is calm, but in fact, at any moment you can be in a whirlwind that will carry you far away and can scatter any pair in different directions.

112 at 06:00, 113 at 01:57.

<https://youtu.be/U0SrG2Vjw1w?t=363>

https://youtu.be/Wv_bfdNRkYI?t=117

103. New, hot radiators

In those days, my son came from school one day and said that his teacher told him that he will attend either the post-school or karate class. Previously, she did not put such ultimatums, and then suddenly such a choice. And the son said that he did not know what to do, and I told him that I am his mother, that I decide what classes he will attend, because all classes are paid and I pay for everything. I thought it was that

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woman told Shri Ram that either she or I and apparently he must have made a choice in her favor.

At that time there was one conversation with a neighbor. It was November 14, got cold. She said that to her apartment were coming mechanics of the housing Department. They said her that it is necessary to change the old radiators that do not heat, on new. They said her that for this she will have to pay the entire pension, all the money. She was asking me how to live after that, completely without money? And I told her I was in the same position. I have a father now. And even though he lives far away from me, if necessary, he comes and helps me. But when he is gone, how will I live alone? For all to pay it myself and ask other people to help.

I thought it was about him and me. I'm the old radiator that does not warm him. And he took a new radiator that warms. But he has to pay all the money for her, that is, give me away. And how will he live without me now? And I told him that, they say, at present I have you, you are my man, Yes, you are far away, we are now interacting with you like this, at a distance, but when you will not be with me and I will be alone, then how will I live, alone? That is, he, knowing that I am his woman, refuses me and is with a strange woman to him, and gives me to strangers, strange men.

When he was recruited by the Asuras, he didn't know anything, but now he knows everything. He saw everything in my life files and in the sessions with pillow, he knows that we are a real eternal couple. And now he consciously throws me out on the street, so I went to ask for someone else's men, and he will be with someone else's women. And everything suits him? And he looks at it calmly? He does not care? He does not care that he drives me, his woman, to other men to bow, humiliate, ask, and be superfluous?

I thought Prabhu Sasha, a senior devotee of Krishna from the Soviet times, from Tallinn, was right when he told me that I had come to Shri Ram in vain. But at the same time and for good reason. I told him the truth about us with him and now he needs to make an informed choice. I came to give him a chance. I a lot of lives was at the service in our command of forces of light and was destroying the universal criminals. I have seen many things and I have not wanted to be here in the material world already long time ago, but there was no real opportunity to escape from here, but then Srila Prabhupada came, and I saw from there, from those high spheres a real chance to leave the material world and return to the spiritual world.

But before embarking on this path, before leaving here and leaving my eternal couple without myself, without my presence in the material world, I decided to come to him. I decided to appear to him, to open to him everything about us with him, about me and give him a choice: either he will be with me, and he will cease to be Asur and we will go with him to Krishna and we together will return to the spiritual world, either he will not come to me and he will remain an asur, because the Asuras can do a lot and so he will always remember me, he will know, that he had a real eternal couple, but I will not with him, because Krishna will tear this eternal bond with him and I will forget him completely, as if he never existed. And now he knows all this and let him decide what is more dear to him and what his way is. Now he will choose: I and a return with me to the spiritual world, or the incessant series of women who are not waiting for him and will never wait, because no one is waiting for that Arjuna, because only his eternal couple, that is me, can wait for him.

This situation did not let go, the tension was kept, and I decided to look again at the Metaphorical associative cards. I clicked on one map about this situation. There was a picture on which a woman looks at the big heart from the front above, in which a man

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and a woman sit hugging, tightly clinging to each other, and the woman clasped the man with her feet, and they look each other in the eye.

I thought: it is me who constantly looks at them on my internal screen, at my Shri Ram with that woman, and he's out there protecting her from me, just trembles over her. And I've had signs come out a few times that he's been asking me not to touch her, so that I don't hurt her and her hot radiators with which he feels so nice and good. I thought, she is a very good woman, if he trembles over her. Probably in sex, too. Trembles. Over her. With me he did not trembled, but with her trembles.

His dreams came true. And he asks me not to touch her or even look at her, so she is dear to him. How did it happen that she appeared so unexpectedly? Again I do not take a bath. I don't remember the last time I bathed. I'm dirty, unwashed. Apparently, until now he was pushing me have a bath, pressing on my consciousness to touch me through my hands, but now he doesn't need it. Probably now he is pressing on her consciousness, pushing her to take a bath to touch her body through her hands. Although, she may be neat, she herself takes a bath with pleasure; it does not need impact from the outside. Yes, I thought, probably, then he left me as a woman when I stopped bathing.... When was that? I can't remember this. Just like a fog.... Well, it is clear that he needs me as a driver, charioteer, giving him preemptive signs. I am useful, in sight. Of course I am useful.

I looked at the screenshots from the TV series «Mahabharata», which I saved specifically for the signs of the Universe, for him including, something about 2,000 pieces which randomly changed each other on my computer desktop, and sat down to remove those signs that can relate to his activities, leaving only my signs. But among my signs were clues for him.... I continued to hear that through me there is a continuous stream of preemptive signs for him. It was depressing. Then Fedka, who is a rag, God's gift, whom Shri Ram once plugged unto me and which was ensuring the stability of our interaction with Shri Ram and thanks to which those sessions with pillow became possible, was manifested on my inner screen. He let me know that he doesn't just work because he has to, but he loves me. But that didn't calm me down....

I kept looking and looking at them there on my inner screen. With her he is a real man, he-man, shivers over her, surrounded her with his wings on all sides. I'm completely different, I'm not like that. I am not a woman. I am a warrior in a skirt. And she is a woman, a real woman. Not like me. She is feminine. She is definitely not a warrior. I decided to finish recording my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife" so that nothing else would remind me of him. I decided to remove all the music that I started listening to when he came to me. God, I thought, how am I going to be without my favorite music?

«Enya — Only Time» — and I think of him as he told me that I can tune in to him... «Patrick Bernhardt — Shiva Shakti. Svadhisthana» — and I think of him that we are an eternal couple. He's my Shiva and I'm his Shakti. «Uma Mohan — Mahalakshmi Suktam» — and I think of him, about blessing of Lakshmi to conjugal fidelity to him as to my husband. «Khaled — Aisha» — and I think of him as I look through the eyes of Aisha loving her sultan, and think, «I love this man».

«Manish Vyas — Tumi Bhaja Re Mana» — and I think of him as I have long since, without even knowing he exists, cried while listening to this mantra. «Haddaway — I Miss You» — and I think of him, remembering that longing for someone I felt through space somewhere far away many years ago... «Sri Sri Radha-Kripa-Kataksha Stava Raja» performed by Sri Prahlada — and I think of him, as we with him conceived our

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children who were born to some other people I don't know... And now it all will have to be removed. It's like tearing a heart out of chest.

And my favorite rings... The ring Tiramisu, ring of three stripes, the bottom stripe is Shri Ram, the middle stripe is I, the top stripe, the special, is Krishna. Tiramisu: «tira mi sù» means «pull me up». Take me to heaven. This ring came to me on the anniversary of Shri Ram coming to me. The ring Lakshmi, the heart in the heart, the blessing of Lakshmi, the day after receiving which on Govardhana Puja he had a battle at the subtle level where he was to be killed, but he even won... The ring Shri Ram... The ring on the index finger of my right hand... Rectangular, very elegant and beautiful ring. It is a symbol of the fact that he took initiation at my Gurudeva Indradyumna Swami on the day after the battle, and he received his spiritual name through me — Shri Ram... Pearl ring between ring Lakshmi and ring Tiramisu, on the left hand... when he corrected some of the energy flows at me, a blessing on family well-being...

The ring Maha Shivaratri, on the right little finger, March 8, 2016, on the night of Maha Shivaratri, Shiva himself gave it to me, Shri Ram and I were already tied together by Nrisimhadev at that memorable heavenly wedding from March 3 to March 4, 2016... Shiva's blessing. And the ring Ram, on the right ring finger. Now this finger is not nameless, now it has a name — Ram. It's on Rama Navami... How I felt sorry for the rings... I was not so sorry for the rest, as I was a pity for these rings. My favorite rings... How will I be without my rings? I already feel bad without my rings, I thought. Shri Ram is cruel. He is heartless. He is ruthless. He is a soulless man. Without heart and nerves. With a dick between his legs.

I asked about this situation of the Twins Uralian Oracle, and I got the answer, at the very beginning of divination and black/black. This is extremely rare. «Bad omen! Nothing good will come to you. Ahead at you a confluence of hostile, adverse circumstances, unpleasant emotions. Useless life experience, which is better to avoid. You are mistaken, hoping to win something. No matter what you do, you're unlikely to get a positive result. It is best to abandon the action altogether — after all, it can be just dangerous. Key words: threat, difficult situation, mistakes, losses, there is no way out. And here you are destined: anxiety, anger, regret».

Reading this, I thought: how do I get out of this? I cleaned away everything I could so that nothing reminded me of Shri Ram. The whole day I cleaned the folder with screenshots from tv series «Mahabharata», leaving a minimum screenshots, only for myself. Before going to bed, you could hear the neighbors behind the wall having sex. And even that reminds me of him, I thought. But I can not remove it in any way. The woman groans voluptuously, there, behind the wall, and I think of Shri Ram. Probably, and this woman in a sex is excellent, that it is necessary. I'm celibate now. I'm not going to do this with another man. Now he's not mine, and I can't be with him because he's not mine anymore. Masturbate? What for? I'm still going to think about him, but it's forbidden, because he's not mine anymore. I have no right to think in sex, in masturbation about the man who is not mine. And if I start doing that, I'll automatically think about him. And if he's not there, who's there? Who? Someone else? I don't want other men. Well, at least this woman is doing well. Thank God someone's having a good time, I thought.

Everything that could be removed, that somehow reminded me of Shri Ram, I removed. At some point I called the karate coach and asked his opinion. I did not go into details, I just said that I have a relationship at the subtle, fine-material level and the situation there has worsened. And I said the word clearly characterizing the situation. I said in Russian, «ситуация усугубилась» («the situation has worsened»). The word

«усугубилась» («aggravated»). «Усугубилась» = «у-су-губи-лась» = «у-су-губы-лась». In Russian «су» can mean «together», the word «губы» («lips») indicates a woman, as a woman has lips both above and below, labia. That is, with this word, I said Shri Ram through coach that the situation has worsened, he is now together («су») with another, with a woman (with «губы», lips that are below, labia), and asked what he thinks about all this.

I told the coach that I don't want to be in this position and I want to get out of there, but I can't, and I asked for some advice. In fact I wanted to hear what Shri Ram would tell me through this coach. The coach told me that fight fire with fire, that in order not to have a relationship at the subtle, fine-material level, you have to get out of the comfort zone and go to the unknown, to find another man. Like, go join a Dating site or something, for a start, take a walk there, maybe someone will like me. I told him that I didn't want to meet anyone and that I didn't need any such relationship. I told him that I wanted to end the relationship at the subtle, fine-material level and I do not need this crap at all.

114 at 00:13, 115 at 11:30, 116 at 03:05.

<https://youtu.be/aKisB1sWrH8?t=13>

<https://youtu.be/wkh1iNtDmww?t=690>

<https://youtu.be/lsm-aFNurh4?t=183>

104. «I anywhere will not throw you»

I thought that Shri Ram was wrong to tell me all this through the coach, because where should I go, to whom? When I know that there not my, and other men, and my man is Shri Ram. I decided that even if he wants me to leave and be with someone else, I won't do it, that I have only one way: it's to get away from him completely and go to Krishna. I asked Saint Matrona the Wonderworker of Moscow to help me. I also decided to finish recording my novel, my video. I was very sad, and on November 16 before going to bed I wanted to cry to him, in pillow, as I did before, to bury myself in it and pour out all my tears. I could not stand it and did it. I hugged the pillow.

And it suddenly turned on. Sessions with pillow. It's been a long time since he and I had sessions with pillow. After Shri Ram assigned to me four wolfhounds in January 2017 after I freed one of their women from the low-lying nature, because of which she was their non-contact whore at the energy plane of existence, more sessions with pillow we have with Shri Ram was not. True, in September there was one session with pillow, but it was not our session with Shri Ram, but session with pillow of the Shepherd (*The Shepherd, I do not love you*) with his eternal couple, the so-called Panchali. And suddenly, when I hid away all reminding me about Shri Ram, deciding to completely finish with him, I could not stand it and hugged the pillow-Roma.

And then it began... «Loved, loved, my loved, I love you, you're my love, how much I love you, how I love you»... In the chest was such a clot of love, somewhere deep inside, such a condensed concentrated love... I so wanted to dive there and let it out, but I was afraid that if it opens, I can not stand it and immediately come out of the body. There were words about love, and then suddenly went quite another: «Why are you not with me?» The bloc with these words lasted long, and after there was a pause and other bloc: «I do not believe you. This can't be». When this bloc ended, I thought that I told him «why are you not with me», he answered me something there, but I can not hear it here, but at the same time I answered him by words that I do not believe him, this can not be.

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I was so intrigued, I thought: what did he say to me there, to which I replied that I did not believe him, this can not be? I began to pray to Krishna, «Krishna, I so want to know what he said to me there, to which I answered him with these words». I begged Krishna so fervently: «Krishna, please help me. Please help me, please. I so want to know what he told me there». And again from me began poured a stream of words. This time the words were very different. This time Shri Ram was saying through me. The first words were «любима» («loved» — feminine word). Before that came the words «любимый, мой любимый» («loved, my loved» — masculine word), and suddenly «любима» («loved» — feminine word). In Russian this word refers to a woman. By this word called a woman, not a man. When is spoken to a man, in Russian they usually say «любимый», and here was the word «любима». This is a word of female, this word is spoken only to a woman. But I pronounced this «любима», and so I understood that it is Shri Ram telling me. I only pronounce these words. I pronounce what he said somewhere far away at his home.

This in our sessions with pillow never happened. And that I am loved («любима») was repeated and repeated, and after went words, that I am loved. «My loved, you are my loved, you are my loved woman»... I was uttering these words and listen to them like a wonderful song. Then he began to say these words: «I will not throw you. I anywhere will not throw you. I will not let you go anywhere. You're mine. You will be mine» («Я тебя не брошу. Я тебя никуда не брошу. Я тебя никуда не пущу. Ты моя. Ты будешь моя»). These words comforted me, so lulled that I am very well, quietly fell asleep. It was November 16, and about the appearance of the brazen muzzle I learned on 8 November. It's only been eight days, but as if eternity flew by.

The next morning I got up and started to remember those words. I thought it was some weird wording: «I anywhere will not throw you». I would never say that, I would say «I will never leave you» («Я тебя *никогда* не брошу»), and here «I anywhere will not throw you» («Я тебя *никуда* не брошу»). In Russian, these two phrases are identical: «Я тебя не брошу» and «Я тебя *никуда* не брошу», only the word «никуда» (“anywhere”) is added in the second phrase. And because of this one word, such different meanings come out. I thought that I perceived this phrase «I will not throw you» as «I will not let you out of my hands, I will not let you go, I will not open my hands so that you do not fly away». But if there is the word «anywhere», then there is clearly an active, forward movement. «I will never leave you» («Я тебя не брошу») — this is passive: he opened his hands, and it flew away. And «I anywhere will not throw you» («Я тебя *никуда* не брошу») — it's like you take a stone in your hands, going strong and throw it somewhere, aiming at what target you need to hit.

And I thought that he can me throw around somewhere, in someone, to fit to me a guy, press on consciousness, and I will fly in that guy, as the stone that is thrown with acceleration. Well, well! I didn't know what this could mean, I thought. He anywhere will not throw me. Did he want to? Was he going to do that? Chuck me into someone that I could be with someone? He also said «I will not let you go anywhere». Everywhere he decides whether to kick me out or not.

I mean, I realized that he said to me, «I decided not to push you out. Sit here». Well, thanks, of course I thought. But also there was «Love, I love you so much»... such love there was... «You're my beloved woman». But I'm still here alone. All alone. And I feel so bad... And when I look at him on my inner screen, I see another woman with him. They are together. And I'm on the sidelines. I was thrown off my throne and sent to the bench. The situation where my man is with someone out there, not me, and I'm sitting in the backyard, is very uncomfortable for me. I'm very uncomfortable with this. Or does he

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think that I don't respect myself so much, that I agree to be in this position, in order only with him? Because everyone else is another's and he's mine? But how did mine become with someone else? How can mine, who tells me «You're mine», be with another woman instead of me? And me? What about my feelings, my self-respect? Or am I nobody?

He anywhere will not throw me. Not «I'll never leave you», and «I anywhere will not throw you». Some kind of throwing in the target. Took me in hand, swung, aimed and chucked. And see if there's a coupling. Yeah, there's a coupling, she's got a guy, thank God. A woman with a cart — the mare is easier. Such sense. And he told me he anywhere will not throw me. He won't shoot me at anyone. That's good. Thank you. But I thought: I am his woman, and he could throw me at someone? He could have given his woman to someone else's man? With the power? How sad that I live in a world where my man can throw me to an alien man....

From these thoughts you want to lie down, sleep and not think about anything. But you have to live, you have to earn money, I thought. My birthday is coming up. Fifty years. Roma made a good gift to me for my 50 years — threw me off a pedestal... And how I can to respect myself if I keep being with him when he's with the other woman? Then other thoughts came to me: first he said «I will not throw you», and then «I anywhere will not throw you». I thought, «I will not throw you» might mean handing you over to some male and being present invisibly.

That is, he will force me to leave to another man. Some man will come to me or somehow will appear in my life, I will be in real life with that man, and Shri Ram will be invisibly present, as if to look after me. Like, although you will be with another man, but I will still be invisibly with you, I will not leave you anyway. That is, the phrase «I will not throw you» could have been understood that I will be with someone, but he will not leave me anyway and will invisibly be with me. And then he said otherwise, with a different formulation, refined, so I did not doubt: «I anywhere will not throw you». That is, he will not throw me to other men, will not force me to be with others, will not press on my consciousness and will not force me to think that it is necessary to find some male individual here, in real life, so at least someone was...

But Shri Ram, in the words «I anywhere will not throw you», specified that he will not force me to be with others. «Nowhere, into nothing, into anyone I will not abandon». He won't give me to anyone. Then «I will not let you go anywhere», that is, «If you want to escape somewhere, then no, no, do not even think». And then he said, «You're mine. You will be mine». When I deciphered these phrases in this way, I was so angry at that Shri Ram, and I thought, «You are manipulator. I don't believe you not a bit».

But, as I love this, I turned to one online Oracle, and I was told there that this person can be trusted, I can rely on him, he cares for me and will act with love. I was told to trust him. Confide in him. I thought, «Krishna, are You asking me to trust him, this Shri Ram?» I said: «Krishna, I am not ready for this, because how can I trust someone who put me in such a humiliating position, who does not like me at all». But Shri Ram manipulated my consciousness and gave me the idea that the style of my work is trust. I work on trust. All customers at my work are on trust.

I understand that I, as an inspector of Universe Patrol, I am guided in my activity by the principle of trust. I come like a little mouse, innocent, trusting, sincere, and I trust people. And in accordance with how people use my trust, such reactions they get. And Shri Ram gave me an idea, they say, «Try, as you always do, trust. And then we will see»... I thought it was a sensible idea. I thought that normal people would say that it was totally irrational, that it was masochism, stupidity, naivety, and Srila Prabhupada

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said that women are so stupid that they let smart men fool themselves. And I agree with his words.

I thought: I don't want to be a stupid woman who lets a man fool herself. Shri Ram is so smart, so smart to say, «I anywhere will not throw you». And he said to me, «Well, turn on your principle of trust, you always works on trust, please», and I said to him, «Well, Shri Ram, so be it».

116 at 11:00, 121 at 11:06.

<https://youtu.be/lsm-aFNurh4?t=659>

https://youtu.be/3MxNhWTKN_E?t=665

105. Booklet about Lona

The evening of 17 November, on Friday, I called the karate trainer about my son. His leg ached even more, and I decided not to send him to class, especially since they have such a principle that if it hurts, the work is twice as much. And the son after the class complained that the coach is very loaded him, and the leg began to hurt even more. I called, said that because of his cruel principle, I will not let my son go. After that I realized what I said to Shri Ram through these words to the coach. I told Shri Ram that it had been so long since he and I had an act of family well-being, and I missed him so much and I want sex with him but because he with another woman, I refuse to do it, even though I want to. I mean, I told him I wouldn't let him have our legal family sex, even if it was like that, at a distance. How amazing it is that people living here like normal people can even have sex with each other from a distance...

It was not enough that I said all this to the coach on the phone, I went to find out personally, eye to eye. Well, I'm such a brawler. I came to him and say, that you can after all, and a gentle mode to include for such cases, and not to miss classes, and not to worsen the situation. Coach there's something mumbled, and then said that on the street in three times more. The coach meant that hard in training, easy in battle, that no one was sparing on the street, the load there is much more. I went home and I think that this Shri Ram should perform his conjugal duties. He obliged. He's my husband. A husband has to take care of his wife, protect her, in sex too. If the wife needs to satisfy sexual desire, the husband has to do it. But since he's with someone else, I can't let him in. Sex will not be.

I told the karate coach I will not let my son go to class. Because the principle is brutal: twice as much work. I said to Shri Ram: «I'm sorry, dear; you have to fulfill your family duties, your marital duty. We have equal rights. But, because you have twice more work, this brazen muzzle is standing there beside you, I can't afford to happen. Sex will not be. There you already have a good brazen muzzle, and you have sex with her, and I won't give you sex». And he told me through the words of the coach said that the street is three times that, they say, she is three times better than me. And I thought, is he a fool, so stupid, telling me that the brazen muzzle is three times better than me, his legitimate wife, eternal couple, or did he say so specifically to make me angry? In order to I wanted to continue to record my video of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife».

And then I thought I wouldn't leave Shri Ram, that I would take advantage of this situation. In our interest. I was told to trust him, I decided to trust him. And I decided: because of the Asuras, I, being his wife, having the right to meet my needs, was deprived of this, because he has another woman, because he does not come to me for some reason because he became Asur. Yeah, let's make lemonade out of lemons. Every time I have to satisfy my needs, and I can't do it, because he has someone, and

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he has a duty to perform, I will remove the Asuras wholesale, cruel and merciless. Because everything has to be paid for, including this.

And I said to asuras, «Honey asuras, you're in big trouble. Because every time Shri Ram has to fulfill his conjugal duty, you will pay for what he has become Asur and does not perform his duty as it should. I will destroy anyone who I come across». And when I came home, I immediately went to wash dishes and very cruelly destroyed that group of Asuras who volunteered and who came to my action-sale, which I declared to them for two weeks, and I immediately recorded the 116th series. Early you, Asuras, relaxed, I thought. I will destroy you many more because I love you, for breakfast and lunch.

I decided that the next, whom I brutally will expunge, would be those Asuras from the Moscow, whose, when I was still in Moscow, together with Borka, a former leader of the Moscow asuric organization, plugged unto me and had me in sex at the energy plane of existence, pumped my feminine energy and my pious merits out of me on a regular basis, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. I remembered that time that with me that Borka made, and decided that all those who though somehow then was involved in that, will be severely punished by me. After some time I, of course, expunged them, quickly and ruthless, at the mood, as always.

On November 17 my son together with his class went on an excursion to the Philharmonic. And coming from there, he brought me a flyer. I have long been accustomed to pay attention to everything that comes to me one way or another, and I thought: and what if some important information is revealed to me through this flyer? There was a picture of a beautiful woman on the flyer, and I thought it was a sign about woman who has been standing next to Shri Ram for ten days on fine-material level on my inner screen. I very carefully studied the flyer, has opened Yandex to read about the meaning of the name of the woman (Ilona) in this flyer, and then in the 116th series I told all I managed to extract of this little leaf. Information for reflections it turned out abound.

Yandex showed that this woman, Ilona, is the winner of the international competitions, plays the organ. I went through all the links with mention about her and found out that she studied abroad from her childhood with the venerable eminent masters of organ playing, that she was the inspirer and organizer of some major projects around the world. In the 116th series, based on this booklet, I began to tell the Asuras in their allegorical language about this brazen muzzle, drawing a parallel between the woman depicted on this piece of paper and the brazen muzzle, who continued to sit with my Shri Ram.

I started with the value of the name Ilona, which opened to me in the very first link in Yandex. I said, first of all, Ilona is Lona, that's a shortened version of that name. In Russian the word «Лона» is heard as «лоно», and the Russian word «лоно» means «vagina». Lona is the female genital organ. That is, this brazen muzzle, that sits with my Shri Ram — is a woman, I said. And she is a woman on those levels, where vagina. She is a laureate of international organ competitions. An organ is a musical instrument. But another meaning of the Russian word «опран» is the organ of the body. And on what the organ of the body can play a woman, vagina? A woman's vagina could play on male genitals, on the penis. She's a Pro on game on male organ, penis, and the pros of international scale.

She studied this art from the very childhood and now she is touring all over the world. She's barnstormer. This woman, with whom my Shri Ram is standing together and whom he protects from me, this Lona, is special on game on male organ, penis, so say, she pros highest qualifications, international level, tours around the world. She is so

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cool that this Shri Ram is shaking over her and shuts her off from me and begs me not to even look at her so that nothing there is damaged. She has so a high level in playing on the male organ, penis.

She has such a high level that he trembles over her, and he is a great Asur, he has seen many women in his lifetime, but over her he trembles, in sex. Few such women meet, even at asuras, because she is a Pro. She has no status of wife, as she is a Pro of play on the organ, penis. She is high-level professionals, I can't keep up with her, I thought. She is cute, and highly cultured, educated, all configured to the pleasure of the senses, subtle way. Then I began to talk about the meaning of the name of the woman in booklet, in flyer opening through my words the essence of the woman who became with Shri Ram, the essence of this brazen muzzle.

In Yandex in the very first link with the meaning of the name of Ilona was written that Ilona means «torch», that she lights up quickly, burns bright and then quickly goes out, and then lights up only from the next. And when she goes to the next, the next torch lights up, she forgets everything that was before, completely, her memory is erased. Everything that was before the new torch, which was lit on the new client, all erased, completely. It's a professional qualification. I can't keep up with someone so sophisticated. And Shri Ram told me through the words of the karate coach that there is three times more on the street. Not three times, 23 times more than me, a million times more, because she is high quality professional in this activity, she has special expertise, special programs, and all the parameters of her body, all her options and characteristics are tuned to this.

Such a confident, such a well-groomed, refined nature, Shri Ram loves such refined, well-groomed women, I thought. No wonder he shakes at her, she's Lona, master of play on the organ, penis. Anyone out there would tremble, not only Shri Ram. As soon as the torch goes out, and it can't help but go out, because it's a torch, there's a new one right there, next one. The next torch lights up and burns fun and bright, and everything that's been before it is erased, as if nothing was there and won't. And I can't compete with her and don't want to. And to what it is, because she now lit torch, but then the burning will stop and will lit only with the following and about Shri Ram she will forever forgotten as if him never happened, at all, ever, I said to the Asuras in the 116th series.

On November 17, in the 116th series, I commented the booklet that my son brought to me from their school excursion to the Philharmonic. I went to Yandex, trying to find some clues that pointed to the true nature of the woman that Shri Ram had been with for ten days. I told a lot of interesting things about this woman, drawing parallels between booklet and her. Asuras immediately figured out, that to what. It's up to me not at once reached, but they immediately have understood the meaning of the words. They saw the danger to themselves and went to look for confirmation of my words. And of course they found it.

116 at 34:09.

<https://youtu.be/lsm-aFNurh4?t=2049>

106. Lona was making men an impotents

Lona left many traces of her activities. Shri Ram saw, in whose embrace fell, and was horrified by. And I realized something too, about what I began to tell in the next, 117th series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife». From the very beginning of 117th series, I directly began to talk about this Lona, as I called her. Lona, a professional on the game on the organ, on the penis. I said that surprises me is that so clever a man as

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my Shri Ram, caught in her net. But there it was impossible not to succumb to her charm, because everything is adjusted that the man won't be able to overcome the sexual desire and will be with her. 100 % hit.

No one could resist this Lona, therefore she was valuable for those who directed her. And this I with my team of light forces sent Lona to Shri Ram. We were going to eliminate her together with those who coordinated her actions, and for this I took advantage of my eternal husband, Shri Ram. Yes, here I did not know. It was done with higher levels. But this is we and my team has arranged things so that Lona appeared in field of view of my Shri Ram, and he could not abandon her, as she is a specialist of the highest category, and we had a need to remove such a specialist. I had to remove her, because while she was in action, there was also a risk that she would ever come to Shri Ram to neutralize me.

But living here, I did not know anything and really plunged into despondency and grief that there was a woman better than me and Shri Ram immediately ran after her, threw me and told me to go look for other men, they say, I'm the same as everyone, a prostitute, I don't care who to be: with him or with other penis on legs. I realized that there will always be someone better and I can not compete with anyone and I do not want to. But as sad as it was to find out that Shri Ram always had a channel of reception open, he was always in a mode of «maybe there's something better», always looking for where better... and I was so sick of these thoughts and experiences.

But when my son brought that flyer and I gave Asuras a little more information about Lona, I realized that Lona came for a reason. Someone wanted fix the problem in the form of me so that I discontinued the broadcasting of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife" and discontinued the striking out the Asuras from the material world by sending them to their future lives as devotees of Krishna and then returning them to the spiritual world. And that's therefore Lona came for. In the 116th series, I told about this Lona, that her torch lights up on a new client, burns bright, and then goes out and lights up only on the new client, and the memory of what was before this new torch, completely erased. I took it from the description of the meaning of the name Ilona, which was brought to me by my son on flyer.

The Asuras immediately realized what it meant, and I told something about it in 117th series. None of the Asuras did not know about Lona, although she caused a lot of damage to their asuric community. She's the head of big secret projects, I said. In fact, she was not a leader, but a performer, and the main performer, since with her help, large Asuras were eliminated. To the Asur, whom someone wanted to eliminate, was sent Lona. She is a master of playing the organ-penis, she has special programs, and she is all focused on the enjoyment of feelings.

No man, the more the Asur, couldn't help but be attracted to her. She all exuded the pleasure of feelings for a man and was the ideal of a woman in their eyes. They thought she was a real woman, not that these wives who are not at all like that... And she especially loved to wedge herself into families, feeling her superiority over these stupid wives. She liked sending these wives away, to free flight. She was connecting to a man, there was a good tight coupling, he could not resist her charm and her programs, and when he was in an area that was impossible to get out of, she somehow was doing so that the man was expelling his wife. He was forgetting everything.

She was good at everything, but especially in sex. The ideal of the vagina. And approaching her next victim, drawing this Asur in the zone of her influence, she was activating his torch, his penis. That is, from below at him was turned on to full, and from above him was immediately turned off. All his brakes, all the reasonableness, caution,

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rationality, adherence to the vows — everything was immediately forgotten, and this Asur was falling with her into the most gorgeous in his whole existence sex. She was getting pleasure in sex like none of the women. And what he felt at the same time, it is impossible even to imagine. And his penis started to work like never worked with anybody.

He thought he was blessed with such a woman. In fact, he was eliminated coolly. And he was a regular rabbit. But she loved this job. This case was everything to her. She felt really incomparable feelings in sex, and everything worked at the highest level there. This Asur was forgetting about everything, was sending his wife away, to free swimming, because Lona surpassed her in everything, especially in sex. His torch burned so brightly that he was on top of pleasure. The radiators were so hot that everything faded before them. With Shri Ram was the same.

As soon as he got into influence zone of this Lona, he immediately abandoned me, and I was immediately shown a post in VKontakte with the words «goodbye and be happy» of the song of Lev Leshchenko «Goodbye»:

Good-bye! Trains go to distant lands away,
From every station like before.
Good-bye! Under the sky of wintry day
We're breaking up forevermore.
Good-bye! Please tell me nothing but good-bye.
Don't give your promises in vain.
But look up to the empty sky
To understand my hopeless pain.
Didn't you forget the couple of stars
That hovered high in dusk the blue
Where faded both away at once?
I now see they're me and you.
Good-bye! The break of dawn is on its way.
New day is knocking at the door.
Good-bye! Under the sky of wintry day
We're breaking up forevermore.

Through these inscrutable ways the signs of the Universe come to me and our interaction with Shri Ram takes place at a distance. As soon Lona, ideal of the vagina, appeared at him, he immediately told me «goodbye, no one will bring back for us the summer». He had already said goodbye to me completely. He replaced me with that Lona. How quickly at Lona it all works. Special assignment, special training. My eternal husband, my eternal couple, in sound mind and firm memory, forgot about everything and sent me away, and forever. He said goodbye me forever although he saw our with him past lives, how he was made an Asur, how I refused the second eternal couple, the second eternal husband, when I was told that Shri Ram and I could never be together. He said goodbye me forever although he accepted me as his wife first from Nrisimhadev, and then from my Gurudev and gave me a promise, the word as a gentleman on February 14 on Valentine's Day, that I can trust him and that he will not do me harm, that here is his hand. But he forgot about everything and refused me forever.

In Lev Leshchenko's song are such words: «We part forever». Impossible to force a heart to love and it is impossible to make the dick stand when he does not want it. He told me «goodbye and be happy, go to other men, worthless woman». But I came to him; I was born specifically to give him a chance. I've made some kind of elaborate plan

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to make it work. My whole life is dedicated to giving him a chance. I came specifically to him, and he says me, his eternal couple: «Walk to other men. Be happy with other men». That is, «go away, prostitute, you do not care who to be with. Maybe someone will want to be with you, but I don't believe it, because who are you? Compared to this ideal of the vagina you're nobody».

He told me through a coach in karate: «On the street three times more, 23 times more. You'll never be like this». Just a few days before, he told me he loved me. And suddenly he declares to me: «Go to other men, whore, because Lona is the ideal of the vagina, and you're nobody». And then the karate coach tells me to get off the sports equipment and sit on the bench, and a neighbor comes and cries that the locksmiths of the housing Department said to change the radiators, because the old radiators are cold and it is necessary to put new, hot radiators, and for this it is necessary to give all the pension, and how then live? That is, these new radiators are worth it to give me away completely, neglecting the high promises and given the word.

And Shri Ram thought that somehow he would be able to live without me, because he has a gorgeous specimen like Lona... And he told me to go away. But through me, he then came a warning by Twins Uralian Oracle, that this course of events will bring him failure. What lies ahead is a confluence of hostile, adverse circumstances, unpleasant emotions. Useless life experience, which is better to avoid. That he's wrong to expect to win something. That it is best to refuse to act at all-in the end, it can be just dangerous.

Through this divination, he was told that he was trying in vain to gain something from this Lona, since she is the organizer of some secret projects, which he had not even heard of, and that in the end he will get a very big damage. Since torch at her is lit on a new client, burns bright, and then completely goes out, and that he again caught fire, she has to go to a new client, and the memory of the old client is completely erased. She's doing something to a client, that she's taking everything from this torch, and he doesn't have anything that can burn. Everything's erased. And as the memory of him is completely erased, it means that everyone forgets him, he becomes nobody. His dick is no longer worth it and he cannot have sex.

From all this, I realized that this Lona comes to another client, he has a torch begins to burn incredibly hard, he sends his wife to free swimming, Lona reigns for some time, but her programs work and do their job, sucking out of this client all and making him impotent, and in the sexual sphere, and in general in life. Since the memory about him is erased, no one else sees him anywhere, because he is deleted from everywhere. And this future was waiting for my Shri Ram. But in the 116th series I told about her to the Asuras, they understood what I told them, describing all this, checked information and something about her really learned. It came together.

Indeed, she was coming to some big asuras, and after about them all forgot, because of they became worthless. At Asuras all the parameters of their body, all their life characteristics are set to sex, to pleasure. And they pull female energy and piety from women, connecting to her or when she masturbates, or through her partner in normal sex. But since at the next Lona`s client a torch go out, she had to go to the next client, as she is a professional at the organ game and she tours around the world, it becomes clear that this Asur became impotent and could no longer do this activity including connection to women in sex at the energy plane of existence. And without that, without that energy, without that function and those powers, they became absolutely useless and asuric society forgets about them.

117 at 02:26, 119 at 07:39, 173 at 36:33.

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<https://youtu.be/bWfN2BvDXvk?t=145>

<https://youtu.be/ICMf7nZfadU?t=459>

<https://youtu.be/sdX9Qe-OceE?t=2192>

107. Sweet total erasure

The same fate awaited Shri Ram. If he had given up on me, he would have lost my protection, and someone who had a grudge against him would have killed him. And I wouldn't defend him if I knew there was another woman standing there, and he told me «Goodbye forever». I already left him, I removed from my computer desktop all the screenshots from the tv series «Mahabharata», and he was deprived of such a channel of information. He would have lost all his luck and would again become a fatal loser because of this affront, and something fatal with him would definitely happen.

Even if none of the Asuras would not touch him, but his life would removed him, and before that would have thrown to the bottom with all the power. Because Nrisimhadev is my husband and He would not tolerate this. He would have necessarily arranged for some situation that Shri Ram would have suffered a complete collapse, he would have been killed, and very cruelly. Because Shri Ram has given his word and must keep it. But even if this all did not happen, Lona would put out his torch and would go to another client, since he wouldn't have anything that could burn, and he would become impotent, on all levels, and all the memory of him would be completely erased, everyone would have forgotten about him. He was a great Asur, RA, had a great asuric organization under him, many things he could, but after Lona nothing would work at all. The Asuras checked what I said, made sure that everything is true, Shri Ram saw his perspective with this Lona and realized that he would be in big trouble if he stayed with her. And he said to me, «Thanks so much for saving me».

In 119th series I continued to decipher of what I told about Lona on the basis of brought my son flyer. I said that Lona tours around the world, seducing men who are sex addicts and tearing them away from their family. Of course, she worked not only with married men, but with married men she had a special taste; it was so nice to see how the wife becomes a nobody. She takes this new client, creates a strong coupling, as in dogs, when they interlocks at mating and not able to unhook. It happens that these dogs run down the street, and into they throw sticks, but they still can not disengage.

Lona hooks up her clients with herself that he can't do anything with himself and he is like a sliver in a fast river, floating at breakneck speed towards a waterfall. The coupling is powerful as dogs sticking together after mating and can not separate from each other. And this Lona is just such that if you are with her, you yourself can not get out of there. The torch of this client burns well, the gas from his well breaks with incredible force, his dick gets up well, sexual potency is high and in sex he is a hero, but at some moment the gas comes out completely and the well becomes empty, he becomes impotent. And she has to move to a new client, because she has an increased libido, sex for her is a favorite job, without which she can not live.

All settings, options of her body are set to sex, everything is set up for sex, she needs sex, without it, life is not sweet. And she so wants to rather to this work, but this man, she says, became impotent. She makes men impotent. And no woman can inflame him no more; he doesn't react to any woman no more, because he doesn't have anything that can react. Everything that was in the torch sucked out, all gas from there is sucked out completely, and there was nothing left, he no longer has what it takes to react. All his sexual potency ran out of him and his penis does not get up anymore. Everything is

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completely cleaned, and on all plans, and in the sexual sphere, and in business, and in the luck, in everything.

She moves on to the next one, and there the story repeats itself, with a little variation. But this new client she comes across is not accidental. Someone from Asuras cooperating with her, with this Lona, paying her some asuric money, most likely in the form of seized from other women or men of energy and pious merits, so because of that she could to live happily ever after, so that she was lucky in everything and everything was at the highest level. And she works in such a project, that if someone from asuras need to imperceptibly to remove his adversary, competitor, than to him send this Lona.

She connects with a new client, occurs coupling, he falls into her and can not come off. He throws his wife, if he was married, and he has some time the torch works at full capacity, in sex everything is so cool for him, he does not recognize himself in sex. During this time, everything is pumped out of him, sent who needs it, all the information, some secret files, somehow she knows how to do it all. Espionage at the level of the life files and the neutralizing the enemy. After some time he becomes completely impotent on all channels and chakras, and he is getting erased and useless, and she, lamenting that all men are impotent, passes to another man, to whom then her will send.

She casts away the previous man, so as he not reminded that his torch not working, that his dick does not get up. After her work no spear can not stick in principle, no cock moves, a man can't have sex at all. She transferred all his secret files who needs to, they already know everything about him, and then they replace him with other and completely forget about him. Such total erasure. And she jumps like a flea from customer to customer. And behind all this are the organizers of this project. They sent this Lona to my Shri Ram to remove him, and with him and me, because he kicked me out.

Someone needed to eliminate my Shri Ram. To leave him without my protection. Because if a man has a wife, even if she doesn't know anything about it, he has protection, because normal wife wants to be with husband. But as a result of Lona's work, husband was chasing his wife away and therefore was losing her protection. It was easy to neutralize him to anyone. Then his torch stops working completely, he was losing his sexual potency, his dick ceased to get up and he could no longer have sex. All memory of him is erased as if he never existed. He becomes nothing, a scavenger who is not capable of anything in this life. And his wife sits and thinks: «I am nobody». And someone sent this Lona to Shri Ram to deprive him of me, to deprive him of my protection, to eliminate me in such a way that I thought that I am worthless, and stopped destroy Asuras, because I have depression. When Shri Ram found out about all this, Lona was gone.

I looked at him at my inner screen, and next to him was an empty black spot. It happened on November 20, just before my birthday. Almost three weeks Shri Ram was in full power of Lona, and I was in complete prostration and depression, and on the eve of my birthday Lona was not with him, and during singing Narasimha Maha Mantra I let at empty black place where Lona stood, a powerful fiery stream and burned everything there. And then I took my blowtorch and directed a powerful fire around Shri Ram to burn everything that Lona had time to embed into him. Most likely, I burned Trojan programs she installed into him, which was supposed to extract all the information about him and pump out all his powers and make him impotent to his torch is completely extinguished and he was erased completely.

When I pulled it all out of him, I wrapped him into a golden cocoon and at the sound of the shell in this musical composition I brought down around him a shock wave.

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Someone man was standing under him, and I sharply stuck my trident into him and was hammering it into him fiercely, trying to put pain for him. In all probability, it was he sent Lona to my Shri Ram. I felt sorry for Shri Ram. He had such a gorgeous specimen, such a hot Lona, three times better than me, and here I am again with him, I am a kind of usurper, cold radiators that does not fit him on so many criteria, but he has no choice but to be with me. I was really sorry for him.

117 at 33:12, 119 at 07:39, 173 at 36:33.

<https://youtu.be/bWfN2BvDXvk?t=1992>

<https://youtu.be/ICMf7nZfadU?t=459>

<https://youtu.be/sdX9Qe-OceE?t=2192>

108. Liquidation of the project with Lona. Do not spit in the well

At that time, showed the 23rd and 24th series of the series «Mahakali», in which there was a story of how Parvati came to the demon Shumbha in the form of Kalaratri, and then summoned all the women he had offended, whose he tried to deprive respect. Kalaratri in herself absorbed these women and destroyed Shumbha. And I, watching these series, thought that this is the right move — with the help of Lona was humiliated so many women, wives, which their husbands sent to free swimming, when Lona fastened with them by coupling. Lona liked that. She liked to see other women humiliated. And for it she was getting some money, sex was her favorite work, in sex she was on top, men were delighted with her in sex, and she was feeling her superiority that wives are nobody in front of her.

She was pleased to see how this husband was banishing his wife and how this wife was becoming an humiliated, alone, considering herself a nonentity, and the husband was comparing his wife with Lona, and the comparison was not in favor of his wife, because Lona is a specialist of the highest standard in sex, a master of the highest qualification, she has a special mission, special training. The wife falls into complete self-humiliation and thinks that she is no one, loses self-esteem and has to seek refuge from other men.

And I thought that Lona offended and humiliated many wives. But someone led her. And I decided to call on all women, wives, offended by Lona and leaders this project, and give these wives their on worry to. Krishna in one screenshot showed me that there were three organizers of this project. And I said that we would expunge them from the material world, will end their lives as asuras and sending them into their future lives as devotees of Krishna. They will chant the Hare Krishna mantra for many, many lives, and they will be so good devotees of Krishna that Krishna will take them all to the spiritual world, and they will ask Krishna for me and Shri Ram to return us to the spiritual world too.

Lona appeared at Shri Ram, because it was our operation to eliminate the organization, which carried out a secret project in which with the help of this Lona completely were destroying objectionable to someone Asuras. Lona had a special specification, she was can grab into her network of any Asur, man who interfered someone. This man, this asur, falling into zone of her influence, couldn't resist her charm and was falling in her tender and passionate embrace. She was the standard of the vagina as well as the eraser. There is a film — «Eraser», in which the main role is played by Arnold Schwarzenegger. But he's there acting as a protector, erasing people's past to protect their future.

The situation with Lona was different: she was also an Eraser, but she was deleting the future. But she was deleting the future of not only the man to whom she was coming

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but also his family, his wife, and if there were children, and of his children. In order to eliminate this criminal group, I had to sacrifice a lot: I put Shri Ram in harm's way with this Lona. Although he had tasted a lot of unearthly bliss with her and eventually escaped the fate that caught up with all the other customers of Lona. I also sacrificed my good mood and my own self-respect, because Shri Ram, under the impact of Lona, had the audacity to claim that my radiators are cold, that I'm no one in sex, that I'm unattractive and not enough like a woman, that I am preventing him from living and enjoying life, that I am much worse than some other woman.

As a result, I had to experience many sad moments, tears flowed from my eyes, and the whole world seemed empty to me. World didn't seem empty, it was empty, completely empty. I fell into derogatory thoughts about themselves and lost to Shri Ram trust, for the umpteenth time. But this time it was a powerful blow. But the game was worth the candle. We disclosed Lona and those who participated in this project. The Asuras checked the trail left by Lona and made sure that the result of her appearance in the life of the Asuras inevitably was their complete oblivion and throwing off to the very bottom of life, as she pumped out of her victims all that they had, all their files. And she was filling them with their destructive and spyware, such as Trojans on the computer.

She inculcated in them the Trojans and carried out sabotage activities. In parallel, she was forcing her victim, Asur, to leave his wife. He was losing the protection of his wife, and Lona was making him impotent on all levels. Asuras have a lot based on sex, because they get through sex the energy that they need for some of their evil actions. If Asur loses the opportunity to receive this energy from sex, then he as Asuras is a nobody, an empty place, he can't do anything else.

Shri Ram, having learned about it, was able to somehow break out of her tenacious embrace, although it was given to him very difficult, as she managed to implement into him a lot of Trojan programs and special programs that provide a strong coupling with the client, which the client himself is not able to overcome. But Shri Ram somehow broke away from this Lona. Those comrades who sent Lona to Shri Ram, thought the work will done, that they commands the parade, but actually Krishna arranged this situation that they could not resist the temptation to eliminate me and Shri Ram with the help of Lona and to direct Lona to Shri Ram.

When it came time to cross them off, on my table again fell king from «Kinder Surprise» «tomorrow we will rob the king». This time he fell face-down into my bracelet-baubles. Right into the center of the bracelet. To me this picture recalled the proverb «Don't spit in the well — you may need to drink from it» and the verses of Omar Khayyam:

Do no evil — will return like a boomerang,
Do not spit into the well, to drink water,
Do not insult someone who rank below,
And suddenly I have something to ask.
Do not betray friends, they can not replace,
And don't lose your loved ones — will not return,
Do not lie to yourself — with time to test
What this lie yourself you betray....

This bracelet is a well, and this king who dives his face into this well and drinks from there, it's called the law of karma. They attempted this with Lona, in whom was provided everything: and appearance, and manners, and living conditions, and courtesy, and femininity, pleasantness, and sexual characteristics, all in order to eliminate some big Asur, who interfered with someone. As a result of appearing in his life such a wonderful

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woman like Lona, he was abandoning his wife, beloved woman, and degrading her dignity, depriving her of self-esteem. Lona liked it very much. In the 24th series of the series «Mahakali», which was released just at that time, I was shown how Mahakali killed demon Shumbha, summoning all the women he tried to deprive respect.

And when I started to cross off those three organizers of this project with Lona, I first thoroughly fried them all, trying to make them very hurt, that they are there very well howled, and then called on all those women who they deprived of self-esteem, forcing their husbands to send them to free swimming. When this trio had already reached the condition that they were ready to fly away to their future lives and I could do anything with them, I threw into somewhere in space my invocation to these women. I told them, «Come here. I call you all». And they all came to me (from where, I do not know, but there were many), they by whole crowd poured inside those three and began to fun there.

I told them: «Girls, this is those bastards who set that bitch on your husbands, remember? They're yours! Do what you want with them! Tear them apart! Into small pieces!» That here began!!! Doomsday. You have no idea. Can you imagine? These are women, wives, beloved woman who have experienced the bitterness of such humiliation and such grief, and they are now told that here, the offender before you, he can not do anything now; he lies in front of you on the floor and can not even move. Kick him as much as you want at your pleasure; avenge him for your humiliation and your grief. These women went inside these three Asuras and began to kick and tear them. I did not interfere with them, just looked at them, and because I'm so many burned them with fire, that at any moment they could fly into their future lives. I looked from the side and thought: «I will not even interfere in this. Let them do what they want». In short, these women so cruelly beat those villains that they were ready left the body and to flew away into their future lives. It was just a massacre. It's called «Don't spit in the well — you may need to drink from it».

119 at 36:31, 120 at 00:48, 150 at 1:04:47.

<https://youtu.be/ICMf7nZfadU?t=2191>

<https://youtu.be/f7fbBr-awLA?t=49>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=3887>

109. Chamomile instead of the clitoris

I thought: what should I do to Lona? On the one hand, she is a woman, and on the other she's just a sex machine. Need something to do with it because it's her favorite work and she will not stop. We tore her away from Shri Ram, burned everything her in him by a blowtorch so that nothing in him was left of her, but she can go to others men. Just at that time I read a book about women in the revolution. And was an episode about a woman surname Zhuchenko. This Zhuchenko was demonstrating to the Bolsheviks that she is for the revolution, and in fact she was a spy and an agent of the secret police, passed into the hands of the tsarist secret police many of the Bolsheviks, before the October revolution occurred.

When I read about this Zhuchenko, I thought that I just say about this Lona. This Zhuchenko was an embedded agent of the tsarist secret police. She pretended to be among the Bolsheviks, and she passed the secret information of the Bolsheviks to the secret police, and her espionage activities were uncovered. She fled abroad, but even there she was afraid of revenge of the Bolsheviks. More she could not conduct espionage activities, and suffered greatly because of this. The tsarist government paid her a huge pension, for the fact that she reported on many Bolsheviks, was a very

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valuable employee of the tsarist secret police. And in this book I paid attention to such words: «Zhuchenko meanwhile lives in Berlin exclusively private life, without being engaged in agent activity. In 1910, in September, she wrote to Klimovich: „It's hard, my friend, not to be in favorite business! Without any hope to return to it“».

And I thought that through these words I was told what to do with Lona. I thought I should take away her favorite business, without any hope of getting back to it. This is her favorite activity is to seize men into her field, into her space from which they cannot go, forcing them to give up their wives, chase their wives out, bringing these wives in such a state that they think of themselves that they are no good, that they are cold radiators, no one. And she has sex with those men. Sex is her favorite activity, her favorite work.

This is her favorite activity. She's the ideal of the vagina. In sex she has a special assignment, special training, special chips, and special characteristics. The torch burns well with her. When she takes a new client, the torch works for him to the fullest, as gas from a well. There are gas a flaming torch when the gas whips out, and out of the ground burning raging fire. At night from far away you can see these bright torches. She gets a new client, who needs to be eliminated, and he has a torch burning bright, very well works in sex. With her, his penis is very cool, works like a super-powered rocket and with her he is just a beast in sex. At the beginning with her, he feels at a height in sex and thinks that he was lucky to meet such a woman that she is a real woman. Then it ends completely, she completely drinks all the juice from him, all his sexual power, and he becomes impotent in all areas, on all plans.

And I was told through these words about Zhuchenko it is necessary to do so that Lona lost this job, this beloved business forever, without any hope to return to it. I did not understand what it means: the completely elimination at her libido, some kind of sterilization or the establishment of her aversion to sex, so she didn't want sex, so sex to be distasteful to her, to make her sick at the thought of sex? What?

She left so many women alone, drove them out into the street, in an inconsolable depressing state, I thought. And need to send Lona into spiritual world, otherwise why she to us came? Just be left without your favorite work, without any hope of returning there? This, of course, is good. But one must also go to Krishna. And I decided that she should meet the devotees of Krishna when she will lose her favorite work without any hope of going back there and when she'll be desperate and would say, «This life is empty. My favorite work is not and never will be. Maybe hang yourself?»

But she will be saved by a devotee of Krishna, whom Krishna will send to her with a book about Krishna, with «Bhagavad-Gita As It Is».

It's about us, it's for us.
Bhagavad-Gita,
Book of Lord,
Transcendental world.
It's yours!
Sing this song sing,
Open the door to this world...

Lona will take this book, begin to read it and understand everything: it is useless to hang herself. Because even if you hang yourself, even if you get drunk pills, even if you cut your veins, nothing will help, because the soul is eternal. The soul never dies. The soul can't be cut, killed with pills, nothing. So it's not going to help. And she will decide to go to Krishna. And Krishna will arrange for her to go to Him.

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When I said the 119th series about it, appeared a screenshot from the «Mahabharata» where Krishna made so that the waters of the Yamuna parted and opened wide straight open road. In this way, Krishna has shown that Krishna will remove all obstacles in the way of Lona to Krishna and she will go to him freely. She will take prayer beads and will chant Hare Krishna mantra and return to Krishna into the spiritual world. As the Bible says, «So the last will be first». And even such Lona will return to Krishna, because she came to my Shri Ram, and I will make sure that she will remain without her favorite thing and reach the limit, but Krishna will save her.

I burnt those three organizers of the project who were erasing unnecessary Asuras with the participation of Lona. I gave them to the women they hurt. Those women mocked these three Asuras long and hard. And when these three out from their bodies and flew out to their future lives, I took up Lona. I felt so bad when Lona came to my Shri Ram. She wanted to humiliate me, and to make him a complete impotent on all levels. I was so hurt it was all that I decided to hurt her more. Much, much more painful. I did it three times.

In the first set I fried her from all sides, as usual. At the second time I formatted all her chakras. This is when here listen to music, hands dancing to music in a spontaneous dance and somewhere far away, through space at someone chakras are reformatted, as if here the hands dances, but does something in the chakras of human who is far from you geographically. As if hands nominate something, retract, change, insert something, and include something in the chakras. Such a spontaneous dance, when your hands are moving to the music, but in fact dance move are projected on the chakras somewhere there, on the other end of the wire. I so by my hands formatted Lona's chakras, especially the lower and then went up top and fully opened her Sahasrara chakra.

And at the third time I let into her those women, whose I already was letting into before it into those three Asuras, who were the organizers of that project with Lona. I looked at Lona, at this time I sang Narasimha Maha Mantra, I began to look straight into her eyes and I made an appeal to those women who as a result of favorite work of Lona left alone, humiliated, in the bottomless abyss of grief and despair. And I said mentally to them, «I call you all, women, who she hurt, who she humiliated, whom she striped a husband, a loved one, because of whom you were told you are nobody, worthless, has to leave into loneliness, hopelessness and feeling of the worthlessness — she is here! Come here. Do what you want with her».

I stared into her eyes, and they suddenly appeared from somewhere and all through my eyes, through my beam, entered her eyes and plunged inside her. And I told them, «She's yours. Do what you want with her. Be pleased. She is the one that did that to your husbands and to you». I was lucky that Lona was with Shri Ram for only two weeks, but in their case, it was much longer and more fatal, with the full lowering to the bottom. These women were not lucky, so I told them: «Do with her what you want!» What were they doing in there! I stayed out.

One of them sat and was picking by some stick in eyes of Lona. Droningly so... so completely blankly. Lona has caused what a great pain that this woman's, that she's become like that... She sits and cannot do anything else. She can only by this stick, by this twig in her eyes to pick. Other women somehow more or less actively did something. And this woman was sitting and monotonously and stupidly sway from side to side... Someone was gnawing inside her belly. I didn't stop them from doing it, and then decided to see it through...

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I thought: we reformatted all her chakras. From above, too, have made as need to. And in all other centers we did well too. And we burned all her negative by the fire. But we must make sure that she really lost this business, without any hope to return to this work of hers, which for her was a favorite. I thought: what to do with her? I inserted long metal pin into her from below, and then poured it into her vagina a bunch of iron thorns, which rust from any moisture. This iron thorns because of any excitement in her female organs begin to immediately become active and immediately are pricked and it's unbearable. And with there still some poison stands out... and these prickles dig into her vagina, such prickly and constantly rusting... And these prickles will hurt her with every move she makes. And if she will have at least some sexual excitement, she will have to learn to control her feelings, because with such constant wild pain to live impossible.

Then I poured the thorns in her stomach. And then I did the piercings in her nipples by prickly spines, and inside her breasts too, that at the slightest her sexual arousal, these thorns immediately activated and began to prick from the inside these places, which were her erogenous zones. As soon as her breast begins to respond sexual, thorns dug into her nipples and inside her chest, will disclose and will cause her great pain, it will be fun! She was so proud to have such sensitive breasts, it worked so well... and now she will must to learn to control her feelings, sexual excitability and sensitivity. And since this is her favorite work, she will have to learn to control her feelings constantly. I feel sorry for her, but she didn't spare me, I thought. And she also did not regret those women. Don't spit in the well — you may need to drink from it.

And then I proceeded her main organ of the body, her main toy, which she was most proud of. I sat on her clitoris and began to make frictions back and forth on her clitoris, and inside me was a hard, rough sandpaper. And with each my friction on her clitoris from it shavings were peeled off. And then I quickened the movements, and I shredded all her clitoris by my emery in tatters. When I sat on it, I thought: what kind of lesbian tricks? But there was nothing lesbian, there was only work. When I reached the very core of her clitoris, it opened completely, and instead of the clitoris was a shapeless open flower of his rags.

I looked at her former clitoris, and I feel better: all, she no longer has this favorite fun and will never be. And on top of this flower I poured some chemical salt, corroding everything there constantly. Now, with any of her sexual arousal, with any rush of blood into her genitals and thoughts of sexual pleasure, this salt will immediately begin to corrode everything there. And she will restrain her feelings and her sensuality with full dedication. She'll have to do it, or she won't be able to live at all. Because as soon as she will look at some man, she will feel sexual arousal, which she loves, and immediately in her breasts, inside, and in her mammilla the thorns immediately will activate, and in her stomach the thorns will activate, and in her former clitoris, and in her vagina inside, everywhere the thorns will begin to act.

With Lona is over. Her favorite work has come to an end, without any hope of getting back there. And now she was destined only to control her feelings. She never restrained her feelings, but now she will have to learn to control it. She was very proud of her well-developed sensuality. Now she will try to do everything to keep this sensuality in check. It's hard! Very hardly. Especially if to this so much habit. But what to do? That's life. Don't spit in the well — you may need to drink from it. She didn't spare me a bit. Shri Ram and I are an eternal couple. And Lona dare to intervene into the eternal couple, in our relationship with him. She decided to destroy eternal couple.

All, now her only path is to Krishna, because of her unrestrained sensuality, which immediately will activate the action of the prickles poured by me inside her. Now only

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the Hare Krishna mantra can save her, I thought. I well by the emery whittled her clitoris... Good chamomile turned out... As soon as she will has a sexual desire, excitement, at that very moment, she will begin to feel severe pain, because, due to her sexual arousal, the thorns will act inside her female organs and her clitoris will burn like fire, because it is now like a bare nerve in a tooth, as the live exposed nerve. She lost her favorite job, without any hope of returning there.

She did a lot of nasty things, she would go to hell for it for a lot of time, but she was lucky: she was sent to my Shri Ram, to erase him completely, she had fun with him, said: «Chase her away». And he sent me away, because he couldn't help himself. At Lona everything was configured in order to man could not resist her and her desires, but she didn't know I am an inspector of Universe Patrol. And I'm not just an inspector of Universe Patrol. I'm in Krishna's service. He told me to do it, and I did it.

I put in jeopardy my husband Shri Ram, my eternal couple. And I became the Savior of the Asuras. Each of them could be her prey, her victim. She galloped on them like a flea, she made one man impotent, then another and so endlessly. And how many of them were still to come... But I took down Lona and saved them all. Now they're all my debtors, I thought. But I'm not greedy, let them give me my Shri Ram forever, that will be enough for me, I thought. After that, for a couple of months, I periodically would looking at her and activate thorns in her, and at some point I saw that she could no longer tolerate, that she is ready for anything to end this torture, and then Krishna told me not to touch her anymore, He took her under His protection, and she went on the path of devotional service to Krishna.

119 at 43:04, 120 at 21:03, 150 at 1:03:03.

<https://youtu.be/ICMf7nZfadU?t=2584>

<https://youtu.be/f7fbBr-awLA?t=1263>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=3782>

110. My star

Shri Ram and I got back together. But I have established a persistent inferiority complex that I am far from his ideal of woman. He must be sorry that I am like that, I thought. Lona's much better than me. I do not want to harass men. And I don't want to become as a rubber doll. I truly felt sorry for him. Such an instance has sailed... She was tidbit, which he immediately swallowed, deciding to leave me. I'm much worse than her. I have cold radiators. I felt so sorry for him... He is forced to be with me, such a duty for him. No escape. I'm such a usurper which does not fit him according to the desired criteria. But the acts of family well-being we have with him safely resumed.

And he started coming to me on sleep territory. In one dream we were getting on the bus, there were a lot of people came, and at the door of the bus was evil conductress. And suddenly we had no tickets. I tell her, they say, how much for a ticket is necessary, and she is so categorical: «All tickets at the box office, go there». I was upset, I turned back, I see, Shri Ram (every time in a different way he was in my dreams) looked this conductress in the eye and gives her money. She took them like a robot, and we got in the bus. I was very surprised how he did it, and then I thought that he is an asura, for him to do the manipulation with her mind is pushover.

My resentment at him did not pass, and I began to think to forgive him. I thought maybe it was his manipulating my mind. But still... the signs of the Universe have Come to improve our acts of family well-being. I strongly hesitated, but then come around, after as me in the oracles said, that do this need to, nourished German, this will improve our lives. Indeed, improved, and even as... So it we went good, stormy, I myself from

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myself did not expect this... Looking at all this, I thought that, perhaps, my radiators specifically before the arrival of Lona became cold. It was necessary that it with it was. and now I allowed him to press all my buttons, and everything was very good... I immediately notified all the Asuras.

How did I do it? Singing to them in the 121st series of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife" the song of Yaroslav Klimanov «My star».

Remember every time,
This feeling was somewhere before.
Maybe not here, not now,
But it has captivated us forever.
Two souls in two bodies
Was giving rise to clear sound.
In those words, are tender words of love,
Mystery of encounters, eternal love confession...
And I as before living you,
I live as then, forever.
Your image is mastering over me again.
And I'll follow you like before,
No matter to where, no matter to where.
But I'll hide everything,
Lying to myself all the time,
That you're a vision, you're nothing.
Touch to me at least for a moment.
Let all the people suddenly to look down.
In my memory have re-emerged
The whole of our journey, long or quick.
Before I go,
I will understand the feeling of death in separation.
Everyone who lives in the flesh,
Asks: «Give me a little love!»
I live loving the world again
To expunge you,
To expunge you.
To expunge you....
And I'll follow you like before,
No matter to where, no matter to where.
But I'll hide everything,
Lying to myself all the time,
That you're a vision, you're nothing.
I live loving the world again
To expunge you,
To expunge you.
To expunge you....
But I still live you,
How, then, forever.
But I as before living you,
I live as then, forever.
And until the end of time you are my crazy dream.
And I die in it sometimes...

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And until the end of time my mind is captivated by you,
My love, my star,
My star...

I didn't tell Asuras directly, because they are fluent in allegorical speech, extracting the hidden meaning from usual words. I just sang this song, telling them about Shri Ram and me, about our way through lives in this material world full of dangers and traps.

Remember every time,
This feeling was somewhere before.
Maybe not here, not now,
But it has captivated us forever.

And I remembered the feeling that came at me when he was somehow approaching me there, inside, around the heart, and how there was such love that I was scared to even look there, but so wanted to go there and stay there, feeling it completely. But it was impossible to do this, because there was such a strength that I was afraid that from there I would never return, and I live here, raise children. I feel so good there... And this sense of I so felt in those sessions with pillow, when from me themselves poured words about love and I seen golden light and Shri Ram was still with me.

Two souls in two bodies
Was giving rise to clear sound.
In those words, are tender words of love,
Mystery of encounters, eternal love confession...

And then I remembered how in me the life files were raising where he and I were together. When I sang the protective mantras. But I refused to look it, I was scared to watch it, but I knew that we were there together. But he saw it all, and right after that, he came to me and started saying «be my wife, become my wife». How long has it been... how many things happened after that? What happened to that pure sound? What exactly was it covered with? I remembered the words of Prabhu Sasha that I came to him in vain, and thought: who is he to me? For whom did I do what I didn't have to do?

I thought that it's like I remember everyone telling me not to make that decision. I saw everyone standing around me and saying, «Refuse it, refuse it», but I didn't back down on my decision. Why did I do that? Who did I do this for? For who or what? For that clear sound? But is it possible, if so much time has passed, many lives and we are completely different... I'm so sorry, that I came to him. I so want this pure sound, but probably it is a pipe dream, from which me tried to dissuade. Shri Ram is an Asur, he lives many lives as an Asur. And they have a completely distorted view of a woman. I don't want to have anything to do with it. What about that clear sound then???

And I as before living you,
I live as then, forever.
Your image is mastering over me again.
All before him nothing.

In these words, I openly told the Asuras that we with Shri Ram are back together. That his image is standing over me on my inner screen again and I look him in the eyes out of Aisha's eyes and I think, «I love this man». And for this innocent, naive and sincere Aisha, there is no one else. And I like to look at him from her eyes. She is generally far from this world and its concepts, and I do like this fairy tale...

And I'll follow you like before,
No matter to where, no matter to where.
But I'll hide everything,
Lying to myself all the time,

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That you're a vision, you're nothing.

And I think that in this my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife" I'm saying that I made it all up, that I composed it all, and I'm starting to believe it, that Yes, it's all just my fantasies, but after that I again feel him, and I don't need any proof, because he's here, not even at arm's length, he's in my heart, he was never without me, he's always with me. He's so close... but then I think again that no, I just made it up, it can't be because this does not happen.

Touch to me at least for a moment.

Let all the people suddenly to look down.

In my memory have re-emerged

The whole of our journey, long or quick.

And I remember in the sessions with pillow I was looking for him, throwing everywhere my invocation, to all the spaces and said: «Where are you? Why aren't you anywhere?» Who was I looking for there? Is it possible to look for someone whose has never been and whom you do not know? But why does I feel him, as if there was no that emptiness in the space, as if a second, a moment had passed, and as if it really is all is, as if it is all true.

Before I go,

I will understand the feeling of death in separation.

Everyone who lives in the flesh,

Asks: «Give me a little love!»

And I feel that sense of death. All this time. Continuously. And I think: how did I live there, away from him? Who was I? How did I do something there, knowing he was out there? What happened to me? What have I become? I so mercilessly, so brutally, so detached expunge those who get up in front of my inner gaze. What happened to me that I became this? And why those I cross out feel love and I don't feel it? Where does this love come from? They have no more past, they are in the present, they feel this love and pull their hands to me... and they fly there, looking into my eyes and submitting to this feeling...

I live loving the world again

To expunge you,

To expunge you.

To expunge you...

And I see how I shoot by him through the coverings of the material world into outrageous distance, where I can feel Radha and Krishna. I see him flying there, and I think: I came to you to take you out of the material world, because I don't want to be here, and I will going there with you. And I see me shooting by him into a spiritual world and myself flying after him, to where a very different world, where there is no parting and no past. Where only the present. Where he will fly, because I came to him to expunge him from the material world. Forever.

And I have already destroyed so many Asuras and obliged them to ask Krishna and Radha for us with Shri Ram, and they will do everything to make it happen. His striking out from the material world is inevitable. Whatever he thinks and whatever choice he makes. Because the result will still be the same: his striking out from the material world. And I was singing this song and saw that I shoot by him right into the spiritual world and follow him there, forever.

121 at 01:00.

https://youtu.be/3MxNhWTKN_E?t=52

111. St. Petersburg leader of the Asuras and Indrani

Time never stands still, and continuous change is a fact. Life goes on. In 123rd series I made an announcement, whose of the asuras will be crossed out next. I said that we with Shri Ram had this love the other day... but in order to ignite in me a passion for him, Shri Ram dared to put an indecent images into my consciousness. Asuras are able introduce into our consciousness the thoughts necessary to them, both images, and episodes from our past. Shri Ram threw in into my consciousness obscene images, expecting that it initiate at me sexual languor and we will deal with him a sex. I was able to recognize that it is not my thoughts, but his manipulation of my consciousness, and this fact angered me so much... And I remembered how I was coming as Mata Hari to the asuras into their asuric worlds, was becoming there the wife of the strongest asur and what was done with me there, that I then was eliminating this asur, and then was leaving the body.

I thought: why am I treated like a body, an empty shell, not deserving of self-respect? And I thought that if Shri Ram is trying to stimulate me to have sex with him using these lewd images, then he treats me accordingly. And I remembered how at my lady friend in St. Petersburg periodically slipped in her consciousness of such pictures. I know where these images come from and for what, I said. Asuras like to slip women all sorts of obscene pictures, videos, thoughts, and the woman thinks that it is her thoughts and desires. A woman thinks she thinks so herself. «I think that about it think I».

No, it's not you who thinks that, but asuras into your mind introduced these images, these thoughts and desires, from the outside, invisibly, in the distance, and you think it's yours. And when the woman thinks that it is she thinks, that it is her thoughts and desires, asuras use it to their advantage. Some single women satisfy themselves, masturbate, and the Asuras at this time throw into their mind these obscene pictures, videos with these orgies. In fact, all this is happening, but only at the energy plane of existence. Everything that this woman sees in her mind happens to her, but at the energy plane of existence. Everything that she sees when she begins to masturbate, thinking that no one is present, happens to her, but at the energy plane of existence. And when during masturbation she sees in her imagination, on her mental screen, how different men fuck her, and in a way as she does not want, it actually happens to her, but at the energy plane of existence.

Yes, she is there in her apartment alone and no one near there, but vulgar images were thrown in her consciousness from the outside, has caused this sexual desire, forcibly, from outside, she began to masturbated, and then as raced in her mind, orgies... Kaleidoscope with unclear who in some odd poses... And after that she's ashamed to remember it, she's thinking how all these thoughts could come to her mind? But in reality, it is the Asuras that guide her will, her thoughts and desires. Yes, they personally are not present in her apartment, but they are plug unto her energetically and use her as they want, and these orgies that arise in her mind during her Masturbation is a reality, but at the energy plane of existence.

And such thoughts and desires were inserting into consciousness of my lady friend in St. Petersburg... I brutally will tear them, I decided. Shri Ram, palming to me in my consciousness these filthy images, was thinking that this will work, like works at all women. For Asuras it is a standard move. They think that a woman is a shell, body with base motives and desires and if at her to stimulate these base desires, lust, then everything will turn out. It is unfortunate that a woman, a person, is considered to be this insignificant, grasshopper shell, who needs only grasshopper pleasures and nothing

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else, to whose consciousness can introduced vulgar pictures, and her consciousness will flow down there, and there the process will develop as they need, I thought.

And I remembered how these pictures were having been thrown into consciousness of my lady friend in St. Petersburg, but it is unusual for her. I know for sure, I've known her for many years close enough to say that she is not like that. I remembered how she told me that periodically in her mind there were thoughts and pictures on the topic of sex. She told me that she then did and what orgies she had seen with her participation at the same time at her internal screen. And many women think that these thoughts are her own. But it's not. Those thoughts aren't her own. These thoughts were thrown in her consciousness from the outside. This influence from the outside, invisible and inaudible, but very effective, at the level of mind and feelings. She is invisibly influenced and forced to think that she wants it. And she thinks that she is so, so depraved and so lustful, with perverted imagination.

No, she is not such, it's with her so do, from above imposing their will and pressing the buttons in her women's centers, at the distance. Without anyone's presence in real life, but with a real presence there, with her. And in many cases there with her is not one asur, but a whole crowd. You are sitting alone, no one is there, and this picture has been thrown into your mind. You think it seemed to you. No, it did not seem to you. If it seemed, means that it happens, but it just happens on a subtle, energetic level.

When I said all this in the 123rd series of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife", I wanted to comment on some long-ago saved screenshots from the first series of the series «Mahakali». There were no other screenshots, I had absolutely nothing to say, and I had to reveal the topic of those screenshots from «Mahakali». There was a story about Daksha's sacrifice. Like Daksha, hiding behind the protection of Narayana, overstepped his authority and showed disrespect to Sati, his daughter, to Shiva and to all the rest. Then Mahakali appeared and said that because defilement is in the head of Daksha, he must be decapitated, and Shiva chopped his head off from his shoulders.

When I was covering this story, I realized that I was told about this case, about St. Petersburg Asuras. Drawing Parallels between commented by me story from «Mahakali» and my words that right now we will deal with the punishment of St. Petersburg Asuras, who had the audacity to influence my lady friend, I saw that here talking about the most main St. Petersburg Asur. Because in the story from «Mahakali» it was about the defilement in the head of Daksha. The word «head» means the chief, the most main.

And I thought that now on turn is the most important the St. Petersburg asur. He covers by the protection of Narayana, and therefore dares to exceed his authority. He affects women and draws them into their orgies, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. And he at the same time plug unto her the whole his crowd of asuras, use her sexually as they want and at the same time they pump out all her feminine energy. Accordingly, humiliating her, putting her in a completely ugly situation.

After the recording of this 123rd series I had a lot of questions about St. Petersburg the leader of the Asuras. I turned on, as usual by method of random pointing, without looking, one of the 820 series of television series «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev», and I got a 631st series, with the story of Nahush. From it I understood that the St. Petersburg leader of the Asuras has a wife, and she is a devotee of Shiva. Because in this series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» was the conversation Nahush and his wife, Ashoksundari, she is the daughter of Shiva. There was a story that Nahush, becoming the king of heaven, was going to go to the wife of Indra, Indrani, in her private chambers, so that

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she sang to him, danced and did everything he will say her. And Ashoksundari resented this decision of her husband, Nahush, and said him to refuse from this idea.

When in the 124th series of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife" I commented this story, I clearly realized that through me there is a projection of the relationship of the St. Petersburg leader of Asuras with his wife, who is devotee of Shiva. And the projection of the relationship is not here, at the physical level, but at the level of, as they say, the highest «I». Because here wife of St. Petersburg asur did not know that her husband is asur. After all, they live among us as ordinary-looking people. And even not many can know that this good, educated, nice, charming, credible and just a nice person has some unusual abilities.

And the wife of this St. Petersburg asur did not know that her husband is Asur and does a lot of bad things, especially with women. Yes, at some energy level, but the essence does not change. It's happening. And because of the Asuras have the ability to enter into any objects and plug unto people, including in their sex, especially in sex, for them it's all as if in real life, though no one will ever guess about it.

And, commenting on the conversation Ashoksundari with her husband Nahush, I saw that this is showing the relationship of the wife of St. Petersburg asur to his asuric activities, in the plane of the higher self, where nothing can be hidden, despite the fact that here you know nothing. From this history it became known that St. Petersburg asur is captured in their nets a kind of Indrani, a sublime woman, a married woman, and the wife of the St. Petersburg asur strongly against it. She is his wife, she knows nothing about what he Asur, and about his Asuric activity, that he breaks women, that they arrange orgies with them through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence and that they pumps women's energy from women on a regular basis. She knows nothing about it but on higher levels, on levels of the higher «I», she does not agree with this his activity and is sharply against.

This story showed me that this St. Petersburg asur suppressed the consciousness of some good sublime married women and makes her their concubine, doing with her perverted sex through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. This woman, Indrani, didn't want it, but he forced her into it, and she didn't can resist it, and was doing everything that St. Petersburg asur wanted. There was said, that this Indrani refused him not wanting to cheat on her husband, even if this is happening and not in physical reality, but on some energy level of. All Asuras in his asuric organization saw Indrani refused him, and he decided to take revenge her and applied to her force methods. Alas.

I personally saw the effect of these force methods when my Shri Ram applied them to me at the very beginning of our interaction at a distance. When he pressed some buttons in my women's centers and I felt how there rises this sexy hot and then he activated on those energy levels to me the mode of apparent estrus, and in my body showed signs that are at females dogs in sexual heat, when the female has an ovulation period and sexual heat forces her to mate with males. Shri Ram was breaking me down, lowering me to lower, animal levels. I didn't even know it was possible with us humans before, but I saw it with my own eyes. Then I realized that this is not some hormonal surge and not some unclear sexual desire. I clearly realized that this is impact from the outside.

I got lucky. I saw this and asked for help, sending somewhere in the vastness of the Universe my requirement protect me and to punish offenders. And I have all these symptoms of the animal estrus disappeared immediately, even half an hour has not passed. Yes, it could be attributed to the rampant flight of my imagination, if it did not

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happen to my body, on the physical level. And that St. Petersburg asur did the same thing to that Indrani. She is of a sublime nature, with divine nature and she is married. But nothing stopped him; he subjected her applying to her the force methods and broke her will, turning her into, in fact, a puppet in his hands.

And she was all aware of what was happening to her. She could distinguish where her desires and actions are, and where she is forced to do someone else's will. This caused her even more suffering, as she saw that she was forced to have sex with someone who keeps her at the energy plane of existence and does not let go for a second, and that she was cheating on her husband. Yes, infidelity is on the physical level was not, as in physical reality she had no one but her husband, but in fact she cheated on her husband. And even through his body. That is, St. Petersburg asur did not disdain to be present in their marital sex, and Indrani knew about it, but is it possible to tell someone about this? No one will take this seriously and only say that it is either a fantasy of the mind, or a mental disorder and should be treated.

She did not tell anyone about this and endured for many years. She couldn't respect herself and felt guilty about it all the time in front of her husband, even though she couldn't help it. St. Petersburg asur was activating this irresistible sexual desire at her when he desired, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. Any time of day or night. And he was getting particularly keen delight seeing as a woman, a wife, forcing her husband to have sex, realizing that now with her through his body will be another, that she herself involves her husband in this triangle. And but it wasn't a triangle, it was a polygon, because the St. Petersburg asur were plugging unto her his fellows into marital sex of Indrani with her husband.

And she was realizing that, because St. Petersburg asur was especially pleased with her mental anguish. And even they were presented to each other in real life. It is unlikely that St. Petersburg asur would have missed that opportunity to feel his great power and humiliation of Indrani, looking her in the eye and politely conversing with her in real life on spiritual topics, and then together with his boys dirty having her at the energy plane of existence in her marital sex with her husband, spending himself across the body of her husband. Indrani appealed to God for protection, asking to protect her dignity as a woman.

123 at 14:23, 124 at 01:07.

<https://youtu.be/KnwrneKYnhA?t=864>

<https://youtu.be/EpufWJ01IS8?t=67>

112. For liberation of Indrani

And I decided that I would expunge him soon, the next day, November 30, 2017, in Mokshada Ekadashi. In the story of Ashoksundari and Nahush from «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev», the wife of St. Petersburg asur at the level of her higher «I» approved of this my decision, saying that she would have done it if she had not been his wife. And thus St. Petersburg asur, even with such a elevate wife and her powerful protection, immediately lost this protection, as on the higher levels his wife did not support his activity and even cursed him for it.

Also in the series Nahush hurt sage, he fell and hit hard, for which the sage cursed him that he for his insult becomes a snake for many years and will live under the ground. From this I learned that the St. Petersburg leader of the Asuras thrown off from higher levels some sages, the devotees of the Lord, what also he needs to be held accountable. Through screenshots from «Mahabharata» for Petersburg asur was said that he must urgently apologize to Indrani and disconnect himself and all his from her.

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I felt sorry for her, because I knew what it was like when the Asuras detach from the woman. A woman begins as if menstruating, and extremely painful that can not be tolerated, not at all, as usual. It's like post-op time. But as if cut without anesthesia and without post-op pain meds. But what to do, Indrani will have to go through this pain to get rid of them and their presence in her life, invisible, but so tangible and conscious, I thought. But then she will breathe freely, seeing that this sudden unbearable sexual desire, clearly from the outside is no longer activated in her, and to be sure that it will no longer be repeated.

Pondering about future for him, I decided that he and his wife in the next lives always will be together because she is very good woman and loves him no matter what, and because of in the story of Nahush and Ashoksundari she not dumped him and she waited for the time when the effect of curses Nahush to be held. And I decided that in their next lives they would both be devotees of Krishna, they would be the married couple. Now she is a devotee of Shiva, but in future lives they will both be devotees of Krishna, grihastha. And he will obey her in everything. In this life he did not listen to her and did not pay attention to the fact that she was broadcasting to him in an allegorical form in the flow of words, although she gave him the right, clear guidelines. She clearly broadcast him that he did not do what he did, but he did not listen her and did not obey.

And I decided that in their next lives, he would listen to her and her broadcast through the usual words. He will be under her heel, faithful to her always and everywhere, and she will lead him on the right path — to Krishna into the spiritual world. She will go to Krishna herself and be his spiritual master. And they will come to Krishna without fail. They will have a good family, they will be faithful to each other, and they will give birth to children, devotees of Krishna, those who want to return to Krishna, who needs to continue their journey back to Krishna. And they will help them to return to Krishna.

Before they return to the spiritual world, they will live together, will have children and return them all to the spiritual world, to Krishna. They will be exemplary grihastha, and then they'll return to the spiritual world. He will be such a faithful husband; will not be looked on other women. He will look just on his wife. And she will always be happy with him and his movement forward to Krishna. And I said that if he did not release that Indrani and she did not forgive him, then all those lives in his future would be very difficult, he would be poor, unlucky, sick, something bad would happen to him all lives, he will have some accidents, fatal bad luck, but it will contribute to his advancement into the spiritual world. But if he releases Indrani, repents, and she forgives him, then they will have normal future lives. And he was given only one day for this, since the next day, November 30, 2017, Mokshada Ekadashi, he was assigned to leave there.

The St. Petersburg leader of asuras was wrong, he infringed on people going on the spiritual way, threw them to the lower levels of consciousness with the help of his asuric abilities, also liked to amuse himself orgies, forcing women, both single and married, to have sex on an energy level with asuras from his asuric organization. But he especially distinguished himself by the fact that he applied force to one Indrani, a married woman, going on the spiritual way. She denied him his claims when he tried to involve her in his sexual orgies on an energy level.

He broke her willpower down and invaded their marital sex, forcing her to grovel in front of her husband and forcing him to have sex with her when this St. Petersburg asur was pressing buttons in her women's centers. He was invisibly present in their sex, manifesting himself through her husband's body at the energy plane of existence. She

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was aware what was happening, but could not help it, because St. Petersburg asur was a powerful Asur and carried out against her especially massive attacks.

I was given him because Indrani asked the Lord to protect her female dignity. This St. Petersburg asur had a good wife, devotee of Shiva. He counted on her protection and because of he became too insolent. But he underestimated the purity of his wife, because she, not even knowing that her husband was an Asur and was doing such abominations with other women at the energy plane of existence, was strongly opposed to his activities, at the level of the higher self. And when I came to destroy him, through the story of Nahush and Ashoksundari she said me, her husband and all Asuras that if she was not his wife, she would curse him for his misdeeds. And he forfeited her protection.

Through screenshots from the television series «Mahabharata» he was told that he should correct the injustice, it was about Indrani. And I added that if he does not do it, then all the next lives he will be a fatal loser, a beggar, a sick, attracting to himself a solid one misfortunes. And he was given a chance to correct this situation, freeing Indrani from them, Asuras, and from their influence.

124 at 01:07, 125 at 01:25.

<https://youtu.be/EpufWJ01IS8?t=67>

<https://youtu.be/yvfmIWP32bE?t=83>

113. The liberation of the leader of St. Petersburg asuras

The day of his striking out was determined, it was November 30, 2017, Mokshada Ekadashi, a powerful day, very favorable, giving for the outgoing souls a good impetus. All this day I was given the signs of the Universe with some request. I didn't understand what was asked of me. But when I started expunging St. Petersburg asur, I came to realize what it meant. I was asked not to delay this case too much and not too to torment him to spare feelings of his wife. His wife could not save him from his deletion, but saved him from pain and prolonged execution. He was lucky. His wife turned out to be so exalted and dear to Krishna as a faithful wife that He asked me to quickly and easily send her husband for her sake, so that she would not feel too much suffering, seeing the external manifestations of this event.

I took into account this request of Krishna and fulfilled His desire. I quickly sent St. Petersburg asur, bringing down on him full power, so he immediately flew out of his body. But he still did not immediately fly out, still had to burn from him out asuric nature. And at some point, when he was ready to fly out, when he was already hanging in his body somewhere on the level between Manipura and Anahata, I saw his connection with his wife. It was a powerful thick rope, and around this rope were some other strings, back and forth, a whole bunch. He had a pile of some affections, maybe, the mistresses in real life, or the non-contact whores, without contact of physical bodies, energetically, through distance, or all together. And with my big scissors, I cut off all these attachments, leaving only a powerful rope of his connection with his wife.

I thought that they would have many lives together and he won't have any other women, they would have a faithful couple, a model couple of Lord Krishna's devotees. Because I want them to return to Krishna into the spiritual world, and for this they need to become devotees of Krishna, in ISKCON, in the mission of Srila Prabhupada, so that they serve Krishna as a couple for many lives. They will give birth to children, those who have already been devotees of Krishna in their past lives, who need to be born somewhere at devotees of Krishna to continue their journey and return to Krishna into the spiritual world.

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And such devotees, of course, want to be born and grow up in a family of devotees of Krishna. They want to live in such a way that they are not forced to eat meat in their family. They want to live in such a way that in their family they are not inculcated the concept of seeking enjoyment of the material world. They want to live in such a way that in their family they are not stimulated to the race, who is cooler, who is better, who is more successful in the material sense. They want to live in such a way that in their family they are not taught to snatch onto this material world: «We live once, we need to take more, the years go by, and you have to try everything». Such devotees of Krishna want to progress spiritually so that immediately from birth they can advance to Krishna in the spiritual world. And this former St. Petersburg asur with his wife will become such a family in which just such devotees of Krishna will be born. And I strengthened this rope of their bond, made their bond unbreakable, and that no one else was there, and quickly sent him up there.

I could have tortured him, hurt him very long. But I was asked for his wife sake to spare her feelings, and so he was sent there easily and quickly. And when he was flying out there, I felt like he was inviting me over. And I, talking about that in 125th series, said that in some future life I'll be their guest, in their house and they will be to treat me to the tastiest sweets, prasad, they will have a good deity, wonderful kids will run, good kids. And during my broadcast came out a screenshot with the blessing that so be it.

After a while, I realized what I said, because the child is a guest in the family. And so I learned that in some of their next lives I will accept the birth at them, at this former St. Petersburg asur and his wife, who is in this life a devotee of Shiva. And then I said that they will treat me with a gorgeous prasad and the most delicious sweets and there good children will be running around. And I'll run around as their child. And he invited me himself! It happened when he flew out into that whirlwind from above. He flew out 30 November. From my words that they will treat me with a gorgeous prasad and the most delicious sweets and they will have some good cool deities, I realized that he released Indrani, because I warned him to do it, otherwise his future lives will be very difficult.

But since they will give me a great reception and there will be a delicious prasad, sweets, deities, good children, I realized that he released Indrani. And on December 2 I was convinced of it with my own eyes. On that day I was plunged into somewhere, saw something there, moved apart it with my beam, and there opened heart. I didn't know what it was. And even thought, and suddenly it's another Asur, and it should be hit him and painful, but I couldn't hit it. But I managed to gently touch this heart and do something with it somehow, and it swung open, and from there went something beautiful Golden-silver.

After I had the thought that I treated her heart, freed from the influence of the St. Petersburg Asuras and from their invisible but no less real and no less tangible presence in her life. And when I touched her heart, I felt such pain there, such fatigue... But after my touch to her heart it was transformed and lit up with soft light. Indrani is free, I thought. We made it.

St. Petersburg's Asuras were very concerned about the issue that will be with the wife of their former leader, maybe need to take care of her, like Petruha took responsibility for the former wife of Splinter and took her his wife. The Asuras waited for what I'll say about it, knowing that I very respected women like the wife of the St. Petersburg Asur. And they thought what to do with it. But I during commenting the screenshots from the 633rd series of television series «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» said that she will be faithful to him and she does not need any other man that she will be the

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rest of his life to pray for her husband and will wait for them to be reunited in the next life.

All the Asuras were very impressed with this. They're lucky! They had the good fortune to associate with such a woman. Just because she was the wife of their former leader. And he is so lucky that she's his wife! After all, only for her sake I did not torture him and prolong this execution. I've been asked to do this all day. The Asuras did not appreciate women, but in vain... And St. Petersburg Asur did not appreciate his wife and did not listen to her words and to her broadcasting in an allegorical form in a string of ordinary words. But she took care of him so much that the procedure of his strikeouts was significantly reduced and softened. And she will be faithful to him and pray for him, for his good.

Even the Asuras, it happens, lucky with the ladies. Petruha is also very lucky. Shri Ram is lucky or not, I don't know, because even though I am his eternal wife, I have a harmful character. I was told about this in my contact with my team back on February 8, 2016. They spoke through me, taking me out of my peculiar answer to Shri Ram on his inaudible question about true love... They told me: «It was always difficult with you».

And I think: Shri Ram probably imagined his woman to be calm, soft, feminine, with whom it would always be easy and simple... But the reality was so far from expectations. I even feel sorry for Shri Ram. But at the same time, I am his eternal couple, his real woman. How can it be that with your real woman it would be difficult? Maybe it'll be easy, I thought. Probs not. My team knows me already many-many lives and between lives. They studied me thoroughly and probably said it specifically so that Shri Ram would know.

125 at 07:07, 150 at 1:06:03.

<https://youtu.be/yvfmIWP32bE?t=427>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=3963>

114. The punishing Shani

After fly to the next lives of St. Petersburg Asur, I thought, which of the Asuras is next in line. And then Yandex showed me one plunged me into the abyss of grief little article. In that article, it tells the story of 150 American women athletes who opened up the ugly pages of their sports careers when a sports doctor all the time of their sports activities harassed them sexually, from their 10 years of age and older. That doctor was given life imprisonment. He sexually harassed them when he examined them before classes, competitions. And since they were professional athletes, they had to constantly undergo this procedure and they could not avoid it. And only in adulthood they have gained courage and opened those dark sides of their childhood to the coach punished.

And I thought maybe the following Asuras specialized in perversion with children. Alas, we are in the material world, there are such situations. Especially in Kali Yuga, when most people look at others as material, as objects for squeezing pleasure and do not shun anything. Even some 30 years ago it was much quieter, but now everyone is driving cars, it has become technically very easy to kidnap a person, and even more so a child who is naive and believes everything. Many children get into the orphanage, and how they are treated, no one really knows. One of my friends told me how in the Soviet years under the windows of their house periodically came a car with children from the orphanage, there all night drove other cars, and men chose those children for the night for sexual pleasures, there were and girls and boys, and these children there screamed hysterically, trying to attract attention and escape. And that friend said that those children's cries prevented them from sleeping at night and they wrote complaints to the

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police to remove these cries out their windows. That is, people did not come to help, did not ask to eradicate this phenomenon and protect children, they asked to ensure their quiet existence. And that car came to their windows long enough until it moved to another location. It is still in Soviet times children in orphanages were selling, and right now what can happen, terribly to think...

And from that story about that doctor-molester and from that story of my friend, I realized that now I was given a difficult task: is to eliminate those Asuras who specialized in children. But I did not want to look in that direction... I did not want neither seen nor heard about it. I tried to get those thoughts out of my mind, but they didn't go away. I decided that if I have to do this, I would. But what to do them? Just burn their Asuric nature, hurt them very much and send them into new incarnations as devotees of Krishna? Not for them. No, they didn't deserve that. It would be a too luxurious gift for them. I'm not going to give any gifts to these kinds of creatures, I thought. I try to impose these thoughts, but I do not agree with them. What to do with those who scoffed at children, who are helpless and who can not protect themselves? Even adult women can not defend themselves from the force methods of Asuras, what we can say about children? It's unforgivable, it is punishable, I thought.

And when these thoughts wandered in my mind, in VKontakte posted another, 142nd series of the series «Shani», which I then watched. I sat down to watch it, hoping to have a good rest and relax, but it was not there: Shani was the karma fruit giver, but in this series he suddenly became a Punisher. And as I watched this series, I realized that these Asuras, who bullied the children, should not be sent to their better lives, so that they could return to Krishna. Gifts in the form of following good incarnations with subsequent return to the spiritual world them do not rely. They will be punished.

But I did not know what kind of punishment, what to do with them and where to send, and on the screenshots from the teleserial «Mahabharata» during my commenting on this story with Shani showed me that this group of Asuras should be sent to the underworld, to the hellish worlds, into the hands of the yamadutas, where they will for a very long time and a lot of torment. And Shani in this story by his punishing gaze began to hurt Devi Sanghya, whose he had to punish. In the form of karma fruit giver Shani gave the living beings many chances to return to the right path, but if someone, despite this, did not choose the right path, then, becoming a Punisher, Shani began to hurt them.

And from all this, I realized what to do with this group of Asuras who bullied children. We have to hurt them so much and do it so long that they cannot tolerate this pain, but so that they cannot leave their body, and then we have to send them to hell, to the yamadutas. There sinners are punished, causing them great pain, but they don't die because they have a special fine-material body that feels pain but can't die. And during the near washing dishes I started punish them.

As that time went on TV 143rd series of teleserial «Shani» in which Sanghya put some kind of powerful protection from Shani. Those Asuras, too, has made some powerful protection, in order to avoid punishment. All your attempts are in vain, I thought, since I am an inspector of Universe Patrol in the performance of myself duties and in this task I acting as a Punisher. Rakhe Krishna mare ke, mare Krishna rakhe ke, "When Krishna protects you no one can kill you but when Krishna wants to kill you no one can protect you", I thought. The Asuras so naive, they set out to avoid the inevitable? None of your protection will not stand against my internal gaze and my thoughts, I thought.

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First I pulled out from them all the blessings they had, for the power received as a blessing can be lost because of the crime. Then on my internal screen I began to burn out them their body organs which they, actually, used in the vile activity. I burned their genitals a lot, tore from the inside and pressed them well on the pain points. In the 143rd series of teleserial «Shani» it was shown that it is necessary to make them as helpless and defenseless as those children who they were bullied.

And I have so long and so hard drilling into their painful points in the area of their genitals that they even could not utter a word because of shock. Some Asuras decided to come to their aid to ease their suffering. They tried to cover them with some impenetrable covering so that I could not reach them, but this shroud could not be an obstacle to my inner gaze, and I during the day did several approaches, each time rending and burning out their different places and drilling different pain points. One thing was constant: even when I left them in order to do my business the pain wouldn't let go them, as my finger was always immersed in their pain points. And no the artificially introduced cover could not stop me. And waves of pain rolled on them continually, like wave after wave in the sea, with increasing the amplitude of the pain.

In the 144th and 145th series of television series «Shani» it was shown that it is necessary to make everyone leave them and to they were completely alone. This group of Asuras still cherished hope, who someone from Asur will think up how to stop me and the rolling on them all increasing intolerable pain, but I was told to make so that they remained one, and I began to carry out it. First of all, I initiated the decomposition of prostate at this group of Asuras into components, and there's nothing left of their prostate. The prostate is a very important organ for all men, and since they did their abominations over children by their male organs, then which part of the body did it, there we will beat, I thought.

I have activated the simultaneous execution of two opposite actions: the decomposition and restore of the prostate tissue. Their prostate was constantly decompose, stinks, and immediately in this place prostate there was beginning regenerate. And I let in there many maggots, which are very fond of this stinking, rotting prostate, likes it. And these maggots were so glad that they got into such prostate that they began to devour it with great pleasure. And when they was seeing that somewhere the restoration of prostate tissue begins, they immediately was beginning to lay eggs there, from which the larvae that adore such places immediately hatched, and these larvae began to gnaw them completely. And I did it to every Asur from this group.

I also let in some very small black biting insects in there. But it wasn't enough. So that other Asuras have no desire to help them, I did one maneuver. All these beetles, worms and larvae suddenly turned out to be very contagious. This infection turned out to be peculiar. It turned out that these beetles, worms and larvae spread this infection to those who wanted to help that group of Asuras, who even somehow tuned in to them.

And I even felt sorry for those Asuras who have already managed to do something in this direction and who have already discovered the first signs of this infection in their prostate, since this infection cannot be cured by anything. Now and about them can be said, that this guy is not bad, just urinates often and sex is no longer for him, been mulling I. Now they will have to drink medications for prostate treatment for the rest of their lives, but nothing will help, because the infection is very insidious and tricky. This is to them for what they wanted to outwit the inspector of Universe Patrol in the performance of their duty.

And I told for Asuras that if any of them will want to protect them, or do something to help them, or just throw his gaze at them, then they will sign their sentence. The thing

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is, these bugs and worms in the decomposing prostates has a special radar, sensitive to any perturbation in direction the ones I'm torturing now, and these bugs and worms immediately on this beam sends this infection in their prostate. And process goes, and those who wanted to help them acquire immediately disease in their prostate, and it can not be stopped, no by drugs, no by operations, no by passes of hands, no by conspiracies, nothing.

And in case, if women Asury will want to help to these sent to the hellish worlds Asuras, I made another maneuver. I made their urethras radioactive. From their urethra constantly gushing powerful radioactive radiation. If any woman or even a man, no matter, will wants to help them, then immediately be irradiated with this radiation. And they will have all the signs of radiation sickness, when climbs the hair, nails deteriorate and crumble, baldness begins, nausea, vomiting attacks...

And from this group of the Asuras constantly emanates radioactive radiation, a stream of radiation from the urethra. Hair loss is nothing compared to what will happen after that. The Asuras will be afraid to even think about them, I thought, and this whole group, which we are now striking out, will feel their loneliness, insecurity and helplessness, that children felt, over which they were bullying, because everybody will leave them: everyone is afraid for his prostate, prostate for man is very important and necessary, and prostate problems are very painful and unpleasant for a man.

They are not enemies to themselves, I thought, they'll disown that group of crossed out asuras. They will be afraid even think about them because suddenly think now, and will begin problems with prostate. Women asury too, will don't want to help them, because each woman cherishes her own appearance, good health and mood. She'll think, «My hair is dear to me. I'll think about them, to support them, and then this radiation from their foreskin will pour down on me, and that's all. Hair will fall out, the nails will crumble, and diseases will begin». I calmed down. The problem is solved. No one needs them anymore. And they were all alone. One-on-one with me. And I am inspector of the Universe Patrol, punitive Shani. And I will send them all to the hellish worlds, and before that I will very much torment them. That's life. Such is the material world, here happen such situations. We must return to the spiritual world.

When I drove away from that group of Asuras who specialized in children, all their companions and they remained one, one-on-one with me, absolutely helpless and defenseless as they liked to do it with children, I engaged them with all gravity. I was told to beat them on loins that are on that zone where there are male genitals, and around. And I have a few days with full force was hitting at their loins by my great cudgel, with sharp spikes and shards of glass on it, sticking it deeper into their bodies. No one could help them and somehow alleviate their suffering and did not want to, because even afraid to think in their direction.

It turns out that I have a very sophisticated fantasy. And my trick with infectious insects and worms in their prostate and a radiation constantly gushing out of their foreskin was effective. None of the Asuras did not dare to even think about helping them. To each his own shirt closer to the body appeared. And I tortured them in the most incredible ways, as I was told. Their loins long all have been many times broken, but I continued and continued to batter there, stuck in them all sorts of terrible rays and broken glass. Those asuras already couldn't even whisper and waited when it will end. They were ready to go anywhere, even to hell.

I did not give them to pass out for a moment, so that they could feel it all and not fall into shock state in any case. They were conscious every millisecond and felt everything very keenly. I smashed all at them completely. When they could not react any more that

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

it hurts them, I heard a song with the words «not a rash to me salt on a wound, do not sob bitterly, not a rash to me salt on a wound, it still hurts». It is a good decision, I thought, and started to implement this decision. I took a corroding salt coarse grinding and sprinkled by it them, and then I took a Mace and hit it hard on them, right on that salt on them, so that the juice began to come out of them, like from sauerkraut.

126 at 02:07, 127 at 03:03, 128 at 01:13.

<https://youtu.be/2A76VaODS68?t=128>

<https://youtu.be/k8qqYAZfM40?t=183>

<https://youtu.be/xbMmtxQ11sw?t=73>

115. The tumbling into hell. The meeting with yamadutas

And on December 6, 2017, I began to send them to the final point of their route. I began to deal with them on December 1. All these days, I've been tormented by a terrible remorse who I am to do this... but I was told not to argue, and I did not argue. For five days, they were getting an unbearable sensation... but what was waiting for them in front... it's better not to think about it, because one kind of yamadutas plunges into a stupor and completely paralyzes the will, I thought.

I had the experience of interacting with the yamadutas in my lifetime. This is when my husband krishnait and I lived after the accident at Prabhu Sasha near Mamonovo in his secluded house. He begged us not to do anything foolish there, because he offered this house for Krishna and now it is a temple. But we did not understand the seriousness of his request, and at some point engaged in the very nonsense, we began to have sex there. We lived in this house all alone and thought that no one could see anything. But when we once again engaged sex in complete darkness and silence, at some point the wall of the house suddenly dissolved and instead there was a wall of absolutely unimaginable terrible creatures.

They looked terrifying, they had yellow unblinking eyes, and they stood side by side in front of me. I remember being numb and just looking at them. It was obvious that they were waiting for something, someone's team. I couldn't say anything or even think. I froze. But by some miracle, the words of Hare Krishna's mantra came to my mind. These yamadutas, and this were they, looked at us and slowly dissolved in space, disappeared, and again there was a wall of the house in their place. It was night. How did I see the wall of the house and then them and then the wall again? And how suddenly the wall was gone? And why are they missing? Absolutely stunned, I said to my then husband: «You know what I just saw!» And he said, «You know what I just saw!» And we told each other what we saw at the same time. The description was word for word.

And the yamadutas were now waiting for, and when I send this group of asuras into their hot embraces. And when it came time for them to fly away to that funnel-shaped vortex, I remembered that I was in the screenshots from teleserial «Mahabharata» was told to send them to the lower, hellish worlds and in any case not to argue, they deserved only punishment. If it is necessary, therefore, it is necessary, I thought, and remembered that when souls go to a higher existence, they come out of the body through the upper chakras and when they are so sinful that they should go to only in the lower worlds, then they leave through the lower chakras.

That morning I got an email with some newsletter, in the subject of this mailing was written that today is the day of the big discount («день большой скидки»). «Скидка» («a discount») in Russian from the verb «скидывать» («throw off») and I said that once the discount that will do the discount («скину их ватех» — «I'll throw off all»). We'll

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

throw them off to the max. These days I have been busy with them so much that they very tired me. I so many was torturing them that when they told me to throw off them, I decided to do this quickly, so that more about them not to remember. First, I abruptly yanked out of them with some kind of bung from the bottom, like a plug from the bathroom, and then I imagined a huge funnel-shaped vortex under them, like deep black whirlpool, pulling everything down. Inside it I activated a powerful turbocharged and hit all of them with all my might and they all flew away into black whirlpool at the bottom. It was evident that they were flying there, reaching out their hands, with a chilling expression of horror on their face.

They were all pulled in there, and the funnel-shaped vortex itself suddenly closed. It was so big and the whirlwind circled at breakneck speed, and then completely closed. There were no yamadutas, asuras just flew away into the funnel-shaped vortex. Probably, yamadutas are waiting for them there, at the other end of this whirlwind, I thought. I decided to burn all that was left of them and I put a powerful jet of fire from my flamethrower in there. I look: through the raging fire emerges someone's silhouette. I thought, maybe I missed someone? In this case, it is necessary to send them to the funnel. But the vortex is already closed. It closes when the case is brought to an end, when it has nothing else to eat, when the task is done. And I turned on my scanner and directed it to this silhouette.

I look: such strange colors, not dangerous, neon, pink, and good such, bright. Who it could be, I thought. I look: the silhouette approached, and this is Shri Ram! I fell into his arms and how let's cry... I began to torment the torments of conscience, and I fell into a hysterics, that I, such a good, bright, kind, mother Svetlana, Sveta, mother of light forces [«мама Света» — such said karate coach when I expunged teacher of Shri Ram. It is a game of words. Света (Sveta) it's short for Светлана (Svetlana). «Мама Света» externally means that I am a mother named Sveta. But the word «Света», if it is not the name of the person, can also mean «light», «light forces». And this phrase in his utterance sounds like «mother of light», that is, «mother of light forces»], suddenly turned out to be so cruel, evil, soulless, that sent a whole group of Asuras into the abyss, into the hellish worlds onto eternal torment, although before I was sending everybody into a better existence, in a funnel-shaped vortex from above. But usually yamadutas take sinners in the infernal worlds, so why was it forced to I do? Why did I do all this? And there is the law of karma: what you sow, you reap. I was hysterical, and Shri Ram came to me there to comfort me. We long stood so embracing, I'm good in his arms burst into tears, and then calmed down and went to do my business.

128 at 04:53, 150 at 1:08:03.

<https://youtu.be/xbMmtxQ11sw?t=293>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=4083>

116. Man from past lives

On December 9, 2017, another man came to me on those higher plans, at the energy plane of existence. Shri Ram and I were doing well, even though after Lona I had a strong inferiority complex and I all the time thought that I was far from his ideal and he really wanted and wants this kind of Lona with hot radiators, but he has to be with me, because we somehow turned out to be an eternal couple. Acts of family well-being were brilliant, as I thought. Due to the signs of the Universe we have improved them. On the sleep territory, too, we often met with him.

And suddenly some other man came from somewhere. And I have become their immediately two men — Shri Ram and that man. And both were in my consciousness at

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

the same time. That man ignored the presence of Shri Ram at me and clearly outlined his position. His desire and goal was to become my husband in the physical reality. How it happened that someone else could break into our interaction with Shri Ram, I could not understand. But then I realized it. Before that, Shri Ram has emerged Lona, the ideal of the vagina, with hot radiators, over whom he trembled.

Lona was sent to him to asunder us from him, to after a while to deprive him of all forces and to get me away from the Asuras, so that I sat, shed tears and considered myself a insignificant, because he refused me and that there is much better. And he was so passionate about that Lona that he said to me, «Goodbye and be happy, we're breaking up forever, go find someone, fight fire with fire».

And so he opened the door to other man, and kind of threw the invocation into the world space, saying, «I'm giving this woman to another man. Who needs such a woman, come, she's yours. I don't need her anymore. She's nothing to me anymore. Now she is completely free and ready to accept one of you as her husband. Somebody of you must approach this miserable Svetlana Vinodavani who seems to be my eternal couple, but with whom I don't want to be, because I have such a chic woman, incomparable Lona». That is, Shri Ram by his mental message put me on the transfer, so there someone to take me.

And on December 9, it came out that to me came the man to whom Shri Ram threw me when he was with Lona. That man expressed a desire to take responsibility for me, for my existence, for my happiness, for my well-being and somehow told me that Shri Ram himself refused me and put me on the transfer, that Shri Ram lost all his rights to me and gave them to him. How did I know about that? As always, through the signs of the Universe and communication with my Shri Ram through other people.

My son and I went to the store, and I saw there karate uniforms and belts for them. My children went to karate, and they had white belts. And then I see: the belts hanging very different — white with black stripe, purple, green belt, orange. Lots of different belts. I look at the white belt with a longitudinal black stripe on the entire length of the belt and I think: maybe buy it, especially since it costs quite inexpensive, and then suddenly have to pay more... I take the phone, call the karate coach and say: «Should I buy this belt or not?» I explained what kind of belt. He says, «No, no, this belt is not from our tradition». And I did not buy this belt.

But when we arrived home, I understood that through this belt I was shown that at the highest level to me came a man. Here, in the physical reality, he is not yet, but on the higher planes he has already come and already he already claims his rights. And when I realized that, I immediately felt this man in my space, in my consciousness. I felt both of them in my consciousness, and Shri Ram and this man. And he kind of said me that with him I will have no problems that with him at me everything will be okay, that he is faithful, reliable, and responsible.

Into my mind was pouring thought blocks, they say, you with Shri Ram worry all the time that he, as an Asura, can plug unto you his companions in your intimate interactions, and you will not feel, that you have sex with several Asuras in parallel, through distance, energetically, without contact of physical bodies. He can install to you asuric programs or activate at you not the kind of energy you need. And you worry about it all the time, you don't believe him, because he's already done that. And even he wanted substitute instead himself some gorgeous man, they say, «We will act according to the same scheme, but from other phone. At least you'll be rich, and I will make everything to make you happy».

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

And this man reminded me of those situations that Shri Ram had cheated me so many times already, that I should not hold on to him and regret it all. He kind of told me that there would be no such problems with him. Like, you'll be my only one and I'll be your only one. Like, I am a faithful man and do not know the Asuric techniques. We'll be a good couple... And with me your mind will always be calm. You're gonna be fine. I take full responsibility for you. He somehow conveyed these thoughts to my mind, and I clearly identified that he is not Shri Ram that he is the man who came to me to take me as his wife.

Also, this man was convincing me that Shri Ram should not be pitied, because he can deceive me at any time and I will shed tears again and consider myself to be nobody and not a woman at all. That I should leave him without any regrets, forget him forever. Like, Shri Ram does not appreciate me, he personally expressed a desire to give away me to another man, and here he came. So serious... He didn't look at Shri Ram at all. Because Shri Ram himself opened the door for him and said, «Come quickly, take her». And now this man has come.

I remembered that Shri Ram had already had a similar situation when he put his first wife on the transfer like that, just thinking that that he won't have children with her, probably she is some kind of defective, and probably with another woman he could have children. And with that thought, he also put her on transfer. There on the higher planes some man got interested in her and took her for himself, then he came to her in the physical reality, and she did not have time to understand how she became his wife. Everything happened as something by itself and very quickly. And now history has repeated itself. Shri Ram again wanted someone better, he was enabled option «and suddenly where is better»... In his field of sight appeared Lona, he switched to her and put me on the transfer.

And like that, I was already taken at those higher planes by another man, and he does not even look on Shri Ram as if Shri Ram does not exist, as if he is an empty place, transparent. I see that he is so confident, he says that will come soon to me in real life, say, wait for me, soon we will together. And he looks at me like his wife, say, all is decided, I'm yours, you're mine, quickly get rid of Shri Ram, and I will come to you in the real world. I look: my consciousness began to flow to him.

I look at them two and say to them: «Guys, you tangled something. You look at me. Why you need me? Go, there's plenty of good, beautiful, young, charming, feminine women. What are you bothering me, what do you want from me?» Then a neighbor comes to me and asks me to help her. I came to her, take a stack of her washed and ironed bed linen and put it in the closet, and there cleanliness is perfect... I look at this purity and tell her: «As you have in the closet clean, cleaned, perfect order», and she answers me: «And I love the order», and I told her: «I also love the order».

I go home and decrypt these words that Shri Ram was alarmed because of this man and told me that he loves me, and I told him that I love him too, but I'm afraid him, because he is Asur, and they have such a distorted attitude towards a woman. Like, I don't know what to expect from you, I don't feel confident with you and not sure about you. But my consciousness began to spill over to that man, and this situation has become tiring me. I didn't want to choose any of them, I didn't even want to think about it, and I remembered how in a recent session with pillow, when Shri Ram still had Lona, he told me: «I will not throw you. I anywhere will not throw you. I will not let you go anywhere. You're mine. You will be mine». I thought, «You told me then that you wouldn't throw me anywhere and you wouldn't let me go anywhere».

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

And I said to Shri Ram, «I will not do anything in this situation. Nothing. You told me you wouldn't let me go anywhere, please, do it. I'll see how you do it». And all day long, Shri Ram tried hard, led my consciousness away from that man, push him out there. I look: this man from my consciousness is gradually moving somewhere, moving away... Then I look: I felt sorry for him, because those desires that he would have fulfilled, if I had stayed with him, will not be fulfilled. I felt so sorry for him....

And I thought, I guess I was helping them all so much. They have some desires that only I can fulfill, because I am a corrector universe scale and a Genie who fulfills desires. And just because I'm with him, he can fulfill his desires that can not be fulfilled without my presence in his life. I felt sorry for this man, and I pitied him for two hours. Then I look: it somehow disappears from my consciousness; my consciousness was calming down, quiet and subsides completely. I look: Shri Ram is back in my consciousness, reigns there.

I think: how Asuras can they do it? How can the Asuras manipulate the consciousness that I didn't do anything, but somehow it worked out the way he wanted? I thought: Asuras can throw his woman somewhere, pressing on her consciousness, so that faithful woman suddenly would go to another man and would become with him, when the Asura need to make it look as if not he kicked her out, and she dumped him. And in the same way may not let go anywhere... because my consciousness had already well spill over to that man by then, but Shri Ram did something there and reigned in my consciousness.

What abilities and capabilities of the Asuras! And the way they look at us... Like at cattle, a herd of cows, obedient to their will. But thanks to these abilities, Shri Ram brilliantly coped with his task, because in my consciousness there was only one he, and about that man I did not even remembering, though from him and breathed such reliability, loyalty and such a good attitude towards me. How easy it is to suppress our will and our consciousness. And we do not even notice it, so smoothly and softly it can be done...

130 at 01:48, 131 at 00:59, 173 at 42:19.

<https://youtu.be/7rDtpZQzFwE?t=108>

<https://youtu.be/LnsKMdvMprg?t=59>

<https://youtu.be/sdX9Qe-OceE?t=2539>

117. Arguments of man from past lives

Two days that man was sitting in my consciousness along with Shri Ram and not left. He very active and resolute was securing his space. He was very confident, knowing that I needed just like him. And he's been telling me all these two days that Shri Ram is unreliable, that I'm not sure about him, and that he can trick me or leave me at any time when he finds someone better. He assured me that he would never leave me, that I would be fine, calmly, confidently, well with him. He said he is a regular, normal man, without these asuric quirks that in sex and in life we will be with him a good couple and it's better for me to forget Shri Ram, as that man soon will come to me in real life.

These two days have been very tiring for me. Shri Ram told me through a neighbor that he loves me, and I told him that I also love him. And I told Shri Ram to do everything himself. And in the second half of the second day, Shri Ram somehow smoothly, imperceptibly, but very effectively pushed that man out of my consciousness. I thought it was over, but on the third day, that man was with me again, was back in my consciousness, parallel to Shri Ram.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

It has come to my attention that all these years no one has approached me close enough, not because I am not interested in anyone and the Universe does not care how I live, but because I myself did not let anyone at those higher, energy levels, keeping the road open for Shri Ram. And when Shri Ram himself sent me to transfer, calling men who want to be with me, he removed, at the highest, energy level, that wall that separated the men who wanted to be with me from me. There were a lot of applicants to be with me and they were all very happy that Shri Ram had abandoned me since all these years I didn't give any of them access to me.

And then were able to declare themselves and try their luck. But he won in this situation and got the opportunity to do it, and because he was so sure that he honestly got this opportunity, achieved his and now it's only for me that I will decide. And this man took advantage of this great opportunity and came to me in my consciousness as a full owner. Yes, he come yet on that level, in consciousness, but marriages are made in heaven. I mean, at that higher, energy level, and then at the physical level. Everything is solved there, but here, in real life, someone can come to you only when everything is already decided there. People don't notice it coming from their awareness, but I'm so lucky that I saw this interaction before it coming to the physical reality.

This man wasn't going to back down so easily. Shri Ram somehow supplanted him of my space, and I thought that is the end of the story, but he still broke through, he came back in my consciousness, and so actively... This time he was convincing me that he knows me for a long time, that we lived been together as a couple for many lives, that we knew each other well from past lives and that it was always good for me with him. He told me that he is very reliable, that he had been with me for many lives and that he was always reliable, faithful to me. He even said that he love me and is happy to be with me again.

It was all so amazing to me! I felt that everything he said is true. I really felt that I know this man well and that I feel calm and confident with him. And he tried so hard to convince me to remove from my vital files Shri Ram and include him. He said that at the two years of our interaction with Shri Ram, he did not came to me and that during this time he had many women.... But he, this man, was waiting for me and he did not need other women. That the Affairs on the side aren't for him, that he isn't such.

His arguments were correct. I was not sure about Shri Ram and I didn't feel confident about him in our future, but I saw and felt that the man who came to me is a faithful family man who looks and will look only at me. But I was very confused by the fact that they both sit in my consciousness and that everyone sees his opponent and his arguments and actions. I was ashamed before Shri Ram that there was someone else in my consciousness with him and that I was listening to his arguments and agreeing with them. But I was not to blame for this; because Shri Ram himself put me on transfer and now reaped the fruits of his decision. Who am I? I am a woman. Really a woman is a baton, Olympic flame which one runner passes to another?

This situation was very uncomfortable for me. I began to have doubts about Shri Ram because even though this Shri Ram is my eternal couple, the arguments of this man were really strong. And I as a woman need protection and confidence in life and in the man who is with me. This man could have given me that. And he also said he loves me for a long time, that all that lives when we were a couple (I didn't know about it), he loved me and protected and that this love and now he has. He said that he had waited so long for this opportunity and now he is not going to miss it.

Shri Ram, he said, didn't wait for me, he was always having sex with other women. And when I came to him, he did not look at me as a woman who could be his woman

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

and whom he was looking for even in sleep territory. Shri Ram looked at me as an object for pumping feminine energy from me on a regular basis and for plugging unto me his companions to have me in sex, at the energy plane of existence. He was going to make me have sex with some man so that he would connect to that sex invisibly and pump my feminine energy out of me and enjoy me sexually, invisibly, imperceptibly and without my permission, to violate my fidelity and even using force methods. Shri Ram didn't wait for me. When I arrived in his zone of influence, he wanted to pump my feminine energy out of me, to make this happen on the regular.

And then, when he found out about us in our past lives and when guide brought him to me in the sleep territory, he still did not give up those sexual pleasures at the energy plane of existence. And when he had a good woman in real life, he immediately told me that I am free, it's over. He was with that woman and loved her, but at the same time he had sex at the energy plane of existence with a whole bunch of women from his Asuric organization, through distance, without contact of physical bodies. In real life he was only with that good woman, but actually he had was heaps of sex with other women. And when his life went downhill and he almost went bankrupt and a homeless beggar, all those women came to me on my internal screen to tell me that he had a lot of them and I'm one of them and must obey the commands of the owner.

And this man told me that Shri Ram is unreliable, that for him the main thing is his pleasure, that the duty with a woman he will not follow, that his words can not be believed, because he knows how to juggle them, that any word he can turn in his favor. And this man said that he didn't run back and forth, that he was waiting patiently for the opportunity to be reunited with me. With me. Just with me. And Shri Ram has already deceived me so many times, and I have suffered so much because of this already in this life. And he has not come to me in real life still, but what will happen if he comes? If he does not appreciate me even so.

I looked at his arguments and thought: he argumentatively says, lays out correctly, logically. And he even said he want to save me. From Shri Ram, from the vicissitudes of this world, from deception, from lies, from using me in the interests opposite to me. I began to doubt very much... Because he rightly says, confidently, with knowledge of the matter. And I mentally say to Shri Ram: «Shri Ram, you are in trouble. You're risking». And Shri Ram is sitting and grinning impudently, they say, not at risk. I told him: «So you have nothing to risk at all? I'm so useless, that you have nothing to risk? But others believe it is not so...»

I look: Shri Ram again activated their asuric techniques and again began to oust that man from my consciousness. I see it's starting to work. I look: this man quietly, quietly so moves away, moves away... and again was gone. I think: till what time it will last? He is a good man, I feel sorry for him. I really feel sorry for him, and I think this is a good opportunity for me, and he is really reliable, and really everything we have with him will be honest, clean, without the presence in our intimate interaction of others, he will love me, everything will be fine. And this Shri Ram is my eternal couple, but he is Asur, and he loves all their Asuric stuffs. He can me so deceive, that I will to think, that all is well, but at the energy plane of existence he will plug unto me in our Shiva-Shakti whole the crowd their companions and they all will be in our with him sex, invisibly, but be and pump my feminine energy out of me on a regular basis. And they will be there, present in our sex... disgusting... this is disgusting...

I had doubts, and as always, I turned for the signs of the Universe. I in I Ching, the Book of Changes, had the 37th hexagram: «It is time to leave great things and put things in order at home. Family problems are to be overcome as soon as possible, until the

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

wind blew the fire of hearth. Protect your property. Keep the traditions of family. It is favorable time for the larger family — marriage, birth of offspring. Your place in the place where your heart pulls you, and welfare awaits you there. Hope will be fulfilled with the help of others. Perhaps you think about yourself that somewhere the grass is greener, but believe me: if you leave your land now, very soon make sure you have made a mistake. Enjoy family life, socializing with friends, and peace in the house».

I thought I should stay at home with Shri Ram, but I'm so afraid of him... I'm Afraid he'll deceive me. So many times he lied to me and even put on the transfer that now came this man and to lawfully claim their rights. Like, Shri Ram himself gave up on you, and why he now resents? This situation was becoming more and more ambiguous. On the one hand, I was pleased that men trying to achieve me and so energetic and active, and on the other hand, what they want from me? This man said he wants to save me, and Shri Ram says he loves me. Some kind of his love is a strange... I did not know what to do.

Shri Ram sent me to the transfer and on some higher spheres there was a tender, where men who wanted to be my husband were fighting for the right to come to me. On this tender the right to become my husband was won by one man who, having come to me in my consciousness, somehow revealed to me that he very hard was trying to gain this right, that he had been waiting for me for many years, that we had many lives together as a couple, that we got used to each other for a long time and he wants to be reunited with me. And he urged me in every way that Shri Ram was not worthy to be with me. He was persuading me to forget Shri Ram forever and find my happiness in a quiet and peaceful harbor with him.

Shri Ram was very upset about it, and he very successfully was forcing out this man out of my consciousness. How he did it, I do not know. But I saw the result of his actions, as that man somehow from my consciousness was removed and for some time disappeared from there. But it was not for long. Shri Ram has twice forced out him out of my consciousness. I for some time calmed down that at me in there is no this fight and sensation at the same time of two men, each of whose wants to remain with me and to that his vis-a-vis left absolutely. But the next morning, I started to feel that man again. He was persistent. He didn't want to leave. He wanted me to make the final decision. Shri Ram was waiting for it too. He told me he love me. I told him I love him.

At the same time my son and I went to the pediatrician in the clinic for a certificate for classes, and the pediatrician asked me if we live there, in our apartment. I replied that Yes, we live where we lived. After this conversation, I realized that Shri Ram was alarmed and asked me through her if I am with him or not. And I said Yes, I am with him and I'm waiting for him. But despite the fact that I said so, I had a lot of doubts.

This man was sitting in my consciousness and was persuading me to be with him. He was telling me about Shri Ram, that he would not make me happy, that I am constantly in anxiety with Shri Ram, he deceived me many times and there is no guarantee that this will not happen again, that during time of our interaction he brought so many negative emotions, that I shed many tears. He said that Shri Ram can juggle with words, he will look in my eyes with a pure innocent look and say something ordinary, but he will imply a completely different meaning and will necessarily pull from me my unconscious consent to what he wants there. And I, not knowing this, myself will allow him have again harem of the non-contact whores at the energy plane of existence and I'll think, that we with him the two of and more no one there. And he will have fun with them, right in front of me, because he is the Asur and they for real sensations do not

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

necessarily have physical contact. It is enough energetical connection, at the energy plane of existence, through distance, without contact of physical bodies.

And this man said that Shri Ram is used to tricks and will use it to deceive me. And I'll be naive to believe him. And he will put me back on the same level with his non-contact whores that came to me on my internal screen when his business was rapidly rolling to a complete collapse. They after all came to tell me that I one of them and have to carry out commands of the owner. And this man told me that Shri Ram would make me one of the non-contact whores again. But when I will leave the body, one day it would happen, there I would see what he did to me... And what would happen? And that man brought to my consciousness thought that with him, with this man, I'll feel much better, calmer, safer, and more confident.

131 at 05:13, 132 at 03:06.

<https://youtu.be/LnsKMdvMprg?t=313>

<https://youtu.be/N9jjQGh5YHw?t=186>

118. A tough choice

I thought why do I have such a situation: or I have no man or at the same time two men? Both so good. I love Shri Ram, and with that man something so good. He is good to me, and with him there will be money, and love, and he is reliable, faithful. What a dilemma... I didn't know what to do. I didn't want to decide anything. Even I asked Krishna to decide for me. Krishna did not deciding for me. And they, too, sat both, no one was going to leave. Shri Ram was always doing something to keep me from looking at that man on my internal screen. Shri Ram kept squeezing him out of my consciousness. That man didn't was leaving and told me I'd be better off with him.

I was so tired of this situation... And I didn't want to hurt Shri Ram, because he is my lawful half, eternal. And with that man is so familiar feeling like I know him very well and with him everything is securely. I didn't want to hurt him either. After all, he came to me with the best intentions; he wants to take care of me, and not about satisfying his feelings. But I came to Shri Ram to give him a chance. I have to give him a chance, although not in sight, that he wants to take this chance. As I sat alone, so I continue to sit alone.

But this man said that he would come to me for sure, that he always was keeping his word and will keep it. And he brought to my consciousness a thought, they say, it is not known whether Shri Ram will come to me. He seemed to say to me: Shri Ram himself would not come to you personally and you with him would interact from a distance, without personal interaction in physical reality. And then what will happen to you? Well, he will look at you through other people's eyes. But if you will need real help, he even will not come to help. And you will be alone, without help. He seemed to say to me: think carefully, because with him you doom yourself to loneliness and insecurity. Don't rush to give up on me. I'll be of use to you. I love you.

I thought: really, it is masochism to wait for the one who is unlikely to come. After all, we interact with him for almost two years, but he didn't come to me. Looks like Shri Ram is satisfied and he is not going to come to me. And if I give up that man, then I'll be alone, without help. It's completely illogical, irrational and wrong. No woman would agree to this, if somewhere there is a guarantee that there she will be protected and everything will be fine. To stay with Shri Ram at the energy plane of existence, without contact of physical bodies and be in real life alone is a very sad, disappointing prospect. And that man says that he is already going and will soon come to me in real life and everything will be fine with him, just say «Yes».

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I didn't know what to do. I was remembering that Krishna said me to give a chance to Shri Ram. I also remembered how Krishna showed me that if Shri Ram and I are not reunited in this life, then Shri Ram will never see me again. Krishna will break our connection with Shri Ram completely, he and I will never approach each other again and we will never come in contact again. Never. I thought: Shri Ram is my eternal husband, and I did not betray him, I didn't give up on him many lives ago, when he was made Asur and when I was offered another eternal couple. I so many lives wanted to be reunited with him and now I have to give him up, so as not to remain in this life alone? In order at the end of one life just not be alone?

And I didn't know what to do. I didn't mean to hurt that man. And I didn't want to be alone either, without help, without support, without protection. And Shri Ram is trying to push this man out of my mental space. I started thinking that I'm a soul. I many lives live in the material world. I have lived many lives with this Shri Ram. Then he became an Asura, and I went to the light forces side. We with him were in different camps many lives were. I became the inspector of Universe Patrol, a corrector of universal scale, a Genie who grants wishes, collector of universal scale, collector who claims debts from criminals of universal scale...

And now I was born to give Shri Ram a chance. Yes, of course, I'm risking a lot, and my team without purpose tried to talk me out of from this step. He may not come to me, and I may be left alone, in such a vulnerable position. But if he doesn't take that chance, I will have a quiet conscience that I did everything that depended on me. In this case, Krishna will terminate our nexus with him forever, and this bond, this rope holding us together, will not exist. Krishna will destroy this relationship for good. And this man, with whom we have had many lives together and who is so kind to me, so caring for me, in the next lives can come to me if Shri Ram does not come me in this life, because then Shri Ram will no longer be in my future lives.

And I decided to give Shri Ram a chance, because it's the one and only chance. I thought, of course, that I was taking a big risk, but if Krishna gave me this life so that I would give Shri Ram a chance, then it is necessary to fulfill it. But I all the same did not want to make a final decision, feeling guilty before Shri Ram, before this man, before Krishna, and before myself. I felt guilty before Shri Ram because he is my eternal couple and if I refuse him, I will betray him.

I felt guilty before that man because he came to me with the best intentions, he really wants to take care of me, but I think that I should give a chance to Shri Ram, who does not seem to need this chance. Why would he tolerate my female tantrums, my pickiness, and my heavy, jealous and possessive nature? He's fine. Everything suits him. We have interaction with him through objects, there is love, sex at the energy plane of existence, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, and everyday life will no break love... Because we have no everyday life. We don't live together. We interact with him from a distance. Long can be together without living together. Why would he complicate his life with my presence in it?

I felt guilty before Krishna that I should give Shri Ram a chance, that I want to live well here, in this body, so that he takes care of me and everything is fine with me. I felt guilty before myself that if I stay with Shri Ram, but he will not come to me, then this is masochism, because in this version I don't think about myself at all. How can you not take care of yourself, so much risk your existence? And I felt guilty everywhere, that I was to blame before everyone.

And then I remembered a story from my life. When I was 24, I met my second husband. Our relationship developed well, when suddenly my classmate came to visit

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me. I liked him. He was a smart, cute, tall, funny man. When we were in school, on the lessons we always played in the Navy Battle. He usually sat behind me. We easily learned, immediately understood everything, and we were bored in class. And so we played with him on slips of paper in a Navy Battle.

After school, we had been together for a while. At some stage of the relationship drifted apart, stopped seeing each other, though continued to communicate, and then I met my second husband. One day, when we with my future husband were together, my classmate came to visit me and called me to the kitchen for some important conversation. There, he suddenly asked me to marry him. I was discouraged. Long his already not was and suddenly came. But I'm with someone else. My classmate was convincing me that we would have everything. He said that everything would be fine. That he wants to marry me. I look: there is a man sitting in the room who was not my husband then and I didn't know what we with him would have with him. Maybe nothing would have happened. And that man says me: «Everything will be fine, decide, please, I beg you very much».

I look, I have in my head two pictures loom, two roads. And this two roads show me what my life will be like with this man and that man. And I then made a decision on the basis of those images that emerged in my mind. The road of life with my classmate was simple: a quiet family life. Everything there is: car, house, money, pleasures. But everything is so monotonous, so routine, the same, and it was evident that he would be sick of it and I would be very bored. And the road of life with those a man, whom then became my husband, was the other: no apartments, no cars, no cottages, no money was not drawn, but so fascinatingly, so interesting... Something so interesting-interesting...

And I thought: Yes, of course, in the first picture everything is, everything is reliably, everything is good, but so boring, the same, one and the same, and in the second picture it is not clear what will happen, but very interesting, a lot of drive. And I said «no» to my classmate. Just based on these two pictures. And now, when this man is very strongly was persuading me and I felt a sense of guilt and I could not make a choice, was in great confusion and did not know what to do, I remembered the situation, as I then made a choice. Indeed, my life with my second husband was very interesting. We hitchhiked with him traveled all over Poland, half of Russia, from Kaliningrad to Moscow on the hitchhiking, Moscow went a lot of hitchhiking, and we went as stowaways on the subway, on trains from St. Petersburg to Kaliningrad, on the train from Moscow to Divnomorsk and back, free. How we did it was completely incomprehensible. But it was a lot of fun.

There was so much drive. We were on festivals, and each time for free. We always sang with him as a duet «Radha-natha». So it was fun... We sang Hare Krishna, the usual songs, «Time Machine», we were composed and sang the songs ourselves, everywhere, and in the markets, and in the trains, and at the stations, and on the radio, and on television, for Gurudeva. We had a very rich and interesting life. And I do not regret a bit that I then accepted such a choice. And I decided based on those memories of those pictures to choose Shri Ram. I thought it was unknown if he and I would be together and what would happen, but I see it's so interesting there. And with that man everything is good, reliable, but no drive that gives me a sense of life. And I chose Shri Ram.

When I remembered that story with my classmate, I clearly saw that this man and my classmate are very similar. So my classmate is a prototype of that man. And I wanted to know more about him. And I chose to do this the usual way to find information, that is

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my words. I have long noticed that my words are true. I always tell the truth. And if I said something, even if I somehow mixed up the letters or words or something jumped out of itself, that this is not a mistake, not a reservation, but a direct indication of the facts. In 132nd series I intentionally long and lengthy began to tell about my classmate, knowing that in the words about him will be hidden information about the man with whom I many lives were together and who have come to save me. Including from Shri Ram.

And he so persistently tried to do it, what it inspired in me a limitless sense of respect. He didn't try to suppress me, to cheat, to be cunning, as Shri Ram always did. This man wanted to help me. And this man, after the continuous deception of Shri Ram, was like a breath of pure air, which I myself refused. Because I am not a body, because I am a soul and was born in this body to give Shri Ram a chance. To strike out Shri Ram from the material world into the spiritual world, and if he does not take this chance and will somehow cheat me, then to strike out him from my vital files. Because Shri Ram is my eternal couple, and it keeps me in the material world. And I began to talk about my classmate to thus to know about this man.

132 at 14:12.

<https://youtu.be/N9jjQGh5YHw?t=852>

119. The undoing the spell

From my story I realized that this man really lived a lot of lives with me, because we with my classmate studied all ten school years together. And sat close to each other. I really liked him, I even loved him. From this I realized that the man I liked as a man, and me with him was well in those past lives. The classmate was very nice, even beautiful, tall, stately, the smartest boy in the class. And his mind was so sexy. Attractive. And we are with him all the lessons played in a Navy Battle, cross-zero. And he often defeated me, using a cunning trick: looking at the reflection in my glasses of a piece of paper with my playing moves.

From this it became clear to me that we were in the same team of light forces and that he, like Shri Ram, understood that everything that happens in my life is a projection on what is happening in the life of one with whom I am. That is, looking at my glasses, in the reflection of my leaf in them, can see the true picture. You can just watching and listening to what is happening in my life, and projecting it to your life, to see the real picture, and from above, from those areas where you can adjust the events, by taking steps to avoid negative clichés or placing on a winning position. Shri Ram knows this and uses it constantly to improve his life and to lead his Asuric organization.

That is, I act as such the charioteer, the one who gives preemptive signs. And that man knew that too, and he could how to use it. He was looking at me and drew parallels inter this stream of preemptive signs and his life and mine life too, our life because we with him were together. How that's interesting! I so much already helped Shri Ram by this leadership and I think: if we had been together, it would have been much easier for me to live because he sees what I broadcast... Thanks to this stream of preemptive signs, he can see what to bet on and what to avoid. With him, I would not have to solve any problems in my life. Such a concurrence my preemptive signs and his ability to read information from them would have taken such a large load off me... and that man is the same.

I guess it was really easy for me to live with him, because he looked at my glasses, at the stream of preemptive signs going through me, saw what to bet on, and always won. And I was winning too because we were together. What talent, what opportunities are wasted, how that could make my life easier... Through me these preemptive signs go,

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but I do not use them in my life, because it needs someone who can look at my glasses, see my leaf there and put at that will definitely bring victory. Shri Ram now uses these preemptive signs, but my life is not improved. And if he and I were to be together, as a pair, it would help me a lot.

After school, my classmate he studied in nautical school. He became a navigator, a radio operator, mastered Morse code well, and sails all his life on ships, on the "Krusenstern". From this I learned that this man is a great Navigator, pilot, radio operator, at the energy plane of existence, on some fine-material spheres. And since I am such a weapon that destroys all evil, he was pointing me the goal, he was showing me onto whom I need to letting out my raging, burning fire.

I remembered how I looked at Shri Ram on my inner screen while singing the Narasimha Maha Mantra, how I was becoming a huge cobra, crawled toward him, I was twisting around him, like a liana around a tree, climbed straight on his body spiral up into space. I was peering into the space around him and letting out of my wide-open snake's mouth raging fire, hissing: «He is mine!» We with Shri Ram do that. I like a huge cobra looks from a height at those who surrounded him, and I think: «They surrounded him, I will destroy all them», well, I burns them all.

And that man did something like that. He was pointing me a target I was supposed to destroy. And since my classmate sailed on ships all over the world, I realized that we with that man were such a successful couple as Bonnie and Clyde. We each incarnation was born in different worlds and did our job on cleaning the space where there were. Wow! I was like that and did it! And we lived together and knew what we were doing. We knew why we were together. For what purpose.

One day, my classmate and I went to my familiar, who then interested in esotericism, the passes of hands. And he made this session with the passes of hands, and I decided to participate with all of them. I put a classmate on a chair, stood over him and began to led by hands around him, thinking that if someone has any influence on him, then I take it off him completely. And I added then that if I once influenced him, then I remove it at all.

And then I had a dream. In that dream this my classmate million lifetimes ago I really liked, and I was a powerful witch, was in love with him and imposed on him the spell, to he always loved me and was always drawn to me and to he could not without me to live. And in that dream I was shown that we had a lot of lives together, he couldn't get away from me, because my spell was put on him. And waking up, I realized that all this is true and that I'm in this jesting esoteric session with the passes of my hands actually took off him that my spell that kept him with me many, many lives.

Many lives he was with me. He loved me, because he could not not not love me, because of the spell. And in this life I freed him. It happened in a jesting esoteric session, but it happened really. Some time after this session, he came to me to beg me to marry him, after I had taken off my spell. It was so amazing for me, because I released him, he didn't have to do it, he didn't have this need, duty, but he still came and very much begged in all seriousness.

That's how much I've learned about a person I've never even met in the physical reality in this life, but with whom I've had many lives together. And this principle is working. If you see parallels, analogies with someone in your real life, if he reminds you of someone, then you can, describing him, learn about someone he reminds you: what he is, what is waiting for you with him and whether to be with him at all. And when this classmate came to me to ask me to marry him, I was already removed the spell from

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him and I had already seen the dream. He came to me with a wedding proposal after I released him from my spell.

And when he made me a wedding proposal, I remembered it all. I remembered that after the session with those passes of my hands we stopped seeing each other, and then I met my second husband, and suddenly came a classmate. And I look at him and think: unknown if I'll be together with that man that now sits in my room, and this man says «marry me», and I saw in my dream, how we are with him a lot of lives were together, as I put a spell on him, and as I removed that spell in this life, and as I was shown our future with him, that we will live very well with him. I thought that we with him in the past many lives were together and good lives, and we need that to stop. Yes, with him I'll be fine, but it's all monotonous and boring... same same... And with that man who sits in my room, will be that or not, is unknown, but with him it's all cool, a super drive.

And I refused him, and after a while I found out that in his life everything began to develop miraculously. He loved some girl who loved another man, and there everything for him was hopeless. But when I freed him from that spell, that man left her, and she suddenly for no reason switched to my classmate, they got married and lived together all life, very well. He never even dreamed about her, because for her he was nothing, but after I removed his spell, his life began to develop in a different cliché that couldn't have happened if I hadn't done it.

From this I realized that I also somehow tied to myself and this man and we had a lot of lives together, as a couple. But now I turned him down because of Shri Ram. And this man, to whom I refused, is waiting for some completely unimaginable prospect for him. He'll meet a woman he couldn't even dream of, and he'll be fine. He'll get a good, substantial compensation for the fact that I turned him down.

What an interesting life... I am a transmitter, through whom constantly flowing a stream of preemptive signs. But for this specification of mine to be useful, need someone who can read these signs and act in accordance with them. If an ordinary person is with me who can not do it and even not aware of the existence of such a phenomenon, then broadcasting information through me will only be annoying him, he may think of me as something not valuable that can be easily replaced by other, more attractive for him, exchanging thus a diamond of pure water on the glass.

It's like to crack nuts by a super powerful microscope with a high-resolution digital camera for high-precision research, video recording and measurement, not knowing about its capabilities and considering it only suitable for crack nuts. But for someone who can read these preemptive signs and apply it in life, I am such a priceless gift, which he could not even dream of, because he is without these preemptive signs he is like a blind among the blind. I'm for him like his eyes, though I do not understand what I say and show him. Without these preemptive signs he is a loser, mediocrity, because all of us in the material world are mistaken, tend to deceive and err. In the conditioned state, our knowledge is subjected to many deficiencies. The difference between a conditioned soul and a liberated soul is that the conditioned soul has four kinds of defects. The first defect is that he must commit mistakes. Another defect: to be illusioned. The third defect is the cheating propensity. Lastly, our senses are imperfect. And if can not see what to do next, it's running blind. What kind of luck could there be? It's like plowing a mined field. Explosion and total collapse is possible at any moment.

How lucky Shri Ram with me! And how sorry I am for the man that I refused, because he knows how valuable I am and that without me he will never reach those heights and fulfill his desires, as with me, when I just live with him and that's enough to make his

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desires come true, and I also give him so many preemptive signs for him, for our life. And if there is no such consistency, coincidence, then and I, as a transmitter of information, and he, as a receiver, we are an empty space, no one, losers in this life.

As in the song of Igor Nikolaev on poems by Robert Rozhdestvensky «We have coincided with you»:

We have coincided with you have coincided
At the day that will be remembered forever,
How the words match with the lips,
With dry throat water.
We coincided like birds with the sky,
Like the land with the long-awaited snow
Coincides at the beginning of winter,
So with you coincided we.

It's like in the movie about Winnie-the-Pooh: the tail is not good as a rope for a doorbell, but as a tail. Yes, and the balloon should enter your own pot, otherwise it is not a balloon, but some misunderstanding, which is a pity to look at. And such a unique and valuable specialist in reading and application in life preemptive signs to realize his abilities and talents need such a transmitter of signs. And if he was lucky to connect with the transmitter of signs in a twisted pair, both wires in this twisted pair are profitable and need each other and without each other are nothing.

I was thinking about my classmate and I thought that he always sat behind me in the class, which means that the man I turned down because of Shri Ram was a reliable rear for me, covering me from the vicissitudes of this world. And he actually came to save me. He came to save me from an unclaimedness of my endowment of conducting through myself of preemptive signs. He came save me from my unsettled in life, which is the result of the fact that I myself can not good settle in this world without support, as the liana cannot exist without its tree. He came to save me from the fact that with me there is no one for whom I can always rely and who knows how to reading preemptive signs, rushing through me in my life, and who fully relying on them.

My principle of work is trust because my specification provides for full trust on both sides to obtain synergy, the result that is the most favorable, ideal for all. And for good reason I am jealous and demand my man to be just mine. I must be completely sure in it to on my internal screen I could climb high into space, to stand over my man as huge cobra with a burning by anger glance and to bring down on those who surround him my raging fire and poison burning all. In order for me to do that, I have to be completely sure of him, because I'm protecting what's mine.

Yes, Shri Ram is in trouble. He, like the Asuras, used to have fun with sex the non-contact whores, who believe that the owner orders it is necessary to perform, and I need to get my man was, is and will be only my. Then we are with him such an effective working pair: he is target pointer, and I am the destroyer. And I came to Shri Ram, and I'm not his choice, I'm his destiny. He was put in such conditions that he accepted me; he had a choice without a choice. Because I'm his eternal couple.

And now if he will does something wrong, then, because we are souls, after this life I, of course, all see what he did, and our eternal connection will be broken forever and irrevocably. Just because I, as an inspector of Universe Patrol, as the Slayer of the criminals of universal scale, I've seen a lot of bad during these lives that I have only one desire — to leave this place, go out from this cloaca, from the material world. And since Shri Ram is my eternal husband, he holds me here.

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And I came to him to give him a chance. Either he will go with me on my way and we will return to the spiritual world together, or our connection will be broken forever and we will still return to the spiritual world, but before that we will not be together, never. Why am I sure he return to the spiritual world anyway? Because I provided it to him. I sent so many Asuras into their future lives, where they will do anything to make it happen. Elegant move, win-win strategy. This is called a fork, when at any step on any cell the result is one — a victory.

Also, the fact that we were in the same class with this classmate all ten years, says that this man who came to me to save me from Shri Ram, was in my team, those bright forces. And we implemented some of the operation to destroy the criminals of universal scale. And he was a very valuable, necessary specialist, as I worked with him in a couple many lives. And when I told a story in the 132nd series of my novel “My Roman. I'm asur's wife” that I freed my classmate from anyone's influence, even from mine, completely, in these words, I gave this man, who has been in my team for so long and so we needed, free. I freed him from the obligation to be in the service in our team and to carry out the orders that he received from us.

How much I sacrificed myself to give this Shri Ram a chance, who, though my eternal couple, but Asur, and who has deceived me so much already in this life and has left me so many times. He left me when he became Asur, many incarnations back, and already in this life several times. He left me when he met a good woman in the summer of 2016. Because of that, he defined me into a category of his non-contact whores, that is, women with whom he had sex at the energy plane of existence, which then, when his business quickly began to collapse, came to me and said that I am the same as they are, and must carry out the orders of the host. Like, if host says to wish him luck and to rectify his situation that it did not become homeless and totally bankrupt, it is necessary to do it.

Then he left me when he had Lona, ideal of the vagina, over which he trembled and which would make him a complete impotent in everything and would erase him completely. He totally left me, because otherwise this man could not come and claim claimed his rights to me confidently, ignoring Shri Ram. And for the sake of this Shri Ram I refused such a wonderful person and freed him from service, such a valuable, unique and necessary to our team specialist.

I used my official position for personal gain, depriving my team of his help and his talents to give Shri Ram, my eternal husband, some kind of chance. At the same time, I put myself in a vulnerable position, because I am alone, without help, without support, without hope, and I do not know if he will come to me. But I have to give him a chance. And if he does not use it, then Krishna will break this connection and I will no longer have this rope connecting us to him. In sight, this feeling is very strong. I decided that Yes, I am taking a big risk and who knows what will happen to me, I'm scared, but I am a soul. And if this connection has kept me here in the material world, then we need to clarify and solve this problem definitively. Which I did.

132 at 31:18, 134 at 15:53, 135 at 06:25.

<https://youtu.be/N9jjQGh5YHw?t=1878>

https://youtu.be/lfkfa-BGY_U?t=953

<https://youtu.be/hh6MA-hPK1k?t=383>

120. Conversation with the main Moscow asur in the electric train

When Shri Ram had Lona, he told me through my neighbor that the housing department mechanics told her to change the old, cold radiators for new, hot. The

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neighbor complained that it is necessary to give for new radiators all pension, and lamented as she will live without money. This Shri Ram said me through my neighbor, that emerged Lona, hot woman, satisfying his sexual needs on 500 %, and now from me him will have to abandon, so as and I not agree be in such a public, and Lona insists, to more no one not was. At that time I remembered what happened to me in Moscow, when I was still married to my second husband.

At that time at me began an invisible interaction with Borka, who was a leader of the Moscow asuric organization. He first wanted to install to me their asuric program, which makes from normal women the non-contact whores, who are willing to serve Asuras at any moment sexually when they press on their female centers, in the distance, without personal presence, and she nothing can be done about it. This Borka did not succeed with me, he was interested such a steadfast specimen, I was pretty to him, and he included me in his brides casting which he was arranged just at that time. He took a few women like that, faithful and matching his criteria of his wife, with a great store of pious merits, to live well, taking of her pious merits.

Borka strongly tested me for marital fidelity, forcing my husband to behave inappropriately with me and waiting for when I turn away from him. But I did not abandon him and continued to maintain loyalty. It suited Borka very well. The role of his wife could only claim a faithful woman, in order to her female energy is not dissipated onto other men. Then Borka was plugged unto me several of his associates to pump out my feminine energy and my piety. And he saw that my conduction channel is powerful, that I pour out to them high, purity energies and can pass through my channel such energy, which no one else could not pass. He saw that it is possible to plug unto me four recipients at the same time and to pump out energy from me with a very large pressure.

And he thought I am the right woman for role his wife. And more than that... He was loving me. Why do I think so? At that time I suddenly began to constantly strike the door jambs with my elbow, and my husband said that someone loves me. I didn't understand who it can be. Borka told me through my husband that he, Borka, was filled with great love for me and can not longer imagine his existence without me. He wanted me to win in his casting brides. And through other people he was asking if I agreed to become his wife. But I did not give my answer to him through other people, and then he decided to come to me for my answer in person.

He came to me in the train. I was driving in the train, suddenly sat down next to me matchless, beautiful man, enveloping his charm, not to succumb to the charms of which is simply impossible. He inspired boundless confidence. He was simply magnificent, held with great dignity, his beauty was irresistible, in his eyes splashed admiration for you. And the first thing he said to me all of a sudden was, «My car broke down on the road, and so I came here». Then he started asking me different questions, I answered. He asked if it was true that my husband had a disease. This question discouraged me, I thought: how does he know? I see him for the first time, what makes him think my husband has a disease? And indeed, my then husband was visually impaired, he had a keratoconus, but why do such a question from a completely unfamiliar person to me? I said, «Yes».

A peddler passed by us, carrying all small things. I wanted to buy something, stopped him, asked something of his goods, he gave it to me, and I without looking pulled out of my purse big pile of small money, handed him my outstretched palm with this pile of coins and said, let him take what he needs. At the same time, my hand with this pile of coins was right in front of the eyes of this man who sat down to me. That is, the picture

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was such that I keep a lot of money in front of his eyes and say that he can take as much as he sees fit. And there's a lot more than he needs. That peddler counted the required amount, and I put everything else in my wallet, without looking.

Then he said about his family, that he had a wife, four children, his wife had a very high pressure. Then there was a stop Timiryazevskaya, the penultimate before Savelovskaya, and I went to Savelovskaya, to the station. At Timiryazevskaya always a lot of people came out, there is a subway. When the train drove up to Timiryazevskaya, he got up, was going to go to the exit and said: «Come with me». I looked at him in bewilderment. Just now he was telling about his wife that she has high blood pressure, four children, that he is taking care of her, all right, and all of a sudden, «come with me». I heard in his words a call to go with him as woman with man and said: «No. Take care of your wife». And he, heartfelt and with some sadness looking me in the eyes, said: «Take care of yourself». And went out.

That man was the leader of the Moscow Asuric organization. And he came to me for my final answer, whether I agree to become his wife. Although I was still married then. But nothing confused him. He invaded someone else's family; he used my husband's body to be in our conjugal sex through the body of my husband, at the energy plane of existence, through distance, without contact of physical bodies. He pressed consciousness of my husband to cause him to such behavior, which was to turn me away from him. He pressed the well-known of asuras the buttons in my women's centers to be present invisibly in our sexual interaction with my husband, while having me in such an unthinkable form for ordinary people, enjoying me, pumping out my female energy and my piety and feeling superior to unsuspecting stupid people.

And then he came to me in the train in real life, himself, not through other people, and personally, to get from me my final consent to become his wife. If I had given him my consent, he would have destroyed my family, erased my memory and then come to me as an ordinary man and we were married and would live together. And in this conversation he sounded in an allegorical form the conditions on which I had to agree to become his wife. He came to make me a wedding proposal. He said that the car on the road broke down and that's why he came here.

What's «car broke down»? He had a wife, but she «broke down», she stopped to fulfill the duties as it is necessary for him, ceased to satisfy his sexual appetites and needs, all her female energy and all piety ended completely. As my neighbor came and said that the old radiators no longer warm, the house is cold. Borka had a similar situation. Wife is car. What does «car» mean? The car is the body. We are soul. I'm a soul, and I'm sitting in my body. But this body is the machine in which I, the soul, ride. And Borka said that his car broke down on the road. He pronounced the word «дорога» («road») in Russian. The word «road» in Russian is written «дорога». «Дорога» — «дорогая»: «road» — «darling». The spelling of these words «дорога», «дорогая» is almost the same. And by the word «дорога» («road») Borka spoke about «дорогая» («darling»), about the wife, because wife is darling. His wife (road, car, body) broke down. That doesn't mean she died or got sick. No. That means she stopped giving him what he needed. And he created a situation, pressed her consciousness to force her to leave him.

Asura can to do it. Shri Ram did this to me so that I myself would leave him. And in the last session with pillow, he said that he would not chuck me anywhere, saying that he would not throw me at anyone. Asuras are able to press the consciousness of other people, as a result people think that they think it themselves, that these thoughts are their own, but in fact they are deftly and skillfully manipulated. Borka manipulated the

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consciousness of his ex-wife with the aim that she left him. Because she stopped giving him what he needed. She left him because he needed him to stay not to blame, with clean reputation. Borka told that his car on the road broke, that is the wife ceased to warm, radiators unfit, they don't heat any more, and it is necessary to replace them with others. And he said, «So I came here». That is, he kind of told me that he came to me, I deserve him, and I match the role of his wife.

He arranged casting of the brides. I realized this because at that time, there were signs, clues everywhere about a king Peas, who chooses a bride. And apparently, he so went to many women and said that his car on the road broke and therefore he came here. But he loved me and wanted me to win this casting and gave him my consent. Because he asked me if my husband has disease. What is disease? They say that love is a disease. And Borka did ask me about my husband, like, he definitely has a disease? Are you sure your husband is supposed to love you? Are you sure you have this option set by default relative to your husband? And I said «yes». That is, from this follows such a conclusion that who is my husband, he loves me, he has love for me as his wife.

Borka wanted love. Even such a large Asur still wanted love, he wanted to love. He didn't just want to live with the woman he was going to take his wife, he wanted to feel love for her. And he asked about it. But he said his wife has high blood pressure and four children. In these words he talked about what kind of wife he needed and what he was going to do with her at all. That he will plug unto her others men, his fellow Asuras, from his Asuric organization, and they will be present invisibly in their supposedly ordinary sex, but she will not even guess about it, since he will press her consciousness, because his wife has high pressure. And he wanted in their married sex on the side of recipient, that is on the side of husband, was at the same time four the hoses because he said that he has four children. Children are the ones who are fed.

That is, Borka decided that those who will be fed will be four. In real life, they will have ordinary marital sex, she will be faithful to him, will love him and think that he is a good man, how lucky she was with him, but he will plug unto her his companions, there will be four of them at the same time, that is, he was going to plug unto her three other men at a time. She would have thought they have marital sex, that with her is only her husband, but with her was not only would her husband, but three other men, energetically. It would be like an oil well, from which oil is pumped by four oil pumping devices that stand at the well and chorus amicably pump out all the oil from the ground. Borka said his wife had high blood pressure. This means that they will pump out her feminine energy and her piety under very great pressure. They will expand her energetical channel, through which her energy gushes. They are like leeches will stick to her and will suck out her energy. And at the same time the four of them. They'll give there such a high pressure to quickly empty the entire borehole and then move to a new borehole, throwing an empty borehole to another man. When from his former wife will have nothing to pump out, he will press her consciousness, destroying forcibly her natural marital fidelity, so she left him, so she changed him with another man and that everyone again thinks he's pure, innocent. And everyone will think that he was not lucky. Was like a good woman, but in fact turned out to be like everyone else. Everyone will lament how such a good man is unlucky in life, he always marries unfaithful women. And this wife actually was the same tramp who left him for another man. And everyone will feel sorry for him and say that some women now are, all cheat on husband. Why is he so unlucky? Such a good man, but unlucky he is with women, all he comes across some cheaters. There is no justice in life.

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114 at 11:44.

<https://youtu.be/aKisB1sWrH8?t=704>

121. The wife as an oil well

The Asuras use women as their milk cows, but Borka revealed to me that they treat their wives the same way. He needs a wife not as a wife, but as an oil well, from which it is necessary to quickly under high pressure pump out all her oil, her fuel, her energy, her pious merits, connecting several pumping devices to one her channel. He needs to pump out all her oil, which she has and which would be enough for a very, very much, if he did not enable high pressure in her channel and would not plug unto her his companions, simultaneously several. That's what he needs a wife for. He needs a wife to quickly empty her and then go to another women, saying that he had a car on the road broke down and now he chose her for the role of a new machine, which is destined to the same fate, already her fate.

Like, agree, with me you will live for some time very well, I will be faithful to you, at the physical level. That I will have a lot of pleasures in sex with the non-contact whores at the energy plane of existence, you will not know. We're gonna press your consciousness. You'll think that I love you, all our friends will be touched by looking at our friendly loving family, and how many you will have the most gorgeous orgasms with me in our marital sex, you can not even imagine!!! Because I have to quickly pump out of you as from that oil rig all that you have accumulated there, and I will try to satisfy you, so that you will always be happy and satisfied with me, so that you feel confident with me and open your arms to me. And I will press your women's centers more often, so that you want me more often sexually and open your doors to me more often. I need you to have often better powerful orgasms with me. Because I will connect to your energy channel of my buddies that we all could more of your feminine energy out you to pump.

And this new applicant for the role of wife is already sitting and draws in her imagination pictures of how she will live in his chic house, as she will not have to make money, because he has this issue resolved. She draws in her imagination pictures of how she will not have to stand in the kitchen by the stove and cook every day and clean up the house, because it all decided long ago. She draws in her imagination pictures of how they will rest in Hawaii and other luxury resorts, how she will enjoying her luck and pity the unfortunate natives. As he will be on his hands to wear her and to love. Of course he's will do all that, because he needs you to believe him. He needs you to open your doors for him. Because in this case it comes out of you so pure and powerful energy, and a lot of, that for this it is worth the effort to create a stupid idiot the illusion of love and genuine caring for her. In this situation, the energy is quite different, not like from those women, on whom the Asuras installed the Asuric programs that made these women as female animal. Their energy is different.

And when a woman is pious, chaste, faithful wife in nature, living in a legal marriage with a faithful and loving her husband, the energy is quite different. In this case, the woman is the lawful wife. They're having marital sex. Mutual love, eyes to eyes... such trust and such emotions... For the sake of such energy it is possible and to suffer some years while from her is that to pump out, creating a kind of such approximate family man. As in the song of musical group «Jolly fellows»:

Don't worry, aunt, uncle at work,
Not with someone in the movies.
Don't cry, aunt,

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Your husband is a rare family man.
So don't be sad and forgive him
For your birthday.

After all, you can create such a family happiness for a fool women, so that she would not think that a husband could be there with someone. No, he's a rare family man. True. For what? He needs her trust that she fully trusted him and opened wide for him the door of her soul and her female nature. Because in this case from her poured out to him very pure and powerful energy. And the Asuras accumulate female energy. They know the value of female energy. They need it for something. It is our ordinary men do not appreciate women and do not know that the woman is Shakti, strength, power. But for Asuras it is well known.

And this Asur takes such a good, chaste by nature, faithful woman and marry her, but turns her into a kind of oil well. He needs that she has a lot of pious merits. After all, I held my hand open with a bunch of money in front of Borka's eyes and said (to the peddler, but in fact to Borka) that you can take as much as you need. And then when peddler took money, I put the money in my purse. That is, I showed Borka that I have these pious merits a lot of, that he can draw from me as much as he needs, and very freely live on this my piety and still I will have much, much more than he can take at all. And women think that she is a nobody, a dependent. This is not true.

A man feeds on her energy, which flows to him, simply because she trusted him and became with him. And he's living off her. Opportunities flow to him, doors open, he is invited somewhere, something is provided, and he thinks he is so cool. But in fact, all this was possible because you are standing next to a woman who trusts you and who wants to build your happiness with you, so from her to you flow blessings, which you do not see as flowing, but which comes to you in the form of opportunities in your business. And all this I remembered when my Shri Ram was with Lona. And I said that the next in line to strikeouts are such oil tycoons here, who have attached themselves to an oil well, which looks like his wife, but in fact just an oil well.

And this asur takes a wife, a good, pious, faithful woman, and for some years lives with her happily, pumping out of her into several channels-recipients all that she has. She doesn't know he's asur, she thinks he's a good man, nice, caring... Of course, caring. It is necessary to take care of the hen that lays golden eggs. In order for that hen lays these golden eggs, it is necessary that this hen was in good condition and good mood. It is necessary to take care of her. He, even after marrying her, does not treat her as his wife, dear, beloved, for whom he took full responsibility and goes along with her through life, no. He treats her like a donor, from whom he's pumping the fuel out of. Outwardly, he cares about her, outwardly faithful husband, the perfect man, loving, caring husband, but he's actually at the energy plane of existence somehow energetically plug unto her his associates of the same.

She thinks he's the only one, like the direct blood transfusion: one donor and one recipient. But he in the recipient's channel includes many of the recipients, and in their marital sex, they're all present and pump out of her during her orgasm all her feminine energy. It is as if there is a direct blood transfusion, but blood from the donor is transfused simultaneously for several recipients, and under pressure, to more come out. She thinks he's the only one, but together with her husband in their sex in parallel and others men are present with her. It's happening invisible and insensitive for her, because it's happening at the energy plane of existence, without contact of physical bodies, through distance. If she knew about this, she'd couldn't live, because such asuras marry faithful women, in order for her to be focused only on him, so that all her

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energy goes only to him, but here is the deceit, the vile violation of her fidelity. And as ashamed....

And here through several years of a happy family life they pumped from her all her feminine energy and her pious merits. This made her husband with many of his companions, who pumped out from her energy, fuel. They were like oil pumping devices, which devastated her, by expanding the capacity of her pipe. She was left with nothing and now he needs to get rid of her quickly to quickly get a new oil rig, new donor, new wife. He crushed her consciousness and threw her at someone, that is, made she want another man and made she went to another man. He forced her to be unfaithful to one's husband that is him. The whole world thinks he's the victim, but really the victim is she, because she's faithful, and all her faithfulness's been trampled. He broke her marital fidelity in the beginning, when he made her a wedding proposal. He decided in advance. She for him was always been just a donor of energy and piety. It was immediately decided that she was such a donor with a variety of recipients on the other end of the wire and that she would be left with nothing, all alone. And without a penny of money, without pious merits, without energy, without help and without protection.

And she looks at herself and thinks what happened to her, that she suddenly cheated on husband, such a good man, who for many years so loved her and who is now suffers, so humiliated and offended. But he already busily arranges casting for the selection of new donors for the role of his wife. Insensibly to all, because he's asur and may act through other people, looking through their eyes and talking through them in an allegorical language.... And she thinks: «I thought I am good, but it turns out I'm just like everyone else. I'm no different from them». Although by nature she is not like this, she is by nature very sublime, true, because he needs a wife only such that her energy is not scattered to the side. But now she fell from her pedestal, considers herself unworthy of respect and thinks: «What happened to me? How did I come to this?» How? You were forced to do it; your consciousness was crushed along with your marital fidelity. And this did to you your beloved husband. The man you love.

For years of your marital fidelity and trust, what reward did he gave you? Yes, he gave you the flowers, he told you he loved you, and the wedding was beautiful, lush and everything was so great... You were with him for years, you were his wife, and he was your husband, and he was the only one, though from the beginning he plugged unto you his companions, at once demolish your faithfulness. But you didn't know about it, and you were true to him. And you trusted him: «Take me, I'm yours», because in order for the higher energy to flow from you into him, he needs your trust and openness to him. Only then can he get your pure energy, higher energy, more valuable, tasty, which not only from the lower chakras, but also from the higher chakras. And after you were devastated, your mind was crushed, and you went against your will to another man. His consciousness was suppressed too, because your husband needed him to look like a victim, not you, so that everyone would think that you cheated on him, that he is a good, loyal, reliable man. And then, when it was over, your husband let go mind of another man, and he threw you, wondering what it was, and you are left alone...

That's the reward he gave you for years of your marital fidelity and trust. And then you sit there and you think it's right that you're alone because you hurt such a good man, humiliated him that he had to go looking for another woman. You think you're not worthy of respect because you're so unfaithful, a traitor. You've always respected your quality of marital fidelity, and then it turned out that to respect you not for that. And you think you've committed such a great sin that because of your fleeting weakness a good,

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godly, worthy man had to marry another woman. And you think that maybe you've been too hysterical and demanding to him and therefore you've been punished for it... And you think that if you were good woman, that would never happen to you. But if it happened, you're not good at all.

Yes, you made a mistake thinking that here in this material world, it is possible to you can arrange your life well. You saw such a nice decent man, wealthy, reliable, caring, and thought that with him you in the material world will be calm, quiet, warm and comfortable. You were going to sit here in the material world forever. You thought you were protecting your husband from the vicissitudes of this world by performing your conjugal duty so that he would have no dissatisfaction, so he doesn't stare at other women and not bring upon himself sinful reactions, so he doesn't get other women's karma and energy, so that purity was. But your purity was destroyed by him, because even though you had with him married sex and he was the only one for you, but it is not known who was having fun with you, and you do not even know about it.

Because the Asuras are can to plug unto you so imperceptibly that the first time you might think that something in your mind slipped, that felt someone else's energy, that you saw by your inner gaze someone else's silhouette when you and your husband had sex. But in the second, third and subsequent times you will not see anything, you won't feel anyone else, but someone else's invisible presence will already be in your marital sex. And it is not succubus, nor evil spirit, nor ghosts, but the same people as we, living here and walking among us, but having a different, Asuric nature and some extraordinary abilities. And you thought he was such a good man, and everyone thought he was. This man gave you flowers, expensive gifts, his love. Of course, because he needs your trust to him. Only when the woman trusts the man and considers this man her own, she reveals to him her upper chakras. And then into man from woman pours out the highest energy, which without her trust in him, he can not get. That's why this man did everything to make you think that he is yours and that you could reveal yourself to him. And he, being an Asur, saw all your thoughts and your desires and he behaved himself in the way you wanted him to meet your expectations.

You thought you were lucky, but you got trapped. And all because you are in the material world and you are thinking of getting better life here. You do not think that the material world is not the place for a gentleman. Especially for ladies. Srila Prabhupada correctly said that women are so stupid that they allow smart men to deceive themselves. And this smart man took advantage of his resource, your feminine nature and your desire for happiness and deceived you, but you still think that somewhere there is happiness, here, in this life...

129 at 00:34, 130 at 21:09, 136 at 00:44, 137 at 01:18, 138 at 01:00.

<https://youtu.be/tkdkpzxmWC8?t=30>

<https://youtu.be/7rDtpZQzFwE?t=1269>

<https://youtu.be/gr-qHRWw0B0?t=44>

<https://youtu.be/6EQQWI9oAMw?t=77>

<https://youtu.be/DGcK-DhwrPA?t=60>

122. The gluttonous langoliers

I did not immediately expunged these Asuras, but gave them time to do more good deeds, for at least some improvement of their karma, their fate, to somehow facilitate their existence. I gave them postponement of sentence on December 8, 2017, and on December 9, the man who wanted to save me from Shri Ram came to me on those higher plans, on the mental sphere. And when he came, I was not up to these Asuras,

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oil magnates. I was completely unbalanced for several days, feeling guilty before everyone that I can not make a choice and make a final decision. And at this time I'm in my series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife» reported these my torments and commented the history from the television series «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» about Vrinda and Jalandhar. And I told asuras that these oil tycoons would fly out of their current bodies after I finished commenting this story.

I didn't know where to send them, because I didn't think they deserved a better existence. Postponement of sentence I gave them December 8, 2017, and December 13 to me began to appear signs where they should be sent. More than a week was given to them for the intensive commission of good deeds to facilitate their further fate. They had a chance to mitigate their punishment at least to some extent. On 13 December, I thought that sending them to better existences as Krishna devotees, to serve in ISKCON, in Srila Prabhupada's mission many lives and to deserve a return to the spiritual world is an unheard of luxury for them. We will send them to the hellish worlds, where yamadutas will tear them on apart many, many times, everything will heal on them, and they will be immediately torn again. And through the screenshots from the «Mahabharata» I was told that we should give them even more. And I thought: what to give them more than the hellish worlds? Isn't that enough? But they said to give them more.

And on December 14 all day as hint to me appeared from everywhere the word «tongue». And in VKontakte, and the children talked about the tongue, and in cartoons, in Yandex, in all appearing links in Internet all day I saw the word «tongue». «Pluck their sinful tongue». And I thought, what is this tongue? The Asuras has a tongue, and I have to tear out their sinful tongue from all of them. In the 136th series, when I talked about it, there was a screenshot from the television series «Mahabharata», where Krishna as it showed, they say, do not drive horses, do not rush, and I said that it is necessary to tear out their tongue and keep them for a while in such a position that they tasted the indescribable sensations without this tongue...

I remembered that when my Shri Ram tied Fedka to me, the gift of God, thanks to which our with Shri Ram contacts stabilized and the sessions with pillow became possible, at the very beginning, as this Fedka appeared, I somehow mentally expressed to Shri Ram my doubts about this Fedka. I said, he is always present here with us, and everything hears, and suddenly he will talk to someone about us, and Shri Ram said briefly: «Then I will tear his tongue out». Something likes that. I remember, I liked his answer, I felt confident and courage. And here I am again I hear about some tongue. I realized that this tongue is very important for Asuras and that it is not just a tongue in the mouth of the physical body. And I thought that was the tongue they use to eat energy food. How do they eat energy food? Mainly through sex or through Masturbation, that is when there is female orgasm.

But on 15 December in the morning I remembered about them and decided that I need to pull out their sinful tongue. Immediately they all stood under me, there were many of them; I went into each of them at the top of pipe at the same time. In my hand appeared the immersion blender with the chopper attachment, this is when many different curves knives at high speed rotate simultaneously in different directions, turning everything into a small crumb. These shredding all the knives began to rotate at breakneck speed inside the pipe of this group of Asuras, oil magnates. Knives grinded everything to a state of suspension, the liquid, and I, standing over of them, quickly pulled this liquefied substance from them into me. And then I thought about the tongue, I saw my hand inside their pipe at the level of their sexual organ (and at the same time

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each), imagined that there's a tongue in there, yanked the tongue from the inside into the pipe and ripped it out completely with the meat.

And then I saw that each of them had a clean hollow through pipe inside, open from above and from below. And I ran langoliers in there, horrible pharynxes, completely stupid, but terribly voracious gulps, devouring the outer space and the past. And they are there inside of the pipe of those Asuras began to gnaw, to tear meat, scraping the inside wall of the hollow pipe, expanding the pipe. I told them not to gnaw everything there, since it will be necessary to send them to the infernal worlds. Several Asuras did not stand this execution, flew out of the bodies and began to hang out in the air. It made me so angry....

I thought, «You're not going anywhere». I activated under them a black vortex, and those who could not stand and flew ahead of time from the body, were sucked into a vortex by some vacuum cleaner. I thought, «OK, you could not stand it and flew off earlier, but I will still send you where you are appointed». And the rest sat with langoliers inside them, and langoliers had eaten and cleaned off all the inside them, methodically moving closer and closer to the outside of their skin, and even gnawed on their heads and everything are chewed there.

On December 17 I sent them to their destination. I gave them delay of sentence 8 December, and 15 December I ripped out sinful their tongue and let a lot of langoliers in them. Total on doing good deeds and mitigating their fate they were allocated as much as a whole week. On December 15, the tongue of all of them was torn out, the langoliers sat in all of them and systematically gnawed everything, I was told not to hurry too much with their sending, so that they felt a lot of sensations... and all of December 16, I provided them with them, with the help of langoliers, giving them there scope for their actions. 17 Dec I began to deal with them thorough.

I remembered Sergei Snegov's book «People as gods». There, the Destroyers used such tactics to capture the planets. They flew up to the planet on their starship and made a flight around it, while activating gravitational weapons and causing a gravitational blow on its surface, and everything that was alive there, was flattened and died, because it was impossible to hide from this powerful gravity. Where they were caught up by this gravitational blow, there they remained flattened. And so I stood up over all those Asuras who langoliers already well gnawed at, and, like that spaceship, I activated gravitational weapons and turned on such a powerful gravity strike.

The whole day they were under the gravitational hit, and I periodically their stronger squashed that they did not seem enough. During this time, some of them could not stand and flew out of their bodies, and then and then I drew them in with some kind of powerful vacuum cleaner in that black hole-funnel that was constantly rotated under them. On the evening of 17 December I for a long time tormented those that remained in their bodies, and also sent down there. They all came out of their bodies and dangled as one big piece, like a frog's caviar in a duckweed. I sent them all down into that funnel-shaped vortex, and it closed. Then I turned on my flamethrower, so that all that was left of them burned completely.

And there my Shri Ram appeared again. I fell into his arms and cried, and then I was so angry that I, so good, because of them, because of these nasty Asuras, forced to send someone to the hellish worlds, though I am a conductor accompanying in the best of worlds, in the best incarnations. Many living beings whom I have helped to rise to their best existence, are very grateful me. And I took stowaways, those who had no pious merits at all and no opportunities rise into the best existence, but I helped them.

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And here I send someone down to the hellish worlds. How many abominations they have done, that there is no alternative to it for them!

And even before that Radharani fell from her throne (these are my stones-deities, Radha and Krishna, who gave me Sanatana Rupa Prabhu back in Sukharevo in the early 2000^s), saying: «Punish them very severely». So much they insulted the female nature. Radharani is Krishna's lover, She is the highest female nature, and She fell from her throne. For what? To tell me that they have insulted women's nature and deserve the most cruel punishment. Well, I gave them this cruel punishment to the full. The gravity blow was such that they couldn't even give a squeak. They couldn't even breathe and think. Such power there was gravity... Wow.

The same day, still when they were sitting with the langoliers, I, too, in the same rage dealt with several Asuras. With one very, very large. He towered over me like a big mountain, I got into his head with my hands, and something have done and revealed his top chakra. His Sahasrara chakra was iron, with sharp metal blades sticking up. I placed a huge magnet above high above his head, and all his metal knives from his upper chakra flew to that magnet. I was so angry at all of them that I untwisted him like a whirligig and threw him into the funnel-shaped vortex on top for good. That was before this group was finally sent to the funnel at the bottom.

And then, when they flew to the hellish worlds, I went into this boundless rage that even Shri Ram could not calm me down. I looked down there, where have they gone, and thought: and suddenly there is someone stayed, didn't fly away? Shri Ram told me not to look there, but to no avail. My rage was boundless; I began to feel a strong feeling of nervous apprehension and discomfort. I wrapped myself around Shri Ram like a big cobra and started impetuously kissing him... but I couldn't stop anyway. Then I looked back at the community of Asuras, yanked out someone big and quickly thrown into the funnel-shaped vortex from above, and I beat everyone who was there, and only then I felt a little better. I went to the store, bought some sweets and sat down to watch my favorite movies. Life is good.

129 at 03:40, 136 at 06:29, 137 at 30:32, 139 at 24:52, 150 at 1:08:40.

<https://youtu.be/tkdkpzymWC8?t=220>

<https://youtu.be/gr-qHRWw0B0?t=389>

<https://youtu.be/6EQ0WI9oAMw?t=1832>

https://youtu.be/wTY3_4TObTs?t=1492

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=4120>

123. The contract through a portal from another dimension to capture Lady Trix

December 20, 2017 in VKontakte in the news flashed the Sia's song «Never Give Up». I really liked this song and I put it on auto-repeat and listened and listened to it. Especially liked the translation of this song:

I've battled demons that won't let me sleep.
Called to the sea but she abandoned me.
But I won't never give up, no, never give up, no, no.
No, I won't never give up, no, never give up, no, no.
No, no, I'll never give up, no.
And I won't let you get me down.
I'll keep gettin' up when I hit the ground.
I'll find my way, find my way home.

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I thought that this song is about me. I'll find my way home. Also I imagined myself the Slayer of some kind of demons in some other, distant worlds. A few days before I went to visit a friend of mine, and in conversation with her I said that I had not opened everything. Something like that. After that I thought that I through her told Shri Ram that he does not know everything about me, even now, seeing so much... And everywhere began to appear different signs, pictures, on which a man and a woman look into each other's eyes and at the same time cover their faces with masks. And I thought that, most likely, it again we agree to open to each other something that is hidden.

On December 22, after my continuous hearing of this song, I had a strange dream. It was as if it was not a dream at all, but a real conversation with someone there, in a dream. In that dream, I was talking to someone from a very different world, through a portal. I had a feeling that I was familiar with this personality, but I did not see him, because he was behind the portal. And he told me that somewhere in other dimensions some lady Trix (as in the cartoon «Winx Club») made a lot of the abominations and now came here to our dimension to do filthy evil on Earth. And my interlocutor (I can not regard him as a human being) asked me to make something with this lady Trix that more she anywhere didn't do the abominations. There, at the end of that portal, he was kind of waiting for my answer, and I said that I am sleeping now, that I hadn't slept all night, this night was very hot. And, in fact, I did not give him an answer, will I undertake this task.

After that I remembered these words of mine and thought that I actually told. I understand that I lodged him a claim that I now as if I sleep here on Earth, are in some kind of dormant, live here like a normal person, just stay in your well-deserved vacation at the resort and have right to a vacation from some hot Affairs when I eliminated many demons. And I realized that somewhere in other worlds I'm some cool specialist, fighting with some demons (the song was just about it) and there I know everything. But here, in this incarnation I rest from all this, came to this incarnation as to a resort from the heat of some big battle in some other worlds. But he looked at me from that portal with some expectation that I would understand the seriousness of the situation and his request.

I woke up in complete bewilderment. What was that? Delirium or indeed contact with someone from other worlds? I said to Shri Ram, «I don't know what it was, maybe you'll find out?» He answered me that he would understand, and went into my dream. Somehow he knows how to enter into my dreams and see everything that was there, although dream immediately disappears somewhere as soon as I wake up. But Shri Ram on some ray enters inside my dream and sees everything there. I already forgot, and he saw everything and found out about it. And he boldly went there to learn the details and establish contacts.

At the same time in 143rd series of my novel “My Roman. I'm asur's wife” I commented screenshots from the 188–189th series of the series «Shani», when little Hanuman was endowed eight mystic perfections, Ashta siddhi. There Shani acted as a guarantor of Hanuman and asked the Sun God to give these siddhis to Hanuman. That same evening, when I reviewed this 143rd series, I realized that through my commenting on those screenshots, I had vouched for Shri Ram to someone from above to give him some special abilities.

December 23 in the cartoon «The Lion King» was an episode when Rafiki, a great teacher, a wise monkey, accepted the little monkey as his disciple. And at that moment

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Rafiki told her: «I accepted you as my disciple, in the morning your studies will begin». So I found out that my request for the some special abilities for Shri Ram was granted.

Then I began to wonder who is this lady Trix, and I decided to get information about her and I wanted to know should even do this task. I pulled out one Metaphorical associative card on the Internet. Only one card. It was a picture, which was painted a tree with a hollow at the bottom of the tree trunk. The hollow looked like a big black hole. And in this hollow, in the black darkness glowed two shone points-eyes of some disgusting malicious beast. These eyes inspired some chilling horror and plunged into a stupor. And the roots of the tree were scattered in different directions, like the legs of the shameless naked woman. I thought that lady Trix is some shameless woman with something evil inside.

In the evening I remembered that picture with that black hole between the spread out legs-roots, and I mentally imagined this tree with this hole and entered there. I imagined that it is some lady Trix and she's got something inside, and I walked right into her, walked there, looked all over her pipe, went up to the top, into vertex of her head and untwisted it with all my might. Vertex of her head began to float in the air over her head and began to spin there like a helicopter. I looked at this picture and decided: «We take her».

Immediately I found myself mentally before the portal from which I was told about lady Trix, and from there rushed torrent of something, information, as I then thought. But then I decided that it was still a fee for the implementation of this case. I, like a hired exterminator of evil spirits, received an order, looked at the client, gave my consent. I was immediately paid the entire amount of money for the order. 100 % of prepayment, in advance. Just what currency? What kind of money can use in such inter-dimensional mutual settlements? After all, in different worlds are different bodies. Being born in another world, the soul is clothed in another body, which can exist in those conditions, in that atmosphere. But what exactly, what kind of wealth, what currency can be paid in the performance of some Affairs at that level, between different dimensions and different worlds? I didn't know, but I got paid in advance, and then I realized after a while. How did I get 100 % advance payment? And such big torrent went from there...

That is, they were completely sure in me that once I took up the case, it is sure, guaranteed to be implemented? How is that? Where such trust and such confidence? And who am I that I was suggested that such an order, patiently waiting for my consent and immediately pay the entire honorarium when I just will agree? I had no answers to these questions. These answers were not open to me who was born in this life and whose is now called Svetlana Vinodavani. These answers were not open to me who came to this incarnation to have a rest from some hot night, where I mercilessly battled demons who do not allow me to sleep, when I said constantly that I will not give up, will not never give up, that I will not allow myself to break, and if I fall, then I will rise immediately from my knees and I will find my way home. I will escape from the material world and return to my real home, the spiritual world.

Yes, I'm some kind of unique specialist on the destruction of demons, and because of this I can not sleep, I'm constantly on my post fighting, I beat in different worlds all evil, from life to life. and I don't even have the ability to just live like everyone else, even one life, because I'm always needed, and so I'm always, from life to life born where there's such an abomination to kill it. And I keep saying that I will not give up, that they will not be able to break my will and throw me on knees. And I have seen so many of them in my past lives that I have only one desire — to leave this world, where this evil is not translated, where I, as such a specialist in them, there is not a second of the short

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respice. Even now, when I came in this incarnation to have a break from the bloody battle, to me someone from there still comes for help and waits patiently, when will I again kill them. This life for me is like a short vacation from my main job, that is, from the destruction of evil. But even here, in this life, in this incarnation I still continue to carry out a cleaning of the asuric community in my Mahabharata. I'm always on my battle station.

There are so many... There is no end to this. But I will find, I will find my way home, to the spiritual world. I will leave this world where you live and think you can get comfortable here, but you don't really see the real picture of how everything is in reality. You can not notice that for a long time already kneeling and doing someone else's will. But no, I will not give up, never give up. And even if I fall, I'll get up and I'll find my way home. I will return to the spiritual world.

I was thinking about this contact with someone from other worlds, other dimensions, and I came to think about another meaning of my spiritual name Vinodavani dasi. When my Gurudev gave me this name, in St. Petersburg on May 2, 1996, at Sri Narasimha Jayanthi, the day of the appearance of Lord Nrisimhadev, he said that Vinodavani means the personified love for God. Then, after I in my Mahabharata crossed out many Asuras from the material world and sent them to the spiritual world, through their devotional service to Krishna in their future lives, I could see that I'm actually some kind of powerful weapon, destructive those who are criminals under the laws of the Universe. And this lady Trix. And this picture with burning eyes of some vile disgusting creature in a hollow of the human body showed me that I was not limited to Asuras. To catch this lady Trix, someone came to me from some portal, and patiently waited for my consent, and immediately paid the fee. That means that I'm a great specialist and on such malicious creatures as this lady Trix.

And I thought that in the word «personified» («лицетворенная») hidden several words: «face — for the creature — give — I» («а-лице-тваре-на-я»). I read it backwards, and I got this meaning of the word: «I — give — for the creatures — face» («я на твари лицо»), that is, I give (on — it's when you give) some creatures a face [«я даю („на“ — это ведь когда дают) твари лицо»]. How can you give some creature that doesn't have a face a normal face? Well, only through the death of this creature and its next birth, but have as a normal living being, with his own face. And this birth must be very good because the face is only in people, not animals, not fish, not birds, not the worms... Animals don't have face, they have muzzle. So have in Russian. In Russian «лицо» is “a face”, and «морда» is “a muzzle”. In the Russian language when you say the word «лицо» mean only the people, because when talking about all the others, use the word «морда». But in my name Vinodavani hidden word «face» («лицо» — «лицетворенная» — «а-лице-тваре-на-я»). This indicates that I am giving those creatures a very high birth. After the existence as terrible evil creatures without a face they are born as normal people. This is a very rapid progress. Like a high-speed Elevator from the lowest floor to the highest. I mean, by killing some creatures, I'm helping them find a normal, human birth.

And I saw in this my spiritual name Vinodavani such a meaning that I am the one who gives some creatures a normal existence, killing these creatures, because a creature without a face can get a face only after receiving a new birth, already as a normal living being with a face. A new birth can be obtained only after death. When the body will die, the soul will reincarnates, and living being will live in a new body. That is, I help some beings to get their own face, killing them so that they can be born after

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death in a normal existence and live like all of us. But now that the creature has no face, what kind of creature was I thinking? I remembered Sia's song «Never Give Up».

I've battled demons that won't let me sleep,
Called to the sea but she abandoned me.
But I won't never give up, no, never give up, no, no.
And I won't let you get me down.
I'll keep gettin' up when I hit the ground.
I'll find my way, find my way home.
Never give up, never give up.

I thought that this song is about the fact that I will not surrender, will not let anyone put me on my knees, I fought with demons that won't let me sleep. I sang and sang this song. I thought this song would give me an answer.

But I did not see the answer, and this picture with the glowing eyes in black hollow at the bottom of the tree with shamelessly sprawled roots-feet very much bothered me. On 24 December, before going to bed, after the act of family well-being, I was so sorry that I was sitting here in the material world, where at any moment you can find yourself in any, the most undesirable situation, and I began to beg Krishna to take me from the material world to the spiritual world.

And then I remembered lady Trix, within which was sitting between her legs in a black hole a terrible evil little beast with white dots-eyes. I imagined this picture of a tree with a hollow at the bottom, mentally went into this hole and began there to slowly chant the Hare Krishna mantra, remembering how Prabhu Sasha in Banava, near Mamonovo, told me about the power of the Hare Krishna mantra that Hare Krishna mantra can clean everything, even the boards infected with radiation. I felt sorry for this lady Trix, because she has to be in this material world, and I wanted to help her return to the spiritual world. And with such thoughts I chanted inside lady Trix mantra Hare Krishna.

Then I saw inside her some kind of nasty black disgusting larva that opens a toothy maw. And I went right into her open mouth. That is, it so happened that I walked through the hole from the bottom inside a woman, inside a woman there was some kind of black vile larva with open mouth, I came to inside the larva, and chanted inside her a mantra. I chanted, I chanted, then began from her to pull in like by a magnet some knives into inside me. I pulled them up for a while, chanting a mantra inside her, felt relieved and fell asleep.

143 at 07:30, 144 at 00:56, 145 at 04:01.

<https://youtu.be/afXntRYb2So?t=450>

<https://youtu.be/1GCK8Udu0oQ?t=56>

<https://youtu.be/vMYUNARAd6c?t=241>

124. The sending Lady Trix through a portal to another dimension

In the morning I got up, and before my inner sight there was a picture with a beautiful-beautiful coffin, and in my mind the thought sounded: «I'll kill you». It made me angry, I thought, «Lady Trix, you're wrong. You make me very, very angry. Oh, are you threatening me? Do you have any sense at all? I chanted the Hare Krishna mantra. For your sake. It is for you so you can come back the spiritual world, to Krishna. That you, lady Trix, may stop making your abominations and go from the material world to the spiritual». I told her, «Lady Trix, you signed your own sentence. And I'll take care of you today. I'm not waiting for anything. I will delete you right today».

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I got very angry, I took the beads and I started chanting the Hare Krishna mantra. I thought, lady Trix threatening me, she threatens me with death.... I'm only chanted mantra for her, in order to she got the benefit, was freed from this vile creature from this larva that is inside her, but she threatened me, I thought. I wished her the good. To free her from the vile creature inside her. And I again went into that hole, began to chant the mantra Hare Krishna, and then I again went inside ghoulish, disgusting larva and inside her chanted mantra. Then I look: it's all covered in hoarfrost, as if with snow, everything was white, but I continued to chant and I chanted inside those larva four circles of the mantra Hare Krishna.

Then I went to do my business, and then I went to wash the dishes and thought that now I will deal with lady Trix thoroughly. I started singing Narasimha Maha Mantra, «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham» and I began to do everything as usual with her. Somehow quickly she flew into funnel-shaped vortex on top. I looked at what was left of her, I look: and this vile creature sits and does not go anywhere.

Then I went to do my business, and then I went to wash the dishes and thought that now I will deal with lady Trix thoroughly. I started singing Narasimha Maha Mantra, «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham» and I began to do everything as usual with her. Somehow quickly she flew into funnel-shaped vortex on top. I looked at what was left of her, I look: and this vile creature sits and does not go anywhere.

I sang the Narasimha Maha Mantra and for this creature. I look: she went higher and stood in front of me at the level of my eyes. We look into each other's eyes, and I can see that appeared some bridge between us from there into my eyes, and from there something powerful flown into my eyes, some white-gray-blue glow. Then I thought that was enough for today. I sat down and began to think. What was flying into my eyes? And who was that lady Trix? The woman, inside of whom something was sitting, or the energetical malicious larva, which sat inside the women? Whom I sent up into funnel-shaped vortex? Did the lady Trix fly inside me? She sits in me now?

I thought that at me everything should be provided for the neutralization and destruction of any vile creatures. I thought that Sia's song «Never Give Up» is about that. I've battled demons that won't let me sleep, Called to the sea but she abandoned me. But I won't never give up, no, never give up, no, no. And I won't let you get me down. I'll keep gettin' up when I hit the ground. I'll find my way, find my way home. Never give up, never give up. That's what I was doing. And that's what I promised to open for Shri Ram, when he wanted to know what secret I hadn't told him yet. I thought that since I had fought a lot with demons who could break the will and bring me to my knees, but from portal someone asked me for help and waited for my consent, then I can do it. I've done this many times in my past lives, and I have everything to do this. I won't give any deer a chance to survive.

But what was there flown into my eyes? I'm so tired of all this, I thought. I am not a hero. But I have to play this role, this kind of Slayer of some terrible creatures, because I am Vinodavani, the personified love of God, I am the one who gives the terrible creatures a face, a new life, that is, I am their death. And since I am the death of the terrible creatures, an awareness will come to me about what needs to be done. Just at that time I read one of the books about Artemis Fowl «The Lost Colony» by Colfer Eoin, and there was a gangster was given such a characteristic: «Kong was infamous in underworld circles. The man had no morals, and would happily perform any task,

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however distasteful, for the right price. Kong only had one rule: never quit until the job is done».

I thought that was a description of me. I'm well known in some circles, in some worlds, where I beat such malicious terrible creatures, because I am Vinodavani. My name is Vinodavani, personified love for God — in Russian «олицетворенная любовь к Богу». The word «олицетворенная» can be decomposed into parts as follows: «о-лице-твари-на-я», which means: «face — for terrible creature — give — I». I'm the one who gives a face for different terrible creatures. Some creatures do not have your face, normal existence, and I give them face, that is normal life. But I give them this through their death, because terrible creatures can become normal beings only by being born as normal living beings. And I killed those terrible creatures. I am the death of terrible creatures. I am the Slayer of the terrible creatures. And since I took this order, I will bring it to the bitter end, because I have only one rule — not to retreat until the work is done. I realized that woman who flew away into funnel-shaped vortex, it was not lady Trix. Lady Trix is the one who sat in her. Lady Trix is a vile larva, a nasty energetical slug. Those evil eyes in that black hollow in the bottom of the tree are lady Trix.

Lady Trix is not human. It is some colonist, energetical malicious parasite, which is completely subjugates the will of the person in whom he sits, suppresses and drinking juices everywhere. And from the person in whom he sits, and from those with whom this person contacts. And I thought I'd sing for lady Trix Hare Krishna mantra. Mantra Hare Krishna cleans everything, she will clean up and this lady Trix, who flew into me. I thought that lady Trix was like a worm that was parasitic in the human body, and to kill her, you need the most powerful pill. And the most powerful pill is the Hare Krishna mantra. Because it is Krishna Himself, God Himself, and God can do anything.

I didn't know lady Trix is an energy parasite sitting in some woman, and I took this order. I pulled her inside of me through my eyes. I was very frightened... Now this thing is inside me? And I say to Shri Ram: «I am so afraid», and he says: «Don't be afraid, I am with you». And I say: «And I'm still afraid», and Krishna says: «Don't be afraid, trust him. All will be well». It was evening, the kids were in karate class, and I went to take them home.

I go to the gate of the school, there is familiar woman, whose son also goes to karate, says to me: «Let them out». She meant that the children have already been released from class and they are already going home, but she said: «Let them out» («выпустили их» in Russian). I look at this phrase, spread it out into its component parts and see: «You let them in» («выпустили их» → «вы пустили их»). I let her inside me. It confirmed my hunch that I let that lady Trix inside me. And I remembered how let a Shepherd inside me, which is The Shepherd, I do not love you, and how he'd been in me for more than two weeks, and I, along with him inside, I entered the empty shell of the teacher of Shri Ram, and I strengthened his presence there, and then threw him out into funnel-shaped vorte in top.

And I think: the Shepherd was some normal, and here in General it is unclear that, some energy parasite. And Shri Ram told me through this woman that I had let them in. Who did I let into myself? Some lady Trix. Trix is three. Maybe there's not one, but three? Maybe they were there a few? And I think: I'm such a goof! I'm not cool. I'm inspector of Universe Patrol? This is ridiculous! And now I don't know what to do with it. And this energetical malicious creature had the audacity to give me the order «kneel down». This is when I came home; the first screenshot on my desktop was with the words «kneel down».

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This energetical malicious creature behaved so disgusting! I let her inside me favourably, I did not kill her, I let her listen to the mantra Hare Krishna so she could free herself from her vile existence and go to the spiritual world, to Krishna, but she tells me in an impudent tone «kneel down»! What audacity! I said to her, «You are threatening me? You're saying me „kneel down“? Who are you to act like this?» And I, very frightened, decided to do the dishes. Because when I let her in, before I went to get the kids for karate, I was washing dishes and there were still a lot of dishes left.

I decided to wash all dishes and at the same time try to somehow to protect myself. I decided to sing Narasimha Maha Mantra, because it protects from everything. I started washing the dishes, turned on the Narasimha Maha Mantra and started singing it, begging Krishna and Nrisimhadev to protect me. Shri Ram confirmed to me that I let her into me: «you let them in» («вы пустили их»). I'm washing dishes, singing «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham», and suddenly inside me a fire caught fire. During the destruction of the Asuras, fire came out of me and he burned them all. This fire was so strong and powerful, it raged inside them and out.

And suddenly such fire began to rage inside me. And it's shines furiously inside of me with terrible force... Burning all the impure. And I think, and to me this is worse, it will not? I think: no, it will not, I have everything to be provided. This fire burns the Asuras, and now it burns this energetical malicious creature. And I think: Shri Ram and Fedka bodyguard are connected to me. Is that fire can to hurt them? But I remembered that I vouched for Shri Ram when I commented on the screenshots with the story of how Hanuman was given Ashta-siddhi. And then I had signs that my request was granted. I think probably Shri Ram got immunity from such energetical malicious creatures and their energies, and maybe from my fire. It's no wonder I made this request when I was given this lady Trix. I must have taken care of Shri Ram's safety before I did all this. And now nothing will hurt him. Not my fire or those creatures.

That fire was burning so hard inside and around me, too, and I remembered when I was 24 years old, I flying to a star. One of my friends who were interested esoterics, then, arranged me a session of relaxation in which I rose into the space above the Earth and I flied with Earth in dancing embracing each other. We danced with Earth high in space. And I felt such love from her, she was alive. And we loved each other. And then, when we spun around hugging with the Earth, I remembered about some star, which in the sky I really liked. And then I thought I wanted to go to that star, and suddenly I was right in front of that star.

It was not an incandescent orb, emitting a heat, but an orb floating in space and shimmering soft light-green-golden light. Not hot at all. I flew up to this orb and began to fly around him, expressing his love for him. I flew for a long time, and then suddenly I somehow froze, I look: this orb began to make circles around me; he began to fly around me, from the bottom up in a spiral. I look: I'm standing all transparent in space, and this orb flies around me and spins a dense, opaque white cocoon around me. He's got me wrapped up in this cocoon. This star for me was not an object, but a personality, and male.

I'm standing in this cocoon, not moving and see before me only this white substance, in which I was completely twisted. Although before that I had some kind of circular, panoramic vision that I saw the space around me in all directions, 360 degrees of view. And suddenly the cocoon broke out like a bright flash. I look and I see a dazzling light coming from me in all directions. Far, far into space. Bright, white and gold. He permeated everything around him. And I stood there, shining and thought I was a star

now. And I thought: «This is how supernovas are born». And then I thought: «Now it's time to go home», and again found myself on a chair in my physical body. I sit and think: somewhere in space shines a star, which has just been born! And that star is me.

And now I'm doing the dishes at home, I sing Narasimha Maha Mantra, inside of me rages a furious fire, I remembered that star that I am, and suddenly that star that shines somewhere in the sky, found itself inside of me, and from it in all directions is a blinding light and everything unclean kills. And then I thought it was time to kick me out these energetical creatures, I let into myself, which «вы пустили их». That woman said about the children, «They were released» («выпустили их»), and I spread out this phrase into its component parts «you let them in» («выпустили их» → «вы пустили их»). But then I began to follow the instructions contained in this phrase, namely: and now we will release them. In Russian, this phrase can be understood in different ways, and in this case, I applied this meaning of the phrase in Russian.

I thought, I let these creatures into myself, and now I will release them. And as soon as I thought about it, appeared a huge, powerful vortex inside of me in the place where the star was shining, and spinning at breakneck speed. And I see that creatures I let into myself before, are drawn into this funnel-shaped vortex and rotate inside it. And I think: where to send them? Usually I sent them in the funnel-shaped vortex up, a few parties I sent to the infernal worlds. But I wasn't told to send her there. I think: it is necessary to send up, into the best incarnations, it is necessary to include the funnel-shaped vortex at the top. I turned on the funnel-shaped vortex. I look: the funnel-shaped vortex from above turns, but they do not fly there. They go round and round in the vortex that is within me, but into the upper vortex they do not fly away.

I think: what's the matter? Where should I send them? I don't know what to do with them. You can not send them down. They're not human beings. They're energetical slugs, maggots. Up they do not fly, although there is a funnel-shaped vortex spinning at the top: fly, please, no, up not fly. I think: that with them to do? And all of a sudden opened the portal from which someone told me about lady Trix. And so I've got a funnel-shaped vortex spinning at breakneck speed around inside, and nothing can break out of there, and that portal opened, so wide. And I thought: now I know what to do with them. Ordering about her I received of this portal! They need her. There she was already sentenced and waiting for her to get to her to punish her. That's where she will go.

I think: what a great idea, as it had not occurred to me before? And I take this that's funnel-shaped vortex inside of me, turn it to that portal and connect it with it, and they all flew there to this portal, to another dimension, to other worlds, not on Earth. I saw them fly over there. I see the portal closed. I think: so, everything is normal, the work is done completely. I thought maybe there's someone else lingered?

I untwisted funnel-shaped vortex, but the portal was closed and disappeared altogether, and the funnel-shaped vortex also disappeared somewhere, dishes was washed. I think: the task was done successfully. Lady Trix was sent there, there in the portal are satisfied with the work done. I turned on the Oracle of Archangel Michael, and it tells me: «Sleep well, your home is protected. Don't worry, you are completely safe». I opened for Shri Ram what was hidden from him before. I told him a secret who I was there in some other worlds and what I was doing there, and now I expected a return move: that he would reveal to me what was hidden from me before.

145 at 16:36, 146 at 01:48, 150 at 1:09:22.

<https://youtu.be/vMYUNARAd6c?t=996>

<https://youtu.be/0CrtfyOMvWY?t=109>

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=4162>

125. Dating sites as a gold mine for asuras

I have opened this page of my existence in material world to Shri Ram, that I am destroying some terrible creatures in some worlds. Now it was his turn to reveal to me the hidden pages of our interaction, and he opened something to me. However, not all. There were still many discoveries ahead. But it stunned me. He told me that he and I had an interaction on a Dating site before I went to a karate coach about classes for kids. But let's start from the beginning. When I was in Moscow, when we lived with children in a rented apartment and I thought to settle in the Moscow region, I had a very good communication with a psychologist.

It was a very good woman who was able to mildly and unobtrusively turn me from the rejection of the male to the discovery of my future. She found words for me to accept the idea that being alone is not the best thing for me and that there is someone waiting for me. Then I felt in the space of his image and decided to actively act to attract him into my real life. And I began to do it in an irrational way, namely, from time to time intentionally causing the release of my female energy and her strong-willed direction towards his image, with giving her a strong pull, like a magnet, and with my words for him to come to me. To do this, I engaged in masturbation, in order to during orgasm throw my magnetized my call energy to him.

Shri Ram certainly felt these bursts of my energy in him, for he is my eternal husband and I have directed my energy to him. Well, also because he's Asur, he couldn't help but feel it. And to resist it he could not, because our connection with him outside this world. And that's how I periodically for a while did it, summoning him and attracting him to himself through space. And then, when we moved from Moscow, I was not up to it, and I'm stopped doing that. Shri Ram was waiting and waiting for when this energy again comes flooding back on him, but this did not happen, and then he decided to find me in the sleep territory.

He found among the Asuras some craftsman who knows how to find people in their image, the feeling of them. Shri Ram gave him a lot of them asuric currency, a downloaded female energy, piety, and that craftsman began to look for me by imprint my energy I sent Shri Ram. And he found me on sleep territory. It was March 1, 2014. We were talking to each other there, and he made sure that I exist, and I saw that he is and he is looking for me. And then I decided to give him a chance so he could find me. I thought that somewhere he is, that is, somewhere he should be. If I moved here, then he must be here. I could not move to another place, because nature so arranged.

And I thought it is necessary to give him a chance so that I, like an ovum, could stand where I'm easiest to find, and he will swim to me like a spermatozoon. After all, I sent him my energy, actively, with such good the magnetized content of «come to me, come to me», with such a powerful impulse, and he found me in the sleep territory, and he must look for me, I thought. And the easiest way to search in our time is a Dating sites. I thought that a reasonable man who feels and knows that somewhere there is his pair, his woman who calls him, that there is an energy unity with her, constant energy couplings, will use such way of searching, as a Dating site. And I registered on there and set there waiting like an ovum, thinking he will swim to me now like a spermatozoon.

I was sure that he must come, he can't not come to me, because if destined to come, will come. Just sit there like an ovum, and he'll swim up to me like a spermatozoon. But there swam up a bunch of other spermatozoon's, who is not mine and which is not

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

looking for a woman for whom they will take responsibility. There swam up a bunch of spermatozoon's who did not want to take responsibility for anyone. They just wanted sex without commitment. Some men tried to covertly lead to this, others made hints, and there were those who openly talked about it.

I once sat there, sat and thought that I was tired of these rotten spermatozoon's that swim there in search of gratis pleasures, don't want to be responsible for anything, who think that they fine fellows and that every woman dreams of giving him sex. Maybe someone wants, but I'm so sick of these encroachments on the bodily theme that I decided to leave. But we with Shri Ram had a meeting during my time on the dating site and not just once. Through those men who sit there.

Dating sites is a gold mine for the Asuras. Shri Ram is an Asur. And he is the chief among local Asuras. He is RA, that is in charge of the local asuric organization. In his hands, if you can say so, all the local Asuras. And everywhere are or his associates, or those through whom he see the people passing by and think whom to subjugate under themselves. And on a Dating site it's it is very easy to do that, because on a Dating site are single women who are looking for a man.

Why would a woman go to that Dating site to shame herself, sit there like an ovum? And some of the ovum's are actively write to men, put the huskies, comments photos, and draw attention to themselves. An ovum that sits and acts as a spermatozoon. And there are a lot of them because they're single. Such a vast field of activity for the Asuras... Shri Ram is the local leader of the Asuras. Underneath him is a bunch of Asuras. They sit on Dating sites, on this gold vein, a field of miracles, and look out for those women who can come up to them for regular milking of their female energy, and with it, and pleasure, as the energy comes out with a female orgasm, which occurs as a result of either sex or Masturbation.

And the Asuras can somehow connect to you even at a distance, just through communication. Asuras can press your women's centers to generate a surge of that energy during your sex with some man or during your Masturbation. And when you have an orgasm, your female energy comes out of you, and the Asuras take it from you. You sit on this Dating site, and they are able to connect through likes, through communication, through conversations by phone, through meetings in cafe or on a bench in the Park. Somehow Asuras are able to connect to you energetically and bring you to the point where you have an orgasm. They do not need anything from you anymore, well, coupled with the pleasure by your body, at a distance.

But even this pleasure is not the main. The main thing for Asuras is your oil, your fuel, your energy. The main thing is that you had an orgasm that you threw out your energy. They somehow know how to take this energy from you. Even they can take your energy from you and not only with your orgasm. Enough and just your the rise of your emotions and a surge of jubilation. Some nice, cultural man invited you on a just mind-blowing roof raiser, you rejoiced at the emotions that flooded you, cheered from the surging emotions, and the asuras withdrawn your energy during this rejoicing, and you didn't notice it.

And not necessarily that it did who arranged you this just mind-blowing roof raiser. Because Asuras know how to connect to you. The main thing is not to hold your hand personally, and connect to you energetically, and all. Just mind-blowing roof raiser for you arranged through another man fool, with your energy spilled out when you was admiring the sunset in the company of a nice man, but Asuras connected to you completely invisibly, at a distance and your energy was taken away. A piece of your priceless pie was taken.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Yes, of course, you got a lot of pleasant emotions, just mind-blowing roof raiser gave you a lot of impressions, but nothing more. More than anything you have not received and will not receive. Because no one was going to take any responsibility for you. They just were going to summon you a surge of rejoicing in you, a surge of that energy. The jubilation has come out of you. They took this energy from you and went to another woman to take her energy. They don't need you for a while. Dating site for this just Klondike. And the Asuras are well aware of this and sit there. And in every big city has its own Asuric organization, which has its own main Asur, RA. He holds all his Asuras in his hands, like a spider feeling every thread in his web.

And Dating sites for asuras are a very large field of activity, generous to catch. These Ra sit each in their big city, each RA holds a neural network of subordinates, and many of his subordinates are on a Dating sites watching for women, who sit there as ovum, waiting for her spermatozoon. But most of the ovum's there run around catching spermatozoon. And the spermatozoon is sitting there like ovum. And the Asuras use it. And Shri Ram and I had a lot of interaction on the Dating site, because he's in charge of the local Asuric organization. And since I was communicating with the alleged contenders for my hand and heart, although they did not even have such plans, and Shri Ram through them showed his influence invisibly, then I interacted with him. They arranged me just mind-blowing roof raisers. And there were bursts of joy.

And Shri Ram was able to take some of my energy from me when I was there admiring the pleasant views in the company of a nice man, ready to warn any of your desire, if only you had this surge of your exultation, admiration for something, some pleasant emotions that are so rush out, so that they immediately took it all. Woman sitting all days at work, and then the man from the site invited somewhere to a pleasant just mind-blowing roof raiser. And one of this contrast is enough to the background of this cool just mind-blowing roof raiser you had a rise of energy, even without sex and sexual harassment, and even without your Masturbation. Simply raising your energy and spilling it out is enough. And they will pump your feminine energy out of you and went to another transfer. And so in a circle. And you're such a good donor.

They can call you once a week to arrange for you the next just mind-blowing roof raiser, so that again you throw out this energy and they will use it. But no one is going to take responsibility for you at all, since there are many donors, all need to process. And Shri Ram used me thus on that Dating site. I was a good object for him: no illicit sex, no intoxication, no meat-eating, no gambling, energy is quite clean. The purer the energy, the more valued, the more expensive the currency.

For Shri Ram my energy was very fit, he could buy a lot of things with this energy as a currency at Asuras, but I off the hook every time. One man invited me to just mind-blowing roof raiser, but I'm off the hook, chastised him this format of relationship. I told him that I do not like when they call 1–2 times a week to appoint another just mind-blowing roof raiser. I also said another man, «Sorry, I'm not satisfied with this», the third drove up, and I chased him away. Shri Ram sent me different men and looked, what I like, choosing from the male half of the site of those who more or less fits my criteria to put pressure on their minds and send to meet me.

He sees: the energy of this chick is good, but the chick is too obstinate. The eggs of this chick seem good, from her goes good energy, but she flies off the hook every time. We gave her a good hook; she's the first time it swallowed. The first dose of poison from this snake is already taken, the poison is good, you can use it, and she is the second dose of poison does not, and still kicking... She's too obstinate a chick. She even reprimands those who sit on the site, through whom Shri Ram throws his network on

women. Shri Ram very much didn't like my behavior. He actively wanted me under someone from inhabitants of the website to shove that through a body of this lucky already in full power invisibly to exploit me and to have me in sex, at the energy plane of existence, through distance.

147 at 03:38, 148 at 03:17, 151 at 10:00.

https://youtu.be/_M-b2HpGdFU?t=218

<https://youtu.be/1ARz1DJzRT0?t=197>

<https://youtu.be/XNN3ABf62HU?t=599>

126. Choice for asuras from dating sites

Shri Ram was going to involve me in sex with some man from the site to invisibly be present in sex, where he would not be personally. Asuras can do it. Shri Ram wanted to get inside me to enjoy me, my body, and to pump my feminine energy out of me on a regular basis. And I wouldn't know that there would have been someone else in that sex, completely invisible. How disgusting! But the Asuras not only know how to do it, they do it. And they have a profit from those men who walk with many women, arranging them just mind-blowing roof raisers and laying them in bed, in sex, as the more donors, the more energy withdrawn from them. Shri Ram arranged for me a lot of just mind-blowing roof raisers on that Dating site. But I always managed to get out of there.

For Madame arranged just mind-blowing roof raiser, Madame is happy. Just mind-blowing roof raiser was good, high quality. The energy of admiration, jubilation came out. She exclaimed: «Class! I love it!» They think: «Now we will arrange her one more just mind-blowing roof raiser, and in accordance with the pickup the third just mind-blowing roof raiser is already sex. We will milk her to the fullest. This woman we will milk on Fridays, and that on Fridays, and the next we will milk on Tuesdays». On the Dating sites there are many such Asuras who milk cows, that is, women. But every time I did not go to the second transfer of energy. Each time I refused, and harshly, strongly and very unpleasant for the Asuras. And Shri Ram couldn't catch me. And then I completely left the Dating site.

And when Shri Ram revealed this to me, I decided to announce a campaign for those Asuras who scour on Dating sites, but are not going to take responsibility for any woman, because they need to milk many women donors. They are not even going to walk with only one woman, as they need many women to pump energy from more donors. And I told asuras that I wanted to eliminate all such Asuras, and around the globe. They give false hope women who come to these Dating sites not to have fun their time. They give false hope women who come to these Dating sites not to become donors of female energy for Asuras, but in order to find their own man, the only one with whom she will always be. There are such women.

But for asuras it is more profitable download feminine energy from many women, so they scour on Dating sites and go on a schedule in a circle, arranging for many women just mind-blowing roof raiser. They pressing on women's energy centers in women, so that women are masturbate in satisfying themselves in the silence of their home alone or in sex with man from that site, in order to pump her energy from her. I came to this Dating site, thinking: «Now my Shri Ram will find me, I sent him my feminine energy, saying, „come, come to me“, and even he came to me in a sleep territory, he knows that I live somewhere here, not far away. He should be looking for me. Because he's mine».

And there are women who come to Dating sites not to have flirt, to run from one man to another, to become dairy cows for asuras with pumping women's energy from women

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

on a regular basis. Woman on Dating site is not in order to pay on a price list that for a smile of the man she has to agreed to a kiss, for a Cup of coffee she has to let herself be hugged, and for three meetings in a cafe she has to have sex with him. Woman on Dating sites gives her man a chance to find her. And she has every right to do so, because a woman must be protected by her man. And I told the Asuras that all those of them who insidiously exploits these women, who not going to take responsibility for any of them, I will send them to their next lives.

I even determined their future. such a lot around the globe, because in every big city there is a large Asuric organization and Dating sites. And I decided to give them a choice: which one of them will settle down and take responsibility for some one woman from those whom they are there on Dating sites work up, with whom he is happy to live the rest of his life, those will live, and the rest will go to their next lives to serve Krishna. Yes, I have such a resource and I use it at my discretion. Because I have the right.

And I gave them a deadline: until January 14, those Asuras who scour on Dating sites for pumping women's energy from women on a regular basis, must decide: either they will stop completely this activity and take full responsibility for some one woman, so to speak, will lead their site to the standard form, or they will go to their next lives to serve Krishna. Since it was December 26, I gave them a lot of time to think — more than two weeks. Very generous gesture.

But I made a reservation: they should not just take responsibility for one woman, only to hide behind her, in order to I did not kill him. They have to really live with this woman and really be responsible for her, so that she become happy. Each of them must protect his woman, and not to pump her feminine energy out of her on a regular basis. Everything has to be fair. They should treat their woman as their treasure, not as a cash cow or a hen laying Golden eggs. Since they scoured on Dating sites and they have their sympathies there, then they should decide whom of those women they will take as their woman. Women are waiting for their only man, and I want to make them such a gift, I decided.

And for those who will decide that this is not for them, I have determined the future as Krishna's devotees in the ISKCON program «Hare Krishna Food for Life», in extreme conditions: wars, hot spots, tsunamis, earthquakes, where it is very, very necessary, and where it is dangerous. And they will be all their future lives only in such places, I decided. They'll always have food, I decided. And it will be Prasad that is very tasty vegetarian food offered to Krishna. They will always be fed. I have already taken care of this, I told asuras in the 147th series.

And they will go to Krishna and realize into practice that if you think for a second about material enjoyment, you are just a fool. They will not have the illusion that here it is necessary to enjoy. They will fully realize that it is simply a folly to enjoy in this material world. And they will all return to Krishna, because after this it is impossible not to return to Krishna. Shri Ram did not regret me on this Dating site. He wanted to pump my feminine energy out of me on a regular basis. But who's gonna take care of me and to take responsibility for me? I came to him because he's my husband.

He didn't say she is mine, my lovely, the only one I was looking for. No, he said, «We're going to put her on the stream now, for pumping energy from her on a regular basis. We'll milk the energy from her like a snake poison in the serpentarium». My dreams were shattered. Someone has to pay for this, I decided. And the Asuras will pay. They made my eternal husband Asur, dividing the eternal couple, and now they will be responsible for it, I thought. So I was not going to regret them for a second.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Those who do not want to bring their site to the standard form, will go to «Hare Krishna Food for Life», will many lives in extreme conditions feed the needy by Prasad, food offered to Krishna to see all the futility of being in the material world so they prayed to Krishna and so zealously served Krishna to return into spiritual world. And there, in the spiritual world, they will thank me from the bottom of my heart that I saved them from the poison of materialistic life, that I sent them to such places where they felt everything on their skin and escaped from the material world to the spiritual world.

And that they were grateful to Shri Ram, because if Shri Ram was not, then I would not be so angry. But because Shri Ram, my eternal husband, did this to me, wanted to put me on eternal pumping energy out of me and that no one took responsibility for me, I was so angry and sent them all there, in such extreme places to feed all there prasad. And they will beg Radha and Krishna to take us with Shri Ram to spiritual world. That was my decision after Shri Ram and I had opened to each other the hidden pages of our existence.

147 at 32:31, 150 at 1:10:23.

https://youtu.be/_M-b2HpGdFU?t=1951

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=4223>

127. Broken dreams

And though Shri Ram found me on a Dating site, he did not deign to come to me personally, because he is the main in the local Asuric organization, under him sit his subordinates Asuras, and he has such a Department of treatment of females on Dating sites. Because the Dating sites is for them, for the Asuras as the bonanza. There's women are there looking for a man, and they're lonely. And for Asuras this feeder.

And Shri Ram, like other big Asuras that are in all the big cities, has subordinates, men who start relationships with women on Dating sites, pretending to be looking for a woman for a serious relationship. Actually no serious relationship they do not need, because they are in the asuric Department of the pumping energy and the involvement of women on a permanent regular pumping energy. These men on Dating sites start relationships with different women. He engage with the female to contact, and find her weak point, psychological complex, an undercurrent of desire, by acting on which it is possible to constantly take with her feminine energy like from of the snake regularly take snake poison in serpentarium.

For something, asuras needs this female energy, as it is an important part of their activities. They are able to influence women's energy centers even without contact of bodies. To take away from the woman her energy, do not necessarily for them force her to have sex with someone or to masturbate. But in sex there is a pleasant feeling, and energy spectrum of the bigger, better, and a feeling of superiority that this stupid woman doesn't even realize what was happening to her. And on a Dating site Shri Ram sent to me different men to find someone to put me in bed with so that, by joining the supposed regular sex, he could take away my energy. But every time I did not give in. And through all of them Shri Ram communicated with me, allegorically.

One point was interesting. At the very beginning, one of those men invited me to one just mind-blowing roof raiser, as a result of which I was very much inspired and showed my delight, there was a surge of emotions. Just emotions, but this just mind-blowing roof raiser liked so much and matched my wishes that I expressed my glee. When we said goodbye, he asked me am I satisfied. I said «yes». Actually Shri Ram through that man was asking me if the exchange was equivalent. What kind of exchange? The exchange my priceless feminine energy, which I've been saving up for a long time, for

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

this insignificant and transient adventure that was soon forgotten. He as would asked: «Do you have no complaints against us? We took a piece of your feminine energy, not so many, after all this was not sex, but we will force you to have sex and then we will drain you of your feminine energy. But now that we've taken droplet of your feminine energy, you admit that we didn't deceive you? It is equivalent to the emotions you've been felt?» I said «yes».

All, the transfer took place, the donor signed the act of acceptance, more claims for this transfer the donor fall anywhere is not entitled, as he personally agreed with the fact that the exchange was adequate. But I didn't go to the second transfer of energy. And Shri Ram had to constantly adjust which men fit my criteria and send me new and new men as Kamsa sent to Krishna in Vrindavan different demons. It got to the point that he found for me a very good man, with serious intentions, staid, determined to marry and live a quiet measured family life.

And Shri Ram somehow pressed on that man that he would actively take care of me, although I did not give preference to him. It was very ashamed to refuse that man. I was so rankled by torments of conscience, and lady friends said that it is necessary to take such man, that such rarely occur. He was suave, cultured, delicate, old-fashioned, wishing to marry and live in lawful marriage. We met a lot, he told me that a few years ago his wife died and he now thinks a lot about her. Shri Ram so needed me with my clean and high energy that even found such a man for me.

Of course, his plans not were to take care of me as a woman. He wanted to give me the kind of man with whom I'd been together, to whom I'd trust and have sex with him. Shri Ram wanted to deflate from me my female energy when I would have sex with that man. Shri Ram has already determined everything. He decided that I would marry for that man. He wanted to be linked up to me through that man's body in our with that man conjugal sex. Asuras do not hesitate to be in sex even in another's families, in couples, in legitimate intimacy. They do it at the energy plane of existence, through distance, without contact of physical bodies. I refused this man, though I was very embarrassed to do it, because it was impossible to find fault with him, everything was taken into account, and I left the Dating site.

And even Shri Ram, through this man, asked about me. After all, I sent him my energy from Moscow, and then we had a meeting with him in the sleep territory, and he knew that I am somewhere, but he could not even imagine that this woman, whom he so hard is trying to involve into a constant regular pumping out from her feminine energy, there's that woman of his. And he tried to bow down me for other men. But Shri Ram saw that signs were coming through me and that there was a hidden meaning in my words that is always true. And he asked me about me through that man.

I was sitting in the cafe with that man, he was sitting across from me and he started talking about his wife, that she had died some time ago, and that he was thinking about all this now. It was through these words of that man my Shri Ram asked me about me. He kind of said me, «I see that through you signs broadcast. Tell me what to think. I lost touch with the woman I even found in the sleep territory. I don't hear her call signs. She is gone somewhere». And I, looking in Shri Ram's eyes through the eyes of that man, replied: «Continue to write her letters, good wishes, so that she became better there, she is there, she exists somewhere. You're her husband. You have to take care of her».

I told that man that his wife is not a body, and the soul and soul does not die, that she exists somewhere. But in these words I answered Shri Ram to his question about me. I told Shri Ram that I am somewhere so he would still think of me and send me good wishes. He asked me about me, and I answered him about myself, through that man.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

He looked for me and asked me about me through that man, while actively trying to put me under others men.

To such an extent I did not correspond to his ideas about his woman that he did not have even a shadow of the thought that before him sits the woman he is looking for, that this woman is she. Probably he thought that his woman would not be on a Dating site. Probably, he believed that on a Dating site are only women of easy virtue, not respecting themselves and whom not to bend which would be an unforgivable oversight. If Shri Ram did not recognize me, the woman he was looking for and who was his, then his expectations did not coincide with reality.

He must have thought his woman is different, not like me. He probably thought that when he will meet me, he would feel it, he would recognize me. He must have been very disappointed to find out that his woman, who he felt there and who he was looking for and even found in the sleep territory, is me, I thought. And what a disappointment I got! I thought that my man will love me, protect, take care of me, will treat me as the greatest treasure of the world, because I am his woman, but he actively thrusting down me underneath other men, in all sorts of ways, and on the Dating site including, and with the force methods, after a year and a half after the site.

I thought: here are my broken dreams. Now I will break the dreams of the Asuras. All my wishes, all my daydreaming, all shattered, and I said the Asuras would pay for everything. I thought I was a genie who performs desires and a corrector of universal scale. I can make dreams come true and I can break them. And then I stood above all the Asuras like a huge snake, looked at all of them from above and said, «I will destroy all your dreams. Every single one». I stood over them like a huge cobra and saw that they had a lot of desires.

I looked there and saw that all their desires are covered with cracks, and then everything there collapses and turns into a shallow rubbish, and nothing is left of their desires, zero. The world is cruel. And all the situations here are just to surrender to Krishna even more. This world is created for the perfect purpose — to completely disappoint the living being, to show that we cannot be God. We are not controlling, not managing and not enjoying.

148 at 08:32, 149 at 06:43, 151 at 14:33.

<https://youtu.be/1ARz1DJzRT0?t=512>

<https://youtu.be/PqRluAhoaSI?t=403>

<https://youtu.be/XNN3ABf62HU?t=873>

128. Woman from dating site

On that Dating site, I had a communion not only with the male part of the site, but also with the female. And Shri Ram made several attempts to influence me and my behavior and through women. I there met with one inhabitant of the Dating site, with Olya. We communicated with her quite well and even met several times. And in personal meetings, she told me the following: «You're waiting for a Prince on a white horse». Although I did not expect a Prince on a white horse, I gave Shri Ram the opportunity to find me.

And she said, «Well, you're looking for some Prince on a white horse, but you look at yourself, soberly estimate their data, objectively. You are not 20 or even 30 years old. Not even 40. You're not beautiful. You have two small children. You live in a rented apartment. What are you pick and choose on a Dating site? You should be happy if anyone looks at you. You should be jumping for joy if someone is interested in you.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Surrender at once. Snatch something for yourself. The time something goes. You're not getting younger».

This woman told me this. I understand that she has such a way of thinking, and many people think so. One of my familiar woman in her 30 years complained to me that she was an old woman. At the age of 30! I feel myself in my 50 years of age excellently. But this Olya, with her mindset, positions herself useless, substandard goods, as second hand. Like what do you think you are? Like, fall into the arms of any man who looks at you at least somehow.

I told her that I'm not a dollar to like everyone, that I didn't have to be liked by everyone. I didn't fall for her persuasion. Yes, of course, she expressed her point of view, but through her Shri Ram actively tried to bend me, already with the help of a woman, as if on friendly female gatherings. And it was he who sent me this Olya, with her worldview so that I succumbed to his tricks and so he can include me in his program of pumping female energy from women and enjoying them in sex, at the energy plane of existence, through distance, without contact of physical bodies. He tried to influence me with the help of men and women from the Dating site. But through women it is much more effective to influence because the woman understands the woman. She must understand.

And Shri Ram thought that I would listen to the words of this Olya, and he would slip someone to me, and I would fall in his arms, so happy. As in the pickup is accepted, they say, some male will looks on the female, and she immediately raises her tail and will happily wag them, waiting for him to make her happy with his grace, and with all her strength to keep the tail, so it inadvertently fell. And this work with me through that Olya was carried out by my Shri Ram. He is the leader of the local Asuric organization, he is as a spider, under whom is the neural network of his subordinates. And he can to manipulate and influence people. And in the case with me he had a special fervor, courage because I didn't succumb to his tricks, and it only served to excite the interest and aroused desire press on me.

And he through Olya tried to instill in my mind such an installation: «You're female, female animal. Look at you; you're just like everyone else. You think of yourself as some kind of spiritual soul, that you're a woman that has a high value, just because you're a woman, because somewhere you have someone, and he's looking for you, and that's why you're precious to him and have a great value. Because for him, you are the dearest». And this Shri Ram, for whom I am the dearest, through this Olya told me: «You're cheap. You are second-rate goods. You are substandard. You are worthless. You are almost 50 years old. You do not have your own home. You live in a rented apartment. You have two small children. Fall into the arms of any man if anyone looks at you. But this is unlikely to happen. Who cares about you anyway? Nobody, because look at yourself, at your ghastly face».

All this for me was told my Shri Ram, my husband, my eternal couple, for whom I am the dearest, for whom I am his only love, because we are eternal couple and because he can't love anyone else. And he, for whom I am the only love and therefore I am his highest value that he must protect, he compelled me through this woman that I am a worthless person who can count on nothing. The same Shri Ram who was looking for me and who paid a lot of Asuric currency to some handyman to find me in the territory of sleep. Then he didn't spare any money and Asuric currency to find me there and make sure that I really am somewhere, and then he sent me this Olya and said through her that for me no one will give even the smallest coin, that I'm a shabby scary with repulsive appearance old woman and that I must to fall into the arms of any man.

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Her words summoned in me sad thoughts, and I to calm down at random opened the Shrimad Bhagavatam, and asked Krishna what he would tell me about all this, and poked a finger without looking in the text. My finger pointed to the following words: «Besides, within all the fourteen worlds and even above these worlds — in Vaikunthaloka, beyond this universe — You never reject any beautiful woman, no matter who she is or whom she belongs to. We know this quite well» (10.29.39). Krishna said to me through these words that I am always beautiful woman for Him, no matter what Shri Ram or anyone says about me. But for Krishna I am beautiful, I always have been beautiful and always will be beautiful. He will never reject me. Krishna said to me through these words: «You are always Mine. I always love you».

Yes, of course, those words of Olya were the manipulation of Shri Ram to cause in me the inferiority complex and to lower my feminine nature, to pull off me to the lower plans, to the animal level, when you perceive yourself not as a value, as a person, but as a physical shell, which is not in the best conditions of life. When I realized that through Olya Shri Ram was trying to affect to me, I was angry at him and decided this feeling of my worthlessness and wretchedness to direct to some great Asur.

It was New Year's eve, 2018. I imagined a tremendous Asur, which stood high-high above me. And I was standing below of such a tiny... I jerked corks out of all his chakras, and he blew away and became small. I went inside his pipe and turned into a bright shining star. I was singing inside him Narasimha Maha Mantra, and gave him orders to go to his next lives. And during this inside him spun the little Nrisimhadev at breakneck speed. And then I went up, turned on the funnel-shaped vortex and shot him by my beam. He broke away from his body and hung somewhere in the center, and I cut off beams of his threads-bonds, which stretched to him from everywhere. And then he flew away into that funnel.

I have such rage was to Shri Ram that I am very quickly dealt with the big Asur. Then Shri Ram came. I said him go away. It's my Shri Ram spoke to me through that Olya that I'm not as good as I think that I need to rush into the arms of anyone man who suddenly going to regret this shabby woman.

150 at 06:25, 151 at 12:39.

<https://youtu.be/BOx0WckgLpE?t=384>

<https://youtu.be/XNN3ABf62HU?t=759>

129. Unholy trinity

After that I sat down to sum up the results of the suitable by the end of 2017, I began to revise quickly the series of my novel, in which I killed the Asuras, and save screenshots from them, so that in the 150th series I could briefly tell which of the Asuras I destroyed in 2017.

After this came the New Year. January 2018 began. I gathered screenshots from TV series «Mahabharata», signed them and began to tell what I had done good for Shri Ram for almost two years of the time of our interaction. I started commenting on these screenshots in 151st series. And in 153rd series I reached the story about how I summoned Borka, the former leader of the Moscow Asuric organization, and how he told me «Who do you think you are?» In 153rd series I said the following: «How him was lucky that he told me: „Who do you think you are?“ And I began imagining about myself a lot. Think before you say „Who do you think you are?“, because they can imagine themselves as anyone. Here's a little mouse setting, someone told her, „Who do you think you are?“ She thinks, „Lord, who am I supposed to be? I will imagine myself an inspector of the Universe Patrol and will make my Mahabharata. And I'll kill Bishma,

and Drona, and Karna, and all the Asuras. I will bring back all Asuras to Krishna, to the spiritual world“».

This I said in the 153rd series, but when I watched this series, I drew attention to these words and in 156th series I told what I saw in them. And I saw the following. I did say that in this novel I implement my Mahabharata, in which I killed Bhishma, Drona, Karna and all the others. I remembered that in the real «Mahabharata» after Bhishma, Drona and Karna were killed Duhshasana, Shakuni and Duryodhana. And I thought that I didn't mention names these three Asuras, that is, it turns out that the most main Asuras, who should be removed, I haven't done yet.

And then I decided that in this way I was told that there are some three main key figures Asuras has, just as in «Mahabharata» Duhshasana, Shakuni and Duryodhana, and now I have to eliminate them. By analogy with the real «Mahabharata» I defined them by the same names and said that Duryodhana is a most main Asur, the king of kings of Asuras. Shakuni is the second of this Trinity, a strategist, an instigator and a brilliant mind, the brain of Duryodhana. Duhshasana is the third of this Trinity of the most main Asuras, a henchman who always buttress to the most main, Duryodhana, and does what is necessary.

And I said I'd take turns killing all three of them. In real «Mahabharata» Bhima killed them by turns, and I too will expunge them in turn. First of all, of course, I will expunge the henchman Duhshasana, then the strategist Shakuni, and finally the most main Asura, Duryodhana. I gathered about each of them screenshots from the tele serial «Mahabharata» and was going to tell about this three, to determine their future and send them there. As always, information, who they are, and ideas what to do with them, I took from screenshots of the TV series «Mahabharata», which by that time I have accumulated almost 3000 and are randomly replaced each other on the desktop of my computer every 30 seconds. A very informative way to get valuable information.

153 at 49:39, 156 at 07:33.

<https://youtu.be/Dyf-T88jsEM?t=2978>

<https://youtu.be/G4l7Ogqub9Q?t=442>

130. Duhshasana from the troika of the main asuras

And when I at the end of the 156th series began to talk about Duhshasana, there was a screenshot, which were the words of Krishna: «I can take your life right now. But I want to give you a chance to make at least one right decision». And right after that there was a screenshot with a powerful column of fire into the sky, from the episode of Drupada's sacrifice, when the sky gave Drupada a daughter, Draupadi, and then in the film the sacrificial fire kindled and reached the heavens, and then Draupadi came out of it. And I, looking at this screenshot, said that due to the fact that when I said about this Duhshasana, there was a screenshot with the fire up, then he will go up, towards improvement, that is, in a good incarnations, he will be a devotee of Krishna. Because just like that on my desktop screenshots do not appear. They always hit it. And once I talked about Duhshasana, came out such screenshots, it is a clear intimation about him.

From this I concluded that Duhshasana would be very lucky, he would be a devotee of Krishna, and he would be in ISKCON, in the mission of Srila Prabhupada, because in the screenshot I was told that he would go up. He will live here on Earth for many, many lives. After that the screenshot came out with the words «Neither by deception, nor by force» and therefore I said that he would be a very honest man, extremely honest, truthful, he would not be able to say a single incorrect word, he would speak the pure

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truth. In the 157th series, I began to comment on the collected screenshots from the «Mahabharata» about Duhshasana, which I took from the total mass of screenshots from there on a inspiration, knowing that once I wanted to take them, then there must be something interesting and informative.

These screenshots told me that Duhshasana women for people did not consider. He considered them even not female. For him, women were like gears, which are not sorry to break and spoil them all that they have. There was a screenshot from series «Mahabharata» as Duhshasana burst into Draupadi's chambers when she had her period. He grabbed her by the hair, wanted to rip her clothes off, despite the fact that she was a woman, that she was a wife, a married woman, and despite the fact that she had her period. That was his attitude towards women. Like as to animals.

By words spoken by me I described Duhshasana from three the main of the Asuras here, whose queue for strikeouts by that time has come. On one of the saved screenshots about Duhshasana were the words that the one, who oppresses women, deserves severe punishment. From these words I concluded that since he deserves the harshest punishment, he will be an austere ascetic, he will never have close contact with women at all, in any life, until he returns to the spiritual world. There, in the spiritual world, if he has an eternal couple, then he will have this happiness, and if he does not has an eternal couple, then he will never have sex again, at all. And he will never again look at women as objects and victims and will not treat them such.

I remembered Bhakti Vikasha Swami. He is a very austere ascetic, a devotee of Krishna, a great spiritual master ISKCON. He eats very little, one or two times a day for a little, sleeps very little, gets up every day before dark, before sunrise, does not miss any Mangala arati. Mangala arati is at 4:30 am rise and 5 a.m. are Greeting of the Deities and sing «samsara-davanala-lidha-loka-tranaya karunya-ghanaghanatvam praptasya kalyana-gunarnavasya vande guroh sri-caranaravindam». «The spiritual master is receiving benediction from the ocean of mercy. Just as a cloud pours water on a forest fire to extinguish it, so the spiritual master delivers the materially afflicted world by extinguishing the blazing fire of material existence. I offer my respectful obeisances unto the lotus feet of such a spiritual master, who is an ocean of auspicious qualities».

Bhakti Vikasha Swami is very strict, and this Duhshasana of the three of the most main Asuras will be the same. And this is a great gift of the gods to him. He was a great Asur, and he will be a great devotee of Krishna. But he was big with a minus sign, and now he will be big with a plus sign. He will have a normal, traditional, correct sexual orientation, but he will never look with lust at women. If he looks at a woman with lust at least once, he will immediately be overtaken by a sharp severe reaction for it that he will immediately think: «Oh no, no, it's not for me». If a shadow of desire will slip, he will to impose penance, tapasya to himself and will eat only plant food, raw. This was told to me in the screenshot with the words «I'm afraid that if he does not get these laddus, he will start to eat grass».

And from this I realized that if he will has a little lust (laddu is a sweet), he will eat «grass», that is he will to impose penance to himself in the form of raw food, that is, in the form of taking prasad, vegetable food, offered for Krishna, but not subjected to heat treatment, like carrots and cabbage. Even dairy products have him not will in this time, only raw vegetables and fruits, the most ordinary. Just because of flashed his thoughts with a shadow of lust. In short, he will always be a raw eater to clean up faster.

This Duhshasana will be like the Bhakti Vikasha Swami, he will be a devotee of Krishna, a great ascetic, a great spiritual master in ISKCON, and many, many lives in a row. And he will be as implacable as Bhakti Vikasha Swami. He always will call

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a spade a spade, and will speak everything from the position of Krishna consciousness, as it is. That's what I said in 156th series. From this I realized that he would have many disciples, because I said phrase «he always will call a spade a spade» in Russian as «он будет давать им имена, их имена», that is «he would give them names, their names». And names are given during initiation. Yes, he will be a spiritual master.

But it also means that if where is an abomination, veiled something decent in appearance, he will quite directly and harshly expose it and say the very essence: «This is only lust, the enemy of the human genus. Go to Krishna, stop wasting your precious time». He will be very ascetic and very faithful to Srila Prabhupada, the mission of Srila Prabhupada, and he will have a lot of disciples. He will speak very wisely, word for word, as Srila Prabhupada said. Step to the right, step to the left is the shooting down at the same place, at the same moment. This will not happen because he will always speak exactly — as Srila Prabhupada said. He will very strictly and jealously preserve the mission of Srila Prabhupada, as Bhakti Vikasha Swami.

I said that of all those the Asuras whom I'm striking out of this material world during my Mahabharata, who will return into the spiritual world long before entry current Kali Yuga into his full rights, he will return to the spirit world last of all, because was a screenshot with the words «Last of all». That is, he will return to the spirit world last of this Group, but he would have time to return to Krishna before current Kali Yuga will start all crush. It so firm, determined will carry the flag of Srila Prabhupada that he will be very necessary in ISKCON, and it will be necessary that he carried this flag of Srila Prabhupada; therefore he will return into the spiritual world the last of those in my Mahabharata.

If any money will come through him, he will not appropriate for himself a cent, a penny, nothing, because money, wealth, material pleasures, satisfaction of the feelings to him will be uninteresting. He will direct all the money coming to him to the mission of Srila Prabhupada, to the big preaching programs in ISKCON. He will want to go to Krishna and bring everyone into the spiritual world.

When I commented the screenshot with the words «Your magic is powerless in front of me», I said that this Duhshasana will be invulnerable, he will be so powerful spiritual master ISKCON that Asuras and other malevolent will not be able to influence him. He will always be born in good families, because there was a screenshot with the words of Krishna «I am very grateful to you for your hospitality». He will always be born in families who will somehow come into contact or be in Krishna consciousness. After all, children are guests in the home. And since the screenshot says that he will be very grateful for the hospitality, it means that he will be very grateful for his childhood. He will always have good parents to whom he will be very grateful. So he will have something to thank for.

When appeared a screenshot with the words «I forgive you», with Draupadi, after the royal assembly at which Duhshasana were trying to undress her, I said, that the Lord will forgive him for mistreating women when he was Asur. He women did not consider the people and treated them worse than animals, and in fact, he is not forgiven. But because of the many his lives of the austere ascetic, spiritual master ISKCON, when he will carry the flag of Krishna consciousness, Krishna will forgive him and take him to the spiritual world.

When I commented the screenshot with the words «Even someone who was born with extraordinary abilities can lose them if he does evil», I said that he has some extraordinary abilities, but he will lose all them, because in his future lives, when he will be a devotee of Krishna, he will be a great ascetic, and all these abilities will not be

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useful for him, therefore, we will free him from these abilities. We successfully will help him in this, I said.

In the screenshot with the words «Jump, jump, monkey» I said that he, being Asur, loved sex, but treated the woman as «jump, jump, monkey». No respect to a woman, nor to a sex, nor to anyone. Ended his «jump, jump, monkey» forever, I said. He will never have more of this. In the screenshot with the words «He looks like a little gray mouse in front of the mighty elephants» I said that in appearance he will be the most ordinary, such... unremarkable, unprepossessing, even a shabby type. He will have an ordinary, nondescript, dim, inexpressive, discreet appearance. Nothing attractive in his appearance in his future lives will not. He'll be just like everyone else. But he'll be a spiritual master. He will be very strictly adhered to all regulative principles given by Srila Prabhupada: no illicit sex, no intoxication, no meat-eating, no gambling.

When I called for the blessing of Krishna on this so far Duhshasana, I took my Deities, Radha and Krishna in the form of stones that were given to me in the 2000s by the painter, Sanatana Rupa prabhu, we lived with him once on Sukharevo on one floor. And from their throne fell stone Radharani. And then I said that this Duhshasana would be a great devotee of Srimati Radharani. After all, Radharani not will fall from his throne just like that. But if she fell, something she wants to say, how to express herself.

Also, when I was recording this 157th series of my novel “My Roman. I'm asur's wife”, in which I determined the future of Duhshasana, I put on a pendant with the engraved Lotus feet of Radha and Krishna. I have a suspension — Lotus feet. On the one side are Krishna's Lotus feet are engraved, and on the other side are Radha's Lotus feet. I put this pendant on without looking in order to view whose Lotus feet this day will look at me. On this day, the Lotus feet of Radharani looked at me, and from this and from the fact that Radha fell from her throne when I determined his future, I concluded that this Duhshasana would have some special, unusual feelings for Srimati Radharani.

He will spend a lot of time in Vrindavan, he will love to sing «Jaya Radha», of course, he will sing Hare Krishna, but Jaya Radha he will always sing, always, and he will be a great devotee of Radharani. And when I talked about it, appeared a screenshot with the words «My Mace will never obey others». Therefore, he will never approach women again, because for him the only woman is Srimati Radharani. She is a goddess. And he will beg personally Radharani to return me and Shri Ram to the spiritual world long before this Kali Yuga turns on its flywheel concretely. But we with Shri Ram have the right to return to the spiritual world before, at any time, but I did insurance just in case.

Insurance is the right decision. But I and Shri Ram, we are independent of whether all our crossed out comrades have returned to Krishna. We do not have to sit in the material world and wait for all of them to return to the spiritual world and ask Krishna for us there. We are free from the obligation to wait for all of them to do so. Krishna can take to the spiritual world us with Shri Ram at any time. But insurance is a smart move. And this Duhshasana is a good insurance, because he will be a devotee of Radharani.

In the screenshot with the words Shakuni «When you turn off your brains, my boy, then let your tongue will rest» I said that this Duhshasana didn't give his tongue a rest at all. The tongue of the Asuras is that have men from below, where the genitals are. When he was an Asura that his tongue, which is at the bottom, that is, male genitalia, never rested. This his tongue constantly worked. His tongue was very talkative. But now we're giving indefinite leave for his tongue. Now his tongue will be silent forever, he'll never have that tongue again. In his next lives it is not useful to him, absolutely, because he will be a very austere ascetic. He will a Naishtika Brahmachari, that is, one who leads a life of strict abstinence, who all his life keeps the vow of celibacy.

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In the screenshot of Krishna in chains, I said that this Duhshasana liked to suppress the Lord's devotees, to do not good with them, and because of this he will be an austere ascetic. If he had been good with the devotees of the Lord, he could get some alleviation. But he will not get any alleviation, because he did not respect the devotees of the Lord and dared to hold out his dirty hands to them. How amazing, I thought. As the Bible says, «So the last will be first». And now I watch how with my help, through me as through a transparent environment, the last is done first. I watch how the great Asura is made a great devotee of Krishna, through screenshots from the TV series «Mahabharata». Great and marvellous are thy works, o Lord God, the Almighty; righteous and true are thy ways, thou King of the ages.

157 at 04:08.

<https://youtu.be/8GWe6CTU37U?t=246>

131. Former Duhshasana became devotee of Radharani

I already told what Duhshasana will be in his future incarnations, and now I had to do it. Several times periodically I appeared on my inner screen, where this Duhshasana stood, and I him burned a lot, it remains only to finish. It was January 9, 2017, the dishes I had all been washed, and I did think that in the near future I will have not time to strikeouts Duhshasana, but then I wanted to fry potato fritters. A simple dish is to rub the potatoes on a small grater, add salt and fry in vegetable oil. Elementarily. There were a lot of potatoes, I wanted to make more potato fritters, and when I began to peel the potatoes, I turned on my playlist with protective mantras.

And when I sang the Mrityunjaya mantra, I had an idea in my mind from Shri Ram: «What are you procrastinate of strikeouts this Duhshasana? Kill him now. The sooner you expunge him, the sooner you forget him». I thought I might expunge him tomorrow or the day after. But after that, I had another thought: «The faster you expunge Duhshasana, the faster you'll take the next one, Shakuni. It will be so interesting to know what Shakuni is, and even more interesting will be to compose, what are you going to do with him and where he'll going. So let's right now expunge Duhshasana». This thought worked capitally. One hundred percent hit.

And I said, «Shri Ram, your offer is brilliant. How did you come up with that?» I wanted to do this Shakuni as soon as possible, because this Duhshasana was already done in my mind, and remained to do it technically. But In my thoughts I already sent him there, everything, he no longer existed for me. I so wanted to do soon Shakuni, I felt that it would be interesting, and I said: «Well, the dishes do not need to be washed, but a lot of potatoes, and it is a long time to peel, and then rub it for a long time on a small grater and fry potato fritters». And I said to Shri Ram, «Well, now the Narasimha Maha Mantra will turn on, and I will take this Duhshasana and expunge him». And I did.

I peel the potatoes, it greatly distracted my attention from him, and I stopped peeling potatoes and decided to dig with my hands in the energy body of Duhshasana. And when turned on Narasimha Maha Mantra, my hands began to perform their spontaneous dance in his chakras. For a long time I reformatted his chakras, especially the lower chakra, where is his lower tongue was. After that I very well opened his upper chakra, and engaged with his heart chakra. When sounded Narasimha Maha Mantra, I reformatted all of his chakras as it should have, and then I thought he is a great devotee of Radharani, although he about it did not know and many lives have been an Asur, in the top three most main of the Asuras. He did not know that he is a devotee of Radharani, but She showed this when She fell from the throne, when I determined his

future, and the suspension on my chest looked that side where the feet of Radharani. Radharani thus said: «He is mine, he is mine. I missed him».

And I decided to turned on the Radharani mantra. Before that, I had already made several approaches to this Duhshasana, I had already burned everything at him, reformatted his chakras as it should, he had no Asuric abilities left, and there was nothing more to do at him, it was only left to send him to Radharani. I thought Radharani was asking me to get him back to her. I thought that he would be much in Vrindavana in his next lives, would be a great spiritual master and he was a devotee of Radharani. It's not that he becomes a devotee of Radharani, he is a devotee of Radharani.

And I thought that we should send him to his future lives, so that he would become what he really is. And I turned on farewell kirtan of Bhakti Tirtha Swami «jai jai radhe jai jai shyam jai jai jai vrindavan-dham». And I made Duhshasana sing this kirtan with me and Bhakti Tirtha Swami, and I became a transparent medium between them. This Duhshasana received a direct connection with Bhakti Tirtha Swami through me. I was kind of standing between them and connected them, and they were singing this kirtan together in unison. Duhshasana was singing, singing this mantra, and then at some point I see: he with Bhakti Tirtha Swami is very well connected, and Duhshasana became melt from the love to Radharani.

He didn't just sing the words to this mantra. These words are Krishna himself, Radharani herself. And he was singing this kirtan, and it was seen that he was melt in the sounds of the kirtan and in this nectar. I envied him. He was crying, crying, he was all flowing, he was inside names, in the names of Krishna and Radha and just spread in their space. And then he fell to the floor and cried. He lay and sobbed. And I sang this kirtan for a long time, and Bhakti Tirtha Swami sang with him. Bhakti Tirtha Swami personally was connected with that former Duhshasana, and there everything went directly, without intermediaries. I said to Bhakti Tirtha Swami that I am giving this Duhshasana under their care, saying, do with him what you want. And he did it all with him. And I just stood there as a transparent, connecting medium and watched what happened to him.

Then I think: well, it's time to send him. I feel desire of former Duhshasana faster to go forward to Radharani. I told him, «No, you'll listen more kirtan. You'll singing with Bhakti Tirtha Swami longer now, I want so much». And I held him so much until he fly away there himself. And he did not fly there as a ball, separated from the body, but he rushed like a large pillar of flame, there, up. There's usually a funnel-shaped vortex appears, and they somehow separate from their body and hang out somewhere in the center of it like a ball, but this time it was different. This time a huge column of gold rushed up there.

And when there all gone, my Shri Ram appeared and began to reassure me. I began to feel a very strong regret that I did not feel it. When Duhshasana was singing with Bhakti Tirtha Swami, I saw how he felt these names of Krishna and Radha, how he was connected with Krishna, how he was connected to Bhakti Tirtha Swami, and I just stood between them and just look at it like I'm just a spectator, and I didn't feel any of it. I just sang, mechanically, on a normal household level, like a mechanical doll. But Duhshasana swam in that nectar.

He had such a powerful feeling, and he rushed up there, and such a regret came to me that somehow I sent them there, but I myself am sitting here, and they go to serve Krishna and receive such the unearthly gift, and I just stand as a mediator who does not even come into contact with the gift that passes through me. I felt such regret! That they get it, and I don't even touch it. This former Duhshasana is completely soaked with love,

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absorbed this love and soaked it that it was dripping from him. But I didn't feel it, I just looked at it.

I see those I'm sending out feel it all, and I'm envied them but I can't do anything about it, because I'm just doing it. But they feel it. I felt so sad and hurt that someone was so lucky to have such deep contact with Krishna and Duhshasana had such deep contact with Radharani. I said to Radharani, «Radharani, accept him, he is Your devotee, he is coming to You», and She accepted him. I started crying, and my Shri Ram came, hugged me, I cried in his arms. I looked around to see how that Duhshasana who was so vile was melted, from love... It's a miracle! My novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife" is full of such miracles.

158 at 05:00.

<https://youtu.be/FxShTYLUt3Y?t=300>

132. Shakuni, the brain of asuras

After Duhshasana was the queue for deletion Shakuni, the second of the three main Asuras on Earth. By analogy with the real «Mahabharata» I called the three main Asuras are Duhshasana, Shakuni and Duryodhana. And speaking of Shakuni, I said that he is the brain, the strategist of Duryodhana, of the most main Asur. Shakuni is very clever brain, brilliant mind, with some unusual abilities. To tell everything about him, I collected a bunch of screenshots from TV series «Mahabharata» about Shakuni in one folder on my computer. In the 160th series, I opened all these screenshots and began to comment on them, how I love it, looking for in the stream of my words embedded in them the hidden meaning.

I myself was interested to know what this Shakuni is, because I did not know him at all, I just realized that there is such an Asur in the Troika of the most important Asuras, and that this Troika should be removed, necessarily, because my Mahabharata is identical to the real «Mahabharata», and there that three were killed. I was also wondering what of my words about this Shakuni learn Asuras, listening to my story. And I tried to collect more screenshots from the «Mahabharata» about Shakuni, to tell about him as fully as possible, that is, about Shakuni, who is in my Mahabharata, which is one of the three largest, most important Asuras.

Before that, I was so eager to get at least some information about him that I as usual opened the metaphorical associative cards and asked them to tell about him with one card. There was a card with a male portrait and with the words «Soft stones». It was a drawing of an inconspicuous intelligent man with glasses and a tie. I was surprised that he had glasses, because usually the Asuras in terms of physical health all is well. These glasses are very embarrassing. I thought that maybe the real character, Asura of the three most important Asuras, have glasses in life?

But I still decided that here the glasses just indicate that he is a very insightful person, sees everything, and the fact that the glasses are large, says that he comprehends everything with his glance, his attention, that he sees a person and immediately comprehend everything that is connected with this person. He sees the essence of everything and can subdue himself, his influence. Sees the essence. Therefore he is brain.

But the brain needs information. And these glasses on the face of this person say that Shakuni has everything with the reception of information is very well established. Because in order for the brain to work well, you have to notice all the subtle details, you have to have a wide overview and at the same time all the small details has to appear in relief. He's exactly like that. He will look at the person and at once all his weaknesses,

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all his complexes, defects, preferences, all at once sees. And he has some ability to analyze it all, to immediately see how can influence this man. And he can influence.

In the picture a man of very intelligent kind. I said that's probably true. Shakuni, who is of the three main Asuras, has an intelligent, cultural appearance, because Asuras have an attractive appearance when they are here on Earth. They inspire unlimited trust with their appearance. They are very educated, as if broadcasting from above, authoritative. Want listen to such a man, such an interesting, and people usually easily are amenable to their charms. You look at him and you think, «What a pleasant man. He is so smart, so nice to talk to him». You feel like a fool if you don't listen to this man. And when you start to listen, there immediately begins the influence. The influence starts long before that, right away.

In the picture, the man's mouth is open and he says something. And Shakuni always says something, because when he speaks, he broadcasts. His words have some power. Well, just like at me, I thought. My words have power, too. Why? Because I always tell the truth. And if a person tells the truth, all his words come true. But Shakuni isn't telling the truth. He just knows how to somehow influence people in his own words.

The man in the picture has a clean, starched shirt, which I concluded is that Shakuni has some servants who work for him. Like spies. And also this man in the picture has a tie. And the tie is a well-known phallic symbol. What is associated a tie? With the tongue the men have below. And from that, I concluded that Shakuni had a big, long tongue. I mean the penis. He liked this tongue to work. Though not. He didn't like to work at all. He loves to derive pleasure using this tongue. Because if it wasn't, there wouldn't be a tie in the picture. And once in the picture there is a tie, then it is an important part of his life.

He himself looks ordinary. The Asuras are looks as ordinary people. You will never guess that this is not just an ordinary person, but Asur, who here just lives as a person. And this Shakuni is inconspicuous. On the man's shirt on the map could be seen the curve fold at the tie, from this I concluded that this Shakuni all knows how to pervert. The folds on the shirt should not be, there should be all smooth, but it is there and the curve. And Shakuni is able to pervert everything, to make a curved space in the brains of people and their perception of the world.

Then I opened the folder with the saved screenshots and in the 160th series of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife" began to comment on them. In the screenshot with the words that the rat can't hide from us even in the Gandhar Palace, I said that this Shakuni has animal, low-lying inclinations, although he looks like a very decent person. Looks can be deceiving. Especially in the case of Asuras, because Asuras look very decent people. When you look them in the eye, feel some greatness, admiration and strength, because they have some specific abilities and they can very well influence through the eyes.

In the screenshots I was told that he oppressed women and deserves the harshest punishment. In the screenshot with the words «You will be punished for all your machinations» I was told that this Shakuni is constantly building all sorts of machinations. In the screenshot with the words «Long tongue is a godsend for spies» I said that Shakuni has an extensive network of informants and he knows everything about everyone, knows how to blackmail, forcing someone to do what he says. In the screenshot with the words «And his place is among the mountains of Gandhara. He is a scavenger» I was told that Shakuni is dealing with drugs because the Gandhara mountains are Afghanistan and Afghanistan is known as the world drug supplier. And

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this also shows that Shakuni knows how to direct such an enchantment, similar to the action of drug. That is, a person does not realize what he is doing, he is in a kind of drug intoxication.

When on my desktop during my story about Shakuni there was a screenshot with the words «He laughed and covered his face with his hand», I said that the face is the first person is Duryodhana. And Shakuni always worked for Duryodhana. Shakuni with Duryodhana had any relationship, such as kinship, since Shakuni was the uncle of mother maternal of Duryodhana. There was also a screenshot of dressed in women's clothing Arjuna that is, a man in women's clothing.

Then I did not understand why there was such a screenshot and what he was talking about, but after I realized that Shakuni, though he was a man in a male body, but in sex he also acted in a female role as a woman. And in this role he was with the chief Asura, Duryodhana. Then I did not understand that this was revealed to me. Then I thought that Shakuni and Duryodhana had some kind of close relationship that he was always covering for Duryodhana. Shakuni had some blessing from Shiva because Arjuna, dressed in women's clothes, was standing in a pose of Shiva with his hand raised up in a blessing gesture. And I said that because of this blessing of Shiva Shakuni was always sure that no one would reach him and no one would do anything to him.

In the screenshot with the words «Shakuni means Falcon. But he's just a scavenger» I said that a scavenger is the one who collects what has fallen, but for it to fall, we have to make it fall. And I said that this Shakuni is a master at making everyone fall to the bottom. He is able to somehow cast a spell, to influence them, that they fall from their exalted position, from their stable position, from their, as it seemed, reliable position. Shakuni's a scavenger. He is able to do so that everything on whom he throws the influence, fall from the good position.

In the screenshot with the words «My bones always fulfill my desires» I said that those to whom he affects, can not fail to fulfill his desires, he has some special blessing on it, the ability and mind that it is impossible not to go on the path assigned to them. In the screenshot with the words «My figure has reached the last cell» I said that Shakuni likes to bring people down to the very bottom, so that they reach the last cell, that there is simply nowhere further. When a person reaches the bottom, it is very easy to manipulate. Shakuni's a master at it. He's strategic.

In the screenshot with the words «When you hit on the head of a nail, with its sharp end it goes to the ground» I said that the nail head is the head, it's the brains, it's the perception of the person. Shakuni is very courteous, when interacting with him, you immediately get into his field like into a sticky web. He knows how to thank those who did something for him. In the screenshot with the words «Try by something to hook him» I said he likes to hook something. This is his favorite activity. I actually said it in Russian «Постарайся чем-нибудь задеть его». What is «задеть его»? «Задеть» = «за-деть» = «за» + «деть». Word «за» means «behind», «деть» means «the child». «Задеть» means «behind the child». Then I did not understand what was all about, but it then came to me that this Shakuni was a pedophile, because «задеть» means «behind the child». And it looks like Shakuni loved not just little children, but boys, because behind the child, behind the back. It is clear what we are talking about. That is Shakuni who was the main brain of the Asuras, their great strategist was a pedophile and a homosexual, who liked sex with little boys. What an abomination!

When I began to comment on the screenshot with the words «Those who are proud of their beauty, afraid of their reflection, so as not to see their shortcomings in it», I said that Shakuni is able to suppress people using their complexes. In the screenshot with

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the words «The strategy that they apply to you, you now have to apply to them» I said that Shakuni is a strategist, he does not fight, he moves his brains and knows how to choose such strategies and tactics that nothing to do not need to, because everything happens by itself. And his way of making money is very tricky, because person with such a smart brains to work will never.

Why would he work if he had such a chic the mind? The money comes to him in some kind of tricky way. To achieve victory, he does not shun any means, he uses any deception and any lie. He never believed anyone. In the screenshot with the words «I will reach my goal. Bhagavan Shiva himself blessed me» I said that this Shakuni was sure that no one would kill him because he had some special blessing.

But I said that I also have some special blessing of Shiva, thanks to which I can kill this Shakuni. Because I did a lot of preparatory work before being embodied in this my body. I have received many necessary blessings and abilities to be reunited with my eternal husband, Shri Ram. And there's also a special blessing that I can kill this Shakuni. He humiliated women of the sublime, divine nature, so no blessing will help him.

When the screenshot came out with the words «Although you are in the male body, but fighting as a woman», I did not understand what it means, but after a while to me came the realization that he was a homosexual in a passive, female role. In the screenshot with the words «Let's forget about him» I said that he those he needs to remove, completely forgets, that is, completely crosses off, throws off the arena completely. In the screenshot with the words «You have the wrong information. This is mental fabrications» I said that he likes to throw misinformation to the enemy to mislead him.

As we with him are similar, I thought. I forget everyone too. The person I came to erase becomes forgotten by all. And I also like to mislead those to whom I came with the task. I come to them as Scheherazade. They think I'm a tidbit, throw themselves at that morsel, and they start to gnaw on it, and I, seeing that with me so badly treated, although I the good woman, and I go into a rage. I have a righteous anger boiling up, and I completely destroy them, erase them, and expunge them. As we with Shakuni similar, I thought. He also creates visibility, pretends to be so good: «we are at the same level with you», «I'm not above you», «you have to be friends with your bones», he is so friendly, so courteous, and he tries to do everything to make them fall to the bottom, so then to forget them... But I create an appearance to ultimately do good, and he creates the appearance to make some kind of abomination.

When I commented on the screenshot with the words «How they are not ashamed?», on my desktop appeared a screenshot with the words «I have a premonition by the ass». In Russian, it's the words «Чую попой». We say this when there is an intuitive premonition of something. But then I saw this phrase is not figurative, but literal, because in this sentence has the words «ass» and «feel». I combined these two screenshots, and I finally realized that this Shakuni is a gay man, homosexual: «ass» and «feel». And then appeared the screenshot, on which Shakuni said to Duryodhana: «Give me pleasure», and then it dawned on me, what kind of relationship did Shakuni and Duryodhana had. Shakuni was a homosexual and he had sex in a passive, feminine role with Duryodhana, the king of kings of the Asuras. It came together. And «I have a premonition by the ass», and «You fight like a woman, though you're in a man's body», and «How they are not ashamed?», and «Give me pleasure», and Arjuna in women's clothes.

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I was very shocked, and I said that we will fix it. I realized what I was hinted by these screenshots and what to work with. Shakuni will never be like this again, in any form, I decided. He needs to return to a normal sexual orientation, so he did not say to the man «give me pleasure». After all, according to the laws of the Universe, this is wrong. Sex is necessary for conception of children. Children are born when a man and a woman are joined. And for this they have different types of genitals. And the anus is needed in order to poop, but not for the conception of children. And Shakuni is wrong: a man should be with a woman, not with a man, it must be corrected, I decided.

Then I watched the 50th series of the series «Mahakali», in which I saw that Shakuni told me that, standing in his way, I made the biggest mistake in life. But I told Shakuni that his elimination was sanctioned by Shiva himself, because Shiva said that if a devotee forces God to give him a gift because of his devotion, but himself abuses this gift, this power, then for the sake of protecting the universe the duty of God becomes to stop such a devotee. And I told Shakuni that his threats were worthless, even if he is aghori.

160 at 03:30.

<https://youtu.be/HcKVyUmW2Yo?t=210>

133. Future of Shakuni. Soft stones

About what future to determine for Shakuni, I hinted that card with a male portrait and words «soft stones». Of course, the first thing I decided that we would fix his sexual orientation. He will be with normal, correct, traditional sexual orientation. He will not have any deviations in sexual orientation. And in that direction he will not even look. There will be no deviations at all. Everything will be normal and traditional.

The words «soft stones» led me to think that that this Shakuni in his future will make any hard stones soft. Since he had some unusual abilities and he mortified all, so to speak, was a scavenger, then in his next lives he will revive all. He will be in Krishna consciousness in the next lives, and then he will return to Krishna into the spiritual world. We will expunge him from the material world and he will go to the spiritual world. And in his next lives he will be in Krishna consciousness, in ISKCON very actively participate in rehabilitation programs. He will make everyone with addictions and addictions normal people. He will help drug addicts, alcoholics, smokers, gamers, gambling addicts, Internet dependent and other addicts, homosexuals, perverts of various kinds, including sexual.

And since he himself was a homosexual, he, himself already having a normal sexual orientation, at the same time will be very well understand the psychology of homosexuals and will be able to have such an impact on them that they will become normal men normal orientation. To him will come those who will think that he was born with such a sexual orientation, that's pulling him not to the opposite sex, but to his, they say, he's had it since birth. They will think and say that it is impossible to correct, because it is so laid before his birth, they say, this is his nature. But if you were born with a man's penis, you have to be a man, a real man, because a woman needs a man. If you were born a man, with a man's penis, you have to take responsibility for a woman, you have to protect her, take care of her. And if you somehow became a homosexual, then who will take care of her, that woman you were born for, the one you have to protect?

And this Shakuni will have a beneficial effect on all men who are born with a penis, but who decided that he has a different sexual identity, different sexual orientation in life. This Shakuni will to make all them the normal men, with a normal male craving for

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a woman. And they can all take responsibility for a woman and carry her all his life. A woman needs the protection of a man, and for this a man must be a man. A present man. And all the hard stones that no one could do anything about, under the influence of this Shakuni will become soft. He'll make all homosexual, bisexual and transsexual the normal men heterosexuals.

Smokers who say that they smoke and can not quit and no coding does not help them, under his influence will be released completely from this dependence. Alcoholics, drug addicts, homosexuals, etc. This Shakuni all of this will be to remove from them. Like magic. And he will not do it himself as a psychotherapist or a narcologist, or a «man of God», but he will do it in ISKCON, so that he will bring everyone to ISKCON, to Krishna, to the spiritual world.

He will have a lot of skeptics come to him, who will say, «He's not strong enough to influence me, to make me normal», but they will not know that he has been an Asur for many, many lives. And not just an Asur, but the great Asur. So powerful that he could influence all. He could influence not only on people but also on Asuras, and on very powerful Asuras. He has the ability and the opportunity, and he'll take it in their future lives. And these skeptics will come to him to expose him, to open all eyes that he is not so cool, to break his reputation, and they will all be amazed that just from communicating with him their whole life has completely changed, transformed and they have become normal people.

All the hard stones, on which no one could influence, he will make soft. All homosexuals as a result of his influence on them will become normal, good men, with normal, traditional sexual orientation, so as woman need a protection man and a man should fulfill his purpose. And this Shakuni will magically make all the homosexuals who will come to him to become healed, to make normal men who will fulfill their male mission — to protect women.

They'll come to him just to show everyone that he doesn't have the strength to help them, but they'll become normal, good people; he'll actually revitalize them. And he will do all this within ISKCON's programs for the rehabilitation of addicted. And it will raise the authority of ISKCON very much. He will love Srila Prabhupada's books very much, he will know the philosophy of Krishna consciousness very well, Srila Prabhupada's book will be with him always. He will always study the books of Srila Prabhupada, and he will bite into the granite of bhakti-yoga science.

In his Asuric existence Shakuni had some special abilities, could cast spells on people, was able to influence them, and these abilities to influence people will go with him in his next lives, and this is his influence on people will be quite irresistible. And these skills and practices will to work to the hard stones, to make soft. Those whom no one else could in any way affect, he will be using his abilities to change their to the better, to completely transform.

He somehow quite elementary will free them all from all their bad pernicious addictions, habits and dependencies, about which they thought that no one can help them, but he will. He will always find loopholes and approaches to them. And since he will do this in the mission of Krishna consciousness, in ISKCON, he many will lead to Krishna. He will always operate with the words of Bhagavad Gita, the statements of Srila Prabhupada. He won't say anything from himself. The benefits will be very much. He will help so many people...

All will be well with him. Nothing will affect him. He will have a normal sexual orientation; he will be a good honest family man. He will have one single wife in every life; he will not have any more women anywhere, and fortiori men. There will be no men

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at all. He very strictly will follow the four regulative principles given by Srila Prabhupada: no illicit sex, no intoxication, no meat-eating, no gambling. That is, sex is only in a lawful marriage, for the conception of children who are Krishna conscious.

He many-many lives will make from rabble scrawl normal people and will be very famous, because about him will spread a rumor that he even the most incorrigible heals, brings to normal life. And he will use this to bring everyone to Krishna consciousness, to ISKCON. He will be very modest, will not assign the results of this magical transformation of people to himself, he will not credit it to his account. He won't do it for the purpose of making money on it. This will be his service to Krishna and Shiva. After all, Shiva is the healer. And thus he will serve Shiva, healing the most non-healing. And for Krishna, of course, too.

The money will go to him, and a lot. He will constantly be offered large amounts of money, the so-called money rain will constantly go in his life, because when people coming to him, will become normal, good people and will be reborn to life, they will be very grateful to him and constantly will carry to him money and all sorts of material benefits. He'll take everything. He will have a normal family, and money is needed in life. But he will not spend this money on his pleasure, on the pleasure of his family. He will use this money for the benefit of the people and for the service of Krishna.

And then he will return to the spiritual world, and he will return to the spiritual world before this Kali Yuga will enter into its full rights and will bend everyone. And in the spiritual world he will beg Krishna for me and for my Shri Ram. Even if we with Shri Ram by then and are return to Krishna. The fact that I oblige all those who are crossed out to beg Krishna for me and for Shri Ram does not oblige us to sit in this material world and wait for them to go there and ask. When Krishna decides to take us with Shri Ram to Him, then He will. But I still make insurance. Because it's reasonable. All this I wrote and told in the 160th series of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife".

12 January 2017 was Ekadashi. At that time I told asuras what Shakuni really was, the main brain, the second person among the three most important Asuras, and even I determined his future — he will be a devotee of Krishna, a great healer, who in the programs of ISKCON for the rehabilitation of all dependent will completely heal them. By screenshots of the «Mahabharata», I was told Shakuni must be sent to his future lives at this day before sunset.

I a very long time expunged him, at several approaches. I burned him with fire, reformatted his chakras, for a long time fiddling with the bottom chakra, but reformatted. Then I turned on Narasimha Maha Mantra, and we with Shakuni sang it. Then I turned on Hare Krishna kirtan performed by Sri Prahlada, and we together with Sri Prahlad and Shakuni sang it very well, every cell of his body sang Hare Krishna. Then I turned on a farewell kirtan of Bhakti Trihi Swami «jai jai radhe jai jai shyam jai jai jai vrindavan-dham», and we with Bhakti Tirtha Swami sang all together.

After that I shone like a star inside Shakuni, and then I even turned into a black hole inside him. There are black holes in space. It's a place of ultra-high density where everything is attracted, flies inside the black hole and there everything disappears. And here I became such black hole, but inside Shakuni. I do not know what it was that got into me, but there was such a powerful pull, everything was humming... Then I turned on Hare Krishna kirtan Sri Prahlada again.

I look: nothing acts on this Shakuni. And his whole body sang a mantra hare Krishna, and I fired a fire through his body, and turned on Narasimha Maha Mantra, and I shone in his body a bright dazzling star, and reformatted all his chakras, and I became inside him as black hole with ultrahigh density of matter. I pulled all from Shakuni into myself,

like a powerful vacuum cleaner, as black holes in space suck in itself outer space. Nothing acts on this Shakuni. Then I think: 'I'll turn on the Narasimha Maha Mantra again». And when I turn on «Ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrismham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham» up at the top immediately formed a funnel-shaped vortex. It joined with Shakuni, forming a strong hitch, and pulled him up spiral up at one point. This vortex so quickly grabbed Shakuni and dragged and dragged up into itself, I don't even have time to figure out how it happened. And funnel immediately slammed shut. Usually they fly there for some time, and it is clearly visible, but this time the funnel dragged Shakuni in an instant, like a tornado, and everything was instantly closed.

I immediately felt better, I thought: «Enough! He so tired me I want to forget about him faster». But doubts whether we expunged this Shakuni or not, still were. I looked up where the funnel-shaped vortex was. It was gone. And I thought that if there is no funnel-shaped vortex, and the funnel-shaped vortex was waiting for him for a while, then the mission is done: we expunged Shakuni. But even so, I still had my doubts. There was Ekadashi, I fasted on the same water all day, the evening I cooked potato fritters, was cleaning potatoes, rubbed potatoes on grater, fried, and all this time, I've been expunging out Shakuni. And when Shakuni flew into that funnel-shaped vortex, I was so hungry that I offered Krishna potato fritters, sat down, arranged a feast, and then went to bed.

The next day I got up late, it was Saturday, day off, gone to the sofa, where my daughter slept, and started folding the blanket. Suddenly I feel something on my finger. I pull my hands out of the folds of the blanket and see that the index finger of the left hand is wearing some kind of decoration, like a ring. I think: where did we get such a beautiful ring? I don't have a ring like that. I looked: and this crown from deity Gopal. I have a crown on my finger from deity Gopal! Gopal is Krishna. Over the sofa on the shelf we have a Deity Gopal, with a crown on His head, and this crown flew off the head Gopal and buried in the folds of the blanket, and when I was folding the blanket, this crown itself is put on my finger.

Before that, the crown did not fly down on the sofa, and then it suddenly fell down into the folds of the blanket and even suddenly found itself on my finger. And I thought it was a sign that Krishna himself told me that He wanted me to start crossing out Duryodhana. Why him? Because the crown, and Duryodhana is the most important of the Asuras, king of kings. And Krishna said that He wanted me to expunge this Duryodhana completely and put instead him another crown, another Asura on his place. And therefore this crown from the deity Gopal fell down and put on my finger like a ring.

And I realized that the next in our Mahabharata will be the crown, we will deal with Duryodhana, who is the king of the kings of the Asuras, and we will crown the new Emperor, because so wanted Krishna himself. It's His wish. And that's the way He showed that desire. Even so Krishna can show his desires. From the fact that the crown fell off the deity, burrowed into the blanket, the crown fell off the deity, burrowed into the blanket, and after itself was on my finger, I also realized that Shakuni did leave in their future lives, because now we will expunge Duryodhana, main of the Asuras, and this wants himself Krishna.

160 at 1:10:21, 161 at 00:21.

<https://youtu.be/HcKVyUmW2Yo?t=4221>

<https://youtu.be/nuf4VyfGPRE?t=20>

134. Duryodhana, king of kings of asuras

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From that time on, I began visiting Duryodhana on my internal screen and also began to read a book taken by me in the library «The Storm Lord» by Tanith Lee. I took it from the shelf of the library without looking, at random, and I wanted to start reading it immediately after Shakuni flew into the funnel-shaped vortex. And I told asuras that I would tell them about Duryodhana after I had finished reading this book.

When the crown of the deity Gopal itself was placed on my finger and I realized that it was now turn to strike out Duryodhana, king of the kings of the Asuras, I began to read a book «The Storm Lord» by Tanith Lee, hoping to obtain from it some information about this Duryodhana. I did not touch Duryodhana, only approached him on my internal screen and looked into his eyes, as if saying that I see him and he will not go anywhere from me. At some point I suddenly stood before him on my inner screen in the form of a big vagina, in a state of sexual arousal, greedy, Invitational, and Duryodhana all came into me, entirely. I was lying like a big hollow tube, a vast cave, and this Duryodhana is completely laid down there in that cave and thought he would enjoy, but I by my juice dissolved him, like a spider dissolves the insides of his victim, and Duryodhana completely sucked into the walls of that cave.

In fact, it was I who took revenge on Shri Ram. What exactly did I get back at him for? I found out about it by revising the 161st series of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife". When I was talking that the crown itself was put directly on my finger, I said that that day I slept long, up to 12 o'clock and my children on that morning woke up early, at 8 am, although it was Saturday, the day off, and they galloped all morning while I slept. Hearing these words, that the children galloped while I was sleeping, I realized that, saying these words, I, without knowing it, opened to myself about another affair Shri Ram. After all, in this allegorical language, different words can indicate different personalities and phenomena. In this case, I realized that the word «children» indicates Shri Ram and that my words, that children all morning galloped while I was sleeping, mean that while I am did my business, trusting this Shri Ram, who is my husband, though he is an Asur, he at this time galloped with someone very well all morning.

What do mean he galloped? He had sex with some other woman. The usual sex, what happens to all people, sex on the physical plane, or sex at the energy plane of existence, without the physical presence and contact, does not matter, because either way it is obvious the desire to enjoy somewhere on the side. I was very frustrated by this fact, and I thought that I do not need this, that I do not want to be with someone who needs to have sex with other women and enjoy on the side.

Of course, I thought that as Krishna will say, it will be, but this material world has long frazzled out me, and I do not want to be here, and these Shri Ram's zigzags of luck only strengthen me in my desire to leave the material world and return to the spiritual world. Asur can to say you about love, and at the same time, looking you in the eyes with an honest look, he will to gallop at the energy plane of existence with another woman, that is a sex at a distance, and you will not even know about it, but for the Asuras it is not difficult to sit with you, holding your hand, and at the same time somehow on some inner plan to has sex with someone.

Of course, I thought that as Krishna will say, it will be, but this material world has long frazzled out me, and I do not want to be here, and these Shri Ram's zigzags of luck only strengthen me in my desire to leave the material world and return to the spiritual world. Asur can to say you about love, and at the same time, looking you in the eyes with an honest look, he will to gallop at the energy plane of existence with another woman, that is a sex at a distance, and you will not even know about it, but for the Asuras it is not

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difficult to sit with you, holding your hand, and at the same time somehow on some inner plan to has sex with someone.

After all, when Shri Ram was all summer with that good woman. He loved that woman because of this woman he told me «you are free, go away» and sent me to his cohort of the non-contact whores, women they enjoy sex, with in the distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. He was with that good woman in real life. He demonstrated her that he is totally free and that he had no one anywhere. He looked into her eyes lovingly, he holded her hand, said nice words, and had sex with her in real life, he thought to marry her, but at the same time he at the energy plane of existence had sex with another of the many women, without contact of physical bodies. And these women were many. But he didn't think it was shameful, because he didn't think they were women. To him, they were just the non-contact whores. And this ambiguous situation did not bother him. And here was the same thing.

He demonstrated to me that he with me, but right there while I «slept», that is was engaged in the Affairs and didn't look there at it, he «galloped all morning», had with another woman sexual interaction. How many times he had me cheated! And it is again... And this book «The Storm Lord» by Tanith Lee shows the nature of the Asuras. Asuras can't live without sex, they can't resist sexual desire. When their sexual desire turns on, they have to satisfy it. And they don't think a bit, how his second half feels and what the consequences will be. How can this combined: such extraordinary abilities, sharp mind and such an animal level?

I thought: why did Krishna send me to this Shri Ram? I thought that Krishna could himself destroy Shri Ram, free him from the Asuric nature, and then connect us with him. Why did Krishna send me to Shri Ram when Shri Ram is Asur? Did Krishna do this so that I watch Shri Ram can't resist his animal nature and gallop there with another woman while I sleep peacefully? Maybe Krishna wanted me to kill all the Asuras, so He sent me to Shri Ram when he is Asur? That's good, but I'm a living person with my feelings. And my appearance before that Duryodhana in the form of a big vagina and his dissolution in myself was such a revenge on Shri Ram for his galloping with another woman.

In vain I did not agree to a second eternal couple, second eternal husband who I was offered a long time ago between lives, I thought. Maybe there would have provided some option that my second eternal husband did not leave me... But it is unlikely that there would be such a guarantee, I thought. This is the material world. There is no and can not be any guarantee in the material world. And you just have to get out of here in the spiritual world, not paying attention, that there is your soul mate somewhere, your eternal couple.

The material world is a dangerous place, a place with a single guarantee — that you have no guarantees, I thought. So I did the right thing by not agreeing to another eternal couple. Do not be in an illusion. We should take advantage of the moment that Srila Prabhupada gave us and without looking back go into the spiritual world. That would be the smartest thing to do. That's what I thought, feeling the pain of knowing that Shri Ram there galloping with some woman while I quietly sleeping. But Krishna asked me to forgive Shri Ram, and I did.

When I became with him again, I so acutely felt the smell of the woman with whom he galloped that I became very angry, appeared in front of Duryodhana, did something with him and hissed, looking into his eyes: «I am the Storm Lord! I am!» I as great serpent stood above them all, and looking them all in the eyes at the same time, rumbled that I am the Storm Lord. So much the smell of that woman enraged me. And

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then I so powerful Duryodhana hit Napalm that he was ready to leave his body and fly away to his future lives, but since I didn't read the whole book and not told anything about him, I somehow managed to restrain myself.

I was so angry at Shri Ram because of the smell of that woman that I wanted to incinerate them all. I told him to let him decide: either he really protects me, so that there were no other women's smells and other women, or goes there, since he wants it so much. I told him if I was not the woman he was looking for, then he would go looking further, but that he would not sit on two chairs at the same time, because I was not satisfied with this situation. I told him that my inner compass is always pointed at him and do not move anywhere that I feel him all the time and I can not help it.

Shri Ram told me not to break up with him, that he really needed me. He said that he realized his mistake and that there was no one else with him anywhere. This calmed me down somehow, but that situation was very helpful in striking out Duryodhana, because I had been so angry with Shri Ram's behaviour all this time that I had poured all my rage on Duryodhana and fried him so well that he was ready to fly away to his future lives. As well and timely Shri Ram there galloped with another woman... This was for our benefit only. It remained only to tell about Duryodhana and to send him to his future lives.

161 at 10:36, 162 at 04:10, 164 at 44:04.

<https://youtu.be/nuf4VyfGPRE?t=636>

<https://youtu.be/8tmdLk0Ei68?t=250>

<https://youtu.be/vSf6qx3qmlg?t=199>

<https://youtu.be/UCmFwwUzzuU?t=2644>

135. From dating sites straight to Hare Krishna Food for Life

I sent Shakuni before January 14, 2018, and before that time I gave odds to those who scoured on Dating sites, not going to take responsibility not for any woman, and now it's time to go in accordance with their chosen course. They had more than two weeks to determine where they would go: either they will choose one of the women from Dating sites, will take full responsibility for her, will marry her and will stop going to websites to siphon off from women feminine energy, or they would go to their future lives as Krishna devotees, in ISKCON's programs «Hare Krishna Food for Life», at the extreme places, hotbeds of tension on our planet.

On January 17, 2018, I sent them there. They used women who were looking on Dating sites of his only beloved man to siphon off their feminine energy and to have fun with them. Asuras are able to connect to people energetically. And they can force women (and men, too, by the way) to satisfy themselves sexually through Masturbation or to or having sex with some man. At that time the Asuras connected to them invisibly, through distance, and if in real life some woman is put into bed, then on the physical plan. First, there is sexual interaction, either in person or through another man, with whom they forced this woman to lie down, or in her Masturbation, somehow connecting to her, if she did not succumb to the men unto whom the asuras pushed her. Second, the asuras withdraws from a woman her female energy, Ojas, her piety that she accumulated over a long period of time. How they are able to do it is unknown.

Our ordinary men do not even suspect that from a woman during her orgasm or during her rejoicing from some amazing or rejoicing her phenomena or events comes some very valuable energy on which they, men, go as the car rides on gasoline or some other fuel. Our men don't know that. But the Asuras understand the value of this energy well and chase after it. And even in their asuric environment this female energy is some

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kind of change coin, their asuric the currency for which they buy and sell what they need, some preferences, opportunities and abilities.

This energy is a butter, oil, fuel, thanks to which at all possible at least some movement and development. And Asuras do their best to in order to pump out female energy from women. And Dating sites for this give a large field of activity. Asuras can bring together ordinary men with ordinary women, pressing on their consciousness, so that they start having sex, and they connect to them during sex and pump out the energy escaping from a woman during her orgasm.

And of course, asuras is pleased with the feeling of superiority over these ignorant little people, through the bodies of which they spend themselves, enjoying this woman sexually and using for this a fool man, who thinks that he is with this woman, but who is there through him, through his body is actually with her, he does not even know about it, because for him it is from the field of fantasy. He doesn't even feel that way. And she too. Or when a woman Masturbates and the Asuras somehow connect to her and pumped out of her feminine energy.

And so on December 26, 2017, before the New Year, I told all of these, who scoured on Dating sites, so they decide which way they will choose. I gave them two options. The first option is to completely stop to prowl on Dating sites and stop to deceive women looking for themselves only one man there. I told each of them to choose there a good woman, for which he will take full responsibility, marry her and live a normal family life, so to speak, will lead his site to a standard form. I promised all of them who would agree to this option that I would not touch them and that they would live and prosper in peace, but on condition of honest fulfillment of the terms of the contract. Only if they really settle down and will no longer go to different women to pump from them feminine energy.

And to those who decide that they do not want to bind themselves to family life with one woman, I said that they will go to their next lives as devotees of Krishna, in the ISKCON program «Hare Krishna Food for Life», in extreme areas, in hot spots of our planet — where there are wars, armed conflicts, catastrophes, floods, earthquakes, tsunamis and so on. I told them that they would spread many, many lives a prasada, that is vegetarian food offered to Krishna, in such areas, to those who were left without anything. And they will so much imbue with what they saw that they will cast a shadow of the desire to enjoy in this material world and will return to Krishna in the spiritual world.

I told the Asuras, 26 Dec. I gave them time to think until January 14, 2018. I gave them More than two weeks, it's a very generous gesture. After the New Year, I reminded them several times of the approaching crucial day of striking out those who decided not to bring their site to the standard form. And now was sent Duhshasana, Shakuni, and January 17, I sent and the Asuras from Dating sites in their future incarnations. Just then, Shri Ram galloped with some woman while I was «sleeping», that is he had sex with some other woman, at the energy plane of existence, without contact of physical bodies, through distance. This realization brought me so strong rage that I tortured Duryodhana very much, the king of kings of the Asuras, and was also sent this group of Asuras from Dating sites into their future incarnations.

Well Shri Ram helped me by galloping with some other woman. Krishna begged me very much to forgive Shri Ram and to be with him again, which I did, even though it was difficult for me. But when I became with him, the smell of that other woman was constantly standing in my nostrils, so nasty, that I'm pissed, and then fell into such despondency and depression, that I killed a lot of Asuras. Duryodhana was in trouble.

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I mocked him a lot, preparing him for shipment to his future lives. And even then I could kill him, I was so furious, but I was stopped by the fact that I had not told anything about him yet, so I somehow restrained myself not to kill Duryodhana, but this group of Asuras from Dating sites I did.

They were all waiting for me long ago, and they all stood in front of me on my inner screen with their hands folded in Namaste. Until that time, I didn't see that Asuras was standing with folded hands in Namaste. They all wanted to go there, to serve to Krishna in «Hare Krishna Food for Life» in extreme zones. Those asuras who wanted to stay here, chose the woman from the Dating sites, where they were doing their vile business, and this stopped. And those who decided that it's hopeless, that it doesn't make any sense, because first the love, then all bored, want some diversity, something that used to like you, is already causing irritation, then dislike, then rejection, then want or run away somewhere, or get rid of it but have nowhere to escape to, because here they are, the bond of conjugal.

Well, they thought that they did not want to go back to that, and decided that it was better to return to Krishna, to the spiritual world. And so they all stood before me with their hands folded in Namaste and waited, thinking: «Thank you, Svetlana Vinodavani, that you came to us at all, to our swamp, shook it, as an inspector of Universe Patrol, and now we can return to Krishna, through service to Him». I sent them there easily and quickly, they were all ready, and the smell of that other woman from Shri Ram helped me very much.

147 at 32:59, 161 at 08:46, 163 at 08:00, 165 at 03:43.

https://youtu.be/_M-b2HpGdFU?t=1652

<https://youtu.be/nuf4VyfGPRE?t=524>

<https://youtu.be/vSf6qx3qmlg?t=475>

<https://youtu.be/ksdqTDI2Uyc?t=220>

136. Parents of Duryodhana, king of kings of asuras

By that time I had already finished reading the book «The Storm Lord» by Tanith Lee and could already tell the Asuras about their paramount, the king of the kings of the Asuras, the so-called Duryodhana. To do this, I reviewed history about the birth of Duryodhana in the series «Mahabharata» and saved many screenshots from there. All Asuras waited what interesting I will tell about their most important. I was also interested to know, because I understand that Asuras in the usual words see a completely different meaning. And I myself was wondering what in my words I will tell about this Duryodhana.

Finally, I'm ripe to tell the Asuras about their leader, the king of kings of asuras, whom I called Duryodhana, by analogy with the characters in the real «Mahabharata». I collected a lot of screenshots about Duryodhana to tell about him. But Shri Ram put into my mind the idea of first telling about the secret of the birth of Duryodhana. He remembered how I, without knowing it, told asuras about their big teacher, about the secret of his birth. Even he himself, that teacher of Shri Ram, did not know what I had told them. And now Shri Ram was wondering what interesting I will tell about Duryodhana.

At first, I thought the idea came to me by itself. I mean, it was my idea. But then I realized that I was just thinking that I was thinking, but really Shri Ram put this thought in my mind. I liked this idea; I sat on my couch, turned on the series «Mahabharata» about the birth of the historical Duryodhana and began to revise them. I saved a lot of screenshots from there about the whole story and decided that in the next, 167th series

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of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife" I will comment this screenshots. I decided that when commenting on these screenshots I will say everything that comes to my mind, even if it will be beyond fantasy and logic, and will generally look like nonsense. I knew that everything I said there would be an encrypted information about the secret of the birth of the most important of the Asuras, whom I called Duryodhana.

And it's time to record the 167th series of my novel and comment on these screenshots. I was very interested in what would become known about the secret of the birth of Duryodhana. Not the one who lived 5000 years ago, when Krishna lived on the Earth, but the present one, who is Asura, the genuine Asura, with the real Asuric nature, who in the composition of the Asuras' landing came to the Earth in our time. The story that I voiced, commenting on those screenshots, was oddball. But let's not get ahead of ourselves.

This chief of Asuras, the so-called Duryodhana, had a very pious mother. She had some special asuric super vision, and it always was included. It's not that vision that we have, the people, when we look at the world with the ordinary eyes that's on our face. The mother of Duryodhana had another vision, some inner vision. This special vision gave her some peace of mind in life, that something could be foreseen, something could be avoided. She could see everything like an x-ray. Sometimes an Eclipse would cover her mind and that special vision would sort of go off for a while, and that would cause her to have panic attacks. She was so afraid of these panic attacks that behaved at this time very inadequately.

But one day her future husband, whose analogue in the real «Mahabharata» is Dhritarashtra, made her a wedding proposal. And he was blind from birth. What does it really mean? The Asuras have a special vision, a super vision. They see everything with this super vision. The mother of this Duryodhana had this super vision, but his father did not have such vision. He had ordinary vision. His eyes on his face normally seen, but he didn't have special asuric internal vision, through which the Asuras see energies and some fine-material layers of space. He couldn't see the fine-material energy layers. And when the information came to the future mother of Duryodhana that this so-called Dhritarashtra asked her to marry him, she accepted it as her destiny. She knew he couldn't see what she saw. She was very afraid of panic attacks and her inadequate behavior during the eclipses of this vision when she stopped seeing these energies and some fine-material layers of space, but she accepted it as her destiny.

When she found out her future husband didn't have that super vision, she somehow from her special vision refused and had become like he is. She still had the ability to see, but somehow she made it so it wasn't activated. She did it so she wouldn't be any better than her husband, so he did not have complexes about the fact that his wife is in some way superior to him. So that he would not have extra reasons to feel inferior. But for him it was a complete surprise, because when he was going to marry her, he knew that she had this special vision is, and he wanted to use it to the fullest. He thought she would be his confidant, that she would warn him about everything.

But she decided to adhere to her code of honor, that the wife could not surpass her husband in some way, and turned off her ability, although its super vision continued to remain in some kind of sleep mode. When he found out about it, he decided, that such a wife he not wants. He said: «I don't need a wife like that, who doesn't respect me, who doesn't want to serve me the way I want to». He didn't accept her. But he was forced to accept her, because an agreement had already been concluded and there were big bets on this marital Union. There were certain forces behind each side, and each of

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those forces was going to benefit from this Union. And so the father of Duryodhana was forced to marry her though she from her super vision refused.

Their family life the first time was very unhappy. The father of Duryodhana took his anger out on his wife. He had a lot of anger. He beat her, shook her with all his might, absolutely merciless. He even brought his fist to her nose, they say, listen to me, and listen to my command. (Here I see that he hooked up to her his fellows. «Listen to my command» — what could this mean? I said in Russian «слушай меня, мою команду». The Russian word «команда» has different meanings. One of them is a command, an instruction, a directive, and the other meaning is a team, a brigade, an organization. I thought: what exactly do these words say? I thought this was about his organization. He told her to listen to his entire asuric organization, that is, to be with everyone from his asuric organization in sex at a distance, at the energy plane of existence, without contact of physical bodies.)

He brought his fist to her nose. (What does it mean? Fist — which may mean in relation to the Asuras? The fist is part of the hand. Who? Who did he bring to her nose? Maybe The fist is the strike forces of his asuric team?) He brought his fist to her and told her: «Sniff my fist, what it smells». (Well, precisely, he forced her to be at the energy plane of existence with someone of his henchmen, with his strike force whose he had hooked up to her.)

It was absolutely unbearable for her, because she was born in a very noble family, she had very high standards of self-esteem as of a woman, sense of dignity, and for her such treatment with her was completely unacceptable. But she married him, she made that decision, the decision was immutable, it could not be returned. And she had to endure it all, such a very bad treatment with her. (Yes, these words I see quite clearly that her husband connected to her his thugs asuras, who enjoyed sex with her, at the energy plane of existence, through distance, without contact of physical bodies. She felt it, but nothing to do with it could not.)

He even threw her on the floor and kicked her. He treated her very cruelly. (From these words I see that he connected to her not only his confidants who have high positions and rank, but also the lower plebeians from the Asuras, since the floor is the bottom. That is, he made her just a litter, a non-contact whore, at the energy plane of existence. In physical reality, externally she was only with him, but at the energy plane of existence he involved to her in sex a lot of other men. The fact that he beat her with his feet, suggests that he involved to her even the lower servants of the Asuras that is at the energy plane of existence have her fucked by all, what a horror... The fact that he threw her on the floor, I think, means that he began to sell her to everyone. He at the energy plane of existence involved to her in sex a lot of other men who got on the energy plan and took money for it. After all, in Russian I said «он ее даже кидал на пол», and Russian word «пол» when translated into English also has the meaning of sex. Russian word «пол» is «sex» in English, that is, he made her a non-contact whore, a corrupt, that is, he sold sexual pleasures with her at the energy plane of existence for money.)

She tolerated it because there was no one to complain. She was married off, she was told: «He's your husband, we gave you away, don't come back to us». Everyone had the gain of the fact that she got married. She was told to endure. She was very depressed. (She was raised to become a wife, and then it turned out that her husband began to connect to her all in a row in their sex, as they, Asuras, know how. She felt it, but she could not do anything or oppose him, and she could not and had no right to refuse to perform the conjugal duty. And he, using the fact that she is forced to perform

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this conjugal duty, connected to her in their sex all in a row, at the energy plane of existence, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, enjoying the fact that her fuck everyone, even the lowest of the servants and even just scoundrels. He sold her to everyone. He put her up for auction and he gave his wife to everyone.)

He was always going somewhere, leaving her alone. She sat there alone and saw nothing. She had panic attacks, and her inadequate behavior was a constant, continuous background, and she was so used to it that she stopped paying attention to it. (I'm thinking about what kind of panic attacks were discussed here. Attack is onslaught, active, movement. Maybe she was attacking someone at the energy plane of existence? And in panic, without looking.)

Her panic attacks and inadequate behavior somehow merged. He always dumped her and left, walking somewhere, did not regret her one bit. (I am again thinking that means that he did not regret her one bit. I said it in Russian «не жалел ее ни капельки», and it can be deciphered that he did not spare a single her drop. A woman has energy, droplets. And he did not spare this energy, not a bit. What does that even mean? He pulling all her feminine energy out of her when they were having sex? He drank all her energy clean? What could that mean? I think he sold it to other men, not regretting that they pumped her all her feminine energy from her, leaving her no energy.)

He treated her very badly. And she was crying all the time. The tears in her eyes, the bandage on her eyes was always wet because of tears. (I'm sure it means something, too. The bandage was wet all the time, she crying constantly. I think he kept holding the button in her women's centers pressed all the time so that she always had there, from below, in her female organs crying. Asuras can press women's buttons in women centers, causing in women sexual vexation and inflame sexual desire. Apparently, her husband did not give her a break a respite, pause from sexual excitation, constantly kept her women's centers included to pump out a lot more out of it as much energy and more to humiliate her, connecting to her all in a row sexually. To make money on this. A blindfold. On those eyes, which are from below. What kind of a blindfold does it say and what are these eyes? I think it's underwear, the panties that are the bandage for the woman's lower eyes. Times panties all the time were wet with tears, so he kept her sexual excitation included, and she's always from her intimate place flowed tears.)

She was in tears all the time, crying constantly, crying soundly. You could say she became an alcoholic. But no, not to the end. She did not become an alcoholic, because she was raised within the framework of chaste. (From this I see that her husband kept her women's centers on all the time, he never turned off her sexual desire, her female organs were activated at all times, because she was crying soundly. And «not to the end» says that she even masturbated to relieve this sexual tension, which he was not released at the same time connected her sexual to many men. But she could somehow hold on, so as not to become the non-contact whore, while being of his wife in physical reality and a non-contact whore at the energy plane of existence).

(Apparently, he wouldn't let go of her women's centers, always kept her women's centers in constant readiness and sexual desire so she would satisfy those men whom he included to her female energy channel. He was not even involved in this, pushing harder on her women's centers, but not entering into sex with her. It was necessary for him that she not having the resource to withstand such pressure on her women's centers and not being able to relieve this pressure in their marital sex, engaged in Masturbation, to at least a little bit of this sexual desire subside. Why did I think he forced her to masturbate? Because I said in the description of those events «Можно

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было бы сказать, что она стала алкоголичкой. Но нет, не до конца» — «You could say she became an alcoholic. But no, not to the end». But the word «конец» («end») has several meanings in Russian, one of which is «a penis». That is, in these words was hidden a very different meaning: «it is not until the end» that is without the presence of his «end», without his penis. And since she was a faithful wife, then we are talking about his penis. That is here allegorically it was said that he forced her to do it without sex with him. How could she do that without having sex with him? Only Masturbation. If not until «the end», without his penis she did it, that is Masturbation, and he did not spare her a bit. This means that he did not spare a single drop of her feminine energy. He sold her to other men to drink all her feminine energy, to not a single drop of this feminine energy she had left. He did not spare her feminine energy, not a bit of this energy are not spared and sold her everyone, forcing her to satisfy herself sexually. And those men had sex with her, being far away from her geographically, through distance, at the energy plane of existence, without her consent and without her desire and even without her knowing it. They paid him money for this sex with his wife and for using her feminine energy. But she did not become an alcoholic, that is, he could not turn her into a female, whose estrus does not pass, as in their those women to whom asuras put the asuric program, that they are always as if in a state of estrus and always ready to fulfill any desire of the owner.)

It's the material world, happen such situations. (When a husband sells his wife for the sexual pleasures to everybody. And the Asuras know how to do it at the energy plane of existence. And he, knowing where to press in her women's centres, can force it to this, and she can not do anything about it. She can't control it and she can't turn off this unbearable sexual burning. She can not affect in any way who was sexually hooked up to her at the energy plane of existence. She can't stop constant flow of tears of her female organs herself.)

167 at 02:17.

<https://youtu.be/AIX4FU09Iz4?t=137>

137. Retaliation to father of Duryodhana, king of kings of asuras

And once this father of Duryodhana had some strong crisis in his life. Some kind of fire. (It was reaction for humiliation of his wife by him. Because in the «Manu-Samhita» declares:

3.55. A father, brother, husband or brother-in-law should keep their daughter, sister, wife or sister-in-law happy and pleased through gentle words, respectful behavior, gifts etc. Those who desire prosperity should ensure that women in their family are always happy and do not face miseries.

3.57. A family where women remain unhappy due to misdeeds of their men is bound to be destroyed. And a family where women are always happy is bound to prosper forever.

3.58. A family — where women feel insulted or discriminated against and curse their menfolk — is destroyed in same manner as poison kills all those who eat it.

3.59. One desiring glory should ensure that he keeps women in the family by giving them respect and pleasing them with good ornaments, dresses, food. Women should always be revered under all circumstances.

3.62. A person who does not keep her wife happy causes misery for entire family. And if wife is happy, entire family appears as happiness incarnate.

9.26. Women give birth to next generation. They enlighten the home. They bring fortune and bliss. Hence women are synonymous to Prosperity.

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9.28. Woman is the source of all kinds of happiness in all generations — be it from children, or from noble benevolent deeds or through conjugal bliss or through service of elders.

In other words, woman is the primary source of bliss in many forms — sometimes as mother, sometimes as daughter, sometimes as wife and sometimes as a partner in spiritual deeds.

It also means that participation of women is necessary for conduct of any religious or spiritual activity.

9.96. Man and Woman are incomplete without each other. Hence the most ordinary religious duty would demand participation of both.

It was for the father of Duryodhana punishment for such behavior with his wife, and it was still a small punishment for him. Because he would have been punished in hell for that.)

At the father of Duryodhana burned rears, which he strongly hoped. Everything burned down, and there was nothing left. There is no stone left on the stone. Some friends he had left, they somehow supported him, so that he somehow kept afloat. But he was so untrained and unprepared for this turn of events that it was a great shock for him.

I continued to broadcast about the secret of the birth of Duryodhana, the most importantly of the current Asuras here, in the composition of their landing on Earth. Once father Duryodhana had a big crisis in his life. (He was punished for the fact that he sold his wife to everyone. he gave her to all those wishing to have sex with someone else's wife, at the energy plane of existence. He did not regret one bit of her energy and did not allow her women's centers for a respite.)

Some kind of fire. Something had burned, completely burned the rears, which were vital to him, on which he depended, which he very much hoped. Everything burned down, and there was nothing left. There is no stone left on the stone. (This is how Krishna punishes those who humiliate women, and the father of Duryodhana humiliated the woman he took as his wife, whom He promised to protect. And she married him for protection. But he first added to their marital sex of his henchmen, then their entire team, the Asuras, and then he began to sell sex with her with all consecutive, in the distance, like the Asuras can do this.)

(And then he stopped even taking part in that, just not turning off button in her women's centers, that her bandage, below, where is the female «eye», was all the time wet and not dry out. And he forced her to masturbate, pressing those buttons, that she tried to calm constant flow of tears of her female organs herself, without him, and he sold the connection to her while her masturbating to everyone, although she was born in a noble family and she had a very high standards of self-respect as a woman. She could not do anything about it, as the Asuras are able to press on women's centers and connect to woman any man and even several men at the same time in her sexual action, energetically, through distance, without contact of physical bodies. And a woman will not feel and will not know that she have sex with strange men. Because it happens energetically, but for the Asuras there is no difference, they can feel everything at a distance, as if everything is really happening.)

(For this he was punished, apparently, in his Affairs. Some rear of him burned and there is no stone left on the stone. What which means «there is no stone left on the stone»? What does it mean in fact? Of course, it is enough to know that he received a reaction for his perfidy and humiliation of a woman, he was supposed to protect. He was obliged to protect her in accordance with her status, the status of his wife.

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Apparently, he was taken away his asuric organization, which was under him. It was a raider attack on his organization. Raider capture, only not of the company, and the Asuric organization because there is no stone left on the stone, that is all who was under it, someone stole.)

He has very few friends left. They supported him so that he somehow kept afloat. But he wasn't accustomed to that to and was not ready for such a turn of events that it was a strong shock for him. (No one explained to him about the law of karma, although the asuras should know that they for their misdeeds will have a reaction, adequate caused by them sufferings. And since he so humiliated his wife, who was brought up in high standards of self-respect as a woman, then he brought on a very serious reaction, fatal. He could hardly bear such a depressing situation; he did not have an influx of energy from the outside).

He held under him a large asuric organization, they had a lot non-contact whores, always ready to satisfy any their whims and give feminine energy. And his organization, of course, siphoned off women who lived in their territory, their female energy. He always had plenty of this oil, the fuel that is so necessary asuras. And then his organization was taken away from him. And all the female energy from the women who lived in the territory under his control, all their female energy began to flow to another Asura who took his organization from him. The father of Duryodhana was not accustomed to do without this energy, without this oil. He completely exhausted and became de-energized without the influx of this energy.)

And only his wife could calm him down. Every day she's deeper and deeper has become enter in his life. (She did not abandon him when he was overtaken by the reaction because of her humiliation, and she began to help him, support him, fulfilling her duty as a wife. He was left without the feminine energy, expense of which he with chic existed, but then his organization swam away into the hands of another great Asura. All the women with his organization also moved on to that great Asura, and with them the oil, the fuel, their feminine energy began to go to that Asura, and the father of Duryodhana was left with nothing. He became empty, useless, capable of nothing and good-for-nothing. And his wife replaced all those women from whom he took that feminine energy. She began to give him her energy. Before that he sold her energy to others, did not spare a drop of her energy, but then, when he became empty, dried up, without any opportunity to take it from somewhere, he had to turn for this energy to his wife. And this energy went to him.)

He sobbed, and she calmed him. Something very bad happened in his life, everything was burned there. Everything at him was burned. (Yes, his organization was taken away by another Asur, he was left without an inflow of energy from outside, and only his wife could help him in this, which she did.) Some friends he had left, but not so much, and she was the only one who helped him to be afloat. (There was a screenshot «And his place is among the mountains of Gandhara. He's a scavenger, who picks up carrion». It seems that he became some kind of scavenger, which it may mean applied to Asuras, I do not know, but this is very low status, below nowhere.)

He weeps, sobs, grieves there, and she comforts him. And then he accepted her as his wife. (Before that, he did not treat her as his wife, although externally, apparently she was his wife, but he made her a non-contact whore, energetically.) He grabbed her ass, hands. He had never accepted her before. Prior to that, she was only nominally his wife; he treated her as a stranger because him forced to marry her. But then he put his arms around her, grabbed her, «Mine, all mine». (Well, then he ceased to sell it to

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others, because he said that «Mine, all mine». He really needed her energy and he share with others stopped, because more he was nothing to hope for.)

When this happened and he had a couple of friends left, only she could bring him some relief in life. And he accepted her as his wife. Gradually it became him closer and closer, and they started more or less a normal family existence. (He stopped selling her and connecting others to her, began to be with her in sex.)

She was preparing for him posh feasts. Lots of different dishes. (That is, they had normal sex, marital, without the presence of anyone through distance, energetically. she gave him a lot of pleasure during sex and fully appeased him, generously shared with him her feminine energy that she had an inexhaustible. When he sold sexual pleasures with her along with her feminine energy to all men in a row, connecting them to her at a distance, energetically, they drank a lot of her feminine energy from her, drinking with her all her energy, not sparing one bit of this energy. But after that, she cooked him posh feasts. Apparently, she was a very godly woman, with a very large pious merits that even after such a devastation, after depredation of her feminine energy she can cooking him a huge feasts, with lots of different delicious dishes. How lucky he was to have such a pious woman as his wife, with high standards and a great store of piety!)

They began a normal family life, family well-being began (normal sex acts of family well-being, when both sex began to receive energy from each other, and not with a unilateral withdrawal of her energy. They began to have a normal family life, unity of Siva-Shakti, that is, in the sex she gave him her feminine energy, and he told her his masculine energy. And they had good unity). He left a dissolute life and began to appreciate his wife. (He began to think of her as his own, dear.)

He became with her as something be. She tried very hard, cooked for him and did everything for him, so that only he was happy. (Apparently, she began to give him such high energies at such a high level of openness and trust. When he sold her to everyone, only ordinary energies came out of her. But now she has become to lend him such energy, any those buyers never saw. She began to give him a very high energy, from her vaults piety. She did not spare herself and gave him those energies, a strategic reserve, very valuable gold bars, her pious merits.)

And he accepted it; he accepted her wealth, her pious merits, and her feminine energy. But, anyway, he was kicking because she was the same as he, without special asuric view, although he planned to use her abilities, so to speak, services. And maybe if she had that super vision, then this disaster would not have happened. (Then he would not rent her out to everyone in sex through distance, energetically, without physical contact, and would not have incur reactions, left with nothing, without an Asuric organization.)

Because he hadn't noticed how this disaster snuck up. If she had a super vision, and if he would have used it, he would have noticed the danger. But as she did not use this super vision, turned it off, he did not notice the danger, and so there he all burned. (Maybe it also means that she did not give him preemptive signs, as through the flow of words and events in wife`s life the husband can see instructions on his activities. It may be. The Asuras can see the signs coming through of people. And through wife going signs for her husband. The Asuras can immediately decipher these signs. Who forewarned is forearmed and protected. Apparently, she didn't give him any preemptive signs since disabled this feature along with some super vision he didn't have. And she did not warn him of the impending danger. Therefore, he periodically kicked her, though already accepted her as his wife. He was very angry with her, that he could not be protected by her, with those preemptive signs going through the woman.)

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He had the tooth to her and occasionally he shown this tooth to her. (What was that tooth of his? What was he showing her? I don't know.)

167 at 22:43

<https://youtu.be/AIX4FU09Iz4?t=1363>

138. Conceiving of Duryodhana, king of the kings of asuras

But somehow it happened, after all these events, after all she was his wife, he suddenly wanted her to have a child, their common child. He said he wanted a child like himself, but with super vision. (That is, he wanted them to have a child who would be a great powerful Asur, who can do everything that he could do as an Asur, that is, connect energetically anyone in sex, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, press on vital energy centers of people and other. Apparently, he was a big Asur, if he had a big team under him. Apparently, he was a big RA. This is such a rank at the Asuras, the great Asura having an extraordinary abilities and a large network under him. If he first let forced her to sniff his fist, saying that she has to execute his commands, means he had the command under him. But just like that, without having any abilities and achievements, no Asur can get a team. So he was RA, a very large Asur. And he wanted to have a baby just like he himself. He wanted to have a baby who in his previous incarnations was a great Asur, RA, had a lot of opportunities and abilities and could lead the team, keep a neural network of other Asuras, command them and coordinate them. But the main thing that he wanted was that this child had a special super vision, some vision on the inner planes.)

So that this child could see everything, so that he did not get into a situation in which he got. Because he did not recognize the danger. If he had that super vision, he would have recognized the danger and somehow could do something there to avoid getting into such a big abyss. (Surprisingly, how he became a great RA with team under him, although he did not have such internal super vision?)

But because he didn't have that super vision and his wife turned that super vision off so he wouldn't feel inferior, he couldn't recognize the danger in time. (Its can be understand. If he was constantly using her super vision, she would be leading his organization, not him. But not every Asur is ready to recognize the supremacy of women, especially in the conduct of his organization. That is, nominally he would be RA, but RA's functions would be performed by her if he used her super vision. After a time, he would not stand this humiliation of his dignity. He would not stand the fact that everyone sees that they are not driving him, husband, and she, his wife, woman. It would hurt his ego a lot. So she did the right thing. He had no right to be RA. He had no right to lead the organization, to keep under himself a neural network of his subordinates Asuras. As it is possible to lead and coordinate others blindly? But he somehow became RA. He was fundamentally wrong. He shouldn't have become RA. And if he used the resource of his wife, then RA would not be he, and his wife. None of the Asuras would tolerate this. He would have been laughed at. And he took revenge on her for it, making her a non-contact whore on the energy plan and without removing pressure from her women's centers, forcing her to even masturbate, so that she without the presence his would please everyone to whom he sold it, energetically, through distance, without contact of physical bodies.)

And he, the father of this Duryodhana, of king of the kings of the Asuras, coupled with his wife in order to conceive a baby. (Probably, many will say that he had sex many times with her, and even he added other men to her into their marital sex, energetically, through distance, and after that he began a normal family life with her, when they had

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this unity Shiva-Shakti, with the mutual exchange of energies. But here we are talking about the conception of an Asuric baby, and not about fertilization of the egg by a spermatozoon. The Asuras conceive children not like the way people do. The Asuras conceive children somehow energetically. And when normal fertilization occurs, that conceived baby who was at the woman in the ovaries receive a normal physical shell a zygote, be implanted into the uterine mucosa and begin to develop as a normal fetus.)

The linking was good, the grip was great. Everything was as it should be. (Somehow he conceived with her their common asuric baby, but how exactly, I don't know. As far as I know, asuras conceive children non-contact, energetically, in some completely unreal female orgasms, when there is no ordinary sex, but the feeling is so realistic and so deep as you flew into space.)

But the pregnancy of Duryodhana's mother was very difficult. She felt very bad the whole pregnancy and needed care certain and gentle mode. (Apparently, at her from any of her movements and stress was a breakdown in pregnancy. They had sex when she was ovulating so that this conceived child could get a normal physical shell, but almost immediately there was a failure of pregnancy from any of her movements. At the gynecologist it's called recurrent miscarriage, habitual abortion, or recurrent pregnancy loss. Although it is unlikely. At her disruption of pregnancy occurred at super early stages, before the onset of menstruation, when only the analysis of the hormone HCG can be seen that the conceiving was, but everything fell apart and so went the next menstruation, which in fact is not menstruation, but such a spontaneous miscarriage at super early stages. She probably did, since she wasn't mobile.)

She couldn't have the baby in time. (Most likely, here we are talking not about childbirth, as she constantly had breakdowns on super early terms, when after the usual fertilization of the blastocyst could not even become a fruit egg and go to attach to the uterine cavity. At her never even got to that point. Pregnancy at her was broken long before the baby sitting in her could receive a normal physical shell and be implanted into the uterine mucous membrane. That's just my guess. I think my assumptions are correct.)

Nine months later after the conception each woman a child is born. But at her conception was long ago, and the child has not born. And she didn't know what to do. (This is like when the IVF Protocol, in vitro fertilization, does not work: the embedded embryos not implanted. But if an IVF attempt fails, embryo dies, the woman remains not pregnant. But at asuric conceiving, the embryo can be inside a woman for a very long time. The mother Duryodhana embryo continued to be inside her, despite the fact that the Protocol of receive him a normal physical shell and be implanted into the uterine mucous membrane constantly did not work. He still continued to be in her, in his real mother, but he had all the time in the undeveloped, some rudimentary energetical form in her ovaries. Really from the realm of fantasy.)

Baby is not born, but must be born. (That is, a long time ago he was conceived and sat in her for several years, without successful fertilization.) She walks, walks, kind of pregnant, but the baby is not born. Like belly already big, belly, so to speak, climbs on the eye, has long begun mirror disease (what it might mean in relation to the Asuras, I don't know) when a woman stands and because of the big belly does not see the tips of her sandals, of her feet. Because the belly is so big that only the stomach is visible, nothing else is visible. It's called mirror disease. (I don't know what I said about Asuras.)

Due to the fact that she was pregnant, but before the birth did not reach, she was a constant mirror disease, which brought her to the very strong depression. (Maybe he, her husband, got a mistress? What is mirror disease? It's when you see your reflection

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in the mirror. And the reflection of the husband of his wife can be in the form of a mistress. That is, he got himself some kind of mistress, with whom he found solace, his wife knew about it, but could not do anything. And because of that, she was very depressed. So, probably, it means.)

Her maidservants always took good care of her, but over time her husband is tired of waiting for the baby to hatch. The child was conceived in an Asuric way and already long time was inside his mother, but he was not clothed in ordinary flesh, he did not become an ordinary embryo. And the father said to the baby: «When you will hatch?» (This is not an allegory. This is a real algorithm of birth asuric baby. Primarily this Asuric baby is conceived in some totally unreal way. This asuric conceiving is not like ours. We conceive and fertilize at the same time. In humans conception and fertilization are the same thing. In humans, the spermatozoon penetrates into the egg, there is their fusion, formed a zygote, that is, fertilized egg, single-cell stage of development of the embryo. The zygote moves into the uterine cavity. In the uterus, the embryo is attached to the mucosa, implantation occurs, and the little man begins to grow in the uterus. In humans, conception is considered to be the starting point in calculating the development period of the embryo. The term of development of the embryo is always counted from the day of fertilization. The Asuras have a preliminary stage, even before fertilization, before the connection of the egg with the spermatozoon. Baby who was conceived by Asura can be in woman many years before conventional fertilization. He sits in a woman, can sit for years, waiting for a successful conventional fertilization. Then this conceived baby should hatch in order to receive a normal physical shell and be implanted into the uterine mucous membrane and become a grow as an ordinary child. But Duryodhana did not hatch, he did not to be clothed with a zygote and did not start to grow in the uterine cavity. He didn't come out of his mother's ovaries and become a zygote, and then a fetal egg, to get into the uterine cavity and begin the normal development, as ordinary children develop in the womb. Duryodhana did not hatch, and continued to sit in the undeveloped form in ovaries of your mother.)

Father of Duryodhana came in strong disbelief: the baby needs to hatch, because the conception had passed normal, but he did not hatch. Everything was right. All babies who were conceived in this way have already been born (Asuric conception, after which this conceived baby should hatch in order to receive a normal physical shell and be implanted into the uterine mucous membrane), but their conceived baby did not even hatched. Sitting and not hatching. (Sits, of course, in some unmanifested form in the ovaries of the mother, waiting for the successful normal fertilization of the egg by spermatozoon in order to move into the manifested form, that is to be clothed with a zygote and start to grow in the uterine cavity.)

Father after some time he came too much to the frenzy and began to present her claim. He began to tell her that babies who were conceived in this special asuric way, at other women at this time long ago hatched, but her child has not yet hatched. He blamed it all on her. What does she have to do with it? She's just a woman, like everyone. The woman has no control over the development of the pregnancy and especially when the child is conceived by Asura and this child have to hatch until the time when normal fertilization and normal pregnancy can occur. It happens by itself in some way. But he accused her that her baby doesn't hatch. He told her: «You turned off your super vision, because of that, I was trapped, and the child, though we conceived normally, as expected, does not hatch!» He pressed hard on her stomach. (Apparently, he's by some his asuric forces tried to press on the baby they conceived, hope squeezing him from the ovaries of the mother that he hatched and was implanted.)

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He held his hand to her stomach and pressed it. He said: «You must hatch, because I have long drawn you in my imagination», and the child, Duryodhana, was sitting inside her and said: «I will not hatch». This Duryodhana, king of the kings of the Asuras, did not want to hatch only because he pitied his mother. He knew that if he hatches, she can't stand it, she's going to have a hard time that's why he didn't want to hatch. But his father pressed her stomach hard to make her hatch. But Duryodhana was cunning, not going to hatch. His mother all the time this pregnancy (this was even before the onset of normal pregnancy, since she did not have it, but before, when even a normal pregnancy and not started) crying, crying, she was so bad.

She reached such a condition that she could not be normal in the world, she stopped communicating with people, she became like a recluse, she sat down in front of Shiva lingam and let's pray: «Shiva, what is it? All babies hatch, but my baby does not hatch. What is it? Help, Shiva, help». Much she prayed to Shiva and many yagyas (rituals for worship of Shiva) did, tried to propitiate Shiva to finally get this baby once hatched. But nothing worked.

In the end she was exhausted, fell to the floor and began to sleep. (What does this mean, I do not know. Did she could to fall below nowhere and to start having sex with just anyone? I don't believe that. But who knows, maybe she thought the more of her men, the greater will be the chances for normal fertilization? I don't know what that means. This is just my mental speculation. But I think that she might have thought that her husband had something wrong with the male part. She could think that he can make asuric conception. But at this conception asuric fetus is not yet clothed in the shell of the zygote. This conceived asuric baby can be in this form and condition in a woman for a very long time. He's waiting for normal fertilization to happen. He needs to have the usual fusion of ovule and spermatozoon. And then he can go in there and begin to develop like a normal intrauterine fetus. And the mother of Duryodhana might have thought that her husband, as a great Asur, could do asuric conceiving, but could not do the usual fertilization. I think she had every reason to think so, and so she could start having sex with just anyone, hoping that even though these strangers to her men were not Asuras, they could have fertilized her in the usual way, so that their conceived Asuric baby could get a physical shell. It turns out, yes, she did the walk of shame. Maybe father and mother of Duryodhana had a rhesus conflict, or something else that did not work out the usual fertilization and she started having sex with other men to have normal fertilization?)

She fell into a very deep sleep. (Here I also do not know what kind of dream is said. Hardly about simple dream. But about what, I don't know.) She fell to the floor while pregnant, but the baby yet not hatched, and she fell asleep in a deep sleep. (Still, the idea that she could to fall below nowhere, does not go away, this could well be. But how could this happen to such a pious woman, raised to high standards of self-esteem as a woman? How could a woman like that, raised with respect for her feminine nature, fall so low just to start having sex with just anyone? Somehow she does not fit with that image, but other thoughts about these words do not come.)

Then her husband began to wench. He took her favorite lady friend to hurt her. He and with other women engaged debauchery, but to make his wife even more painful, he forced her beloved lady friend to have with him sex. All other her lady friends could no longer bear her depression, they could no longer put up with her constantly bad mood and gone somewhere. She only has one lady friend left. And Duryodhana's father forced her to have sex with him. (In principle, clear as. He pressed her consciousness

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by his Asuric forces and broke her will, she could not oppose him and she allegedly herself lay down under him.)

The girlfriend was very fond of Duryodhana's mother, and for her to be with her friend's husband was something out of the ordinary, she did not want to do it, but he, having some resource, made her do it, and she had to be with him. He pressured to consciousness of wife's girlfriend to feel his superiority and to make more painful to his wife. And when the mother of Duryodhana, of the great Asura, I learned about this, she began cursing her unborn son, who still did not hatch by the time. She was punching herself in the stomach, sobbed at the Shivalingam and has thrown to Duryodhana a lot of some of the curses due to the fact that he did not hatch.

167 at 27:24.

<https://youtu.be/AIX4FU09Iz4?t=1644>

139. Duryodhana, king of the kings of asuras, had hatched and then born

But then all same he hatched. When the time came for the Duryodhana to hatch, there were very bad signs everywhere. The signs were very sinister. And everybody came in great confusion. They said that perhaps Duryodhana and didn't want to hatch, because very ominous signs went. And apparently, in order to those terrible signs did not affect his mother, he did not want to hatch and sat inside her for so long. He felt sorry for his mother. But he couldn't completely avoid it and still hatched, and then from everywhere on all went those horrible signs, by wave. Lightings flashed in the sky, jackals howled. Blood rains fell from the sky, and everything was defiled by all kinds of evil spirits. (I do not know what signs discuss here at all. Without comments.)

In this weather Duryodhana hatched. And all around began to tell mother of Duryodhana that in her womb hatched monster. Her mother-in-law began to harass her in every possible way, saying that her son was good, that it's her fault that in her womb hatched a monster. But what is her fault? She's female. Whom they conceived, he hatched. This woman should not be blamed, she must be pity. And here she comes to this cradle and wants to touch: who's hatched there? And when she touched what was hatched there, she fell unconscious, because even though she didn't see what it was, because her vision was off, but she could feel there that there was something not like that. (How is it she could feel a hatched embryo inside her, which has not yet got out of it during normal delivery, and only then is implanted as an embryo. Or as at Asuras is going on? Well, obviously not as at we, at the people.)

What was hatched was placed in another vessel. That the child could be born finally, he had to grow in some vessel, because what was hatched, his real mother could not wear in herself. What was hatched was so large that it would have completely severed his real mother's uterus if it had continued to be in her, and so Duryodhana was placed in some other vessel. (Here I more or less understand what is being discussed. The conception took place in real parents, but real mother would have had a noncarrying of pregnancy, he would have torn her uterus, and he was extracted from her and sewed into some other woman, into another vessel that could carry him in itself and could give birth. He was taken from the womb of his real mother and placed in the womb of another woman. That is, the asuras palmed off hatched embryo to another family, as the Asuras often do, and embryo grew up in another woman's womb.)

Duryodhana was placed in a small vessel, and this one in a huge vessel. It was filled with ash or sand, leaves, sprigs of plants and some liquid was poured. The pot was sealed, and knowledgeable priest whispered over the pot secret mantras so that

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Duryodhana quietly lived period from hatching to a normal birth. In fact, as the large pot asuras used the womb of some woman who was not even aware that in her uterus settled another's embryo, that wasn't her biological child. This asuric embryo grew in her uterus. But he was not her child, but the child of a great Asura, RA, and his wife, in whose womb he could not grow, because her womb could not stand it. In fact, the Asuras used an ordinary woman as a surrogate for their embryo. But this surrogate mother didn't know that the child that was growing inside her wasn't really her child, that she was just a potty for his growth. And so he grew inside this pot and grew to his birth. And when it came time for him to be born, again went very ominous signs. The earth shuddered, and the sky shuddered, too. Everything shuddered.

But his mother (the real mother, who conceived him, not the one he was sewn into after he hatched) was so glad that finally time from his conception to his normal birth was coming to an end. She was excited. But the elders saw that he hatched and went very terrible signs, the sky all lit up with some terrible glow, the fire in the sacrificial bonfires began to go out itself. All gathered at the big convocation. They analyzed those sinister signs and said that Duryodhana must be killed, that if he will live, he will bring too much evil. And they told his father to kill him.

And here is began his the birth of. Some man carried the child to his father. His mother turned away from his father, crying, worried that he was now to kill the child. And newly born Duryodhana was handed over to his father from hand to hand. And when the father of Duryodhana took Him in his hands and carried him to kill, he decided to check whether the child had the same Asuric vision. And it turned out that this child has vision. And the father of Duryodhana remembered that he wanted a child that would have this super vision, so that he could not get into such a dangerous situation that his father had got into because he didn't have that super vision. And the father of Duryodhana was unable to kill him, although everyone said that it is necessary to kill. And he decided that the child will live.

167 at 40:19.

<https://youtu.be/AIX4FU09Iz4?t=2419>

140. Favorite tricks of Duryodhana, king of kings of asuras

In the 168th series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife» I with the use of screenshots from the TV series «Mahabharata» began to tell what was in life that of Duryodhana, the king of kings of Asuras. First of all, I said that no one could limit Duryodhana, because he had such resources, such abilities and such power that he could limit anyone. And he thought that if no one could limit him, he could do anything. And he did a lot of nasty things. His favorite technique was a punching, foot-sweeps. He liked to cut the ligaments and tendons under the knee, legs, so that people could not even pull them. He had some poisons that he could poison anyone with. And many he was poisoned by these poisons.

Of course, he was a great manipulator, which is not surprising, since many Asuras are good manipulators. This is manipulation of consciousness, when you suddenly have a strong desire or some thought and you think that this desire and this idea is yours. You suddenly want something and go do it. You don't even know that this desire someone from the outside threw in your consciousness. Duryodhana was a powerful manipulator of consciousness. He wasn't ashamed of anything, he was bisexual that is, in sex was with individuals both male and female, and even with underage, with anyone could be. Absolutely did not shun anything.

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He didn't trust anyone. Because he himself was very cunning, false and quirky, as in 221st Shakespeare's sonnet: «Tis Better To Be Vile Than Vile Esteemed»:

'Tis better to be vile than vile esteemed,
When not to be receives reproach of being,
And the just pleasure lost, which is so deemed
Not by our feeling but by others' seeing.
For why should others' false adulterate eyes
Give salutation to my sportive blood?
Or on my frailties why are frailer spies,
Which in their wills count bad what I think good?
No, I am that I am, and they that level
At my abuses reckon up their own;
I may be straight though they themselves be bevel;
By their rank thoughts my deeds must not be shown,
Unless this general evil they maintain:
All men are bad and in their badness reign.

And since this Duryodhana himself lied to everyone, he did not believe anyone for a second.

And he loved before he devoured his victim, to bring forth crocodile tears. Like Russian tsar Ivan the Terrible. He decided, what the nobleman put on a stake. And this nobleman was called to a Royal feast. Like, Tsar Ivan the Terrible gives you a fur coat from his shoulder, and threw for him a sable coat. This boyar was given a glass of wine, they say, be proud, it's a great honor. «Tsar Ivan the Terrible himself presents you with a glass of wine». The boyar drinks the wine and falls dead. It was Duryodhana's favorite technique.

He liked to bestow fur coat from his king's shoulder for the next victim. He threw a fur coat on his victim and watch as she gasps there and slowly dies. Duryodhana liked it when the victim did not die immediately, but suffered longer. And the crocodile tears that to make it easier to swallow. And he was not ashamed of anything, and even his own, those with whom he had sex he also cleaned. At first he has with them sex, and at this time he already begins to pour crocodile tears. He expire these tears, there he flows so much saliva that it is impossible to endure, and he thinks: «Well, when will it be ready?» And then at one point he's undercut for him. He cuts his tendons under the knee or the lower leg hamstring clipped. He for this purpose has a special sharp blade, which, if necessary, protrudes from the nail. And when the victim is ready, this sharp blade pops out of his nail and stabs the victim.

This Duryodhana humiliated all, and bold warriors, and timid, and not warriors at all, because he liked all humiliate. His favorite pastime was someone to humiliate. And before that, crocodile tears, of course, to water, to make it easier to slip into the throat. He had some kind of connection with some creatures, like snakes, very evil. And this Duryodhana was friends with some snake. That is, not with Asuras and not with the human form of life, with some other kind of evil creatures. He had some special channels of mutually beneficial cooperation with them. And he did not disdain. He used the services, the poison, and the magic of that evil serpent.

And he often used the services of some terrible creatures, it is not clear what forms of existence. I destroyed all sorts of creatures. My name is Vinodavani, personified love for God — in Russian «лицетворенная любовь к Богу». The word «лицетворенная» can be decomposed into parts as follows: «о-лицо-твари-на-я», which means: «face — for terrible creature — give — I». I'm the one who gives a face for different terrible

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creatures. Some creatures do not have your face, normal existence, and I give them face, that is normal life. But I give them this through their death, because terrible creatures can become normal beings only by being born as normal living beings. And I killed those terrible creatures. But Duryodhana was friends with these terrible creatures. Also Duryodhana liked to humiliate those who stood high in the hierarchy. He liked to throw down them, so much so their eyes climbed out on the forehead. Like, well, that you are the king, the commander, the General of the army, and now go clean the horse's manure.

He also liked to enforce all who were subordinate to him to keep my mouth shut. It's not that they must be silent, no. Here mean a completely different language. The Asuras have a tongue where are their male organs. Tongue kept behind the teeth, and the teeth — it's something sharp. And if the tongue will come out, teeth immediately bite the tongue. And can even bite off quite. And Duryodhana specially held in fear the tongues of all who were subordinate to him, behind these teeth. If this tongue would make not so, teeth then will bite it. Like, there was nothing to move the language when it is not necessary.

Duryodhana did not listen to anyone, even to his outstanding brain, strategist Shakuni. He said there were no rules for him. He intermeddle in families, invisibly, his asuric forces had flexed consciousness of husband that he left his wife and left her vulnerable to the encroachments Duryodhana, and Duryodhana dominated her mind and exploited her sexually. Asuras is able to do it. And he loved it very much. And his favorite phrase was «Close your mouth». What is mouth? The mouth happens not only from above, on a face, but also from below, at the woman, vagina. Asuras call by the word «mouth» vagina. And this Duryodhana said who needs shut a «mouth».

No one ever loved him, he was always all alone. And he didn't love anyone either. He revered only his mother. His favorite concept was «For nothing and the pimple does not appears». He very loved the money. He loved Bribes and the bigger the better. Small bribes were not even considered. But he took all the bribes and believed that he owed nothing to anyone. He thought he was the measure of justice. If someone was not to blame, but he said that this man is to blame, then everyone accepted it. He positioned women as objects in order to humiliate them and to feel his superiority over them.

In actual «Mahabharata» real Duryodhana arranged undressing Draupadi in front of everyone at the Royal meeting, and our Duryodhana, the current king of the kings of the Asuras, arranged it all the time. It's not necessarily that in the physical reality in front of everyone they stripped the woman, although it could also be, but mostly asuras do it through distance, energetically. Some woman to humiliate and to put her defenseless in front of all them for them is a sweet deal. They all love it.

He also treated the devotees of the Lord badly. But now he will be a devotee of the Lord, Krishna. When I commented on all the collected about Duryodhana screenshots, I personally and on behalf of all women and the whole female nature made a claim to Duryodhana, because Asuras made me a lot a bad, and Duryodhana as their ruler, responsible for all it and should be punished. He who is above is responsible for those who are under his command.

I said that for all that asuras did to me responsible the largest of them, and this is Duryodhana. Duryodhana is responsible for the fact that did to me Borka, a former leader of the Moscow asuric organization. Duryodhana is responsible for the fact that did to me Shri Ram, local leader of the Asuras, and Bhishma, their patriarch, elder. Duryodhana is responsible for those asuras who put me on their asuric totalizer, who did there rates on breaking me like a woman. Duryodhana is responsible for those

asuras who were going to break my feminine nature, who organized it all and were somehow involved there. And I demanded that he be punished with the utmost severity so that this punishment would be carried out very soon and in full. I demanded that all the curses placed on him be annulled and that he become a devotee of Krishna, a great inspirer. I demanded that he gained a great faith in the power and power of the Holy name of Krishna, had faith in that the Holy name of Krishna is Krishna himself.

168 at 14:18.

<https://youtu.be/6UGV1AU8WZ8?t=858>

141. Sacred Calash on top of the temple

At the end of the 167th series was told what to do to him, in the screenshot from «Mahabharata». Then I thought where we will send him, and appeared a screenshot with the words «Sacred Calash should be put on top of the temple». And from these words I developed the idea that Duryodhana, who was the king of the kings of the Asuras, in his next lives will be a great spiritual master in Krishna consciousness, in ISKCON, a great mastermind. He will be a spiritual master at the very top of the temple; he will even lead ISKCON in a sense. He will be very much committed to what Srila Prabhupada gave, he will live it, he will be so inspired by what Srila Prabhupada gave us, that he will inspire everyone to become devotees of Krishna by his example and his attitude, by all his life. He will follow what Srila Prabhupada gave us. He will do all of this. He will always carry in his heart the words of Srila Prabhupada: «This transcendental vibration by chanting of Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna, Krishna Krishna, Hare Hare / Hare Rama, Hare Rama, Rama Rama, Hare Hare, is the sublime method for reviving our Krishna consciousness. As living spiritual soul, we are all originally Krishna conscious entities, but due to our association with matter from time immemorial, our consciousness is now polluted by material atmosphere. In this polluted concept of life we are all trying to exploit the resources of material nature, but actually we are becoming more and more entangled in our complexities. This illusion is called maya, or hard struggle for existence, for winning over the stringent laws of material nature. This illusory struggle against material nature can at once be stopped by revival of our Krishna consciousness.

Krishna consciousness is not an artificial imposition on the mind. This consciousness is the original energy of the living entity. When we hear the transcendental vibration, this consciousness is revived, and the process is recommended by authorities for this age. By practical experience also, we can perceive that by chanting this Maha-mantra, or the Great Chanting for Deliverance, one can at once feel transcendental ecstasy from the spiritual stratum. When one is factually on the plane of spiritual understanding, surpassing the stages of sense, mind and intelligence, one is situated on the transcendental plane. This chanting of Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna, Krishna Krishna, Hare Hare/ Hare Rama, Hare Rama, Rama Rama, Hare Hare is directly enacted from the spiritual platform, surpassing all lower stratus of consciousness — namely sensual, mental and intellectual. There is no need of understanding the language of the mantra, nor there is any need for mental speculation nor any intellectual adjustment for chanting this Maha-mantra. It springs automatically from the spiritual platform, and as such, anyone can take part in this transcendental sound vibration without any previous qualification and dance in ecstasy».

And anyone who will comes into contact with this former Duryodhana in any way, either personally or through his lectures, or on the Internet, or something else, will immediately be inspired to become devotees of Krishna and go into the spiritual world,

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because there is nothing to catch here in the material world. And he will have such power, such a blessing, that anyone who even just hears about him will be inspired to become a devotee of Krishna and go into the spiritual world. He will have firm faith in the Holy name of Krishna, and Krishna will always protect him because he will lead everyone to Krishna.

He will lead many to Krishna into the spiritual world. And when he returns to the spiritual world, long before the time when the present Kali Yuga will start to untwist a flywheel, he will beg Krishna and Radha for me and for Shri Ram to return us to the spiritual world, and Krishna will certainly fulfill his request, because he will return many people to Krishna and Krishna will be very grateful to him and will love him, because in the spiritual world everyone loves each other pure love.

On January 9, 2018, we sent to his future incarnations Duhshasana, the henchman of Duryodhana, king of the kings of the Asuras. On January 13 we sent Shakuni, a brain and a strategist of the Asuras, and on January 23 I expunged Duryodhana from the list of Asuras and from the material world. On January 14, in the 161st series of my novel, I said that while I was sleeping, my children all morning jumping, from which I realized that Shri Ram had sex with some woman. I was very upset and I didn't want to be with him anymore, but Krishna asked me through the screenshots from Mahabharata to forgive Shri Ram and to become with him again. It was very difficult for me, but I overcame myself. And when I became with him again, I could continuously smell that other woman in my nostrils. I was so enraged because of this smell that I got to a good condition, when I could not contain my rage and began to pour it on Duryodhana.

Just then on my finger wore the crown of the deity Krishna — Gopal, and so I realized that now I have to do Duryodhana, as he is the most important of the Asuras. Apparently Shri Ram contacted with that woman not by chance, because her smell was so repulsive for me that I vented my rage on Duryodhana. Well, first of all, I've pulled him entirely into me twice, and I at this time I saw myself in the form of a vagina, a big lying pipe, in a state of intense passion, lust. And I absorbed Duryodhana and dissolved him in my own juices. He melted in me like a mountain of sugar and soaked completely into my walls.

In some of the days I, again furious at the feeling of this terrible smell from a strange woman, stood over him like a huge snake and started spewing a bright terrible flame at him. And periodically for almost ten days, from 14 to 23 January, I made raids on him to burn him with this flame, to hit him and very much, to reformat his chakras, every day several times. I reformatted all his vital files, vital data sets. I even got into his karma. It was such a deep well, I went down into it and cleaned his karma.

After I told about Duryodhana in the 168th series, I thoroughly began to deal with his expunging and all day on January 22 I made raids to him during the sound of different mantras, which I listened when I worked. I did a lot of things to him. I reformatted all his Chakras. I've done a lot of work in his men's Department where is the male organ. I did something very serious with his male organ, on all sides. I thought that he had done many abominations in this life, and I told him that he would not do it anymore. I told him that I would destroy at him even desire to enjoy the material world. I began to press it on his pain points.

In his head at the top of the head I felt some strong pain point, where the two hemispheres are contacted, and this pain point is so painful that it is impossible to tolerate. I plunged my index finger into this pain point and started press it, with such a message to him that «here's to you for all that you did. And now feel how to enjoy in this material world, so that you never even thought that in this material world you can

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enjoy». And then I found different pain points in his body, a lot of. And I started pushing on them at the same time all at once and alternately. I did this so that he would feel pain beyond what was possible and that he would not even think of trying to enjoy in this material world. I pressed his pain points and one by one, and together, with different intensity. I drilled his pain points and drilled into them.

In short, I gave him a gorgeous session, put the vaccination against the desire to enjoy the material world, because he felt so much intolerable pain that he will have no such a desire at all, even a shadow of such a desire will not. After a session of his treatment with pain I gave him one more session arranged, very serious. I remembered that he liked to throw a fur coat on the victim and to press down the victim under a fur coat, looking as the victim feels there under a fur coat — breathes or already choked, and I included such «fur coat» to him.

I saw myself as such a star that was standing around him and shining into him, from all sides at the same time, and that light was squeezing him. And the more I shone into him from different sides, the more the density of this radiance pressed on him. Out of me like Out of the star straight into him raced at high speed a strong flow of blinding Golden-white light. This light went into him from everywhere from different sides at the same time and light rushed into him. I kept pumping that light more and more from everywhere into inside of him, to one point in the center of him, and that light like that fur coat squeezed him, increasing and increasing the overload. Duryodhana could not escape from this light, because light crushed him from the outside into inside of him, and there was such a density, such a pressure that Duryodhana turned into a tiny dot.

And at some point I saw that he could not stand the pressure of light, became a ball, separated from his body and was ready to fly out of the body at all. But I immediately stopped that pressure increase of light outside into inside him, I included Mrityunjaya mantra and ran it inside him to he doesn't leave his body prematurely. The glow was, but it just stopped pushing him. I sung Mrityunjaya mantra, looked at him: he's in his body, hasn't left it. After a while I gave him a short rest, because he could already finish his existence in his body, there was such a strong pressure there by the light of this star.

And when he's a little back to life, I stood over him a huge Cobra, opened his mouth and swallowed him entirely in myself. I could see him inside my as in Cobra, and then when he sat inside me for a while, I belched him. First Golden a ball covered in spikes came out of me, covered in spikes, and then he. I as the cobra wrapped my body rings around him. He was compressed by my snake body and was hanging out in the rings of my snake body like a completely limp rag.

And then I went to a group in VKontakte, to see a special arati, the service of the deity of Prahlada-Nrisimha in the temple in Germany Nava Jiyada Nrisimha-kshetra. I wanted to watch this video; I watched it and sang with everyone. I wanted to imagine that I am there. I somehow mentally found myself there, in this temple, during this service. There all the devotees sang mantras Nrisimhadev, and I mentally stood up among them and began to sing mantras Nrisimhadev with the others, as if I'm there in person.

At some point, I, mentally standing there, mentally rushed to the deity with the words from the song «Radha-natha», which we sang with my husband-Krishnas:

You're all for me —
Father, mother and son,
And my beloved, my husband,
I'm with You not alone.

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I clung to Him, to deity Nrisimhadev, and then I again stood among them. At some point I thought: I will offer that Duryodhana to Nrisimhadev.

When Nrisimhadev in the video was showed close-ups, I imagined that I offer Duryodhana on my open palm. I silently with his hands folded as a tray, and imagined that Duryodhana is on this tray and I offer him to Nrisimhadev. I said: «Nrisimhadev, take him. I'm offering him to you, please take him, he's Yours». And I see that Duryodhana became such a lanky, thin man, with his hands folded in Namaste, first bowed to Nrisimhadev, with such awe, and then fell before him as stick in dandavat. And while I sang along with all the devotees, he lay prostrate before the deity Nrisimhadev.

167 at 51:42, 168 at 11:32, 169 at 02:00.

<https://youtu.be/AIX4FU09Iz4?t=3102>

<https://youtu.be/6UGV1AU8WZ8?t=692>

<https://youtu.be/J6DqXcQ09Qk?t=120>

142. The blessing of whole parampara

Then, before going to sleep, I sat down to chant the Hare Krishna mantra. When I chant japa, I thought it would be good to offer Duryodhana to my Gurudeva, Indradyumna Swami. I thought it was a good thing and I wanted to do it, but why would my Gurudev need this Duryodhana? Why should I load my Gurudeva this Duryodhana? This is my business, and I have to do it and not throw off my responsibility to anyone. But then I thought that Duryodhana would be a great devotee of Krishna, a great spiritual master, he would lead ISKCON for many, many lives and he would burn by Srila Prabhupada's mission, do everything to make Srila Prabhupada happy, that Srila Prabhupada's efforts would really bear fruit, which Srila Prabhupada wanted.

And I thought that this Duryodhana will inspire everyone to serve Krishna, and mission of my Gurudev was to connect us with Srila Prabhupada. And I thought it was the right decision to offer Duryodhana to my Gurudeva. I imagined my Gurudeva, mentally. I remember how my Shri Ram on my inside screen got initiation from my Gurudeva. I saw by my inner gaze how this initiation occurred on a fine-material level. I remembered how Shri Ram was standing to my right, and my Gurudev was standing in front of us, and how some invisible and inaudible dialogue was going on between me and Gurudev, and then between Gurudev and Shri Ram was a flow of energy, and there was such a powerful vim that even was sparks, and after that Shri Ram began to grow and rose above the sky.

I imagined Duryodhana in front of my Gurudeva and began to offer his Gurudeva. He was already quite different, he transformed, reborn. It was not already Duryodhana. To call him by that name already uncomfortable, because he was now not so. He stood in front of my Gurudeva with his hands folded in Namaste, with such gratitude.

And suddenly I saw something amazing behind my Gurudev. There has become opened the door. I stand, Duryodhana is standing in front of me, ahead stands Gurudev, and suddenly behind my Gurudev a door opened right inside him, very big tunnel, a long, far, and there are many, many spiritual masters, guru-parampara — a chain of student succession, the chain of spiritual masters. And from there out from all of them right through my Gurudev a Golden light flooded, and everything went to this Duryodhana and flooded him wholly. He stood there drenched in gold. I saw it with my own eyes.

After that I finished chant my japa and went to bed. It was January 22, 2018. I was so impressed that my Gurudev stood and from him opened a portal, so wide, so long and

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so deep and there was no end or edge of this portal. And from there gold flowed to Duryodhana. The blessing of the entire parampara went on him. I thought: God, I saw it by my own eyes! Yes, I saw it on my internal screen, but I saw it by some my own eyes. Not by these physical, bodily eyes, but by some internal ones. And there were so many spiritual masters, a great chain, and you can't see the end of the chain. And all this blessing from them went to Duryodhana, who was the leader of all Asuras, the king of the kings of Asuras. And suddenly all parampara blessed him!

I thought, first of all, who am I to see all this? Secondly, my Gurudev opened the parampara and I saw it! My Gurudev connected Duryodhana to the parampara. My Gurudev is in the chain of spiritual masters. I saw that. And they blessed the most fallen. That Duryodhana was such a big scoundrel, I told about him in the 167th and 168th series. Yes, I told everything allegorically, but how much abomination he actually did everything. And all this parampara accepted him and blessed him so that he may bring Krishna consciousness to all in his future lives. It's so amazing!

I thought that this Shri Ram is so lucky that I came to him. He was so lucky, but he continues to lecher with Sluts. I thought that I have hope. Maybe Krishna will save me somehow. I brought Duryodhana to the chain of spiritual masters of Sri Krishna. I thought, fuck that Shri Ram. If he does not appreciate his luck and does not understand what incredible luck has fallen on his head, if he continues somewhere with someone to lecher, then Krishna sees everything and Krishna will protect me. He'll do anything, Krishna will save me. Because I saw this parampara. Maybe Krishna will save me only for what I brought this Duryodhana to my parampara of Krishna, to this parampara, who blessed even such Duryodhana, who was the king of the kings of the Asuras. Maybe only for this Krishna will somehow save me from the material world and return me to the spiritual world.

I thought, yes, I'm a nobody, a little mouse. Who am I? I merely brought the top of the Asuras to the entire disciples' succession and he received the blessing of the entire chain of spiritual masters, of the parampara, and I looked at it. And I thought: what a mercy! Now lasts for a special time, special Kali Yuga, when Lord Chaitanya and Nityananda came and save the most fallen. They blessed even Duryodhana, the whole parampara blessed him! And he will be a great spiritual master. He will lead ISKCON. He will inspire everyone, will have such power... He was with a minus sign, the king of kings of asuras and did nasty things, and in his future lives he will be at the top, but with a plus sign. I look at it and think: if this Shri Ram such a stupid and he need this so-called skin disease, when the bodies rub against each other and the more you rub, the more it and want more, if he needs it, I don't care. Somehow Krishna will get me out.

I slept well that night. And in the morning to me in VKontakte some idiot began to write obscene sentences. I was very angry and thought: well, now I'll send Duryodhana. I thought: he was the leader of the Asuras and they did this, well, now he will answer me. And I turned back to Duryodhana. It was January 23, 2018. I turned on the my Gurudeva kirtan and submitted that Duryodhana is standing in front of me on my inner screen, that I entered it and that my Gurudeva inside this Duryodhana sing and Duryodhana along with us singing. And for a long time we together sang kirtan.

At some point, I stood in front of Duryodhana, stretched my hands palms as tray right in front of his heart chakra, and from my palms in his heart to the sounds of kirtan poured white flowers. There were so many flowers in his heart... and I filled his heart with these flowers from this kirtan completely. Then I saw that his inner tube from the top opens wide to a fully open trumpet and is directed straight upwards. And Duryodhana were singing the Hare Krishna mantra along with my Gurudeva and cried.

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Nobody loved him in his life. He didn't know what love was. He treated all of them as objects for benefit. And then suddenly he felt this love. He cried....

Then I remembered how I had experience with the Holy names of Krishna as with personality in one of the sessions with pillow, which I told in the 14th and 161st series of my novel. I remembered that I had this experience. I remembered how I communicated with the names of Krishna directly as with Krishna himself. I immersed in these memories, I in thoughts went back into that experience and decided to connect Duryodhana with my experience of my interaction with the Holy names of Krishna. And I saw how this Duryodhana stands in the same way with open handbreadths and looks at them with inexpressible amazement.

When in that experience I communicated with the names of Krishna, I had my relationship with Krishna, but on Duryodhana's face was written amazement. I could see him looking into his open hands, like there were the Holy names of the Lord standing right in front of him in his palms. He looked at the Holy names of the Lord in his hands, and indeed somehow communicated with them with incredible amazement on his face. Several times he looked at me imploringly, as if trying to convey to me that it was time to send him, because I intensively engaged in him two days. He like told me he was very tired, but I not let him go, thinking that he should listen more to this kirtan. He will be a great spiritual master in ISKCON, to serve Srila Prabhupada, he will live it.

And then I remembered those who will meet him there. I thought someone's waiting for him. Bhakti Tirtha Swami and other devotees of the Lord waiting for him. I thought about them and then I suddenly felt that they are ready, they are waiting for him. I somehow mentally connected them with Duryodhana, and between them opened some wide bright path as if from the star dust, and he slowly and smoothly swam skyward in this shining column of light when the kirtan, the Holy names of the Lord sounded. He was going up in that shining pillar higher and higher, and then I untwisted this pillar of light, it swirl with great speed, and Duryodhana fly away into funnel-shaped vortex. I saw him fly there with his hands folded, looking at me, blessing and thanking me. He went there so well...

I see, there at the top all closed and even somehow got involved like a vacuum sucked everything in. then I burned by Napalm all that is left of him, listened to the kirtan until the end and then recorded it all in the 169th series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife». I was most impressed by parampara. I didn't want to burden my Gurudev with anything, much less with such a scoundrel like Duryodhana, but I had thoughts that Gurudev could connect him with Srila Prabhupada. And I offered him Duryodhana, and in my Gurudeva, right in him opened the door to parampara and from there poured the light — and on whom? On the king of the kings of the Asuras, who did so many abominations. And his blessed the entire parampara!

How merciful Krishna is! And I thought: maybe I have a chance to go back to Krishna? If Krishna has blessed such a scoundrel like Duryodhana by the whole chain of teachers, by entire parampara, then maybe he will help me. I have hope. Because I saw it, with my own eyes. Even if it was on my inner screen, even if it's all coined. But I saw it. Because I composed it. When you compose, you see all this on some internal screen. On this my internal screen, I saw it all with my own eyes.

169 at 26:46.

<https://youtu.be/J6DqXcQ09Qk?t=1607>

143. Adding into friends in social networks

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We expunged the Duryodhana on January 23, 2018, and on January 25 it was two years since the conversation with coach karate, where I told Shri Ram through coach that I came to him because we were together a long time ago. Then he connected to me personally, though he could appoint someone from his organization to carry out this case, because under him was a large organization of Asuras and there were craftsmen for breaking the female nature. But he decided to do it himself, personally, because I have already managed to distinguish themselves, not succumbing to their encroachments in my direction and so much intrigued Shri Ram, that he decided personally to press me and connected to me. Shri Ram decided personally to do such an interesting instance.

And it's been two years since we got together, though at a distance. And here I killed many of Asuras, even destroyed their entire top, the three most important Asuras, kings of kings here on Earth. For such a round date, Shri Ram asked me to comment on the screenshots from the movie «50 First Dates», which I did in the 171st and 172nd series of my novel. This commenting brought me a sad mood, I thought that the Asuras had no right to break up the eternal couple, and we with Shri Ram are such an eternal couple, who lived as a couple in the spiritual world, before we fell into the material world. The Asuras has no right to invade into pairs, but they did. And here couple even eternal. And so they broke the universal law.

And I decided that someone from Asuras should be punished for it. Because Shri Ram and I were separated from each other for many, many lives, even I became an inspector of Universe Patrol and the exterminator of some terrible creatures. And in the 172nd series, I identified the category of Asuras who would pay me for it. And Krishna gave me a sign. When I sat down to work, a cockroach ran on my Desk. I'm fighting them, but to no avail. And when I thought which Asuras to punish, on my table at this time ran a cockroach. I wanted to kill him right there, but he ran to the Murti of Srila Prabhupada, who was standing in front of me on my Desk, and decided to hide in the folds of Srila Prabhupada's clothes. I said: «Oh, you are a sly one, you want to hide at Srila Prabhupada's Lotus feet?! I'll overtake you anyway!» And I thought it was a good idea — I will write a series in which I will send a special group of Asuras to their future lives. It will be those Asuras, who decided to hide in the canopy of Srila Prabhupada's Lotus feet.

And I wrote a story that there are Asuras that specialize in social networks. They actively write in different social networks, popular in the countries where they live geographically. And they pretend to be spiritual, copy from the pages of different spiritual communities of the corresponding kind of pictures, copy to their pages all sorts of spiritual quotes, so that, going to this page, you could think that its owner is an adept of this spiritual tradition. Of course, they are not any adepts of any spiritual traditions, since they are Asuras living among us as ordinary people. They simply chose this field of activity to find and include women in their regular donors. They pretend to be some kind of devotee of the Lord and send requests to add to friends on social networks. They have this style of work.

There are many different social networks around the world on the Internet. VKontakte, Odnoklassniki, Facebook and so on. And there are those Asuras that specialize in adding to friends in these social networks. They pretend to be hiding in the canopy of Srila Prabhupada's Lotus feet and many other spiritual movements. Since Srila Prabhupada is closer to me, I will describe it in this example, although such Asuras do not limit themselves only to this spiritual society.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Some a kind, good looking asur opens another account in next social network and uploads on this page the content of the corresponding spiritual currents, with which he is going to work. He publishes, for example, there are pictures of Lotus, deities, temples, pilgrimage places, kirtans and so on. On the Internet such pictures a lot of; to find it and fill in on page is not difficult. Then he enters to some spiritual groups in the social network and reposts from there content to your page, creating the appearance that he found shelter at Lotus feet and the impression that he is sublime and spiritual.

In fact, it's just a camouflage and he needs to penetrate to you unnoticed, that is only to pretend to be his. And then he begins to be added to friends to those who live in those spiritual communities, where he repost everything, where he pretending to be the same and puts «like». He specifically is sitting there — to send requests to add friends to those who are there occasionally or often. He makes a request: «Add me to your friends». People go to his page, they think: «We don't know him, but we wonder who he is».

Comes this user (usually Asuras looking for women to enjoy sex with them without physical contact, at a distance, as they are able to connect, and for pumping out feminine energy, the power, oil, fuel, which for Asuras vital) on his page, and there it pictures of lotuses, of Deities, Harinams, reposts with lectures. Repost does not obligate to anything. If you repost news from some Vaishnava group, it does not mean that you are a devotee of Krishna and that you commit to be or to become one, because of these repost you are not obliged to follow and be like this. No, it's just a repost, to anything no one is binding and nothing really does not speak, but very effectively misleading others and allowing the owner of this page to get into one's confidence.

He send friend requests to those who actually wants to be under the Lotus feet because he puts their «like» in those Vaishnava (and others like them religious) groups. He pretended to be so good, kind, so bhakta, posted on his page spiritual messages and pictures to look good. Requests about adding into friends usually make to girls, to women. And externally it's all culturally, decently, no vulgar hints and encroachment on your honor and your personal space. Just a friend request. Girl looks: some are a good wants to become friend. Comes to his page, to his profile: indeed, the seeker of truth. And presses: «Yes, add to friends». And after that he begins to descend her from heaven to earth. Because what essentially does mean this «Yes»?

There this kind man sits, and when it is added to friends, it to this request for addition in friends adds the mental message, a question: «You will do everything that we will want? Say „Yes“, quickly, chick. We're gonna press you. Will you do whatever we want? Yes? We will want to cause in you low sexual desires that you began to satisfy them. When you will start to satisfy yourself sexually, we will all together or in turn appear in your mind, in your imagination supposedly, on your mental inner screen, in front of your mental gaze. And we will gonna make you have sex with some man in real or masturbate, and we will all gonna be there. And you will satisfy us all sexually, as we will want. We will be far away from you, you won't even know us, but we will force you to do in your real life what we need. We'll drain you of all your feminine energy, your Ojas, your piety, godliness. And in addition, you will satisfy us all sexually. And you'll never guess. Little fool».

«We, Asuras, know how to do it at a distance, without personal acquaintance and presence. Your consent to our thought is enough for us. Hit quickly to button „Yes“. And because you walk the spiritual path, your energy is much cleaner than those who eat meat, smoke, drink, swear, and enter into sexual relations without taking responsibility. Your energy is cleaner, higher, better. Your energy is more valuable, much more

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

expensive. The female energy for us, for the Asuras, is the currency; it is the money that we pay in our Asuric Affairs. And the cleaner and higher feminine energy is, the more it weighs in our Asuric market, the more expensive it is, the more it costs. We can do a lot of and can buy a lot with your feminine energy. You don't know what a valuable substance you have, your feminine energy. Your men are fools, don't appreciate you, women. But we, Asuras, know the value of your feminine energy. It is a currency of currencies».

«Add me to your friends, quickly say your „Yes“, and we'll start pressing you. Quickly follow our command; we need your feminine energy. When you agree to add us as your friend, you will give us your consent to suppress you and force you to have sex with us, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, energetically. And sooner or later we will break you. You will want to begin to satisfy yourselves sexually, with some ordinary man in your real life or in Masturbation, does not matter, because we are able to connect and when you're with someone, through that man, and when you're sitting alone and don't know what we can enter in your sexual activities, and for us to be there completely real and tangible. We will appear in front of you on your inner screen, and you will do whatever we will want and how we will want. And you have already given us your „Yes“, and we will make you do what we need. We'll get everything we need out of you».

They just get «Yes» when you answer «Yes» to their request in social networks, because when they give that request for you to add them as your friend, they want to obtain from you your consent. But what exactly do you give your consent to, you do not know, because the real question was not voiced and demonstrated, it was sent to you mentally. And after that, they somehow at a distance, completely not knowing you and even living in unclear place, will press on your women's centers and raise your sexual desire, sexual yearning. And then they will force you to take care of yourself, to relieve this sexual tension in some way, for example, with the help of your Masturbation. And there they will all come to you, and you will think that it's just your imagination, because nothing in the real world there. It's just your fantasies.

Yes, this fantasies are some unusual to you and very rude, vulgar and impudent. But fantasies. Nothing this in the real life there. It's only in your imagination. Alas, alas, but asuras does not have to be with you physically, it is enough to get your consent to their appearance in your space, and all — you are under their influence. You already give them pleasure, and sexy, and you do not even know them. But they really enter into this action and all feel as if in fact. For them it is in fact, though they live among us as ordinary-looking people. And these men will be much on your internal screen, when you suddenly for no reason will want sex and sexual languor will become unbearable and you will begin to satisfy yourself sexually.

There will be a series of them. And all are arrogant, impudent, shameless and self-confident, with an impudent demand to satisfy them as they want. And they get sexual pleasure and sense of superiority that they from heaven to earth dropped such spirit person and so cynically and perversely have it. And I said that I was going to kill that very category of Asuras who pretended to be hiding at the Lotus feet. We need to stop them all, all their vile activities with requests about adding into friends in social networks, followed by subordination who seeks the true.

172 at 07:52, 173 at 01:54.

<https://youtu.be/uta2CTPE2Z4?t=472>

<https://youtu.be/sdX9Qe-OceE?t=114>

144. A salutary adding to friends

I decided that I would send this group who were engaged in adding to friends to their next incarnations, and they would be there devotees of Krishna. They pretended to be spiritual. They imagined themselves walking the spiritual path. Now they will really be like this. Because what are you pretending to be, and then you become like this. They have pretended to be devotees of the Lord, and they will become devotees of the Lord. And because I like Krishna, they will all be devotees of Krishna, in ISKCON. Ha! Many, many lives they will be devotees of Krishna. They will no longer be Asuras, but they will continue their activities in their next lives. They will be engaged in sending requests about adding into friends in social networks. They will have the talent to gather around a large number of useful connections, the right contacts and have the ability to be added to all friends.

They will similarly hang out social networks, how hang out in this life, when they were Asuras, and will send requests about adding into friends. But in this case everyone who will agrees to add them as friends will becomes Krishna's devotees, to ISKCON and all will return to the spiritual world. They will all say: «We don't want to be in the material world anymore. Everything was disgusting here. We want to return to the spiritual world». And it will all happen by itself, with the blessing, because in this life they became friends in social networks, to pull down to the lower levels of development the girls and women going on the spiritual path and get pleasure and sexual energy from them, to arrange orgies on a subtle plan, supposedly in the imagination, forcing to sex without physical contact, through distance, with their energetically connection.

Yes, they appeared in the minds of those girls and women, but if they appeared in the mind, then they actually appeared, because the Asuras if there are in the mind, then they actually appear, because they can interact with us from a distance, as if appearing in our mind, in our imagination and in our sensations, without contact of physical bodies. It seems that it is just invented in the mind and you look a movie. Nothing like that. All this is happening in reality. Just energetically, without contact of physical bodies, through distance. And they will engage in adding to friends, but in good quality. They will be very active, so to speak, residents of social networks. They will be everywhere, in all social networks. Everyone who will to put approval, likes on their pages will become devotees of Krishna. Just one like on his page. Because it is such a blessing.

They will send requests to add to friends in all social networks, messengers, etc. Who will be added to them as friends, will no longer want to be in the material world and will go to the spiritual world. And they will send requests to add to friends during many lives, and then they will return to the spiritual world, long before this Kali Yuga will enter its full rights and begin to fully untwist its flywheel, because thanks to such a friendly their location to all they will help to return to the spiritual world many a man. It will happen miraculously. With the blessing.

I was greatly angered by such shameless behavior of these Asuras, who pretended to be so good, kind, spiritual and sent requests to add their to friends for girls and women who somehow showed interest in the spiritual path. After all, this request was actually just a sign, but the filling of this request was not advertised. And they did not hesitate to add as friends for very young girls and to married. And this girl or woman such a seditious thought could not come to mind that this is not just request about adding into friends, but a brazen and cunning obtaining her consent. And if she knew what the request was for, she would have sent it to spam right away. But the true purpose of this request was unknown to her.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

And she didn't remember about that request about adding into friends when she got suddenly started growing sexual languor and in my mind began to flash indecent, vulgar pictures. She couldn't connect the two events: it is the sexual desire and request about adding into friends. Such cunning. That angered me the most. And they are not shy to make such requests for a married who couple. What is that? After obtaining consent to their subsequent actions, the Asuras will cause the couple to have an increased sexual desire. The couple will have marital sex, and Asuras, all their big crowd will stand in front of wife on her inner screen, supposedly in her imagination, with an arrogant unceremonious demand to satisfy all of them in this sex. And how to drive them out of there, from thoughts? When sex is already underway, and how to tell her husband that in your sex there are outsiders men who are here, in real life, no. And it's only in the imagination.

It's the Asuras joined your pair and has sex with your wife through your body, and you won't even think about it. And you will never guess that these two events: sexual orgies ostensibly in your imagination and the addition in social networks as friends of a good, decent young man — have a direct connection. Of course, the Asuras can receive our «Yes» and not only in social networks through the addition to friends. Loopholes for pulling our «Yes» a lot. And for what exactly you need your «Yes», you do not know, because the attached request is not voiced, but only implied.

They can also get your «Yes» giving you a business card. Business cards are a very good tool for getting your «Yes», because, just picking it up, you have already given your consent. And when you are given a business card, you are uncomfortable to refuse and not take it. And our grasping reflex works well since infancy. When we are given, we take it. When we are given a business card, a leaflet, an advertisement, a booklet, anything — the first reaction is just to pick up this piece of paper or plastic. And when you take that, you kind of say: «Well, I take this, I agree». But what exactly do you agree to, you may not know, because the request may be hidden, conceived.

But for them in social networks to get your «Yes» is simple. Requests can be sprinkle in droves, wholesale. And see who bites on a good wrapper in the form of a decent page and cultural treatment. Even the «like» can be written as your «Yes»: «Yes, I like it». This is a good method, because along with the external query implies a hidden filling, a hidden question. And they, pulling your agreement on hidden question in the depths of the message, overthrow you from the heights into the sinful earth, making you the same as everyone else. And even worse. After all, there they make you participate in orgies, through distance, energetically. And you're sublime, striving to be cleansed and to rise above this dirt which is everywhere around.

But you did not give them conscious «Yes» to this, so you have every right to oust them from your consciousness and to demand their punishment for violating your personal borders. I thought that I, as an inspector of Universe Patrol, would punish them all. And they will do the same in their future lives, but with a different filling — they will thus bring everyone into Krishna consciousness and return to the spiritual world.

172 at 07:52, 173 at 01:54.

<https://youtu.be/uta2CTPE2Z4?t=472>

<https://youtu.be/sdX9Qe-OceE?t=114>

145. Cockroach which took shelter under the lotus feet of Srila Prabhupada

When I was going to expunge them all, I remembered a screenshot from Mahabharata in the 172nd series, where Arjuna apologizes to Draupadi. I thought: for

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

what is Shri Ram asking for my forgiveness? For what could he ask me for forgiveness for? And then I thought, that when I was talking about this this group who were engaged in adding to friends in social nets, I had a cockroach ran on my Desk and hid from my anger in the folds of Srila Prabhupada's clothes. And then I said to him: «Oh, you decided to hide under the shade of Srila Prabhupada's Lotus feet? I'll overtake you anyway!»

And I thought this Shri Ram asks for forgiveness (because there was a screenshot that Arjuna asked for forgiveness from Draupadi), because he decided to stand up for some Asura, who was in this group who were engaged in adding to friends in social networks, and now needs to be sent along with all the group who added to friends in social networks and then arranged an Orgy through distance, without contact of physical bodies energetically, with the pumping energy and with the overthrow of the with the highest, spiritual plans on lower animal levels.

I thought a cockroach sheltered into Srila Prabhupada's clothes, and Shri Ram decided to stand up for one of his own so I wouldn't kill him. That is, it turns out that he would hide under the shadow of Srila Prabhupada's Lotus feet, that is, he would hide from this punishment at me, because I expunge them. When it came to me that this Shri Ram had the audacity to stand up for someone of those who did such abominations and who really need to be punished, and even in what way, taking advantage of my protection, I have emerged a strong anger... I was so mad, I have everything so bubbled up that I immediately saw on my inner screen this entire big group and in them chucked something with all the power.

I was very angry because I don't want to just punish them. I want them to serve Srila Prabhupada, ISKCON, and make many devotees of Krishna, so that they all return to the spiritual world. I do not need to kill them, I need them to serve Krishna and be useful to Srila Prabhupada. I have such anger arose... I stood over them all like a giant snake and I unleashed all my anger on them, all my power that they are immediately separated from their bodies and began to hang. Well, I think, they'll be out of their bodies early. They'll just come out of their bodies, that's all. But I need to work with them thoroughly, so that they really become what I need.

And I left them alone, thought they might go back into their bodies and stay there for a while. But my anger has not passed and it went to Shri Ram. I thought: «If you ever slip up again, If you look at some woman, I will take vengeance on you, I'll pour on you all my anger, I won't regret you».

And I directed all my rage at Shri Ram. Because I had a strong desire that more of them would go to serve for Krishna, for Srila Prabhupada, and he decided to leave someone here. And I was really angry at him. But Krishna gave me a song in «VKontakte». Somewhere in the news feed I came across quite by accident, as I always do, on a brand new song. There are often different songs, but I do not always listen to them, and at this time something so wanted to listen, and I turned it on.

It was the song of Yaroslav Klimanov «Fall into his arms».

He is worthy of admiration,
Emotions have no limits.
How much he waits for communication with you,
To soul from happiness sang...
Inspiring,
Like the music of the Universe,
He's burning up from anticipation
Of marvelous meeting with you.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I will be sincere with you
And maximally candid.
You live by his love
Inviolable, always.
And I'll tell you:
He was always the best friend.
Your happiness is only together.
Accept him as your spouse.
Fall into his arms,
Like into a serenity.
All that will be ahead,
It's only love and tenderness.
The past will leave in this moment.
Nobody knows,
Into what beautiful new world
He invites you.
You burned with fire
From differences your natures
And in separation you're lost,
You to left, he to right.
But love cannot be destroyed,
Belief in happiness is ever-burning,
Forever together your souls,
And fate is inseparable.
Fall into his arms,
Like into a serenity.
All that will be ahead,
It's only love and tenderness.
The past will leave in this moment.
Nobody knows,
Into what beautiful new world
He invites you.
All desires & dreams...
Life will fulfill all dreams as it should.
World of love and beauty,
In him your hope and your consolation.

And this song reassured me. Such good words. He is waiting for a marvelous meeting, will be sincere and Frank. Love, consolation... I felt so good... And then I pulled the picture from associative-metaphorical cards, where Shri Ram as if covers someone who stands behind him. I want to take the man behind him by the hand and throw him together with the whole group into their future lives, but Shri Ram has shield him with himself and begs me spare him. And on the picture were the words «solitude salvation», that is, it is necessary to save only one man. I thought that there in the group a lot of them. Well, if he's requests spare only one man, I'll take that into account. But what salvation is to remain an Asura? It would be better for him to go into his future lives. I would make him a devotee of Krishna. He in his future lives, too, would to add to friends, but he would already make all Krishna devotees and help them return to the spiritual world. After all, it is much better than to continue to be an Asur.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

But I think, okay, if Krishna showed me this song Yaroslav Klimanov «Fall into his arms», which so good comforted me, that is good. I'm sentimental. Many women are sentimental. So am I. Put me this song, I'll listen to it, look at the picture with the words «salvation loneliness» — to save someone one — and calm down. I think: well, Shri Ram, if you beg me, so we will not touch him. And I started expunge them. I turned on Mrityunjaya mantra, imagined that I extend influence of Mrityunjaya mantra for me, for Shri Ram and the one man whom he had asked to spare.

And then of course, I have included Narasimha Maha Mantra, and began to burn them. After that I included kirtan and made this entire group who were engaged in adding to friends sing along with me, my Gurudeva Indradyumna Swami and devotees of Krishna. Then I made them jump during kirtan. They very small jumped during kirtan. And then they all started to glow. From them went some light, and they turned into some kind of continuous moving amorphous mass, singing Hare Krishna. I took a big a piece of iron used to brand horses. This is a piece of iron, which is placed in the fire and then on the croup of the horse pattern is printed, engraved on this piece of iron.

And I took a big piece of iron, wrote on it big letters HARE KRISHNA, put it on all that amorphous mass, and this thing cauterized them all, so this heat and these letters went deep into them. And they all began to emit a dazzling white, phosphorescent light, shining with the words «Hare Krishna» imprinted on them. And then they all went there. After that I saw Shri Ram, I remembered again this song by Yaroslav Klimanov «Fall into his arms», fell into his arms and cried there. He hugged me so well...

Then Krishna showed me that he was very angry, that Shri Ram's friend escaped punishment. Krishna showed that that friend also must be sent with everyone. I asked Krishna to forgive us, and he told me that okay, now I have fulfilled the request of Shri Ram, but we will come up with something to someday expunge and that friend. Krishna said: «Let there be peace».

172 at 03:27, 173 at 01:40.

<https://youtu.be/uta2CTPE2Z4?t=207>

<https://youtu.be/sdX9Qe-OceE?t=99>

146. Relief from stress is not our goal

The next party I decided to send those Asuras who worked as so-called doctors, psychiatrists, who used their Asuric abilities to suppress people trying to rise above the harsh reality and go some spiritual way. I remembered that back in school, the Soviet years I was listening to the BBC Radio, there were often broadcast about the Soviet Krishnas. I then did not know who they were, but I felt sorry for them that they were put in mental hospitals and subjected to that monstrous supposedly treatment to cure their desire to escape from the material world to the spiritual. And I thought, most likely, the Asuras could be there. After all, this is also a good field for them, and there the victims are completely in their power, including physically.

And I decided that those Asuras who were such so-called doctors, who used their Asuric abilities to suppress good people and throw off them to the lower platform of consciousness, would be sent by me to their future lives not by the Asuras, but by the devotees of Krishna. I have decided that they all their future lives will be served for Srila Prabhupada, and because they have humiliated and abused many of the Lord's devotees, they will continue their so-called psychosocial service. In past lives they were psychiatrists, but in the next lives they will not be psychiatrists, but psychotherapists, psychologists and everything connected with it, that is, healers of people as souls.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

They were as Asuras in all these psychiatric Affairs, and in the next life they will continue this psychological activity, because, being Asuras, to be there and do their dirty work, they received appropriate education, medical psychiatric qualification and all know it. And in addition, they have their own asuric developments, which they used in their professional activities. Therefore, into next incarnations they will take with them their abilities, skills, understanding, and knowledge. All their Asuric nature, of course, will be burned down. And they will all be devotees of Krishna, in ISKCON, in the mission of Srila Prabhupada, and will do everything to make Srila Prabhupada is pleased with them.

They will be great psychologists, psychotherapists, healers from God and will help people cope with stress and their mental and emotional problems, neuroses, hysteria, panic attacks and all that. But not in the psychiatric field, but in the psychotherapeutic, let them now help those people who can really be helped. They will be very popular, because now the Kali Yuga, the people are becoming more vulnerable.

People are instilled with such an understanding that it is necessary to squeeze as much pleasure from this world as possible, and since people are part of this world, then from these people also need to squeeze out more pleasure, more use them, since we live only once and need to make sure that it is not painfully painful for the years lived aimlessly. And people will use each other more and more, and so they will have more and more psychological problems. That is why psychotherapists and psychologists will be in great demand. Very many people will need help, because many people will be abandoned, exploited, humiliated, hurt.

Women are the most vulnerable part of society, and they must be protected, but if they are not protected, but are tried to exploit to get more pleasure out of this material world, then, accordingly, many women will be in a constant state of stress. Therefore, this psychotherapeutic specialty and everything related to it will be very popular, and it is necessary that such a popular layer of society worked for Srila Prabhupada and very, very successfully.

And this entire group on deletion, which were Asuras and psychiatrists at the same time, all of them will take all their psychiatric skills to their next lives and will help people there. But they will help people not as accepted in the Kali Yuga. Their motto will be: «relief from stress — it is not our goal. Our goal is to give pleasure to Krishna». This is Bhakti Vikasha Swami said, and his words will be their motto for all their remaining lives in the material world until they return to the spiritual world.

I decided that in their next lives, they will all be certified specialists, in order to no one said that they are charlatans, scammers. So that they really had weight and could safely do their job, it is necessary that they had a brilliant academic education. All of them will be very erudite, intelligent, will be able to find an approach to anyone, and will receive a very high, authoritative education in the psychological and psychotherapeutic sphere. No one will tell them that you are no one, ordinary Hare Krishna. They will have a strong basis, and no one even the words do not make a sound against them, they will win any opponent, because they of these their lives will bring all their psychiatric achievements, knowledge of souls and techniques and will also have a very significant psychological education. At the same time, they will all be devotees of Krishna.

Which usually now psychologists, psychotherapists tune people? They say that this period of life it is necessary as-that to endure. They dig in the childhood, in these complexes, and someone and in the past lives, find the reasons to remove from themselves responsibility, to consider that I owe nothing to anybody; I can do everything that I want. Such a crude materialistic platform, orienting people to receive pleasure

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

from the world, to greedily grab this pleasure and not to consider yourself responsible for anything and that you are guilty. For example, a woman took someone else's husband from his family, made his wife and his children unhappy. Psychologists say that it's okay, wife is to blame, and she should have been good. Psychologists and psychotherapists in Kali Yuga are perfectly calm and able to remove any blame to consider that they are right, that they are all good.

But these Asuras, so-called doctors, will not focus people on shifting from themselves the blame and adaptation to the current moment. They will not focus their customers to benefit from a losing situation. Although they will learned in such a tradition to take off responsibility, dig in childhood, blame the parents or the environment, way of birth. Anything can be found to absolve yourself of responsibility and say you're good. But if you are in the material world, that you're no good. If you were good, you would not live in the material world, you would live in the spiritual world. But want to justify itself, I want to look good and think to myself that you are good.

And these chosen, whom I have decided to expunge from the list of Asuras and from the material world, will reoriented, reformatted all their clients into Krishna's service, to become Krishna's devotee and return to the spiritual world. Their credo will be that freeing ourselves from stress is not our goal. Our goal is to satisfy Krishna and return to the spiritual world. And they will carry out such work with their clients. Because now the Kali Yuga. The so-called service to humanity is like cleaning a jacket. What will these people achieve by washing their jackets and shirts?

What can be achieved, if we say that someone left you, you remained one, utterly inconsolable, but we found a reason for this failure in your childhood, you must go on, continue to squeeze out of this life drops of pleasure and preferably more, so do not shun anything and if something turns up, then squeeze out of it more. But our crossed out comrades will be not such. Many women will come to them, as they will be offended, humiliated, exploited and they will need psychotherapeutic help. And since our crossed out comrades will be very popular, successful, even well-known experts in their field, will have a lot of weight, everyone will listen to them, then there will be a turn to them for two or three years ahead. But they will try to work well and very hard to help everyone more. Because the more they will help everyone, the more people will return to Krishna.

They will all be in ISKCON, devotees of Krishna, will try to satisfy Srila Prabhupada. They will say: «You want to get a better place in the material world, but this is absolutely useless, because everything is temporary in the material world. Today you are on a horse, tomorrow a horse on you, and a pig on a horse, and a sheep on a pig and so on. And everyone exploit each other, and you think you're on a horse. It is necessary to escape from this material world and return in the spiritual world. And for that, welcome — Srila Prabhupada came and gave us the opportunity to return to the spiritual world and completely solve all the problems that we have».

Not so that someone threw and this therapist wipes his tears to the client for a while made an optimistic appearance and rushed to catch a new one. Well, you'll catch a new one, but nothing fundamentally will not solve it. Yes, you can go through a bunch of seminars and learn how to make sure that he to fall in love with you irrevocably and not look at other women. How to do so, how to do such... but our crossed out comrades will not be such. They will say: «Do you really think that this will help you? But this is the material world. Yes, and Kali Yuga. In Kali Yuga There is not that you can settle down here and live as if in the spiritual world. You guys got something wrong. You've mixed up the place, first, second, time. Even in this place you mixed up the time. And this is the wrong place — the material world. In this place there is no such as in the spiritual

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world. And you want to settle here, make Paradise in hell, so to speak. Nobody will give you that».

This is how they will tell their clients who will think what to do if they meet someone who can not be loved, but so hard want to be with him. And these our cross out comrades will say: «Well, that's just lust. Open the Bhagavad-Gita (they will have Bhagavad-Gita on the table, they will use Bhagavad-Gita in their work), read the books of Srila Prabhupada. They say the right thing. You don't need all these coaches that don't to remove an abscess, but just stick a Band-Aid at it so that it can't be seen, but it's still rotting there, and then everything will go inside, there will be sepsis and death».

And they will tell their clients: «You're in the wrong place. You need to go somewhere else. You want that nobody deceived you, that to love was eternal and mutual, so that you do not ruin anything under the influence of emotions. You want to avoid difficult situations, to not have to think, how to quickly orientate them. You want to be not drawn somewhere, where you don't need. You don't want to be left with nothing».

They will say: «I have simple and logical answers to all your difficult questions. Bhagavad-Gita is the Lord's book, the transcendental world, it is yours. Sing this song, sing, open the door to this world». And they will preach Krishna consciousness in their psychotherapeutic activities. With all the diplomas, certificates, academic degrees, authoritative and weighty. And all who come to them will be converted into Krishna consciousness. Everyone will come to ISKCON, Srila Prabhupada's mission, and then return to the spiritual world. Because all their clients will read the books of Srila Prabhupada, to solve their problems in a cardinal way. Once and for all.

These so-called doctors, but in fact Asuras, who mocked civilians, who, falling into their hands, became completely defenseless, I expunged for two days. I tormented them with extreme cruelty, which did not even tell in my videos. I tortured them so much. I have several friends who were in those places and who told me what they were doing. And I these two days connected the sufferings transferred by them in those places with these so-called doctors-Asuras, representing that at these «doctors» everything burns. And I gave them the command of what procedure they would experience.

They had to take turns to experience all those procedures that they appointed where they worked. At the same time they were completely defenseless, as well as their patients there, as when they get into my field, they become just as motionless rabbits. And they experienced all the pain and defenselessness that they had appointed to others. I also performed various painful manipulations on their dental nerves, then gave them a strangulation session, like an asthmatic attack, while simultaneously squeezing their throat and their testicles, so that they could not breathe.

Then I began to shed on them my red, combustible tears at them, rising above them like a huge snake. And these are my blood red tears filled them completely and were eating away at them, inside and out, giving rise to the appearance on their entire body inside and out ulcers, through which I passed an electric current. God, what I did to them... they experienced a lot of feelings. When I got tired of it, I under Narasimha Maha Mantra, turned the funnel-shaped vortex over them, and sent them all there.

175 at 00:45.

https://youtu.be/TcLFvEZ_JgA?t=46

147. «I won't forget you»

I was sure that my Mahabharata in Asuric modern community here on Earth had come to an end. Alas, I was wrong, because there was a continuation. But at that time

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I was sure it was over. I commented in my videos a hundred saved screenshots about what good I brought to my Shri Ram during our interaction with him, and decided to finish recording the video of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife». I thought that the story developed quite slender, though when I started to record my videos, there was no plot at all. But as the recording came to me all the new and new ideas, and so I came to a point that told everything. I thought that Hollywood can make on the basis of this my novel a chic blockbuster, just not enough of the final episode, namely our meeting with Shri Ram in real life. But since this meeting was not yet, I had to invent it.

I had one idea about this meeting, but absolutely ridiculous. And when I was at my lady friend's house, I asked her to help me. I told her my version of the meeting, she rejected my version of and gave her option of the meeting. I have taken note of her comments, suggestions and based on that I have written a very different version. I picked the day for record the series about our meeting. It was February 14, 2018, Valentine's Day and at the same time Mahashivaratri. I liked that two these holidays joined together in one day, and I scheduled a recording for the night of Mahashivaratri, after midnight on February 14.

Before that, a neighbor came to me, she had a zipper in her Shoe once again jammed, and I helped her. When she left, she stood up and looked me in the eyes, said: «I will not forget you». When she left, I remembered the session with pillow that Shri Ram and I had when he had Lona, the ideal of the vagina. Then Krishna arranged session with pillow with him, in which Shri Ram, somewhere in his house told me the words I voiced my own mouth at home. He told me that I am beloved, and there were still such words: «I will not throw you. I anywhere will not throw you. I will not let you go anywhere. You're mine. You will be mine». I thought it was Shri Ram through this neighbor who told me he would not forget me. I thought he wanted me to say that in my last, 181st series of my novel.

And I decided to consider from all sides of this topic, that he not forgets me. That is, he has no choice. If he does not come to me in real life, then Krishna will break our connection with Shri Ram, even though we are an eternal couple. It was showed for Shri Ram in one of the sessions with pillow, when I had contact with the Holy names of Krishna as a person. During that session Krishna completely removed this connection with Shri Ram and Shri Ram was gone, it's like he never existed. He's not missing. He never existed. And Shri Ram saw what would happen if he didn't come to me, if he didn't take that chance, which I was born for in this life.

He was also shown that all his many lives when he was an Asur I somehow was connected with him, invisible and imperceptible to him, I supported him and helped him in his development. But when our connection with him will be interrupted completely, infusion of energy and a support for him will end. And he will have dark times, because he will remain in the material world, without his eternal couple. And it's fraught with him. He understands that. And he has no choice as such. Therefore, he by these words of a neighbor «will not forget you» he said there would be no breaking our eternal bond, that he will not allow it and will definitely come to me. Himself personally.

From this I developed line that he won't let another man come near me, because he is an Asura. He easily can manipulate the consciousness of people. And if other man comes to me, Shri Ram will cause at him desire to move away somewhere. And these words of a neighbor «I will not forget you» say that Shri Ram himself personally will come to me. That no one else can come to me, because he will not let anyone near me, because he must come to me himself, so as not to forget me, that is, so that Krishna will not break our connection with Shri Ram.

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Option with other man through whom Shri Ram could be with me not personally, and through a body of that man, for Shri Ram too is unacceptable. I cannot recognize who is with me, Shri Ram or another man, but Krishna is God, he knows everything. And although I can't see anything here, Krishna can see everything. And after this life I will see the true picture. I see, with whom I was, thinking that this man is my Shri Ram. And then the result will be the same. But he said through my neighbor he wouldn't forget me. That is, that such an option, with another man, will not.

By these simple words of the neighbor «I will not forget you» Shri Ram told me so much... and I decided to tell all this in the last, as I thought, series of my novel. I talked about this almost the entire 181st series. I came up a banal scenario, like I went to harinama to sing Hare Krishna, there was a conversation with some man, he showed interest in what we do, I gave him my visit card, we met, I told him about Hare Krishna, then allegedly it rained, no one had an umbrella. We hid from the rain in a cafe. Ate there ice cream. Then he asked me what else I wanted, and I looked at my rings and said that I wanted a ring. Then allegedly the rain stopped, it was Sunday, I was going to the Sunday Hare Krishna program. And we went. he offered me to go to the jewelry store. I agreed. And like he bought me a ring, like I said at the cafe.

In short, I made up a completely ridiculous story, completely unrealistic. But I thought that it was a good option, because the first thing you think that it's all fantasy and nothing more, and means, everything else is also fiction. And I voiced this version in my 181st series of my novel. Further along the story I went to Hare Krishna program, he expressed his desire to go there with me. We stood there before the Deities, and I thought that this man standing next to me is my Shri Ram, to whom I had come in this life, because he is my eternal husband, though he had become Asur long ago. And we all those millions of lives had been separated and could not come close to each other that even some sublime persons between lives offered me to break this connection, and given a different eternal couple, from which I turned down.

And I went to the higher planets to dance the dances of devotion to the Deities, I fell in love with the Deity of Nrisimhadev and somehow became his wife. And after Nrisimhadev began to fulfill my desires. And I began to be born in the Asuric worlds and destroy the strongest Asuras, which no one could remove. After that I went to destroy all sorts of different terrible creatures in different worlds, he became an inspector of Universe Patrol. And so it would go on forever, I could not get close to Shri Ram. He was an Asur, I didn't agree to become the same. Our reunion was impossible.

But then Srila Prabhupada came to Earth and gave everyone the opportunity to return to the spiritual world. As an inspector of the Universe Patrol, I saw this and decided to go into the spiritual world. But before that, I decided to give my eternal husband a chance to reunite with me and go with me to the spiritual world. And here I was born specifically for this purpose, I put myself in crosshairs of asuras, caused their fire on myself, and then destroyed them all, cleared the way for Shri Ram that he was able to reunite with me, if he wants it.

And here I stand before the Deities and think that this man who stands by me is my eternal husband, with whom I was separated for many, many lives and with whom I could not become together. And here he is standing next to me. And it could only be him. Because he told me he wouldn't forget me. That our connection with him will not be broken. And that's only possible if he comes to me personally. And if this man is standing next to me, it's Shri Ram. Himself personally. And all this thanks to Srila Prabhupada. And I stand and pray to the Deities that Krishna will bless us with this Shri Ram and take us to his spiritual world, together and forever.

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In the course of this series, I said that we started Dating, then we got married, we moved to his house, we lived together for a long time and happily, and even went to India to worship Srila Prabhupada in his Samadhi, because he made the impossible possible. After all me not simply so offered there between lives another eternal couple of. Those exalted personalities told me that Shri Ram and I could never be together again. But here we with him not simply met in the real life, but and reunited, in the real life, have become husband and wife, on fact. And then we returned to Krishna in the spiritual world. Here is a series I came up and recorded on February 14, 2018, on Valentine's Day and the night of Mahashivaratri.

181 at 10:06.

<https://youtu.be/niDB7nnTuGc?t=606>

Season 3. The vow of Shri Ram

148. Recovery of chronology

On the night of 13–14 February 2018, I recorded the 181st series of my novel, which I called «My Roman. I'm asur's wife», in which I told the fictional story of our meeting and reunion. And on February 15 I already started writing down all the resulting in text form. I began to describe how we were together as an eternal couple, many, many millions of lives ago in this material world. Then I came to the description how he was made Asur, and I was left alone, in solitude, without him.

I described how some exalted personalities came to me between my lives, showed what happened to him, offered to break our eternal connection with him, because I was very bad without him, and gave the choice as another eternal couple, but I refused and went to dance dances of devotion to the Deities on highest heavenly planets. There I somehow became the wife of the deity of Nrisimhadev, then I went to destroy the Asuras in their Asuric worlds and all sorts of different evil in other worlds, became an inspector of the Universe Patrol and conducted with my faithful team different successful operations to eliminate all sorts of universal criminals.

I did not approach Shri Ram, although our connection with him has always been, but invisible and imperceptible. And I even helped him in his development, being far away from him. And so would have continued, no opportunities for rapprochement was not, as he is an Asura, and I am the Slayer of the asuras. But then Srila Prabhupada came, and I saw a real chance to return to the spiritual world. The material world has long been became disgusted me. Since I was left without my date and I saw what he was doing there, I did not spare myself on my path and I went to the most difficult, dangerous and unacceptable tasks. Because of this, I developed a a persistent aversion to the material world and a strong desire to leave it.

And when Srila Prabhupada made that possible, I decided to do it. But to leave my eternal couple without my help alone in the material world I did not consider ethical and right, and I made a plan somewhere between my lives to get closer to him and give him a chance for our reunification and return to the spiritual world. And so I reached in the narration in the text form of our history to the moment when I came to him under the guise of victim. I put myself under his attack, then I not destroyed him, although I could. I stood out from a series of women who constantly went through him. And then a situation created where he wanted to get to see those my life files and layers that were closed to him, and I gave him access.

There he saw some of our past lives with him, when we were together, as couple, and then he came to me with a proposal, without physical body contact, because he personally to me not yet come, all our interaction went on at a distance, because he as

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Asur is able to connect to people without his personal presence. And he then offered me to be his wife, Nrisimhadev us married, and after Shri Ram saw that I have a specialization to lead such large organizations, what was his, and offered me to lead her. I said I didn't sign up for this, but I will help him as his wife.

And so I came to the description in the form of a text to this point of our interaction with Shri Ram. What exactly happened next, I didn't know, as all of our interaction with him was without personal contact between bodies, as something in the distance, and I didn't have the whole picture of events. In fact, all the main events of the summer of 2016 were closed to my understanding. And I was thinking, how am I going to record all these events in the text, if such a large piece is unknown to me. And then I decided to suspend the presentation of my novel in the text and try to recover the chronology.

In the two years of this non-contact interactions I have accumulated six large notebooks in which I described events that took place in my life. When Shri Ram first came to me, I had signs everywhere that I needed to write all this down, and I started to write a diary. So I sat down on my couch, opened those six notebooks, an e-mail correspondence, record of phone conversations, took a lot of sheets of paper and began to write down on each of them some one small event that was somehow recorded in my diaries or in emails, or somewhere else, with the date.

I also reviewed the specified in my diaries at that time of the series with my favorite Vedic films, located all on specific dates and sat down to solve this puzzle. At school, I used to like to solve these puzzles. And then I began to do the same. Like the rectification in astrology, when by events in life determine the time of birth. I just put the pieces of the puzzle that I had fixed on the sheets of paper and placed them on the chronological feed so that I could understand what was really there and what was hidden from me. Of course, I taken into account and all that came to light thanks to recording my videos.

Open poured from the cornucopia. I discovered layers that I never knew existed. These revelations did not come at once, but gradually, one after another. Apparently, so I could contain the emotions caused by these implementations. I had three main questions. The first question — why was the heavenly wedding, which was at us with Shri Ram from 3 to 4 March 2016. The second question is why I needed that woman with whom Shri Ram was in the summer of 2016. The third question — why did need a blessing of Lakshmi allegiance to Shri Ram as my husband. And gradually I began to get answers to my questions. Yes, they did not open immediately, but I decided that you can not miss this and not to tell it anywhere. And I sat down to record the next series of my novel.

This happened a month after recording the last, as I thought, 181st series, namely March 13, 2018. In it, I told what was revealed to me at that time when recreating the chronology of those events. Then I discovered that I needed the woman so that Shri Ram she refused me and cancelled our sky wedding. For what? It was necessary to me in order that Borka could put me on their asuric totalizator. To Borka confident he could do it knowing that I'm a nobody, that I have no protection.

That summer, Shri Ram was with some very good woman, she surpassed me in everything. And she appeared in his eyes the ideal of a woman. The comparison was not in my favor, and he without hesitation refused me and completely switched to her. Then he told me to go look for another man, he said I was a free woman now. But I stayed with him anyway. And then I summoned Borka, a former leader of the Moscow asuric organization. About ten years before that, when I was in Moscow, Borka and I had an invisible interaction. He wanted to subdue me and turn me into a limp litter,

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weak-willed whore for his entire asuric organization. He wanted to install on me their Asuric programs to make me a female, like an animal of the female sex, what they do women, so that they did not have their will and fulfill all the whims of their master, energetically. But I then didn't begin to load their programs, and after Borka saw in me the good candidate for a role of his wife.

Just then his former wife was devastated by him with his companions completely and he threw her somewhere in someone, pressing her consciousness. Outwardly, it looked as if she had betrayed him. It's like she cheated on him, left him, and went to another man. An empty, dried-up woman, without energy and piety was not necessary to him, and he needed the next victim, who outwardly would be his wife, but in fact such an oil rig, a borehole, to which he would connect his companions Asuras and with which they would swing in a chorus during their marital sex all that she had. And Borka saw that I am suitable for this role. He had already connected his fellow Asuras to me, and they saw that the throughput of my pipe is high and that the energies that come out of me are clean and high level.

I was a tasty morsel for him, and he even came to me personally one day and, like them, the Asuras, are able how to do it, he made me wedding offer in their allegorical language. But I refused. I fell off their hook, and even he promised me something (although here, at the usual household level, I did not even know about it). And here I left Moscow and suddenly summoned Borka to myself here. Yes, I did, mentally, and somehow he came to Shri Ram.

I was a tasty morsel for him, and he even came to me personally one day and, like them, the Asuras, they are able how to do it, he made me wedding offer in their allegorical language. But I refused. I fell off their hook, and even he promised me something (although here, at the usual household level, I did not even know about it). And here I left Moscow and suddenly called Borka to myself here. Yes, I did, mentally, and somehow he came to Shri Ram.

Borka saw a good opportunity for himself to take revenge and bend me under him. Especially since Shri Ram was with that woman and he didn't really need me. Yes, I continued to lead his organization as charioteer, but he was sure that without my leadership, he will successfully cope with everything. In fact, Shri Ram gave me to Borka. But I again did not succumb to Borka's efforts to subdue me. This angered him even more, and he decided to break such an obstinate, as he thought, bitch, putting me on their Asuric totalizator.

I needed that woman so Borka could do it. I needed that woman so Shri Ram wouldn't care about me and gave to Borka me. To Borka quietly put me on their asuric totalizator and began gathering the venerable destroyers of feminine nature. Then a large crowd of Asuras ran to their asuric totalizator. Borka well described them my obstinacy, especially as there was to describe. And a lot of Asuras gathered. And those who were going to break me, and those who wanted to get rich by placing bets, and just spectators who wanted to get pleasure from the fact that one more human female is made by a female.

I needed it to carry out my Mahabharata, that is, the cleansing of the modern Asuric community. My task was to pull together more of the most capable Asuras, specializing in the breaking of women and a women's nature. After they all came to break me, I destroyed them all. And it happened. Borka put me on their Asuric totalizator. All the coolest Asuras, able to break women and a women's nature, came to the call of Borka to enjoy breaking me. All they were waiting for them to break me and on this totalizator get a lot of money for my misfortune. But my plan was to make a very different move.

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The situation was created in which Shri Ram had abandoned that woman and stood to my defense. So he could protect me, I needed that heavenly wedding in March 2016. So that he could legally declare that they have no right to put me on their Asuric totalizer and that he won't give me to them. He told them it, based on the fact that this wedding took place and I was actually his wife.

But piece with the heavenly wedding in this puzzle is in this place. After all, this wedding happened because it was necessary. I think it's just so I can see it. It was necessary for me to see the Parallels between what I had with Shri Ram and what happened in Moscow with Borka, the leader of the Moscow Asuras. I got answers to two questions out of three. The wedding was necessary in order that Shri Ram could fight back thanks to fact of wedding, when Borka put me on their Asuric totalizer and when Asuras were going to break my feminine nature and make me a weak-willed litter.

The presence of that woman was needed me to Shri Ram abandoned me and gave me to Borka. Borka put me on their Asuric totalizer. But what about the blessing of Lakshmi, which Shri Ram so persistently asked me before the battle in November 2016, when he would be killed, and then they would start to break me? For the sake of blessings of Lakshmi, he, being an Asura, had agreed to take initiation from my Gurudeva, Indradyumna Swami.

In restoring the chronology, I came to the conclusion that the blessing of Lakshmi was necessary for me to see everything even more clearly and to start my Mahabharata for cleaning the Asuric earthly community. In November 2016, Shri Ram went to battle with some of the Asuras, on a subtle plane, the astral sphere, but his physical body would have died after his defeat in that astral battle. He went to fight that battle to protect me from them. Before that, he asked me for Lakshmi's blessing to faithful to him as my husband. He thought that maybe this blessing would protect me, somehow contain those Asuras who would kill him. He had no illusions about the outcome of that battle. He was sure he'd be killed there. Such against him have exposed forces. And that though as-that to protect me after that, he needed the blessing of Lakshmi.

But I needed it for something else. After all, six months after this event, when Shri Ram remained to live, there was some situation that he in our intimate interaction through distance began to connect to me someone from his Asuric organization. But he couldn't do it while I had Lakshmi's blessing. The conclusion is that the fourth regulative principles Srila Prabhupada has given because we need it, it is vital, for our own protection, and faithfulness in the pair is very necessary, it protects us, and the blessing of Lakshmi to allegiance to her husband is also very, very necessary, as it can protect the women he encroachments of the Asuras.

And in order to connect to me another man, through distance, he needed me to give up this blessing. To do this, he carried out a serious manipulation of my consciousness, I refused this blessing, he connected to me another man, and I noticed it all and refused this intimate interaction at all. And a month later, Shri Ram had to remove from me another man. I saw all this, that is, felt and I had clear signs that there is happening. And then I analyzed all this and remembered what was with me in Moscow, I saw the full identity of the events and feelings.

And realized that actually happened with me in Moscow. And realized that Borka, a former Moscow the leader of the Asuras, was doing with me. I realized that Borka connected to me several Asuras, men, strangers to me men. Borka deliberately caused the desire and destroyed my loyalty to my husband, being present invisibly, energetically, through distance, in our with my husband sex, though I did not even know about it, I could not even come to mind, such a seditious thought. This is simply

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unthinkable, to in marital sex could invisibly, invisibly wedged some other man, who lives, like all of us, but we do not even know in real life. But Borka added himself in our sex and was there. My husband and I did not feel him or know of his presence, but he was there. And he along with himself added to our sex his fellow Asuras.

Realization of it so strongly revolted me that I then in the next series of my novel indicted Borka, and after Borka was given to me. He stood in front of my inner eye, and there I destroyed it, everything happened by itself, as if I was always doing it, as if it is for me a common phenomenon. For me it was a great shock that I was capable of such a thing. But that was the beginning of my Mahabharata in the modern Asuric community. I deleted their Asuric totalizer and removed everyone who was somehow involved in it, also removed everyone who was somehow involved in the fact that my eternal husband was made Asur and separated our eternal couple.

And also smashed their top, guide, their most important, who was responsible for all this. And to make my Mahabharata possible, that blessing of Lakshmi was needed. So that I could see what Shri Ram did to me, and, drawing Parallels with the Moscow events, I realized what Borka did to me. I couldn't help but illuminate it in my novel. And of course, I began to tell all this since the 182nd series, explaining events of that summer of 2016.

182 at 04:53.

<https://youtu.be/xlpUYS12eNM?t=292>

149. Mission is to help women-vaishnavy

When I reviewed the 182nd series, I noticed my words that the lips are two. This is when I told that the Asuras can without physical contact, at a distance, without personal presence to enter into objects and through them and even through your body to touch you. And even kiss, because lips something two. When I watched this series, I saw this moment and understood what I said there. Two lips, two women. The woman has lips both above and below. And by the word «lips» can be defined and a woman in an allegorical language. And when I said that there were two lips, I discovered that Shri Ram, along with me, had another lip, that is, another woman. I was very upset about that.

All this time, I thought we were husband and wife, because there was that heavenly wedding, but here, restoring the chronology of the events of that time, I realized that Shri Ram annulled it when he had that good woman, but I didn't know it. And if he at the same time was with someone from his non-contact whores, he automatically setted me on the same level with them. I felt bitter at the thought and wanted to get away from him. Then there was one interesting event. I was shown a book that I have already checked before in the PDF. I saw that the layout designer has not made the majority of edits, that is just ignored my comments. And I wrote about this to the customer and said that this layout designer already done such and that there is no guarantee that this will not happen again. I told her, maybe she would give this book to another layout designer, whom I have long been well known and in which I am sure? Like, I want everything to be beautiful and right now this is such a shame.

After reading my words to her, I saw in these words that I is not sure of Shri Ram, that he had said many times I'm the only woman he has, but then he again had other lips, that there is no guarantee that this will not happen again. And that somewhere on some plans there is some man in whom I am completely sure and who is always ready to be with me. And the name of the one in whom I am completely sure, said that he is

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a monogamous, faithful. I was surprised. How? Is there somewhere some man who's waiting for me, and loyal to me, and will be happy to be with me? How interesting!

I thought that Shri Ram himself had cancelled our heavenly wedding and now he's nobody to me. What kind of husband is he to me if he annulled everything? And so, I can be given another man, someone I know well, who is faithful, who will always be with me and will protect me. And who I know very well. This discovery has calmed me very much. Shri Ram me does not value, since he has two lips at the same time, I mean myself and another woman. When I thought about it, I went into the kitchen, and there I saw a pack of garbage bags, extra strong, with handles, called «Ромашка» in Russian («Chamomile»). I immediately remembered Shri Ram, because his name is Ram, Roma. «Ромашка» and Roma. The similar sound.

I thought that Shri Ram assures me that he is extra strong, that he will not fall into the arms of other women, that he has the brakes, because the sound of the words «руки» in Russian («hands», «handles») in Sanskrit is «stop, stand». Shri Ram, seeing that I learned from my words to the customer about some good man, whom I know well from my past lives, who is happy to be with me and will be faithful to me always, began to assure me that he can be trusted that he has the brakes, that he is extra strong, more fall to the other lips will not. But it sounded somehow unconvincing.

I thought Shri Ram was taking a big risk. Somewhere there is some good man to whom can give me, and Shri Ram will remain without me. Just then I told in the new series about the fact that when he had that summer 2016 year was another woman in the real, at the same time he had he had a lot of sexual encounters with women without physical body contact, energetically, through distance. He loved that woman, but that didn't stop him from to have sex with many non-contact whores, including me. I thought that option is not for me. I don't want to be in that cloaca. And since he annulled our heavenly wedding, I don't owe him anything. I don't have to grant his wishes.

Then we went to our pediatrician for help, and I drew attention to her rings. She had all her fingers humiliated by big gold rings. And even she had a few rings on one finger. I didn't pay attention to it before, and now it just caught my eye. I went to her and said: «How we are similar! You love so many rings. Look, I like a lot of rings too!» After, already at home I remembered my words I thought that it I was me through these words for the pediatrician told Shri Ram that he likes have a lot of women, and I love a lot of Asuras to beat.

And that same day, the king from «Kinder Surprise» fell on my table. He didn't fall for a long time and suddenly fell. Right between the two Holy water bubbles from the Ganges, next to the aroma lamp and the icon of Matrona of Moscow. I looked at him and I thought he was well-placed, all wrapped up in circular protection and thoughts no one was gonna kill him. But Shri Ram loves a lot of rings, and so do I, and that means that king will soon be expunged.

Shri Ram saw this case and began to ask me for forgiveness, through the song of Yaroslav Klimanov «Do not hold resentment at me»:

Do not hold resentment at me.
Do not let me go forever.
I'm just a man who has seen everything,
Who was tattered by time.
I'm just one of many,
Who lost in the dark.
I about mercy and about God
Heard a lot, but in a fuss.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

We may not meet tomorrow.
Tomorrow, maybe it's time.
I can't believe it,
That life is just a game.
We're in it fighting each other,
Not knowing how to find kinship,
We can't get out of the circle
And to be saved and to save others.
Sense of grievance not allow to loving each other.
As you look from the side —
Mercy here is not.
Here is a real nightmare of war.
Here and reason long forgotten,
Why the massacre started,
And you were killed many times
And me.
We all seem to know for sure,
That it is time to stop the game,
But we still continue
That which disgusts us all.
Maybe we want revenge?
Maybe we just don't know, how
Among the battle to ask for forgiveness
And to forgive in the middle of attacks.
We were difficult with each other,
But you I am asking again:
Please, if you can, forgive me,
Who not trained to forgive.
Do not hold resentment at me.
Do not let me go forever.
I'm just a man who has seen everything,
Who was tattered by time.

But I thought: you were asking me for forgiveness? Hm... do you like rings? I like rings too and this king fell for a reason. We have not been at you? Then we're coming to you! It's called «The loser wins». I didn't know he was canceled that wedding. He didn't give up the other women, therefore he put me on their level, put me in their category, and they were all his non-contact whores. That's very unfortunate. I lost. All of Asura laughing at me and my hopeless stupidity and naivety. They're all laughing their Asses off, I'm such a fool. No, I said, we'll start the Mahabharata again. And I looked this great king, who is protected and sure that he is safe.

When I restored the chronology of the events of the summer of 2016 and learned that, it turns out, then Shri Ram cancelled our heavenly wedding with him and sent me to free swimming, but then again somehow we became together, but he did not refuse sex with other women without physical body contact, through distance, I became very uncomfortable, and I wanted to completely leave him.

Through my words to one of my customers I was told that fate can give me a man who lives somewhere here and whom I know well from my past lives, who will be happy to be with me again and who will be always and always faithful in everything to me. Shri Ram saw this and began to ask for my forgiveness, saying that we are with him an

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eternal couple, so that I would show mercy and not send him away forever. He assured me that he has the brakes and he is extra strong. Although the facts said otherwise. And I told him then that since he loves so many «rings»-women, then I also love a lot of rings and I will take compensation.

Then on my Desk fell king from «Kinder Surprise», protected from all sides, I saw it and decided that we would take it. I wanted to determine a good future for him so that it wouldn't be all for nothing. And I decided that we would send that king, who is a great Asura of significance to all of them, to his future lives already as devotee of Krishna. He many, many lives will be in ISKCON, in the mission of Srila Prabhupada as great, respected devotee of Krishna. He will love Srila Prabhupada's books very much, he will explore them all, he will bow to the wisdom contained in Srila Prabhupada's books, and he will be very good to the matajas, the women-vaishnavi.

He will say: «Vaishnavi, how can I help you? I will do my best to make your life much easier, so that you can go to Krishna, thanks him, because Krishna has come into your life and you have come into the life of Krishna's devotees, because you have come to us. I'll do anything just to help you somehow. Even if you fell once, even if you just came, even if you were in Krishna consciousness and suddenly something happened to you and you moved away, you are still for me vaishnavi. How can I help you?»

He was many, many lives will be a big man in ISKCON, the big organizer of the programs of support, protection and assistance for women-vaishnavi, who goes spiritual way, a devotee of Krishna. He will have great connections with everyone who can help women. And with lawyers, and with different charitable funds, programs, with psychologists, with those who are on duty to protect other people, just with different good people. He will be very sociable, very influential and respected by all, and he will use all his connections to help women-vaishnavi, not for money or any privileges for him, benefit, but at the behest of the soul.

Everyone will be happy to help him in this. He will say: «This vaishnavi needs help like this, please, I beg you, help her». And everyone will say: «Anything for you». And they will help these vaishnavi not for money, but to please such a good, unselfish person, which will be this so far great Asur, the king. He, of course, will be a family man, very faithful. And he will not have any relations with anyone on the side, no lust on the side, no illicit sex.

It will be his mission to help women-vaishnavi. He will simply always want to help these women, ease their existence, and clear their way to Krishna, so that they can go to Krishna with gratitude. He many, many lives will help vaishnavi, Krishna and Srila Prabhupada and will satisfy them and will return to the spiritual world long before this Kali Yuga will enter into his full rights and will start putting pressure on everyone.

And I started expunge from list of Asuras this king, who will help the women-vaishnavi. At first I took from him all his protection. Figure of the king from «Kinder Surprise» fell between two bubbles of Holy water from the Ganges, next to the icon of Matrona and stone aroma lamp with a bunch of money in it. That is, he was protected from all sides. And so I turned on the Narasimha Maha Mantra, began to sing it and saw myself standing over this king a huge snake, somewhere on my inner screen. He stood beneath me, covered in something gold. I licked all him by my long snake tongue, licking off all his gold, and then climbed into it inside, curled up there and sat down there. He completely all his protection lost, just when I licked him with my snake tongue.

For some time, I am as snake sitting inside him, and then again began to chant the Narasimha Maha Mantra. At this time I began to shine a bright white light inside him, and then somehow opened his heart chakra. There opened a beautiful large light pink

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Lotus. I stood inside the Lotus and then began to sing Narasimha Maha Mantra, spreading out from his heart on his body this bright light and the words of the mantra. Then I jerked from his bottom of some kind of stopper and opened his lower chakra. There was a big, big Lotus. And from below I let Narasimha Maha Mantra through his whole body and released it from his Sahasrara-chakra, it is also opened and shone at the top, and I stood there, sang and danced, right in his Sahasrara-chakra. And I pumped into it a lot of knowledge, Srila Prabhupada's books.

And then I separated him from his body, and he was hanging out in the middle of his body. I entered into him and began to shine from within, illuminating his whole body and piercing my bright lights and sounds of the mantras in all directions all of his nature, all his. And then I stood at the bottom, on his lower Lotus and as if let under great pressure from the bottom up a jet of hot steam, and he, like this hanging somewhere in the center of his pipe ball flew up. I fully opened at him three chakras: at the very bottom Muladhara-chakra, the heart chakra Anahata and upper, Sahasrara. After that I gave him a break, and then I made him sing with me and Bhakti Tirtha Swami his farewell kirtan. This is a ready to fly away comrade began to shed tears and to appeal to Krishna. And then on the Narasimha Kavacham I connected him to a vortex, that waited him at the top, and it grabbed him and drew in. He went in his future lives to serve women, vaishnavi. It is good that there will be such a person in ISKCON, such a bhakta.

182 at 24:07, 185 at 14:10, 186 at 39:58, 187 at 32:32.

<https://youtu.be/xlpUYS12eNM?t=1451>

<https://youtu.be/uzBiOcOnTbI?t=847>

<https://youtu.be/UGCjoFquJgk?t=2398>

<https://youtu.be/MOMxTdAnVYQ?t=1947>

150. Liberation of Pandavas on Rama Navami

King, who went into his future lives to help vaishnavi, was struck out on 18 March 2018. On the same day I had a seemingly completely banal, but in fact very informative case. I ate buckwheat porridge. Before that, I washed the dishes and took all the rings off my hands. And when I washed the dishes and sat down to eat buckwheat, put on the ring and accidentally dropped one of the rings — which I have called Shri Ram, because I bought it when Shri Ram got the initiation from my Gurudeva, Indradyumna Swami on my inner screen and when I knew that his spiritual name Shri Ram.

And here I sit eating buckwheat, put on the ring, and this ring, which I call Shri Ram, accidentally falls from my hands and falls right into the buckwheat. And I thought, this Shri Ram is having some hot woman in there, because the word «гречка» in Russian sounds like «греть» — «to heat», «горячий» — «hot», from which I made the Association between buckwheat and hot woman. But recently he told me that he's extra strong, he's has brakes, so I forgave him and not let go forever. And suddenly again he there somewhere with someone, on this time with some buckwheat, hot woman. Probably, this buckwheat has good hot radiators, much better, than at me. Probably, buckwheat, hot woman, satisfies it much better and more interesting. I thought, well, if he has some buckwheat, he's good with this buckwheat tumbles, then I should expunge another king, because I said to the pediatrician: «We are so similar. You love a lot of rings, and I love a lot of rings too».

And if Shri Ram fell into a hot woman, then we will take the next satisfaction. Loser wins. Good principle. It suits us. I told about it in the 187th series of my novel, and in the next, 188th series I, continuing to restore the chronology of events of summer of 2016 when Shri Ram was with a good woman, reached the description of the time when Shri

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Ram tried to deceive me and install on me their Asuric programs. Then he told me that time came to us to become together, but I won't stand his energy and therefore supposedly I have to pass their initiation.

In fact, to be with me in real life, he did not intend to. She was a very good woman. And he sent me into free-swimming and use me as their non-contact whores, I mean women with whom Asuras have sex across the distance. This is when they, the Asuras, somehow connect to a woman and are present in her hands and in objects, forcing her to satisfy them sexually in this way, without their personal presence. And why Shri Ram suddenly came up the idea to be in the real world with some of his non-contact whores when he's in the real world was with a good woman to whose he demonstrated that he is one, that he had nobody else present.

But me he then deceived, I him believed, foolish, naive girl. But Krishna saved me by telling Shri Ram that this should not be done, that it is punishable. When I told the karate coach that you cannot teach students such techniques that this offence. Then Shri Ram cancelled that alleged initiation with me. Talking about this, I remembered how I freed Pandavas in the previous Radhashtami, that is, those people of the divine nature that was deceived the Asuras was caught in their net, or after this asuric initiation, or installed on Pandavas asuric programs.

It occurred to me that I should free the Pandavas again. It's been a long time since I freed the Pandavas, probably, the Asuras lured new women deceived and have installed asuric programs. Then I, restoring the chronology of that time, told about the fact that Shri Ram began fatal bad luck, after he began to carry out active manipulations to squeeze me out of his space. Then all his assets began to quickly float away from his hands, nothing helped, and for two weeks, from August 19 to September 3, he lost almost everything, and to the last, the control shot was very little, when he decided to carry out manipulation, hoping I will help him. But for some reason I did not succumb to his manipulation, although before that I always yielded.

And he decided then to send me those women with whom he has sex through distance at the energy plane of existence. He thought that I would listen to their words and help him. But my reaction was not what he expected. I told him and all of them, that I don't respect them at all, that he is my or nobody's. Then he decided to make me a concession and made a big discount, then I helped him and he's out of the nosedive and his business began to improve. And that's when I about it told, my attention was stuck on my words that he's either my or nobody's.

And I thought those words had common sense. He's mine or nobody's. Before that, how many times he was mine and someone else's. Just recently, he had two lips, two women, and then he asked me to forgive him and assured that he is super-tough, with good brakes, but fell again in some hot woman. I thought that those women could not refuse him, because he is a great RA, Asur, under which there is a great Asuric organization. And they have women, with whom they amuse themselves having sex through a distance. And those women can't do anything against his impact on them. And I thought that I should bring these words of mine, that he or my, or nobody's, in execution. It is necessary to release the Pandavas, that is, all those women who are under their authority and are always ready to fulfill any of their whims, because they can't resist them because as a result of the asuric programs implemented in them.

I liked this idea; I thought I would do it. I kept waiting for some of their king to be given to me, but there were no signs about it, but thoughts came about the liberation of the Pandavas and about these women. And I decided that if I was not given the king as satisfaction for the fact that Shri Ram fell into another hot woman, then I will free all

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those women, which he and his Asuras uses. And then he will be mine or nobody's. That is, he will not have more such women, on whom he will throw his Asuric inner look, and she cannot do anything with herself and she'll do whatever Shri Ram wants and she cannot stop. If I will free them all, they will not obey him.

And then I thought that it is necessary that all the Asuras were angry at Shri Ram and that not I, but all of them told him that so he wouldn't fall into any other woman. I'm such a naive fool, I believe Shri Ram, but he's fooling me, and then the Asuras laugh at me. But to laugh is the one who laughs the last. And I decided to asuras to delegate the tracking of Shri Ram's twitching to the side. That not I watched him and they all laughed at me what I am a fool and as me don't respect, don't appreciate and deceive. That they watched Shri Ram that to them from his adventures was not to laughter because in that case I will free all such women from them at all, wholesale.

I decided that such a move would be correct, and decided to release all such women from all the Asuras on earth in the near future favorable for such an extensive action time. And that was Rama Navami, March 25, 2018. On that day I went to the Hare Krishna Sunday program and during the whole program during kirtan I released all such women who were in the subordination of the Asuras throughout the earth. Of course, to send them to their future lives was not the task. The task was to free the Pandavas, that is to free them from asuric influence. And I'm all kirtan tried to release them, in the end of program I freed their and offered all them on my hands to the deity of Ramacandra, which stood on the altar.

The Asuras were shocked. After all, all such women have gone from under their influence forever and now they had to subdue others. But there is no guarantee that I will not repeat such actions. There are no guarantees, especially because I brought to their consciousness that Shri Ram is my or nobody's. And if he will be with any other woman, I will remove the low-lying nature from this woman and from all women who are in submission at Asuras. I will free all such women, that not me, but Asuras watching Shri Ram and demanding from Shri Ram respect me and my wishes. Good move. Loser wins. He asked me not to let him go forever. I will never let go.

I benefit from being with him, because of his tricks I can destroy their kings and free women from their influence. And Krishna, if need be again whom to free or destroy, will tell me that Shri Ram makes. He's either mine or nobody's. After all, my novel is called: «My Roman. I'm asur's wife». I am a bird Talker. I'm telling only the truth. And since I speak only the truth, all my words come true and become true. And now the Asuras depends on my mood and Shri Ram's actions and will closely monitor Shri Ram, as their welfare depends on it. What can they be well-being if they do not have women from whom they can take this well-being? Therefore Shri Ram is mine. And it is beneficial to the Asuras and is vital for all of them.

185 at 16:27, 187 at 33:45, 188 at 11:00, 191 at 47:27.

<https://youtu.be/uzBi0cOnTbI?t=983>

<https://youtu.be/MOMxTdAnVYQ?t=2025>

https://youtu.be/H2JA_QaM_7Y?t=660

<https://youtu.be/uO8zHddikE0?t=2846>

151. Astonishing discoveries

The restoration of the chronology of events of summer 2016 gave me a lot of discoveries. And it was hard for me. Well, first of all, the big shock to me was that, turns out, when Shri Ram had a woman in real life that summer, he cancelled that our heavenly wedding and sent me on a free voyage. I didn't know that, though. I recorded

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181th series of my novel and did not know that Shri Ram had abandoned me that summer, although he had come and insisted telling me «be my wife, became my wife». And even Nrisimhadev was in that illusion and united us with Shri Ram conjugal ties.

And all this time, I thought it was real, that everything is indestructible. But it turned out that Shri Ram so easily left me, seeing someone better. I was so ashamed... and in front of myself, and in front of the Asuras, who after all watched me, my novel, in my videos. They all saw that Shri Ram refused me, and I just did not know and ranted from the position that we are with him husband and wife. How did happen to Shri Ram be alive after such an insult to Nrisimhadev? How did I even know about all this?

I opened my diaries, e-mail correspondence, my accounts in social networks, began to revise everything from the perspective that everything I wrote there, not knowing anything about the true state of Affairs, was their reflection. For example, when he only connected to me and turned on his force methods, and I thought that my man came to me, who was looking for me and waiting for me and who is glad that he finally found me, and I thought that this is a karate coach, as all the interaction at first went through it. How wrong I was. Like a fool!

But on my wall in the social network at the time, just when those force methods are actively trying to bend me and put in front of all of them on his knees, I found a picture with the words «Sometimes to implement someone's fate of the Universe needed your mistakes». These words gave me at least some peace, and then I could not forgive myself that I was so wrong in the man and went to meet him, although he had very different intentions. These words kind of told me that my mistake was necessary so that he, Shri Ram, could realize his destiny. I went to him and exposed myself to his attack, he unleashed force methods on me to break me, and I, stupid, naive girl, thought he was glad that he found me.

At the same time there was a picture with the words «— You are a carrion. And you would get up». It's about me. They wanted to make me their common litter, their common slut. But just on the day I posted these pictures, I realized that I was being attack, and sent my angry message somewhere in the universe, demanding to protect me and punish the guilty. I got up, although they wanted to make me a carrion. And then a new record: «The man you love in me, of course, better than me: I'm not like that. But you love, and I will try to be better than myself». Shri Ram was not what he was once when we were a couple together. Now he is an Asura. And he was breaking me, trying to put me under his companions to make fun on next female. And I didn't love him, I loved who he was once. But how is it possible that someone you once loved and with whom you were once together, a happy couple, suddenly becomes one who mercilessly bends you under others?

And just before he began to squeeze me out of his space in August 2016, when I attracted the attention of Borka, the former leader of the Moscow Asuras, and their patriarch Bhishma, I posted another record.

God says: «Whoever you love more than Me, I will take from you».

And still: «Don't say: I will not live without it». — I'll make you live.

The time of year will change, the branches of the trees that once gave shade will dry up, patience will run out, the love that you thought was sincere will leave you, you will be confused.

Your friend will turn into an enemy, and the enemy will suddenly become a friend. — That is this strange world.

Everything you thought was impossible will come true.

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«I won't fall» — you say and fall. «Not wrong» — and wrong.
And the weirdest thing in the world is, «It's over» — you say, and you'll still live...

It was August 17, and August 19, he conducted the first manipulation of squeezing me out of his space, and I collapsed shelves in the closet, and his whole life began to crumble. He was completely confident. He said «I don't make a mistake», but he made a mistake every step of the way. And it was fatal bad luck. He said «I will not fall», but began to fall. And he was already waiting for bankruptcy, poverty and lack of housing.

Everything he thought was impossible began to happen in his life. I stopped succumb to his manipulations of my consciousness. He was confident in his skill of manipulating consciousness by a thousand percent, and everyone always succumbed to his manipulations, and I including, but suddenly his manipulation of my mind did not pass. And him seemed that he was beating into an empty wall and there is nothing there. And then I even burned inner eye of one of his subordinates. It didn't fit within what he knew. But it did.

And the most interesting thing is that when until the last, control shot, when he would have everything taken away, there was only half an hour, suddenly I succumbed to his manipulation and he came out of the nosedive and his Affairs began to improve. He thought it was the end, but you say — and you will still live... Everything happened as was written in one of my entries before that series of events. How did I even know about all this if I didn't see any of this? Comparing the events described in my diaries, in my social networks, in email correspondence, remembering sessions with pillow that became clear to me.

For example, session with pillow, in which I told him that he had other woman, and then said that he did not love me anymore, that I did not love him and never loved. And it was said by me in a commanding tone. Like I was giving him an order. How as if I was injecting him. From the memory of that session with pillow, I realized that he had a woman that summer and I turned his love for me off. And then there was another session, when I demanded from Krishna in a tough, categorical tone that Krishna protect him, Shri Ram. From this I understood why Shri Ram remained alive. Because I demanded it from Krishna. I was so ashamed when I said this to Krishna. As if I was ordering him. But it just so happens that it worked. Shri Ram is still alive.

And when Shri Ram was thinking about accepting my Gurudev's offer or not, I reposted a funny picture with the words «The most aggressive sign of the zodiac is Scorpio. You dare to hurt the Scorpion? You're finished. And if Cancer works out ways of beating in the mind, then Scorpio does everything in reality. Tough, vicious and fast. And you can believe he'll never regret what he did». Shri Ram hesitated... Hm... Then I spared him. I was wrong. But we needed the Mahabharata, and I spared Shri Ram. How many discoveries came when I put the puzzle pieces together!

But the most stunning discovery was waiting for me ahead. This is about Gurudev's lecture, where he held out on his palm a ring. Renders, through that lecture my Gurudev offered to Shri Ram me as wife. It was a discovery from discoveries. When I first found this lecture on the Internet I then saw in the lectures the answers to my questions that I wrote Gurudeva just before the succession of events. And it turned out that Gurudev offered Shri Ram me. And Shri Ram had to accept this offer, because after this letter, I watched a series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» in which Shiva told Chandra that his curse had not been lifted, that he had committed an unforgivable crime and that he should be punished. And that he should give Revati the status of his wife because he married her of his own free will. Such discovery...

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When I realized all this, I began to take an entirely different attitude to this. My Gurudev did this! And it can be said, even Gurudev's order. I always found it strange when my spiritual brothers and sisters found couples with the help of Gurudev, this sometimes happened, rarely, but it happened. And I couldn't even think that I would be in this situation myself. And so I think, how Shri Ram already after this, next summer, before my Mahabharata started, instead of himself was going slip me another man in real life, a good man. And Shri Ram said then: «At least you'll be rich, and I'll do anything to make you happy». How did he even do that after he accepted my Gurudev's offer? After all, he found a man clone and already wanted to do it. What is it?! What a disrespect Shri Ram showed to the will of my Gurudeva!

197 at 06:36.

<https://youtu.be/xlfiF8Th96Q?t=384>

152. Payback for Shri Vishnupad. «Are you a ksatriya or a eunuch?»

My Gurudev showed him great honor, great trust, great respect for Shri Ram, and this Shri Ram threw that respect in my Gurudev's face, deciding instead to slip me another man, even if very good. But my Gurudev offered me not to another man, but to Shri Ram. The conclusion is that Shri Ram has inflicted a very serious insult, and someone has to answer for it. And I decided that I would send some big Asura or a big group of Asuras into their future lives to serve Krishna and Srila Prabhupada.

And Krishna immediately showed me in the screenshot from Mahabharata, that it is necessary to kill the three great Asuras. I also remembered that the Asuras put me on their Asuric totalizator and I eliminated many who wanted to earn and amuse one's ego on my breaking there, but those who on that Asuric totalizator crushed Shri Vishnupad, remained unaffected and flourished. And I said I'll cross them off too. Because those who spit at the sky only dirty their own face. The sky not as forgives, and punishes such.

I wanted so much to send them all to the hellish worlds, but I thought that it would be too easy and unproductive for them and they have to work hard for Srila Prabhupada. And I decided that I would strike out all those Asuras who either personally participated in the suppression of Shri Vishnupad, or put bets on him on their Asuric totalizator, or at least somehow were involved in that, but after I got ideas what to do with them all.

When I realized that my Gurudev, so it turns out, handed me to Shri Ram, then I looked very differently at the fact that Shri Ram is my husband. And this is exactly not a choice, but a fate. This is something over-worldly, above these, ordinary terrestrial categories. I felt sorry for Shri Ram. He wanted a completely different woman. The woman with whom he was in the summer of 2016, he was more suitable. And I'm lazy, I do not want to cook food, in sex also not super, and not really I want it. House cleaning is not for me. Washing dishes depresses me. Wear beautiful clothes, make an attractive appearance is just uninteresting, boring. And for what all this is necessary? I do not need makeup. For a skin of the face for a long time I do not look after. Manicure I do not, in my understanding manicure is insignificance. I do not paint hair, I am satisfied with my natural hair color, even if the gray hair becomes more and more. And why poison your body, your scalp with chemicals, poison? Ecology around and so bad. Why even more poison your body with hair dyes? I find that unwise.

Shri Ram's in trouble. I was not what he wanted. But Gurudev said he was offering me for him, and this is the will of my Gurudev. Is it? Well, it looks like it. Due to these circumstances, that my Gurudev made such a wedding proposal to Shri Ram and he

accepted it, this case goes into another category and another, so to speak, jurisdiction, I decided. Now it's a matter of honor and my personal vendetta.

And I decided that I put all asuras a deadline — July 18, 2018. If by this date will not be given the respect of the goodwill of my Gurudeva, then I will destroy them all. As the inspector of Universe Patrol in this my novel. Shri Ram must do what he must do, and if he does not do it, all the Asuras will be responsible for it. They can run fast, but they can't hide. These are the discoveries and decisions that came to me as a result of my restoring the chronology of those events.

When the Asuras put Shri Vishnupad on their asuric totalizator, of course, they hardly suspected that Svetlana Vinodavani will come with the inspection from Universe Patrol, expose herself under them, and then destroy them all. They were stupid. That's strange, like Asuras are very clever, but somehow forgotten about the law of karma. Really did they not know that once the time comes to answer for their actions? Probably, they thought that it would be not very soon, not now. But so was their fate, that with the inspection from Universe Patrol came I and at this time. And I respect Shri Vishnupad very much. And I told those Asuras who were involved in the collapse of Shri Vishnupad, the pulling off him into the lower planes of consciousness, that now it was time to pay the bills.

When I was thinking what to do with them, on my Desk king from «Kinder Surprise» fell right next to the Murti of Srila Prabhupada, and it so happened, as if the king supports his right hand the right hand of Srila Prabhupada, and I said that these Asuras, who putted Harikesa Swami on their asuric totalizator, burned all of his centers, conducted a manipulation of his consciousness and broke him, in their future lives will be the right hand of Srila Prabhupada, they will be there to do everything to the mission of Srila Prabhupada to develop the way wanted Srila Prabhupada.

I decided that they would all be devotees of Krishna, in ISKCON, because they dared to throw their nets on Shri Vishnupad, they were very wrong. In the head of this king from «Kinder Surprise» lied a stone a cornelian. Since carnelian is a stone of happiness, I said that they would do everything to make the devotees of Krishna in ISKCON would be happy and happily would go to Krishna in the spiritual world.

And since there was a choice: you are a Kshatriya or a eunuch, it means that they will be Kshatriyas. The Kshatriyas are the leading role, they are managers, they are those who are at the helm, who are top managers and at the same time defenders. And from here I realized that some of them will be defenders, maybe military or those who know how to protect, and someone will be organizers, with organizational skills, in the leadership layers. Well, since they were so cunning that they were able to suppress Shri Vishnupad, then, of course, they have such abilities, and I decided that all their useful, good abilities they will take with them in their future lives, to help ISKCON.

I said that they would be monogamous and in every life they would have only one wife, they would be faithful to their wife and be an example to all. Of course, it is better to be a faithful husband than a eunuch. They will take care of all Krishna devotees, create an atmosphere of good attitude towards Krishna devotees in ISKCON and help them to be happy, both men and women. And after many lives in Krishna consciousness, they will go into the spiritual world forever. And there they will ask Krishna for us with Shri Ram, because they escaped hell and even returned to the spiritual world.

I wanted to torment them longer, to press their pain points, to drill in their head, I wanted to do a lot with them, but Shri Ram asked me to spare them and not to torment

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

them, so I sent them very quickly, just at one day. I filled them with my vigorous snake venom, which burns all the Asuric, forced to sing kirtan, and then they flew away.

197 at 06:36, 198 at 03:28, 199 at 01:42.

<https://youtu.be/xlfiF8Th96Q?t=384>

<https://youtu.be/is1oDFj4Cc?t=208>

https://youtu.be/uS_DbWKTLC8?t=102

153. Three genies, fulfilling spiritual desires. Payback for «from another phone»

After that, I decided to deal of those three big Asuras that were assigned to be responsible for Shri Ram, who wanted to slip me another man instead of himself, as he said then: «We will act the same pattern but from a different phone. At least you'll be rich, and I'll do anything to make you happy». And he was going to do it after my Gurudev offered me to him and he accepted me as his wife. I decided that such a disrespect of good will of my Gurudeva Asuras will pay.

And when I thought, whom they will in their future lives, the same king from «Kinder Surprise» on my Desk as something of itself stood right in front of the Genie with the lamp of Aladdin, and the Genie stood on the dais. I thought that this Genie is me. I am now the executor of the wishes of the people. At everyone who comes into contact with me in one way or another, some of their desires are fulfilled. And I do not even know what exactly these desires are and how they are fulfilled. But desires can be absolutely different. And not only those that are manifested in the consciousness, but also those are in the subconscious. And I am such a Genie who fulfills different desires, not only good and pleasant for those who want them.

I looked this king standing in front of the Genie, who is on the height, and I thought that I was shown that these three great Asuras, who are now in line for deletion, will be such Jinn, fulfilling desires, but they will not fulfill all desires. I am a generalist. I fulfill different desires, which are not always related to the spiritual sphere. For the most part material desires of people are fulfilled. But these three big Asuras will be highly specialized Jinnah — on the return of people to the spiritual world.

I said that they would be devotees of Krishna, in ISKCON, in the mission of Srila Prabhupada, because I came to Shri Ram only because Srila Prabhupada came to the Earth, opened a window to the spiritual world and only therefore I was able to approach this Shri Ram, who is my eternal husband, but with whom we many, many lives were divided and did not approach each other, because it was forbidden. I am the Slayer of the asuras, he is Asur. It's fraught. And just because Srila Prabhupada came, I was able to approach him, because I decided to return to the spiritual world, and before that give my eternal husband a chance. Therefore I want to serve Srila Prabhupada somehow, and therefore these three great Asuras will be great devotees of Krishna and will fulfill the desires of both devotees of Krishna and ordinary people.

How will they fulfill desires? This is happening automatically, on the and there is this specification the Genie. And at the same time for the fulfillment of desires do not need to do anything. And do not even need to know what sort of desires. And the Jinn do not even always know that they fulfill desires. It just happens. Just because you've touched them somehow, your wishes come true. These three Asuras, of course, will see that those people with whom they come in contact, something in life happens that their desires come true. They will understand that they are the genies, fulfilling desires. But it happens by itself. And if the Genie wish something to someone, it will definitely come

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

true. And they will fulfill those desires that will lead people to ISKCON, to the feet of Srila Prabhupada and return them to the spiritual world.

Those devotees of Lord Krishna, with which they will touch, will gain good luck, everything in their life will be good to go, very well be folded, and all this will guide them in the direction of returning to the spiritual world. And when these three while the Asuras will be in contact with ordinary people, who are far away from that spiritual, then will come true those their desires which will lead them to the fact that those people will become on the spiritual path will become devotees of Krishna in ISKCON and will return everything in the spiritual world. It's a very good specialization.

They'll be married, each one with their own wife. I conclude from that because that king from «Kinder Surprise» stood in the ladies bracelet, and in a single instance. And the bracelet is a woman, a wife. And since the king is inside the bracelet, then he is married. And he will not even look anywhere on the sides, because he is completely inside the bracelet, securely surrounded. Therefore, all future lives they will be well married. One wife for life, permanent, and no extramarital Affairs. And sex only in law marriage.

Then during the day, my headphones fell on this king from Kinder Surprise. From this I realized that they will have a lot of useful communication, because headphones are wires, communication, and they will be very popular in their field, with many people will maintain good relations, and will be respected. And since they are genies, fulfilling desires, then all these connections will also work for the return of people to the spiritual world. And since the headphones also are a music, they will be very musical, maybe they will somehow broadcast from the rostrum in some way, will be somehow connected with the music.

They'll have an unusual ability listening. They will hear in the usual speech embedded in her hidden meaning. They will understand this allegorical speech, which Asuras hear so well. People do not hear what they say, what is the meaning of their words. And these three Asuras will take with them into their future lives is the art of allegorical communication. And all this will work to turn people to the feet of Srila Prabhupada and bring them back to the spiritual world. Well, and I did.

199 at 05:15.

https://youtu.be/uS_DbWKTLC8?t=315

154. Those who became cool sponsors because of non-Volts

After that, I began to restore the chronology of a succession of substitution on no-Volts for me by Shri Ram, that is, of other men, about which I would have thought that this is Shri Ram. I told how Shri Ram pressed my consciousness on Janmashtami to throw me into a no-Volt, that is, into an outsider for me man. The term «non-Volt» I took from the movie about the dog Volt, on which I was revealed to those events. There the girl penny lost her dog, Volt, and the writers of the film wanted instead of her beloved puppy Volt to slip the girl another dog, just looks similar to her Volt. She was able to recognize the deception, but she had to continue to star in the film with this no-Volt, pretending it was Volt. But she always waited for his Volt.

After I told how Shri Ram sent to me instead of himself one of his companions, it was in January 2017, when I with the help of Ho'oponopono cleaned that friend from all their vile Asuric programs and from the attitude to the woman as a female animal. Then I told how Shri Ram added in our sexual interaction through distance another man from his Asuric organization, in our intimate interaction. Then I told how Shri Ram found in real life well, a very good man, as if a clone of Shri Ram, to put it under me, pressing our

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

consciousness. I clearly restored the chain of events of that time, and I felt so bitter at the realization that Shri Ram didn't respect me at all and considered such a fool, such a sucker, who does not deserve any respect for itself, which still does not matter with man to be, if only someone was.

I thought as my Gurudev did a great honor for Shri Ram offering for him me as wife, then I will not destroy Shri Ram, but some of the Asuras will pay for this audacity that he, my Volt, my dog, dared me instead of himself slip one no-Volts. I chose two categories of Asuras, who will answer for no-Volts. The first such category I identified those individuals who like to act on this scheme, which Shri Ram used with me when he slipped me no-Volts. As he said, when he found me some good man: «We will act the same pattern but from a different phone. At least you'll be rich, and I'll do anything to make you happy».

Asuras are masters to say: «Trust, trust, it's a Volt, there are no others», but in fact they substitute for themselves no-Volts. They like to carry out their manipulations, their influence through someone, treacherously deceiving the trust of their loved ones and those who are cordially connected with their. I decided that for the fact that Shri Ram had so many times upset me so much about these no-Volts, those Asuras will paid who «acted the same pattern but from a different phone». Shri Ram would have given me some excellent man instead of himself, who is just a little dog for him, for Shri Ram.

He was going to press that man's consciousness and mine, too, and connect us. And I would think that this is my Shri Ram, my Volt, and there would be «a little dog», another man, a man whose will Shri Ram crushed and who would think that he loves me. And through his male body, through his male parts, Shri Ram would have sex with me as a man with a woman, and would speak to me directly in the words of that man, and not in disguise, through all strangers, neighbors, passers-by, shop assistants, and so forth. Shri Ram would look at me through the eyes of that man, would hug me with his hands, but he wouldn't be there himself, though he'd be there, but the body would be of another man, some «little dog».

And I said that those Asuras who have used similar schemes in their practice will enter this category to be sent to their future lives. Who they will be, I was shown in the screenshot from «Mahabharata», which was depicted a large tray of jewelry. Seeing these riches, I immediately wrote the future for this category of Asuras. I said that they would be rich many, many lives and would be big, generous sponsors of ISKCON. I said that we will make them devotees of Krishna and they will be very successful in material terms and will consider it their duty, purpose of life and their mission to support ISKCON with money and all kinds of material goods and resources, all that is need in the material world.

They will be so influential, the rich personality, as Ford and his ilk, the big shots, chapters in our society that no one to influence them will not. But they will be devotees of Krishna, sincere, to the depth of the depths, and will perform this mission with great awe. They will all have some very successful eco-business, with godly nature, that is, in compliance with all four regulative principles given to us by Srila Prabhupada: no illicit sex, no intoxication, no meat-eating, no gambling.

Since they are men and will be rich, with business, they will all be married. No extramarital relationships and relationships they will not have, at all. They all will have in their own incarnation one wife — the only, beloved. She will be a devotee of Lord Krishna, in ISKCON. They will have a friendly, good, close-knit family, with a very warm, sincere relationship. They will set the example of the grihastha, the family in Krishna consciousness. Why would they all be married? Because a man who is single, but not

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

a monk, who is not a completely renounced personality, is not a real man, is a man who violates his Dharma, his duty.

A man must be either a devotee of the Lord, brahmacarya or a sannyasi, or he must take responsibility for a woman, because women must be protected. And since they will be spinning in money circles, then, accordingly, they will not be a renounced personalities. And since they are men, they must be married to fulfill their Dharma. Because the Dharma of a man is to protect a woman. Therefore, they will all be very successfully married and many, many lives will be very rich. Of course, they will take good care of their family and will provide for all, they will have a good family, but everything that can, they will donate to ISKCON, to the mission of Srila Prabhupada, to the spiritual teachers of ISKCON, to «Hare Krishna Food for Life», to the temples of Krishna consciousness, to good preaching programs, to protect and successfully develop Krishna consciousness, ISKCON.

They will not spare any money to fulfill their purpose-to provide the material component of ISKCON. They will be on their shoulders to bear ISKCON financially. And I sent them to their future. In principle, I did all the same. I burned everything in them with fire, frozen them with cold, also watered them with liquid from my body, a kind of caustic substance, which they were filled with and which ate everything in them. I was standing over them and out of me, from the very intimate place in them erupted streams of my caustic hot internal juices burning jet. They immersed in it with their head, swallowed and choked with this, and I told them gloatingly: «You dreamed about it? Get it!» After I lit a fire in them and crossed them off the list of Asuras.

201 at 59:52, 202 at 05:42.

https://youtu.be/V_AjzI37zxU?t=3592

<https://youtu.be/MLdwsy6dD8?t=342>

155. Those who went into the end of Kali-yuga because of the time bombs

After I defined the second category of Asuras, who will pay for what my Volt, my Shri Ram, is himself slipped to me no-Volts, other men. It occurred to me that some Asuras could embed programs into Shri Ram, imperceptibly for him and for everyone, so that then, after some time, in this life or in future lives, this programs worked and forced him to do something to eliminate me or us with Shri Ram.

I remembered one book that I read in my school years, which described how the KGB was cleaning up unwanted people. Allegedly they had such secret Department in which such psychics, hypnotists and other around-esoteric adjusted citizens worked. And if someone had to be eliminated, and then first studied his daily route, and then someone from that Department came to the completely extraneous person, looked him in the eye and gave him thought order that he did what they needed. For example, the, whom they wanted to remove, drives on his route on a street, and at the time this hypnotized man suddenly, quite unexpectedly, goes to the oncoming lane and crashed into a car head-on. The object is destroyed, the operation was clean, no one even thought about KGB, because it looked like an accident, and the one who went to the oncoming traffic, is just a stranger.

I thought the Asuras could do something like that. To embed in Shri Ram some clever programs that would sit quietly in him. Shri Ram would not even feel them. And those programs would have worked in the future, when we were together, so that Shri Ram would neglect his position as my husband, my protector, abused his powers and crossed his borders, which would lead to fatal consequences, to the destruction of me

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

or us with him. And I thought that the Asuras had definitely put something like this on Shri Ram, or on someone in our environment, or on someone who could do it, and it might even work not in this life of ours, but sometime in future lives, when it would all be long behind.

And I said now we will focus on this category of Asuras, who was so predictable and calculable, that did absolutely natural and logical step. They put the program on a thin body, she's sitting there and sleeping, and when necessary, she woke up and gives a mental order: «and now on the oncoming, collision, in a straight line, at full speed». And all, head-on collision, no one is to blame. It happened in future lives, when those who put this programs, was not there, they had already gone to other worlds, and they are supposedly very innocent. And I said that in the second category that I'm sending now, there will be those Asuras that are using their powers in order to my Shri Ram (or someone) has, at some point, acted not as my protector and my husband, but as puppet and did me harm.

And I said that the consequences for these sly Asuras would be disastrous. These Asuras thought that no one could see or know what they had done or intended to do, but Krishna is God, He is in His aspect of Paramatma, the Supersoul, is in everyone's heart and knows everything about everyone. They thought that the programs was implemented completely unnoticed and would work in the far future, when they run away somewhere in other worlds, but I told them: «You can run, but you can not hide».

I told them it would be my personal vendetta and I would catch them all, wherever they hid, on which worlds. Because I was in different worlds. I am such a cool weapon, sword Chandrahas, which no one can withstand. And the task for which this weapon is used is undoubtedly always fully fulfilled. Wherever they hide, the task of this weapon will be fulfilled. I told them that I would sing Narasimha Kavacham and ask Nrisimhadeva to protect me, Shri Ram and my environment, and Nrisimhadev would tear everyone who tried to do this to us into small pieces. The future for their I have defined a very difficult and dangerous. For their great cunning.

I remembered that Srila Prabhupada said that the devotees of Krishna have to leave this material world and return to the spiritual world to the time when the Kali Yuga will come into its full rights and begin your flywheel to spin at full strength. But Srila Prabhupada also said that some devotees would stay and live in those dark times when the Kali Yuga would subdue everyone and when there would be nothing favorable at all. And I decided that if there were any devotees of the Lord at the end of Kali Yuga, then this category of Asuras, who dared to invent and put or scheme such a time bomb, which would work after and cause any harm to us with Shri Ram, would be suitable for this.

They will be devotees of Krishna for many, many lives, but they will not go into the spiritual world with the bulk of Krishna's devotees. They will live at the end of Kali Yuga. When all will eat each other, when will cannibalism when no plants, no fruits, no cereals will not. When the earth will reject humanity, sending him different catastrophes and cataclysms. When the land will lose its fertility and neither flowers nor fruits grow on it. When food becomes so few, that people will become like vultures maiming each other for a piece of rotten meat. When cows will low growth and will give little milk, and that milk which they will give would be of low quality as their will begin they will feed not grass, but fecal matter.

Then Asuras and others like them will control even the minds of all people living there, and if anyone will have a sublime thought, all these thoughts Asuras and others like them mercilessly will to ripping out of people`s minds, and in their place will

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

introduce low-lying installation. Then the body will be considered the true I, the satisfaction of the passions of the body will be the goal of life. Then people will stop caring about someone other than their body and their needs. Then they will do not stop before the murder of the ascetics and the righteous. Then people will live little and will have many diseases. As the Golden Age within of Kali Yuga comes to a close, the lower modes of material nature will become so strong that people will lose interest in spiritual topics. It is said that everyone will become godless. The devotees, bhaktas, and sages that are left on the planet by this time will be so unique in character, and peculiar compared with the rest of society, that they will be ridiculed and hunted down in the cities for sport like animals. Thus, they will flee the cities to live underground in caves or high up in the mountains, or simply disengage from the earthly plane of existence. In this way, they will disappear from the face of the earth. That is the time when the dark influence of the age of Kali Yuga will become so dominant that its full influence will manifest without hindrance.

And these Asuras, who dared to put or planned to put such programs, bombs of slow action, will live there and will be there devotees of Krishna when all normal bhaktas already return to the spiritual world. I thought that most likely at the end of Kali Yuga as devotees of Krishna would be those who deserved it. And I decided that these Asuras definitely deserved it. For their machinations, for their programs that they intended for us with Shri Ram, so that when we are together with him, instead of protecting me, he will serve as an instrument of their will.

I have decided that they will be devotees of Krishna for many, many lives, but they will be as small invisible screws, uneducated, with low intelligence, will wash dishes, floors, to clean vegetables, boilers, will perform the dirtiest work, unskilled labor, and when all the devotees will leave here, they will remain, live at the end of Kali Yuga. In the most terrible times. What they will eat there, it is not clear, as at that time the environment will not be at all, the earth will not give birth to anything. Of course, it is a pity for them that they will live there and be devotees of Krishna, but they were warned that the consequences would be disastrous, but they did not understand.

When I was telling this, there was a screenshot where Arjuna asks for something Draupadi, and I said that it is Shri Ram asking for some kind of a favor for them. But I told him that they did not spare him, put or planned to put some programs who were supposed to separate our pair and destroy us. Looking at that screenshot, I thought that Shri Ram was asking me to include in this category those who could put these programs, but not living here on earth right now. After all, this could be done by someone from other worlds, who is not embodied here and who, being somewhere in other worlds, sent such a program to Shri Ram or someone from our environment. And then came the screenshot with the words «And even in the Palace of Gandhar rat will not hide from us».

From this I realized that I'm right. Someone from the Gandhara Palace, that is, from some other worlds, could do it, to introduce such programs, time bombs. And I decided that I include in this category all those who somehow was or will be involved in this, even if they live in other worlds apart, and for me after showed that I'll reach them to all, even being here on our earth. And since Shri Ram asked for some kind of indulgence for this category, I decided to do it.

I said that that they should remove these programs as soon as possible. They have introduced the time bombs that to harm us with Shri Ram, and we will still punish them, but if they remove those bombs themselves, then at the end of Kali Yuga they will be incredibly lucky. And they will not hounded by animals in the market places. Somehow

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

they will be lucky. Those degenerates who will live at that time and catch the devotees of the Lord, will not notice their. They will somehow evade them and will live in peace. They will still be loyal to the Lord until the end of this Kali Yuga, but they will be very lucky. They will not fall into the hands of degenerates, nobody will kill there, and they will have something to eat, that devotees are offering for Krishna.

It was brought to my mind that there is someone who is from the Asuric worlds, from where the Asuras came to our land, intending to subjugate people and enjoy their power. And that someone Asuras wanted to implement their programs in us with Shri Ram. These filthy programs are as time bomb, so to speak, with clockwork, defined for some future. And in this our life with him, or in our future lives, when we will be together, these programs will turn on and destroy us with Shri Ram.

202 at 23:16, 207 at 09:16, 208 at 10:40.

<https://youtu.be/MLdwsy6dD8?t=1396>

<https://youtu.be/XATX8e09Hf8?t=556>

<https://youtu.be/elKqwvBT1pI?t=639>

156. «Srila Prabhupada, you need these powers more»

And on April 11, 2018, on Wednesday, I started them expunge from the list of Asuras. It was Ekadashi. I was washing dishes and I remembered them. About those who, sitting in some other worlds, did this to us with Shri Ram. I by my inner gaze passed the channel that goes to the world where they live. And it was an Asuric world where only Asuras live. It's not like we're here, the insignificant people who want to enjoy watching TV and saying: «Every woman is born to be happy, and I am Worth It». And so women here are not focused on their man, the main thing for them is their happiness, because they worthy it. The men here are the same. They don't say, «I'm a defender, I have to have my woman, and she's somewhere, and I have to protect her, I have to. It's my responsibility». They say: «These hens are stupid, I will trample them all, because I am Worth It too. They are deserve, and I why not?» And each other with dignity trample.

But I went to cross out the Asuras in those far Asuric worlds, not here. I thought that there is somewhere far away, in other worlds, not on Earth those who are you trying such a abomination us with Shri Ram do, put bomb slow action. I imagined that my inner gaze passes through some space and gets into the world where the Asuras live. I groped there with my radar those who are there, sitting in those Asuric worlds, on us with Shri Ram set out to put this bomb of slow action, which in the future had to do dirty work and kill us, but that they remain unnoticed. I tuned on my mind to them, saw them and began to burn them.

First I burned them by Nrisimha mantra «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham», then by Narasimha Kavacham and I good burned them all. And in the last verse of the Narasimha Kavacham «iti shri-brahmanda-purane prahladoktam shri-narasimha-kavacam sampurnam» I quickly ripped them from their bodies and sent into the funnel at the top. Of course, all the Asuric we burned at them completely. I was in great anger and showed my humility to the fullest, raising my anger to the maximum and bringing it down on all of them. And I showed so much of my humility and I thrown on them all my indignation with such with all my power, and they were all crushed into a disk and everything that they had there, instantly burned, and I expunged them.

After that, I thought I said I'd scoop them all up with a big scoop. I thought that there in this world is full of Asuras and they actually suffer because they think that it is

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

necessary to squeeze out of this material world more pleasures, more living beings to bend, use, but it after all does not bring them happiness, because for this they will receive karmic reactions, then through some time to hell will get, will suffer there much. But why, if you can take advantage of the grace that Srila Prabhupada has brought us. And I included there a farewell kirtan Bhakti Tirtha Swami «jai jai radhe jai jai shyam jai jai jai vrindavan-dham» and I I started singing it there, in that asuric world.

I have included this kirtan and imagined that all the devotees of Krishna together with Bhakti Tirtha Swami, who left his body long ago and there, in those spheres coordinates a lot, sing this kirtan for all those Asuras who sit in those Asuric worlds. We were singing our kirtan harder and harder, and the Asuras couldn't get away from it, because this kirtan was rattling in their mind, in their heart, in their body, in every molecule. I did so that these words of mantra Hare Krishna resonated directly with every cell of them, in every consciousness, in everyone. I saw that there many Asuras began to cry, to purify, because Hare Krishna is the name of God. Everything Asuric in them has been reprogrammed, and now they will go to the service of Krishna. And then I thought they had some big shots.

I tuned myself to the big shot, head they had there, in that Asuric world, to the biggest Asura, who are the most important in those Asuric worlds, and included kirtan performed by Shri Prahlada. And we with devotees sang this kirtan inside the most important biggest Asura in the asuric world. We reprogrammed him somehow, too. Then I tuned in to their leadership, which is there guided them, and I thought that they do not need their strength. I thought that those who need strength are Srila Prabhupada and Srila Prabhupada personally asks me to help him. He says: «Please help me, this is my request». If Srila Prabhupada asks, it must be done. Srila Prabhupada said that he would go to the hellish worlds to preach Krishna consciousness there. And he's asking for help.

I thought that these Asuras in these Asuric worlds do not need their forces. Why it them need? To do the abominations? But Srila Prabhupada is very much in need of strength to preach Krishna consciousness in the hellish worlds. And I pulled all that they had out of those Asuras with all my strength and sent it to Srila Prabhupada. And I saw how all the forces of those big, very big and small Asuras come out and go to Srila Prabhupada in a powerful stream. I said: «Srila Prabhupada, you need these powers more. Take, let them help you where you are now, to preach Krishna consciousness». I pulled a lot out of them.

And then I thought that there they have some great teacher of their, who all taught them to do these abominations and advised a time bomb on us with Shri Ram to put. And I thought: «Now we'll take you». I tuned in for their big asuric teacher and saw it on my screen and started to sing inside him the mantra Hare Krishna. I've illuminated all his chakras. I stood up in his heart's chakra, and there began to sing, and after I rekindle all of his chakras and the top. And he sang with me. In the end he even started crying. He cried....

Their great teacher in that asuric world cried. He was crying tears of happiness when he came into contact with the Holy name of Krishna, because I made him sing mantra Hare Krishna, made his whole body resonate with this singing, with this Holy name of Krishna. And the Holy name of Krishna can purify everything, even such a great guru of Asuras. We have done the guru fully. There at that guru of Asuras we had a stream of tears. And universal flood is nothing in comparison with his tears of love. And all his body I lit, and it shone from the inside. And then I went about my business and I thought that if anyone else would do something like that time bomb or something that could do

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any harm to me and my Shri Ram, I would take everything they had out of them and send it to Srila Prabhupada, and I would say: «Srila Prabhupada, it's more important to You, all these forces that they have. They do not need them, because they do very bad things due to these forces, but this force will be useful to you». And whatever they have there, I will redirect for Srila Prabhupada so that Srila Prabhupada can serve Krishna in full.

I made a lot of noise in some far-away Asuric world, but Krishna showed me that there were still three Asuras left, who threw programs, time mines, on us with Shri Ram, and who live here on Earth. And when I have gathered a big mountain of dirty dishes and I was very angry because of this, I turned on the Nrisimha mantra «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham» and saw those three asuras on my inner screen. I went inside them during the mantra and somehow I suddenly became a big ant with hungry huge jaws. I got into their heads, at the same time in each of them and how let's eat... I had such an appetite that I was there in their head ate, ate, ate and ate everything there, did not leave anything. Inside remained only an empty black space and a skull outside. I looked at this situation, I look: cleanliness, order...

I went down, and when I, as a huge hungry ant, crawled down there, then their jaws there all on the road ate... I was a huge voracious ant, and when I gnawed at them all inside and above, and below, I suddenly found myself in their male organ, right inside it, and there, too, began to gnaw out like a big, big ant with huge jaws, hungry, hungry, and there was so delicious... and I gnawed everything inside, and in penis, and in the testicles. It was clean and sterile everywhere, and all this empty space became like a big hollow cave, on the wall that was engraved a huge Nrisimhadev, and I sang this Nrisimha mantra to that Nrisimhadev that was inside of them.

After that I turned on kirtan Hare Krishna in the performance of Sri Prahlada. There were not many dirty dishes left, and I decided that I had to quickly program them to become devotees of Krishna, because I said that they would be devotees of Krishna in ISKCON for many, many lives and remain on the Earth until the end of this Kali Yuga, in the most terrible times. I decided to load them with kirtan, turned on kirtan and made them sing with me. At first they just sang, and then they started crying and melting.

On top of their empty husks began to melt like honey honeycombs, which when heated begin to drain down. And so these three fellows begin to drain like this, and suddenly one of them could not stand the acuity of bliss, fell to the ground and began to convulse. I was scared, I thought that have him now all there breaks down, and then I thought, if this is a subtle, astral body, then nothing will happen to them, and if it is a physical body, it is no longer useful for them, because they are already going to the next life. I calmed down on this thought, I look, he is beating there, beating, I think: nonsense, the main thing-that they absorbed in themselves sounds mantra Hare Krishna.

When I sang like this, a verse from Shri Chaitanya Mahaprabhu «Shikshashtaka» sounded on top of kirtan: «O my Lord, Your holy name alone is able to give a blessing to all living beings, and thus You have hundreds and millions of names like Krishna and Govinda. In these transcendental names You have invested all Your transcendental energies, and there is no strict rules repetition of these names».

I thought this poem came to them for a reason. After all, they will live at the end of Kali Yuga, when is not up to some of the rules? Maybe they'll eat meat there just to survive, maybe they'll be caught and they'll have to conspire. In those days, everyone will be degenerates and there will be total control. Even the minds of everyone will be

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controlled, and if have someone will emerge a spark of the divine in his mind, they will shake out the minds, but they will somehow exist there, and as devotees of Krishna. And so there are no rules, because their only protector and Savior will be the Holy name.

Then I turned on the Narasimha Kavacham, they separated from their bodies and hung in the middle of the body, waiting to fly into the funnel, which was already at the top. But I said: «No, you will endure, I want to this Narasimha Kavacham well at you burned, to burned out all fully». And when already this Kavacha came to an end, I felt very sorry for them because they were going to go, they separated from their bodies long ago. And I thought, that I don't care if they took or not programs off from us, because we'll get rid of them anyway, but I'm so sorry for these fellows, because they'll live at the end of Kali Yuga, they will be caught there, mock them in the squares, they'll hide there, and they'll be loyal to the Lord. I felt sorry for them.

I went up somewhere, stood up above them as a goddess of prosperity, raised my hand over them in a blessing gesture, and said to them: «I wish you good luck. Let you there bad luck, let you there no one do anything. I don't care what you did there, but I'm sorry for you. Let you there will be incredibly lucky». And when I heard the last verse of Narasimha Kavacham «sampoornam sampoornam», a whirlwind started, and they flew away. Then I turned on the napalm to burn what was left of them, I see: from this napalm someone goes big figure. I thought: «Did someone remained here?» I think: no, they are in this form hung before shipping, as the glow balls.

No, I think it's my Shri Ram. He came to me to calm me down, because they will be at the end of Kali Yuga and I feel sorry for them. But what to do, such is their fate, you had to think about what you could do and what you couldn't do. Have made that cannot be — get what you deserve. Shri Ram came out of this Napalm and came to me, but I distant from him. I think: «I am not up to you, Shri Ram. Something I'm so sad»... And then I thought, I'll cry on his chest. I pictured him there, approached him and clung to his chest and began to weep. I cried, why I'm like this, that I have to abomination clean up, and even in such worlds to send them. Someone I'm sending in spiritual the world through Krishna's service here, someone in hellish worlds, and someone in the end of Kali Yuga. I feel so sorry for them...

I cried on his chest, and then I caught myself thinking that Narasimha Kavacham continues to sound. Usually right after «sampoornam sampoornam» when they all fly away, I immediately turn off Narasimha Kavacham and I listen to some other music. Usually include, «If it were not for you», a pleasant song, and then something else. It's so comforting. But this time I'm crying on of Shri Ram`s chest and thinking: something I did not turn off the Narasimha Kavacham, she plays and plays on auto-repeat, and I cry on his chest not under the that song, as usual, and under the Narasimha Kavacham.

I have my mind began to calculate this situation. I think: why didn't I turn it off, although it's over and you can relax? I thought that there was something else — you need to remove those programs — bombs. And then I sent Narasimha Kavacham on Shri Ram and these programs as by magnet became to sucked out of him and I drew them into me. A lot of things flew out of him and flew into me. And then I remembered Nrisimhadev. I introduced the Deity of Nrisimhadev, and I stood in front of him with Shri Ram, and I asked Nrisimhadev to take it all in. He raised his left hand and drew everything from me into his raised palm. And that was the end of it.

208 at 15:48, 210 at 00:17.

<https://youtu.be/elKqwwBT1pl?t=948>

<https://youtu.be/eZAzW8BlN84?t=17>

157. Scanner who blesses the Universe

When I was engaged in the elimination of those who passed on the case with mines of slow action, on my table again fell king from Kinder Surprise, and I realized that now we have big Asur. I was wondering who is he and what future I will determine for him. I looked at this king lying on my table and realized that he came to me and asked for his release from his Asuric existence and return to the spiritual world. Why? He fell nose right into the bottle of Arabic perfume «Sandalwood». First, perfume Arab, «а-раб-аткие» in Russian, that is anti-Slave in English, as a means contrasting opposite. The opposite of what? Of Slave. That is, he asked for liberation from the bondage of material life, including the bondage of the Asuric nature.

Why he came on their own initiative? Because perfume were called «АТандал» in Russian («Sandalwood»). «АТан-дал» — «атам-дал». «АТан» in Russian is a sun in English. The God of Sun in Egypt was RA. At Asuras RA is a great Asura who has great skills and abilities and able to control the whole organization of the Asuras. And «атам-дал» = «атам-дал» — «gave on their own initiative» in English, that is come on their own initiative. And he fell face-first into a woman's bracelet, as if to ask a mercy, a grace. That is he did not just come, but with a request to me, because I am a woman. Looking for one bottle of perfume, I learned so much about this Asura. Someone from Asuras came to me again!

The Shepherd, I do not love you, I remember, also himself came, and I often remember him when material desires begin to overcome me. At that time I helped him, and now he's helping me. If any material desire or regret starting to depress me, I remember him that he saw a lot of things on his, so to speak, century, when he did not have his body and he shepherd the minds of other people. He shepherd the minds of many people, have seen all, and he came to me and requested release. And he chose to serve Krishna. I think of the Shepherd, and I think that if he, who has seen all, boldly went to that deletion and consciously decided to serve Srila Prabhupada for many lives, then there is nothing here in the material world worth holding on to, and there is actually salvation for us in Srila Prabhupada's gift. And it's sobering me.

That Shepherd support me. I'm not as smart as him. And not so determined. I am a little mouse who continues to want happiness and love in this world and waiting for some Shri Ram, and the Shepherd was very, very smart, but he firmly, irrevocably, manly chose for himself the path of service to Krishna, the execution of the order of Srila Prabhupada, and he inspires me to continue. How amazing it is! I feel his help, understanding, empathy and participation. And now a new great Asura, who had come himself and humbly asks a mercy. I don't I consider this my merit, because I just put them on those rails, but the themselves rails are given not by me, I'm just a switchman turning the rail switches, that's all. A small screw in a large infrastructure, which is obliged to do its job.

And here I am, looking for some clues, looked more closely at this toy king, lying face directly on the bracelet in front of the perfume with sandalwood, and saw that next to him is a spoon-scooper with dollars. And from this I decided that he would have a lot of money and he would direct it in his next lives to serve Krishna. I thought that it was good that he would sponsor Krishna consciousness, but something else needs to be thought up to serve Krishna so that he really would return to the spiritual world long before this Kali Yuga begins to run at full speed.

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And when I wrote down the 210th series and remembered this king, I first said that I have no thoughts about him, and then I looked at how he fell, and saw what with him lying next to a figurine of a cat, symbolizing a boy, a son, whom we conceived with Shri Ram and who was born at some other parents who think that this is their son. Yes, of course, as the physical shell he is their son, but in fact he is our son with Shri Ram, as this child was conceived by me and Shri Ram energetically and his real parents this is Shri Ram and I, that is Asur and the Slayer of the asuras. About this boy I have already told that he is a great manipulator of consciousness, though most recently born.

And, looking at this toy king, I said that the cat lies next to this king is not just so. Apparently, this great Asur, who waiting for what future I will determine to him, is a great master of manipulation of consciousness and it is necessary that he has moved his ability to influence other people into their future lives, so that all who with him somehow come into contact, did what he wants. I decided that that he would be a great devotee of Krishna, and this is the main. I decided that he will be very rich and will interact a lot with rich people around the world, and as a result of communication with him they will donate large amounts of money and help in every way ISKCON and for devotees of Krishna.

And I saw this picture: this king travels around the world, in the money business, where the big money is spinning, and there he constantly held important meetings with different important persons with money, with resource personalities. They talk about their money business, and this king of ours looked at his interlocutor, scanned him somehow and thought, «He can donate some amount of money to this kind of Krishna consciousness program». He just thought about it, and his vis-a-vis had a desire to do it. He thinks these thoughts are his. In fact, this is what our king thinks, whom I will soon send into his future lives. Because this king was the great Asura. Because he was a great manipulator of consciousness, when he was an Asur, and he will also be influential after that, when he goes into his future lives as a devotee of Krishna. He will influence everyone in such a way that everyone will help ISKCON, Krishna consciousness.

He just thought: «500 thousand dollars this man can easily transfer on the «Hare Krishna Food for Life», on such and such a spiritual master, for such a temple, on a certain program on a certain festival, can transfer, will not become poorer. Well, if he makes a donation». And that fellow is already setting and already thinking: «I think that think I». And in his head already swarming such thoughts about our king: «Something so good man... I want to help them. Something suddenly wanted to help them. 500 thousand dollars I had lying there. Of course, I thought to direct them on sensual pleasures, but I here talked to this respected man, something I looked at these 500 thousand dollars, I think: Yes why they to me on this sensual satisfaction? Let them serve Krishna's devotees like him». Our king, of course, in the conversation will insert the phrase where to transfer money.

It will be around the world to travel, to interact and have a good relationship with people all over the world. He will constantly be in those business circles where there is a lot of money, and he will be there with them on an equal footing, to have good business there. He will be a very big, respected person, he will have many connections around the world, he will be very active, he will have a lot of money, and he will sponsor Krishna consciousness. But the most important thing is that he will influence others to they become such sponsors and help in all for ISKCON, Srila Prabhupada's mission. He will be very influential, will influence everyone and will influence in this way. Like the

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manipulation of consciousness, but it is not a manipulation of consciousness, because it will be a little different.

He'll just look: «Aha, this fellow can be easily withdraw from his sensual pleasures a big a good amount and send it for ISKCON, Srila Prabhupada's preaching mission or something to help them». Help may not necessarily be money, it is material resources, it is in real categories, sometimes help connections, protection, and help is different. And On another occasion he will look at next interlocutor with whom he has a conversation on his money Affairs, and immediately scan him, not with Asuric abilities, he will not have them, but he will have the ability. He will look at the next interlocutor, with whom he will discuss money matters, as he trying to trick him, pretends that he is a beggar, or he has something wrong, or something else. And our king immediately scan him and in conversation casually mention or «Hare Krishna Food for Life», or some other program of Krishna consciousness.

He will have such an art of interaction, so as do not make a negative impression, do not hurt your interlocutor, not to hurt of his feelings, not to cause him the desire to object, to say something against, so that there is no reason for the dispute and at the same time to cause him sympathy and affection. Our king will think: «It would be good for this fellow to help ISKCON's program like this. Instead of these sensual pleasures, let him spend this million dollars on the development of Krishna consciousness», and say something about it in a word. Interlocutor trying to trick our king, takes advantage of him, and our king is smart and will not succumb to any external influence, any gimmicks and tricks. And here the conversation ended, and this Interlocutor thinking: «What an honorable man, as I was with him it was nice to talk to. I after conversation with him to live wanted! I'm really perked. And I want to help people like him. What was he saying? In „Hare Krishna Food for Life“ need to transfer million bucks? Yes right now will make!» Said and done — and a million dollar he transferred.

Then our king went with another some important person to communicate on business relations, on monetary Affairs, talks to him. Such a good conversation, constructive, no sharp corners, no clues to the dispute, somehow so he quickly scanned and saw: «Yeah, this one wants now so much money or such resources to use for sensual pleasures of sinful, which then he will be dragged to hell and he will remain in this Kali Yuga until its very end, will be a degenerate. No, no, no, it's better that he properly used the money and material resources... to what?.. In this festival the Hare Krishna, ISKCON program, to maintain guru». And he looks at him, scanned where he could direct, and during conversation in passing said it and thought: «What are you doing here in the material world? You better do the good thing. You're spiritual soul. Save yourself». And it's done.

And so it will be with everyone, all over the world, because there was a screenshot, in which Krishna said: «I bless all creation». That is, he will be so throughout our Land. Of course, he will be married, as he will be at the money and it is necessary that he performed his Dharma. He will have a good family, and it will protect him from the vicissitudes of this world. He will have a family of devotees of Krishna so that he can homes be himself, breathe freely and fill yourself goodness. His wife will be very good, will protect him from the influence of the material world, from those who will try to deceive him, mislead him and use him for their own selfish interests, who will think that right now it will work. No, his opponents will not succeed.

This one trying to cheat him, lies, trying to use him, and he looks at it and just thinks in his mind: «Well, what are you doing with your life? You are now in a sauna will go with bitches, and then you will end up in hellish worlds after some time. You know what?

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How much wealth do you have?» He immediately scanned it and sees that he can help there by plane, and millions there, and these connections there. And thinks: «Help for Krishna consciousness, help. You have a lot of money, you spend it on saunas, not at all that it is necessary. How much you sin, fool. Better go to Krishna into the spiritual world. Soon Kali Yuga will enter her full rights. Go quickly free yourself from all your sinful reactions. You better use all your wealth and resources to help Hare Krishna, for ISKCON, Srila Prabhupada's preaching mission. Such guru should be helped. Such Krishna's devotees should be helped. They live in their run-down town, in some village, they do not have money to do a lot of good prasada, to invite spiritual teachers, to implement Hare Krishna's programs. Well, they do not have money there, they are all some poor there. Give them a million dollars, do a good deed. There's 500 thousand, there's 700 thousand. Let everyone be happy. And you can free yourself. This will help you a lot. Agyata-sukriti, unknowingly devotional service, holiness. This piety will help you so much in your next life you will be able to accept this Krishna consciousness and return to the spiritual world. Rather than remain in this Kali Yuga, go into the spiritual world».

He'll be such an interesting man for many lives. Krishna will look at him, say: «What an interesting one. Very, very interesting fellow. Well, that's My Svetlana Vinodavani did so. She is a master. Okay, well, I'll take him. But it's a pity... Such a good friend is a pity to take away from the material world, he is very much valuable there. But now everything is over, Kali Yuga will soon begin to will begin to press all in full force, and it is necessary to take him. I feel sorry for him. He's very helpful in the material world for Hare Krishna, but now all the devotees depart from the Ground and walks to Me to spiritual world, and he too will go». And somehow by chance all will coincide.

Whether great kirtan will be or the great Vaishnava festival in Vrindavana, or in Mayapur, or somewhere else in a spiritual place, and he will be there, and there will be many, many devotees of Krishna. There will be a deafening kirtan. Everyone will chant the Hare Krishna. And he will have a heart attack, and at that moment he will leave the body, thinking about Krishna and looking at the deities, and all the devotees will pray for him. And he will return to Krishna, and his dream will come true. Stop sitting on the lap of the witch Maya in this material world. It's time to go into the spiritual world. And Krishna will arrange for him to go into the spiritual world.

But before that, he's many, many lives will be very interesting, influential on other people. He'll be in those circles where there's a lot of money, and he'll be there on an equal footing. He'll just think and they'll do it. They will say: «I never believed these Hare Krishna. And now I don't believe them. But I believe this man. Oddly enough, he, too, like there's something about them says and they said in passing about program „ Hare Krishna Food for Life“. He was talking about some Krishna devotees in some run-down distant town, they need help, and they are good... Such a good man... I do not believe Hare Krishna. But this man is very good and just sunk into the soul. So I will help them all». And will help. And not once, but many, many times. And I did it, that king.

209 at 47:55, 210 at 27:31.

https://youtu.be/O7SclrGRu_k?t=2875

<https://youtu.be/eZAzW8BlN84?t=1644>

158. Action with lucky asuras on Akshaya Tritiya

I continued to restore the chronology of the events of our interaction with Shri Ram and reached the time when I began to record my novel “My Roman. I'm asur's wife”. Then I was invited to take part in a webinar on women's self-development as

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a presenter, and I recorded three videos for him. I had no time to learn the programs that are usually used in webinars, and I decided to just record my masterpiece performances. Then to after three video stake out the number of 4, I decided burn fourth video purely for themselves, about my fourth husband, which in the real life still not was, but with whom interaction what something already time come me, in the form of this video. I said a lot of things. And then I continued to develop this storyline, and the result is a great novel, with a coherent logical legend, which I now set out in the text.

That fourth video was recorded by me on Akshaya Tritiya in 2017, and here is my entire novel recorded and approached a new Akshaya Tritiya, April 18, 2018. And I decided to reveal how I came to record my novel and how I began my Mahabharata on cleaning the modern Asuric terrestrial community. Since Akshaya Tritiya is a big holiday, according to the Eastern tradition, and it considered to bring good luck, I decided to hold an action. I decided to take the luckiest, the luckiest, the most fortunate of the Asuras and to send them all on this most fortunate day of the year in the most successful way to their most successful lives by the fortunate devotees of Krishna with their successful return to the spiritual world through the successful veneration of the most delicious prasad. Prasad is a vegetarian food offered to Krishna.

I have decided that they will be many, many lives good devotees of Krishna, will serve Krishna in ISKCON, in the mission of Srila Prabhupada, will help many people to return to Krishna in the spiritual world, and then they will return to the spiritual world timely, together with the bulk of Krishna's devotees. I decided to give them special specializations. First, they will be incredibly lucky, they will always be lucky, phenomenally lucky. Secondly, they will have the ability to penetrate everywhere, even in places where no one can get. For example, to any Ministers, to big important people, oligarchs, in closed to all places where no one has access, to some individuals, who maintain their incognito and the integrity of their living space.

Third, they will be able to give impetus to the protracted cases. For example, the house of the devotees must be sold, but no one buys, or the Charter must to registering, and government officials are find excuses, create continuous impediments. Or such situations when ask that one piece of paper to bring, then another, and the end of that is not visible. And throw a pity, and nothing is done. And wherever these lucky ones, whom we will send to Akshaya Tritiya, will somehow appear, personally, by e-mail, by phone, mentally or somehow, these protracted cases will move miraculously and be carried out very successfully, quickly, for the benefit of Krishna's devotees.

Fourthly, they will receive all the necessary permits. For example, you need a permit to hold a harinama. Others such a paper is not given, but gives to our lucky ones. Or any big festival of Vaishnavas. In offices officials sit, don't start up, and before these lucky all roads will be open and all will speak: «Well, well, well, well. Where do I sign? Here? As you say. Who to call? Will be done». And all these cases will be provided with a green light.

Fifthly, they will have the specific ability to drave off from devotees of Krishna and from ISKCON people who are really just parasites, who are not devotees of Krishna and do not have such intentions to become devotees of Krishna, who only pretend that they are good, their own, although they are not interested in all this and in fact drinking blood from ISKCON, from the mission of Srila Prabhupada. And the appearance of these lucky ones will lead to the fact that such ballast will go away, which only sucks out the energy, distracting the devotees from the normal devotional service. And this ballast will already go to others to cling, away from Krishna's devotees. Sixthly, they will bring good luck to the devotees of Krishna. Wherever they appear, everything will be done in the

most successful way with a vector for the return of all those involved into the spiritual world. I designated such group of Asuras, and after I sent them to this future.

214 at 01:41, 215 at 49:45.

<https://youtu.be/N6PKN06VBUs?t=102>

<https://youtu.be/sTK3tTE3Ou8?t=2983>

159. Consider sewage backing up in our house and in the community of asuras on Akshaya Tritiya

On this Akshaya Tritiya I restored the chronology of events start recording my novel and my Mahabharata in modern asuric community. I showed for asuras, how it began — with a letter from Borka, the former leader of the Moscow Asuric organization, to me, which I received on July 16, 2014. There Borka wrote me the following: «It was a Funny time, and we were funny, sometimes you want to turn back, but probably because we remember only the best». The Asuras, seeing this Borka`s letter for me, immediately saw the true Borka`s message for me. Borka brazenly told me in this letter that he remembers only the best, that with him only the best. And if I'm not with him, so it turns out that Borka wanted to show me in my pathetic place. I mean, that I'm nothing. It was enough that he compared me to someone, because the word «best» means that there is someone who is better, and there is someone who is not so good, and there are those who is nothing.

Borka made a fatal mistake, starting to compare women. Women don't like that. And they can begin to take revenge. Cruel and merciless revenge. Borka was wrong that he tried to hurt me with the words of this letter. But it doesn't work on me. First, because I don't understand their allegorical language and I didn't understand the true meaning of his message. And secondly, we work on the principle of «loser wins». And I just had to wait for the right moment to answer his words, which I did in my reply letter to him from February 16, 2016, in which I wrote the following, in Russian: «Добрый день! Как твоя жизнь? складывается... Надеюсь, у тебя есть улучшение», which in English means: «Good Day! How's life? складывается... I hope you have an improvement». In in these words I told Borka that he was wrong to try to humiliate a woman, who I would not tolerate this and that now the time of his life has come to an end. Here such effect as game of words. The word «складывается» has several meanings. One of them is to «develop». It means «How's your life? You've been well?» The other meaning of word «складывается» is «collapsing». It collapsed like a house of cards. And in common speech uses the value of «develop»: «How's your life? Developing well?» But for Borka was intended another meaning of the word «складывается». And I actually told him that his life was completely falling apart. «Как твоя жизнь? складывается» — «твоя жизнь складывается» — «тебе конец».

And of course, I told him why his life ends, putting a mention of the best: «I hope you have an improvement». With this word «improvement» I reminded him that he allowed himself to compare women when he wrote to me that «We remember only the best». That was a good reason to start a vendetta. Everything else was just steps to implement this vendetta. And I showed in the 214th and 215th series for asuras what those steps were. I gave Borka many opportunities to correct the situation, ask me for forgiveness. I would forgive him, but apparently, I knew in advance where I was going, to whom I was going.

Apparently, I studied this Borka even before my birth and was sure that he wouldn't stoop to beg forgiveness from some woman, especially from woman who rejected him once when he gave her a great honor to become his wife, as an oil rig, from which he,

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along with his companions, would pump all her energy, her piety, her Ojas. And he still remembered his humiliation when he put me on their Asuric totalizer and collected the most venerable destroyers female nature, but they had to leave with nothing, because on defending of my honor stood up Shri Ram, this small RA. Shri Ram, absolutely nothing is not representing RA from a distant remote place, from the point of view of Borka, who was Moscow's great Asura, suddenly not gave me to them, although before that clearly made it clear that I was no one.

Borka then suffered a big fiasco, the destroyers of female nature had to withdraw with nothing, those who made bets on ruining my feminine nature, were very disappointed and offended by Borka, that he brought some wrong client, untested and they were left without the pleasure of the savory spectacle of lowering another female, and from the profits. Borka was discredited. Not the first time. And then, when I forced him to fulfill a promise he made to me in Moscow and give Shri Ram something very important that he was not going to do, in any form, Borka was completely beside himself with anger. And considering how I did it, he was pissed off.

I threatened him that no amount of luck will not help him, and Borka began to lose all his assets and all that he had acquired, began to depart into the strange hand, and he almost went bankrupt and loss all... He to the limit was enraged by this from this humiliation of his dignity, yes from whom? From some small fry, nobody. To Borka Yes asked me for forgiveness? This he was even in a nightmare could not have dreamed. And it so happened that even though I gave him many times a chance to fix it, he not once took it. And then, when I got to the point that I saw the Parallels between the fact that Shri Ram added in our sexual interaction through distance another man, and those signs that were manifested in me in Moscow, I realized that Borka with me did.

I saw that my family then was destroyed by Borka. And it was done by manipulating my consciousness and the consciousness of my then husband and other tricks from the Arsenal of the Asuras. This caused me a fair indignation, and I demanded that the higher forces of punishment Borka, and I suddenly gave him. And somehow it happened that I struck him from the list of Asuras and of his life. And all this I opened for Asuras on Akshaya Tritiya. The Asuras understood everything much better than I did. Who am I? Nobody. I don't know how to read between the lines, like the Asuras do. I only know how to solve crosswords, puzzles and all sorts of charades. And all this is just my guesstimates. After all, here, in life, it is nothing. That's just my guesstimates. And this whole novel is just my guesstimates.

Asuras was struck by a brilliant operation, which was carried out by me (well, by me — this too loudly, as I play blind, but who is leading me, covering, insures, supports and helps, them I'm here and don't know). They started such a commotion there, which was not for a million years. Well, I'm certainly exaggerating, but who knows... at least I had a very hot day. In the evening we had a blockage in the apartment sewer. Someone upstairs threw wet wipes in the toilet. And we have shit from the toilet and from the bath began to flow on the floor.

There was a painting! The toilet flowed... And this shit filled the toilet and began to pour on the floor of the bathroom. The stench was, the horror... I ran around the house, asked for help. There was nothing anyone could do. The neighbors gave me the phone number of emergency crew. I waited for an hour when they come to us. At the same time shit was pouring on the floor and pouring. I spent the whole evening collecting it all off the floor and off the toilet into a bucket and carrying it outside. I'm so sick of wearing shit into the street in a bucket...

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Then came the emergency crew. They went all day on calls, and here already evening, they were tired. And I'm with a bucket with floating in it shit. They didn't want to do anything, but Shri Ram pressed their consciousness well, and they cleared the drain. Stunk a week for sure. I've never had that before. Shit floated on the floor and in the tub. I took the shit outside in a bucket. What a humiliation and a feeling of complete powerlessness...

But then I thought that this is what is happening now at Asuras, when they saw what actually preceded my Mahabharata. This thought that now at them somewhere there, in their mental chat such shit flows from everywhere and they don't know what to do with it, strongly calmed me, and I thought that nonsense that I resembled two hours with a bucket to the street in full hopelessness, but the same happens now at Asuras. It brought me the most positive emotions. Even though the apartment had a strong stench. Akshaya Tritiya was a success. And even this clog of Sewerage system brought me the best impressions and memories. Because it was a projection of what the Asuras had. But they had it on a global scale. I would never have thought that the memories of a sad walk with a bucket to the street and scooping what uncontrollably flowed from the toilet and bathroom to the floor, so can warm the soul.

214 at 22:45.

<https://youtu.be/N6PKN06VBUs?t=1365>

160. Onto the harinama because of the gentleman's word

The restoration of the chronology of events of that time led me to stunning discoveries. And they fell and poured in a continuous stream. When I was restoring what was connected with the beginning of the recording of my novel and the beginning of my Mahabharata, I suddenly saw that it all started with a letter from Borka to me. I also saw the true meaning of Gurudev's lecture, which I found on the Internet in January 2017. And I saw the true meaning of the words that are so sunk into my soul, from the book of Boris Akunin «Falcon and Swallow», which I read it just on February 14, 2017, on Valentine's Day. All this was hidden from me, and then, on Akshaya Tritiya, 2018, when I've already written my entire novel, I learned that there was actually.

That it all started with Borka's letter to me in the summer of 2014, to which I sent him a reply after receiving my Gurudev's blessing that I can start my Mahabharata at Asuras and after receiving the word as a gentleman of Shri Ram that he would not abuse my trust and would not do me anything wrong. Like the previous time, in the summer of 2016, when I wrote a letter to my Gurudev and sent it by email, and the answer was received in a randomly opened lecture on the Internet, and this time Gurudev's answer came in the lecture, but immediately as I sent the letter. In that lecture there were words that I took as the answer of my Gurudev: «Sri Prabhupada, I am happy serving you. I have no shadow of doubt, fear or illusion about my position as your servant. I'd do anything for you. If you had ordered me to go to hell to preach, I would have jumped on the first train rushing to hell, and on the way I would have happily sung the Holy names».

It was January 18, 2017. And on February 14, Valentine's Day, Shri Ram gave me his word as a gentleman, about what I learned from the book «Falcon and Swallow» Boris Akunin, which I at that time read. Then Shri Ram, sitting somewhere in his home, far away from me, said in the words of this book: «I will not do you any harm. You have my word as a gentleman. On the contrary, I am so grateful to you for your coming from nowhere to brighten up my loneliness. Trust me! Here is my hand. I will not abuse your

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trust. We are alone in this gloomy world, so let's stick together.” A day after that, I sent a reply letter to Borka, telling Him that he made an unforgivable mistake, comparing me with another woman and saying that I is nothing, in his words «We remember only the best».

After all, since I was not with him, it turns out that the best — it's not me, according to him. But we're all unique personalities, every particular flower, each diamond with its sparkling facets and to compare two different women — all the same what to say to a fish that a fish is useless, because is not able to fly. But the fish is good at swimming, does not sink in the water and can there breathe. But the fish was told that the bird is better and what the fish do? That's how Borka made a fatal mistake, which I did not put up with and in response to which she began to make her moves. I gave him a lot of chances to fix the situation, but he never asked me for forgiveness. For that and he paid the price. On June 12, I expunged him from the list of Asuras and sent him to the spiritual world through the birth in Vrindavan as Shrimati Radharani`s devotee.

How he was lucky! He was the luckiest. And all because when we interacted with him, I took my nickname Radhika and Borka many meditated on this one. And since the Holy name is no different from the personality who bearing this name, Borka was actively meditated on the Very Shrimad Maharani and got this result. Lucky Borka. After the Borka, I struck out their Bhishma, the patriarch who had in his hands all the Asuras. He did wrong to me in the summer of 2016, when I came to him as the petitioner he was supposed to help, but he made me an indecent proposal, about which I reminded him June 14, 2017.

Bhishma has forgotten that power gives not only rights but also duties, and if a person who is endowed with power is approached by a supplicant and humbly asks for help, then the ruler must do something, decide that everyone should be satisfied. But Bhishma thought that because he was in charge, he was allowed to do everything, and thus he made a mistake. But I'm a proofreader on a universal, cosmic scale. My job is to correct mistakes. And I corrected that mistake that was made by Bhishma. And when I was restoring the chronology of these events to Akshaya Tritiya in 2018, I saw that it turns out that I started Mahabharata at the Asuras, when I received the blessing of my Gurudev and Shri Ram`s word as a gentleman, that he would not abuse my trust and would not do me a bad thing.

Shri Ram, it turns out, gave me such a word! I didn't know about that. But in the restoration of chronology it became clear to me. I looked at the case from a new angle and saw that Shri Ram violated the word as a gentleman many times after he had given me the word. He gave me the word on February 14, and on March 4 he sent me another man from his asuric organization. on April 28 he added in our sexual energy interaction through distance another men, and by may 20 he was gonna give me to another man in real life, as he then told, «We act according to the same scheme, but from other phone, at least you will be rich, and I will make everything that you were happy».

I saw such a serious violation of his word after he gave it to me, and I was very outraged. I remembered that I threatened those Asuras, to whom Shri Ram had made some promises, that they would cancel those promises themselves or I would cancel all of them, that is to say, I would destroy those Asuras to whom he had given some word. Then they understood the seriousness of the situation and cancelled all the promises to them of Shri Ram. That is, he kept his promises to Asuras that I had to resort to force methods so that he would cease to be bound by it. Means that the word he gave me is worthless and he can to forget about that he gave this word at all, and do anything? So,

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he must fulfill promises to Asuras, and promises to me he should not fulfill?? That the word as a gentleman is an empty phrase?

I was so shocked by this discovery that I decided that someone would answer for the fact that Shri Ram, giving me his word, violated it. It would be enough and one violation to be indignant, but he has broken his word as a gentleman so many times and very seriously. He said he wouldn't do me any harm. And this is called «I will not do you any harm» — to add in our with him sexual interaction through distance another man? And then he was gonna give me to someone else's man in real life, so I had contact with the body of another man? It's called «I will not do you any harm»? Maybe he thinks that it's not included in the category «I will not do you any harm». And why was he was gonna give me to someone else's man in real life? It was also a discovery for me.

When I covered this episode in the 214th series, I expressed the version that Shri Ram could do it so that I would switch to this man and stop broadcasting about the Asuras and recording my video. And at this point there was a screenshot of «Mahabharata» with the words «of course, of course». I realized that absolutely involuntarily I blurted out real reason of why Shri Ram was going to do that. For me, it was a revelation, because this version was born spontaneously, at the very moment when I voiced it. Before that, such a thought did not come to my head, and then suddenly it is unclear where it came from. This reason and the fact that Shri Ram was going to give me to another man, very outraged me.

I imagined that Shri Ram would press my consciousness and that man's consciousness so that we would get closer and become together. I've already seen him and me kissing, hugging, then in bed doing what. I shuddered from that thought, what I would do with someone else's man, even if he is the most gorgeous. And Shri Ram was going to do that to me, his eternal wife. He had given me his word as a gentleman, “I will not do you any harm. You have my word as a gentleman. On the contrary, I am so grateful to you for your coming from nowhere to brighten up my loneliness. Trust me! Here is my hand. I will not abuse your trust. We are alone in this gloomy world, so let's stick together.”

These revelations have hit hard on my sense of self. I saw myself like this, that I could be treated like this, that I didn't care what kind of man I'm with, that for me the main thing that I had some man... And they see me like this. And they treat me like this. Apparently, that's what I am. And then, in order for Shri Ram to stop breaking his word, I had to show him my life files, where I was in such a role Mata Hari in the Asuric worlds, the destroyer of their strongest Asuras, to which no one had access. In the 7th episode of my novel, I had to turn on the heavy artillery and threaten Shri Ram that if he neglected his position or used his forces in pursuit of his personal interests, the consequences would be disastrous.

Then through the screenshots from the 776th series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» I told him that his abilities and skills do not play a big role, that none of us did not interfere with him just because it wanted Narayana. That Narayana himself wanted this to happen — to make the curse come true. And Shri Ram was only a performer. Then I told him that I could destroy him at any time, and I warned him that if he ever crossed his boundaries again, I would not warn him again. It was only after that Shri Ram removed from our sexual interaction through distance another man and canceled that operation to connect me with some gorgeous man in real life. How painful for me these revelations were...

Because of the perfidy of Shri Ram, who broke his word so many times, I decided to appoint a large group of Asuras as responsible. I decided that these would be the

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Asuras who cherish the desire that Shri Ram would again break his word to me and continue to break it. I thought that there are Asuras who believe that women are just females and the word should be kept only in front of the Asuras, but not in front of the females, which passes through them a lot. I thought that there are those among the Asuras who think that the word as a gentleman given to a woman is not the word as a gentleman at all, and that Shri Ram should not keep the word given to me by him.

And I decided that now all those who think so, who are against Shri Ram keeping the word as a gentleman given to me, who wants him to break that word, who believes that Shri Ram has the right to do something bad to me and abuse my trust, will be taken off the list of Asuras. I thought they will be many lives serve Krishna, they will be great good devotees of Krishna, sincerely, enthusiastically will be engaged harinamas. They will sing the Holy names of Krishna in the streets. Will constantly go on harinamas, to the Ratha Yatras. They will only be born to sing mantra Hare Krishna on the harinamas and Ratha Yatras.

They will love harinama with all their heart. They will all be very musical, everyone will have a good musical education, excellent ear for music, beautiful voice, good musical memory, sense of rhythm, of melody, of beat, and they will be able to well play karatalas, mridangas and other useful for the Harinama musical instruments. Each of them will have some musical education, so they can sing beautifully to the harinamas was with beautiful, melodic music, with beautiful melodies as at Sri Prahlada and my Gurudeva, Indradyumna Swami. Their kirtanas will be dynamic, pleasing to the ear, easy singing, with beautiful sounding.

I decided that all of them will have a good appearance, they will all look very good, be feeling the music and move beautifully under it, so that people would be pleased to look at them and at these harinamas. They will all be highly cultured, educated people, tactful, delicate, and cute. And I expunged this whole group of Asuras, and they went to their future that I had defined for them.

I also remembered about deadline for all the Asuras. I told them that if Shri Ram didn't show respect to the proposal of my Gurudeva and will ignores his position, does not realize what he was obliged to realize when he accepted this proposal, and will not implement as it should, I will begin from July 19, 2018 methodically all the Asuras to cross out and perform a total sweep of the entire modern asuric community. I decided that, of course, all of them, along with their asuric babies, whom asuras have conceived with our earth women, will be devotees of Krishna, in ISKCON, on the planet Earth and they will be engaged in harinama and sankirtana. They will all sing in the streets mantra Hare Krishna, offer Srila Prabhupada's books to everyone, and preach Krishna consciousness to save the conditioned souls from material existence.

I have decided that all the Asuras whom I will expunge after the deadline, will have in their future lives their high intellectual level, their education, their attractiveness, all they will Krishna's devotees. This will be a new wave in Krishna consciousness. After all, the Asuras are all very highly educated, outwardly very attractive, intelligent, very likeable people, in appearance very noble, reliable, aristocratically, with some greatness, charming. All Asuras are very pleasant people in communication and interaction. Outwardly, they live among us as ordinary people, though they have an Asuric nature. And I decided that all these qualities all these Asuras will transfer to their future lives. And in ISKCON will come such a very high level of Krishna devotees, who were once Asuras and whom I have crossed out of the Asuras after the deadline.

As the Bible says, "So the last will be first." And the Asuras will become true devotees of Krishna. And all those devotees of Krishna will be pleasant people who to which you

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feel confidence and who has a charm, the Asuras are such. People will think about them: «What nice people, and with them well». Because the Asuras are very attractive, pleasant, charming people, they create around them an aura of such trust, nobility, gentlemanly, aristocracy, and I decided that all this they will take with them in their future lives. So that people can have a pleasant and interesting relationship with such educated, intelligent, cultural, pleasant people, devotees of Krishna, who are so charming, intelligent, erudite, of a high level of development. Because the Asuras are of a high level of development.

I decided that all of them would have a correct, normal traditional sexual orientation and all of them would be either exemplary, faithful family men (which is more preferable, since women need protection), or strict brahmacharyas holding celibacy. And they will all read 16 circles of the Hare Krishna mantra each day and will follow all four regulative principles given to us by Srila Prabhupada. The preaching of Krishna consciousness will be their essence. And they will take with them in their future lives their useful good abilities. An understanding of human nature, some good ability that can be useful to them in their lives as devotees of Krishna, if any of them can somehow establish good contact with people, so they took the books of Srila Prabhupada, become devotees of Krishna and return to the spiritual world.

Both the chanting of Hare Krishna on the harinamas in the streets and the distribution of Srila Prabhupada's books will be the meaning of their lives. All their future lives. And without this sense, they will be not interested, not fresh and not empty. And only harinamas, a singing of mantra Hare Krishna on the streets and an offering for people everywhere of Srila Prabhupada's books will give them a taste of life and will be the essence of their life. At any time of the year, in any weather, always. And they many, many lives will do harinama and sankirtana, and Krishna will take them into the spiritual world.

214 at 52:59, 216 at 07:36, 217 at 05:13.
<https://youtu.be/N6PKN06VBUUs?t=3179>
<https://youtu.be/lbtS-RIEVo8?t=456>
<https://youtu.be/ONKFyHmkDJc?t=313>

161. Cactus with fake flowers

I recorded the 217th series on April 28, 2018, exactly one year after recording the first episode of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife». I restored the whole chronology, all the events were described, and I was sure that record of my novel came to an end, but I was wrong: on June 13, I recorded the next, 218th series. Which is amazing. It was like this. I transcribed the novel I recorded in the video format into text, the chronology was already restored, and remained the easy — just to revise the series in turn and write in the text what was told there. But suddenly my laptop was constantly issuing the same error. I asked to help my cousin, who often helped me here with the laptop. Usually he remotely helped, but at that time he's got some problems were, and he had to come to my house. And here it comes, includes a laptop, and there everything works as it is necessary, there is no error. Every day for three weeks laptop was constantly issued the same error, but when he came to me, everything became works, as it worked before. In the settings, too, everything was fine. It looked like I cheated him. And I apologized to him for lying to him.

I was very uncomfortable that he lost a lot of time, the whole evening wasted. I stood and justified, not understanding how it happened. And when he left, I have become to think: I had deceived him. I thought: what does it mean? I cheated someone, but whom?

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Since I have been interacting with Shri Ram for a long time, I thought that I was talking about him. I thought that Shri Ram is very unhappy that I lied to him. I thought: what exactly did I lie to him about? And I remembered.

When I wrote down the 181st series of my novel, I was enraged that Shri Ram not with me, and I was very angry at asuras. And I began to destroy them. I beat them mercilessly. I climbed high above them, and from me, as from a huge snake towering high in space, they all dripped combustible blood tears, because of what the Asuras immediately flew out of their bodies and flew in their next life. I destroyed them many times, even once came to me from a friend of Shri Ram and asked me to spare their lives, but I ignored it and continued.

And then Shri Ram decided to somehow correct this situation, somehow to calm me. He did it very cleverly. There he asked me to give him the answer when we should become together because he needed some sign from me. And then I danced him a dance of Aisha, in which Aisha said that she embroiders bear with a Bush of wild strawberry in his paws. So I realized that I told him when we with him let us together — when the wild strawberries are ripe. It calmed me well, and I stopped destroy them. But the season of strawberries has already gone, but Shri Ram all there, I did not give him a sign.

And in addition, the football world Cup began, and I told him a year ago, in the spring of 2017, that we will do everything before the world Cup. We had this conversation through one driver when I was driving home from the chipboard shop for paintings with Krishna. Then we had a conversation with that driver, whether the authorities will manage to prepare the city for the world Cup. The driver was totally skeptical, but I assured him they'll make it in time. I assured Shri Ram that we will have time to do everything before the championship. But the championship has already begun, strawberries are ripe, but I did not give him a sign. And it turns out that he told me through words of my cousin: «You deceived me. You said that before the championship and strawberries we'll be together, but it is not».

And then I thought there was something to it. There is some secret that he did not reveal to me, and without revealing this secret I will not give him this sign, because I am writing this novel now in a text, and it remains quite a bit to write, and it is necessary that everything be recorded. Just then I reached in the recording of the novel in the text to the episode with our interaction with Shri Ram on a Dating site. At first I thought that we began to interact with him, when I had a conversation with the karate coach and when he turned on the force methods to break me. Later he revealed to me that he was trying to press me before that — when I was on a Dating site. But it turns out, there was another point, before the conversation with the coach and before the Dating site. And this moment was not disclosed and was completely unknown to me. And that's why I tricked him, as it seems. But I didn't deceive him, I waited for him to open it all up to me, but he sat there and didn't tell me anything.

Everywhere I went signs that he something not told me, something is hidden. I understood it and began to demand from him that he told me all this. He decided open for me a little piece. He thought I was easy to cheat. Actually, it's very easy to cheat me. Just then I went to a large chain store of building materials, my son asked me to buy him beautiful indoor flower. I took pictures of all the beautiful flowers in the store and sent the pictures for the children. And son chose a beautiful cactus with a cap of beautiful blue flowers. I bought this cactus, brought home. The son said that the flowers of the cactus artificial, but I did not believe him, because the store is very much solid, large and I could not believe that in such a respectable store sell fresh flowers with fake

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flowers. But a few days later I was convinced that the flowers are actually artificial. Moreover, the flowers were glued to the cactus with hot melt glue. I tore off these flowers and glue is still on the cactus. I was so dumbfounded, how could I be so deceived... How could I buy a cactus with flowers glued on it?

And Shri Ram tricked me the same way they tricked me in this store. I kept telling him: «Open the secret», and he revealed the secret about the time when he almost had a life collapse at the end of August 2016 and when the women from his organization came to me. They were standing in front of me on my inner screen for two days, on September 2 and 3, and on September 3 he was waiting for a final blow when he should have been left with nothing. And those women then stood before my inner sight, and from them went: «You're the same as we are. And we are many». I got very angry with them and told them that Shri Ram or mine, or nobody's. He then tried to manipulate my consciousness, so I corrected his situation, as to him was shown through me a series of «Ramayana» that he could be saved by a woman.

And now, when I demanded from him that he reveal to me a secret, because of which my novel in the text was not full, he revealed to me that those women who stood then in front of my inner gaze, came just to ask me for it. Like, they needed him so much. Such a brazen misinformation he threw into my mind. I believed it. Trustingly. But then I look: signs continue to go supposedly something he does not tell. And I said to him again, «You didn't tell me something. You lied to me». I pushed him hard and demanded that he revealed the secret, and he brought to my realization, that those women came not to ask, but to demand. They said: «You're just like us. You're his non-contact-bitch. He is our master, and you must obey his commands. Do it! You're just like us». I thought: yes, it's more like the truth.

But it wasn't really all he must to tell me, and my rage didn't not go. She grew up, grew up and grew to the point that I became very angry, I stood in front of him like a huge Cobra, stuck my long snake tongue in his eyes and has become there digging around. I pierced his eyes with my snake tongue for a long time and hissed to him: «Open, you must open to me, tell me everything». And then I stood right under it and pulled a big pin into it from below, and when from it that rod went all the way into it, I let out a lot of very thin, extremely prickly needles, and they pierced it from the inside. And then I stood again in front of his eyes like a snake, burned him with my snake venom and said: «Open, you must open for me». But he revealed anything to me.

But something I realized myself, from my own words to my cousin. When I apologized to him, my daughter noticed that our Pussycat was calmly reacting to him. The cat reacts in a peculiar way to different guest. Accepts only our. On other people's growls, hisses, tearing their pantyhose, pants, jump. In short, protects territory. And here she sits and quietly looks at him. And my daughter asks, they say, why our Pussycat does not rush at him. I answer, they say, she remembers him, because a lot of times come to us and before, when she a little kitten was. And then I added: «And he to us and before walking, when it's still and not was, when we lived on the most the first apartment here».

My brother left and I think: «Oh, what I said»... I was talking about Shri Ram. I said that Shri Ram knew me when we lived in the previous apartment. I thought: yes, that's when I registered for a Dating site, and then he sent to me different men on the site, and even one of the women there was making friends with me, and she even came to our house. But I also said about my brother, that he came to us before that. I thought: surely Shri Ram has already interacted with me when we lived in the first apartment, even

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

before we had our pussy, when we had only just move here, when we the rented first apartment?

And I began to remember, when he could see me there. I there any Dating sites did not go, I stayed home and worked from morning to evening. We only lived in that apartment for six months, and then we moved out. And just at that time my mother left her body. Then I practically didn't go anywhere and didn't communicate with anybody. I thought: where then Shri Ram could see me if we already had contact with him in that apartment? And then I remembered. There was a story.

218 at 06:04.

<https://youtu.be/QQnWAeVtS98?t=364>

162. Sign of the Universe: Flood from the ceiling

I began to think: when did Shri Ram already know me at our first apartment here? I reviewed my notes of that time. Then I kept a diary of gratitude, recorded events for which I could thank the Universe. I also raised e-mail correspondence of the time. After that I wrote down the events described there on a pieces of paper, arranged them in chronological order, linked everything with the possible invisible appearance of Shri Ram here through someone, and before me there was an interesting picture, which began with Moscow. There, after the divorce with my ex-husband, I thought about how to live, and decided to buy an apartment in the suburbs. I to get by bus to see the apartments, many revised, something I liked, with the sellers of apartments have already agreed on everything, and I took the bus home.

On the way, the whole track stood in a long traffic jam, time was running out, I thought that I would not have time to pick up the children from the kindergarten, began to call the teachers, but their phones were not answered. I called my sister, who also lived there, but her phone was silent. The bus stood in a long traffic jam and almost did not move. I panicked, thinking the day care was about to close, and I'm sitting on this bus, which is neither here nor there, and I can't reach anyone. I felt such immense despair that I started crying there. And through my sobs into my mind suddenly broke into the song that played at the bus driver. Before that, I had not even heard that there was playing, because I was absorbed in my thoughts and fears. And here I sit crying, and suddenly these words:

I know you're far away,
Between us cities, cities,
I with you forever, forever,
You're my only love.

These words were like a revelation from above. I thought, that not by chance none of the phone does not respond and the bus standing in a traffic jam: that's for me to hear those words. And I have come to think: far, far away, between us cities. I decided that I was told that I had chosen the wrong direction, I don't have to move in the suburbs, and even not in Moscow. I need to go far, far away, so to be between these cities many cities. I thought, well, what is this place? And I came to the only option — Kaliningrad. It is far, far away, and there are many cities between Moscow and Kaliningrad, cities and towns. And my parents are there, and the city of my youth, and the good city, it is better than the suburbs. The sea is close, though cool, but in the summer you can swim and sunbathe. Many advantages. But most of all I was convinced by these words «far, far away, between us cities». And I just because of these words sharply, in a moment changed his mind and chose a destination is not Moscow and Kaliningrad. It happens too.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I didn't hear any more music on the bus, I only heard this refrain, and it was enough that refrain for me to change the direction of movement and to immerse myself in thinking about the steps for the execution of my decision. Immediately my sister's phone answered, she went to pick up the children from kindergarten, I calmed down. For me, in all opened the green light. All things began to resolve themselves, everywhere all helped me just miraculously, as if indeed the universe has given me this path and cleared it for me. And on July 18, 2013, we flew here. So the universe led me to my Shri Ram, to the purpose of this birth of mine. This is where I rented our first apartment. There was a lot of trouble on arrangement, children had to be issued in kindergarten, and then my mother left her body. I sat all days in the apartment and worked on the computer.

Once, it was November 1, 2013, I received an email with an e-book about the signs of the Universe. I began to read book, it was small. Finished reading to one task. The task was written follows: «Now stand up right now, ask your question to the universe out loud, and ask her to give you an answer within the next 30 minutes». I immediately stood up and aloud asked the Universe to answer me, whether I will have in the near future my man, and immediately I directed my thoughts to the image of my man, who appeared in Moscow. I asked the Universe to give me an answer within the next 15 minutes. Even not 30 minutes, just 15. And continued reading this book. I sit I read and hear in the hallway making noise. I went to check, and we were flooded with water from the neighbors above, the water flows from the ceiling and even from the outlets.

I'm all in a panic, ran for help to the neighbors, they called the plumbers, they blocked the water on all floors in our house entrance, because the neighbors above were not at home and their door was closed. The water stopped pouring from the ceiling, but poured a lot of it, all the walls were wet, I cut the power to prevent a short circuit, as the water flowed from the outlets. I went to the downstairs neighbors to let them know it wasn't my fault that it was the upstairs. A pleasant man opened the door, came to my apartment, and began to help me. And it so happened that he stood three times in front of me on his knees. When checking the faucets on the pipes. First in the kitchen, then in the bathroom, and then in the toilet. And every time he'd get down on his knee, I'd stand next to him while he was there checking. Then he the power came back on, checked to be safe, took my phone number just in case and went to his home. In the evening he came, brought a piece of paper with phone number of neighbors from above, he told me to call him when I needed to. This help was very useful to me. The next day I went for my mother's funeral and I told him call me, if we'll be flooded from above.

This page was closed. But the universe gave me an answer. Immediately. In 5 minutes. In my house came a man, helped me in every way and three times rose before me on knees. I thanked the Universe for the answer. But I didn't know that my man had come to me then, just 5 minutes later, as I asked about him, because through the eyes of that man at me was looking Shri Ram. He's in charge in local asuric organization. RA. And he can look through other people. All of RA, Asuras of such level, are able to do it. And already then Shri Ram saw me and interacted with me. It was November 1, 2013. So I found out the exact date of our first meeting with him.

After this sign went a series of other signs, which I did not ask. My Desk clock started falling on my Desk. I'll accidentally touch them, the kids unintentionally drop them on the table. Before the clock normally stood on the table, and then began to fall steadily. And on November 8 I wrote to the author of that book about the signs of the Universe, they say, and what are your thoughts on this matter. In her response letter were these words: «Apparently, the time is over. I guess what I'm doing at this table is not worth my effort.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I'm capable of more and I can do something more important. It's time to get up from the table». I thought it made sense. The clock is falling — it's time. They're standing on my Desk, I'm sitting here at the Desk working, and I'm kind of told through these hours that it's time to stop sitting at the table, it's time to go out to people. I understood this sign that I need to go to fitness. Even on arrival here I was recommended a good fitness club, and in Moscow I went to a fitness club, there was a good section of Taekwondo, I went there only because of Taekwondo, and then wanted to continue it. And even in the summer I bought an annual membership to a fitness club, but not one time there has not yet went not up to it. And here is November, the clock is falling, they say it's time to get up from the table and go somewhere, I am capable of more and can do something more important. And I went to this fitness.

Oddly enough, the clock immediately ceased to fall, they became as glued to the table. From this I realized that the sign of the Universe with the falling clock was deciphered by us correctly. I started going to the gym. Then was my next birthday, November 21. That day I got another sign of the Universe — on the chair was found a bunch of three keys — two identical, the third unusual. It was definitely not our keys. And before that I made General cleaning of the apartment, there was nothing on the chair at all, and then a whole three keys, and it is not clear from where. I asked the kids, where did they get them, but they said, it was the first time they see them. I was perplexed: in my house on a chair from somewhere materialized keys. I immediately wrote to the lady friend with the book about the signs of the Universe, she replied: «Three keys — three opportunities that you will soon be provided. So you don't miss them. Or as such a kind of gift. There will be three great features. This Association, because the keys open some door. Something was closed, but now it's opening. It can also be as a gift from someone, symbolic. A good sign from a loved one, who could not come to you differently, and wanted to be present».

I couldn't decipher the meaning of that sign then, but now that I've recorded this novel of mine, I've seen what that sign meant. First, those three keys meant the three apartments on which we lived and on which Shri Ram made three active attempts to press me, put on stream, so I was their milk cow. He wanted to force me to masturbate or have sex with some man in real life, so that he and everyone from his organization would be present while enjoying the feeling of superiority and me, in that sex. They were going to regularly withdraw my feminine energy from me. Three keys to three flats or three attempts by Shri Ram to press me. And secondly, it meant a gift to me from a loved one who could not come to me in another way, and wanted to attend. That is, Shri Ram was already thinking about me, because in Moscow I was sending him my vibes, specifically caused a surge, the output of this energy and deliberately, by the effort of will at this moment this energy was directed to the image that stood in my mind. And Shri Ram received these vibes, because he is Asur, he feels it all well and knows, and I sent to him, and including there a powerful craving, and he was already thinking about me.

He didn't know when my birthday was, but apparently he thought, she had a birthday once, somewhere she is there... so he congratulated me that way on my birthday. Although three weeks before, on November 1, he had already seen me, but did not know that it was me. He saw me through the eyes of the man who had kneeled before me three times. Shri Ram had to stand three times before me on his knees through the eyes of that man.

219 at 02:09.

<https://youtu.be/lhErVmek5Z4?t=129>

163. The first key is a pickup artist

I continued to go to fitness, but I did not like it, because there were only simulators, and in Moscow I worked on simulators only before Taekwondo classes, I was bored with stupid pumping on simulators. Just like mice in holes, all swung in these machines. I'm sociable personality, I don't like it when all sit in their burrows, I appeal to the people, all to no avail, no one responded, and all were busy with the equipment. And 27 November I there strongly has excelled. That morning I was in the email-newsletter there was a positive attitude for the day, advice to do something bright, extraordinary, neglect the generally accepted principles, do something that will shock everyone. On this day I had a planned trip to fitness. And when I got there, I remembered that advice and decided to do something bright and unusual.

November 1 was a sign of the Universe — the flood from the ceiling, and in my house came a man who stood three times at my feet. In the evening he brought me a piece of paper with the phone number of the neighbors above. In fact, he could send me this number in a text message, because still in the afternoon I gave him my phone number and he called me all day, found out how I had. But for some reason he came personally with this piece of paper. In fact, it was Shri Ram who made this downstairs neighbor do it all. The neighbor did not want to help me on the day of the flood, nor after, but Shri Ram pressed his consciousness, and he had to do it. And here the evening of 1 November, he brought me a piece of paper with a phone number so I told my «Yes» on Shri Ram's desire suppress me. I took that piece of paper. Good tactics, choice without choice: it is impossible to refuse. They just give you a piece of paper that you might need, and you take it, but, taking this piece of paper, you kind of say: «Yes, do it. Well, I agree». After all, the first reaction takes place automatically — a grasping reflex is triggered: you are given something and you take it. But Shri Ram is, of course, to the slip of paper added his own question: «You're giving your consent?»

This neighbor did not need to personally bring this paper, he could send this number by SMS, and I gave him my number. But Shri Ram had to get me to agree on what the Asuras usually do to women — he was going to manipulate my consciousness and press to my women's centers to force me to give in to his favorite tricks. Of course I took this piece of paper. Shri Ram got my consent, but he did not carry out his manipulation, because in the morning I came to this neighbor and said that I was going to my mother's funeral, and complained that I was very hard right now. I was afraid that again we will flood, but we would not be at home, and I asked the neighbor in that case to call me. Shri Ram looked through the eyes of that neighbor at me, understood, that I have sorrow, and decided to postpone their maneuvers. But I immediately clock began to fall on my table, and I was told that I was capable of more and can do something more important. This meant the following: «Well, now you must begin your mission of the inspector of the Universe Patrol and the mission of your life». And then I went to the gym. I had this Shri Ram to provoke, that he still began his forward movement.

I'm gone to the gym only two weeks, although I bought an annual subscription. Before that, I was not up to fitness, I decided to go there when I took a piece of paper from a neighbor and thus gave the nod to the encroachments of Shri Ram. I was unbearably bored on this fitness, and on November 27 in the morning I received an email-newsletter with the advice to do something extraordinary, to shake the world with my courage. On that day I had planned a trip to fitness. Two weeks of stomping on the simulators so tired me that I decided to really do something extraordinary. And I went there to molest all the men. But not for what you might think, no. I remembered how

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I went to the club «Bulat» of Alexei Mamatov in Moscow. I really liked it there. In the morning I went to Taekwondo fitness club, and in the evening on self-defense to club «Bulat» two or three times a week. In «Bulat» basically one men, work out receptions of street fight. And I had right to choose to approach any of them and to work out with him the next fighting reception. And I for occupation fulfilled receptions with 10–15 different men.

And then came in the morning this newsletter: «Do something extraordinary». I looked at those uninteresting men trampling in the gym, and I thought: «Let's shake this Olympus of them». And I began to go to all and say: «I'm so bored here, I want to remember one fighting techniques, be my partner». All the guys from me in panic recoiled, they were so terrified. I was actually provoking Shri Ram, because the Asuras in all such places necessarily graze the people, through someone there act. Because fitness club is a good place for asuras, however, as well as hairdressers, beauty salons, all kinds of hammams, consulting, diagnostic and cosmetic centers. All these are very attractive and profitable places for Asuras, where they can look out of the eyes of visitors to those places to choose new victims. Fitness club is very convenient for asuras, because there is a changing room and a shower.

Shower is a gorgeous place for asuras, all naked woman well can be seen, the goods face and booty. And asuras can choose what women suitable to the role of the next victim. And I started to approach all the men to draw the attention of Shri Ram, who was not there personally, physically, but who was looking through the eyes of someone out there. Shri Ram after all, RA, Asur, who can lead a large Asuric organization, and he can simultaneously conduct multi-channel surveillance through different people for different objects and act in many directions at once. All the men in this fitness from me in fright wave away, but one comrade volunteered. It was probably Shri Ram who was interested to see what I wanted to do there, and he pushed mind of that comrade to make him more pliable.

Anyway, one young man agreed to be my training simulator. I did not try on him the whole technique, but only a part of it, in a truncated form. The young man was with some combat training, stood in the rack correctly and went to me as it should, but he did not expect from me what I can tumble down to the floor him, because I am a woman below his growth and I don't look like as an athlete. He was stunned, and I attracted the attention of Shri Ram. And after he's through the eyes of one woman decided to examine me better in the shower. Fitness is very advantageous place for Asuras who like to look through other people's eyes, including through women's eyes in the shower, where women wash after exercise.

And so after I drew the attention of Shri Ram, he looked at me in the shower, when I was naked and showering, through the eyes of a woman who was washing opposite me and who brazenly stared at me, I even thought, not if she was a lesbian. After she blatantly examined me already dressed, when I came out of the gym, in stylish clothes. More I at the gym did not go. The annual subscription fulfilled its purpose.

Shri Ram thought that he can force me to have sex with that neighbor, especially since he had received my consent long ago when I took that piece of paper with the phone number, but I jumped off the hook — I no longer went to fitness, it was quite boring. And on the night of January 1, New Year's Eve, Shri Ram pressed on the consciousness of that neighbor from below, and he, though he did not want to approach me, began to call me and write. The sound on my phone was off, but I saw a lot of missed calls and texts. I open them and read: «You are such a wonderful woman. I've

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

been thinking about you. Happy New Year! Come visit». And I answer him that, they say, I can not go anywhere.

And he came to me, sat in the kitchen. I gave him some candy, some baby champagne. And he started courting me. But I was alarmed by something, he pulled his hands to my hair, I felt something like an invasion of my personal space and I escorted him out. It was Shri Ram who tried to suppress my will through him, but I stopped it. All January 1, he called me, wrote a text, begged him to forgive, said he wanted to make amends, offered any restaurant, cafe, they say, he will be flawless, but I was adamant. For a few days I thought of that situation, I analyzed why I was alarmed, what scared me in the behavior of this man, and Krishna sent me on the Internet something about the pickup. I began to read about the pickup and saw that the man used the techniques of the pickup. Before that, I did not know that there is such a phenomenon as a pickup, and then I saw it personally.

I saw that he as if by accident very quietly said the word «bitch». There's a technique in pickup — to give for woman hidden command that he is the chief and she is a bitch and oblige to obey him. According to the calculated algorithm, I had to obey the command given to me categorically. But I disobeyed and I sent him away. Shri Ram told this pickuper to take revenge, he tried very hard, all January he wrote to me, but I fell off the hook. Then I watched the movie «The Lake House», and at the moment when Kate was driving in the car and prayed for Alex to stay alive, that he could come to her alive, I thought that the universe gave me a sign that my man lives somewhere, and on New year's day to my house by itself came a man, too, a good sign-the universe confirmed, that he will come to me. And I thought that somewhere after all, he is and we must pray that he remained alive and was able to come to me.

And then I came Mrityunjaya mantra, and I from that time constantly began to listen to her. I guess if I didn't pray for him, I don't know what would have happened to him, what kind of reaction would have come to him for what he was going include me in their Asuric milking, because I am his eternal wife, which he is obliged to protect, because that is his Dharma as my eternal husband. After we all moved out of the apartment and moved to the next. So was implemented the first key with the keychain on my birthday. The first apartment, the first key, and the first attempt by Shri Ram to press me under men of his asuric organization. He knelt before me. He had a fiasco. He was forced to admit defeat.

The downstairs neighbor, who happened to be a pickuper, couldn't get me to have sex with him, and we moved out of that apartment. So the first of the three keys on the bunch, which miraculously materialized on my chair for my birthday, was implemented. As that girl, the author of the book about signs of the Universe, wrote at that time, «three keys are three possibilities that you will soon have. So you don't miss them. Or as such a kind of gift. There will be three great features. That Association, because the keys open some door. It was closed, now it will open». That was the first time Shri Ram knelt before me, like the first of three adoration of the neighbor from below after the flood from above. It was the first apartment here, the first attempt by Shri Ram to press me and his first defeat.

219 at 51:00, 220 at 01:22, 221 at 01:22.

<https://youtu.be/lhErVmek5Z4?t=3057>

<https://youtu.be/Q9AsD-8LVZo?t=82>

<https://youtu.be/ao2YdlkwzIQ?t=81>

164. The second key is a dating site

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

When we began to live in the second apartment, one of my lady friends convinced me to register on a Dating site. I decided that it was a good idea. The universe already gave me signs that a man who is mine, somewhere there, and even gave confirmation of this, when on the new Year to my house by himself came a man. These are clear signs that my man is somewhere. And I thought a Dating site was a good way for him to look for me. And before that, on March 1, we had a meeting in the territory of a dream, and this fact said that he's looking for me, because he was looking for me in the territory of a dream. Because there were two men in that dream, and one man led him there to me, found me by my imprint in his mind. And since he brought him and stood on the sidelines, then my man looking for me. I thought that if he was looking for me, the smart man in our time will resort a Dating site.

And I went there for my man to find me. And here Shri Ram is the chief among the Asuras, he commands them all. And asuras have those everywhere through whom they look and choose their victims, whom they will subjugate. And on Dating sites are also, of course, there is. Because there come single women, and many come purely for entertainment, which are not entailing any responsibility. Of course, there are women who are looking for a couple, but while she is looking for, her can be pushed for anything, like, we should try him, and suddenly he the that need to. And Shri Ram, through the people he has on Dating site, saw me. Looks: the one that escaped from the pickuper, and here she came. And Shri Ram thought that with the pickuper to take revenge did not work and now he will send me different men, and I'm someone of them will decide to have sex.

And the first he sent a good lawyer, genteel, intelligent to the bone and fully confident, well-trained, experienced, refined. In a cafe he first pulled out from his purse a large bill and embarrassed paid for the order, as if he has no small money, as if all his the money are large. I immediately noted this method. NLP is good thing. We had a just mind-blowing roof raiser, pleasant trip to impress me, such a cultural, in my spirit, no shadow of vulgarity or pomposity. All the bounds of decency and at the same time very deliberately. For this target audience. Then they began to treat me according on a pickup technique «far — near», this like food is stewed in the oven. That is, you cast a fishing rod for lady, and you need to get away from her, because when you move away from her, she starts to think a lot about you, in my head thoughts spinning, and when you next time you appear, she softened and easier to fall into your arms. You make the first approach «far — near», get closer, and then move away for a while, then again come closer, move away, in the third approach sex is provided.

And they began to use this pickups technique. He calls, says, three days later again, he says, and I'm like tied to a phone, sit and await the telephone call. I looked at his behavior: he had there is a car broke down, then something else, the case is complex, then there is no time, then the car let his down... I looked at these pickups technique «far — near», and then one my lady friend gave me to read the book of Greg Behrendt and Liz Tuccillo «He's Just Not That Into You: The No-Excuses Truth to Understanding Guys».

And then I read:

He doesn't like you that much if he doesn't call you. Men know how to use the phone. Of course, they claim to be very busy. They had such a crazy day at work that there was not a single free minute when they could pick up the phone and call you. That was such a crazy day. Complete nonsense! In the era of cell phones, when there is such a wonderful invention as speed dial, it is simply impossible not to call you. Sometimes

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

when my cell phone is in my pants pocket, he starts dialing people's numbers that I wasn't even going to call. Although we sometimes try to convince you otherwise, we men are very similar to you. We are pleased to escape from the routine of the working day and talk with a nice person. That makes us happy. And the desire to be happy is not alien to us. Just like you. If I really liked you, talking would color my terribly busy day with all the colors of the rainbow. And despite the many cases, I would have taken the time to call you and hear your voice.

The word «busy» is complete nonsense, it is usually used by donkeys. The word «busy» is like a weapon of mass destruction that can destroy any relationship in one gulp. Excessive «employment» may seem like a convincing excuse, but in fact behind this concept is always hidden a man who was not interested in calling you. Remember: men always have time to achieve what they want.

And then this jurist calls and says, they say, the car was repaired, ready to go to the next luxury trip. I was angry. I made a lot of claims to him, that I was not interested in this tactic «far — near», and even I had the audacity to ask him in the forehead, whether he likes me at all or not. Like, if you like me, then you must meet my expectations. I told him that I love when my man take care of me, are constantly interested in how I live and feel. I told him to call me several times a day, so I was calm, and if he doesn't like something, no one's keeping him here. Shri Ram was fully confident in the lawyer that he will put me on my knees, and suddenly I did off their hook and said for lawyer that phone he has and to call a minute is easy, but if according to plan he's got large list of women, which need to process, I don't want to be on that list.

Shri Ram got angry. He said: «This chicken wants to run away again, even though she went to a Dating site. What kind of man to send her, who she'd have sex with». And he began to me to send them in turn. They all began to write to me, to call every day continuously. I told the jurist that I'm not interested in men who aren't interested in me and who don't find time to just call me so that I am calm and that my expectations are justified. And Shri Ram took this into account and began to pressed on consciousness of those men so that they constantly call me, write to me. And Shri Ram sent me one good man, an painter, but I to Shri Ram and through this painter said a lot of quips. Shri Ram held manipulation with my consciousness, that I agreed to accept this painter as a guest at my house. He was so culturally, so nice, he dis not want to go to cafe and I agreed that he come to us as a guest.

Children then two weeks were at home, sick in turn, the house was a terrible mess, not to pass. And I said to this painter: «I'm going to give you a culture shock, because I'm not interested in you at all. You're not a my hero». In fact, Shri Ram wanted to see where and how we live now. He did the manipulation of my consciousness and I succumbed. I immediately told the artist that I was not afraid of him, that I see what he is, and that I'll neutralize him in one moment and nothing will remain of him. Already sitting in our kitchen, he wanted to show his paintings, we opened his website, and I began to comment on his paintings. It Shri Ram, sitting somewhere at home, mentally gave me the order to tell him about myself. I looked at all pictures of this painter, and I poked one of them and I said: «This picture grants wishes. Other paintings do not fulfill, and this one is the only one, and it fulfills the desires».

I told Shri Ram that I am his luck, I fulfill his wishes. First of all, I am a Genie who fulfills desires, such a cosmic specification is. And second, I am his luck. I told him through this painter in plain text, but he did not understand. He seems so smart, but he didn't understand. I told him: «All other women do not fulfill your desires, because

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

a woman fulfills the desires of her man. I'm your luck, your wife. Wife is a luck. Wife brings luck to the house. Everyone else is nobody to you. I'm your real wife». That's what I said to Shri Ram, but he did not understand and continued to sending me more and more other men to force me to have sex with them or one of them, each time looking at my reaction. They all wanted sex from me, but I didn't go for it.

And Shri Ram decided to put pressure on me. He sent me a man, very respectable, interesting and very smart, by the way. He gave me the idea that it would be good for me to open my website, for my business. I didn't accept the idea at first, but after a while I appreciated its pros and got down to the real steps for its implementation. And this man began to demand from me remuneration, and in the form of sexual appointments. He began to browbeat me, that if I did not pay him, in the form of sexual encounters, then my business, for which I made this site, after some time, would burn, such blackmail, at such a low level. In this way, Shri Ram wanted so I can start having sex with this man for fear of his threats, that everything will collapse, if I don't agree to his harassment.

This man wanted thanks from me, hoping that me to reward him, and in a certain form, as sexual appointments. I told him that he was a man and should take some woman and be responsible for her, and not sit loner and not run for other people's women, induce them on sexual encounters, calling on his head sinful karmas reactions. He does not fulfill his male Dharma and should be glad that I, woman, used his idea, because owing to it he will have some benefit that he helped a woman. And I left him.

And then Shri Ram decided to use a woman to make me more compliant. He sent to me one of the inhabitants of the site, a good woman. We first communicated on the website and then in person in real life, friendly. And this Shri Ram through that woman said for me the following: «look at you, you're a plucked chicken. How old are you? You'll be 50 years old soon. You have two little kids who don't go to school yet. You're renting housing. You don't have your own place. You're nobody. You should be happy if some man just looks at you. You should throw yourself into his arms and not look, what he. For female health a regular sex life is necessary». And that to me my spoke my eternal husband, my Shri Ram through that woman, telling me that I'm substandard, defective goods. So what? But I'm your woman. Were you looking for me. And to find this defective goods, you paid a lot of asuric currency, gave it to seeker that knows how to find people on the trail of their energy on the territory of sleep. You paid him a lot of money to find this defective goods on the territory of sleep. And you came near me several times on the territory of sleep, and I saw you two there, but did not admit to myself, only on March 1 I let you get close to me.

And Shri Ram, who laid out this pile of Asuric money to find me in the territory of sleep, told me through this woman the following: «Rejoice, if at least someone will look at you, and immediately give yourself to him». But I didn't give in to that persuasion. I said to that woman: «I'm sorry, Madam, but I don't agree with you, because a woman should respect and appreciate herself. Even if I'm for a long time already not beautiful and not attractive, not super, so what? I didn't come here to seduce men with my charms and good qualities. I came here to give my man a chance. He needs it, he looking for me, because I saw him in my dream. I'm giving him a chance to find me. And the Universe itself gave me a sign that he is, that he will come to me. And if my man is, lives, I have to give him a chance. Why on earth should I be with other men out there, for health and to pleasure?» It was I who spoke so to Shri Ram through that woman, but he turned out to be a completely stupid, hopeless, impassable dullard.

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He did not understand my direct explanations to him. But he still found me a good man. He considered all my wishes and found for me on this site a very good man. I was very uncomfortable to refuse him because he was actually very good and had serious intentions. Shri Ram was counting on it, that I would be embarrassed to offend such a good man. What good tricks he used, what reliable leads, what knowledge of female psychology, and all in order stow a woman under some man and then to them in their ordinary sex, by physical bodies, to connect to them invisibly, at distance and to pump out from the woman at her orgasm her female energy and piety. That good man wouldn't know anything about it. And I do too. But Shri Ram specifically did it to put me on stream.

But I did not succumb to his tricks and left off this site, thinking that all there are want only sex. Of course, someone might think I'm the same if I was on this site, but it is normal for a woman to be under the protection of her man, and I performed my Dharma, giving him a chance to find me and fulfill his Dharma — to protect me. But it's time to finish the second key and move on to the third, special. Leaving the Dating site, I said that I surrender to the will of the Lord. If it is written that it will be, then it will be, and if it is not written, then what is there to sit out? I left there. Shri Ram was perplexed: he tried so hard, but nothing happened. And it was two identical keys on a set of keys for my birthday — I lived in rented apartments, and Shri Ram sent to me different men, the pickuper, then all in a row on this site. The third key was special — and the apartment had its own, and Shri Ram turned on the heavy artillery — he personally joined me and turned on his force methods to really put me on my knees in front of all of them.

221 at 05:55.

<https://youtu.be/ao2YdlkwzIQ?t=348>

165. The third key is the force methods of the asuras

The second key was implemented, Shri Ram was left with nothing for the second time, when I brushed off all the people which he sent to me on a Dating site, and completely left out. And then I bought an apartment in a different place, the children went to school, I was very busy, and then on January 25, 2016 I went to find out about karate classes for children. And Shri Ram through that coach saw me from his eyes and was puzzled. And he tells me through the karate coach, in their allegorical language, woven in a string of ordinary words, that they say, you came to me for what purpose. And I answer to the trainer: «I came to arrange children. They stay at home all evening, I have to work, I want them to be somewhere arranging in a good useful place».

Shri Ram immediately thought: «Yeah, to attach... She wants to join my comrades with my asuric organization. I twice tried to attach her to our brethren, she twice refused, and then disappeared out of sight. She says: "I want to join you"». And Shri Ram thinks: «I'll give her a chance. But this time I not to lose her. This time I won't trust her to anyone, I'll do it personally, I will break her by using my asuric forces. She is very obstinate, for many years alone, no one is given, and she has accumulated a lot of female energy... Her safe is closed, but I will select key, I'm a great craftsman in this. I've broken many women and I'll break her. She feels in those who dealt with her that is not the level, and she wants a real man. She'll get it». And he's says for Asuras on their thought chat: «Guys, get ready, now I'll break her. I will take the first, and you stand ready, after she'll give me, we'll all fuck her together. We'll fuck her all the time with all our team, always».

Such he told them about me, about his eternal wife. Although I told him several times why I came to him. I told him that I was his luck, grant his wishes. I told him that I came

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to this site to give a chance to my man, and we already had some interaction there, and he has to find me. And then I came and told the coach that I came to arrange the children. But not to his brethren, and to him. But he told his fellow asuras about me that he will force me have sex with all of them, if necessary will apply the most powerful technologies, will break me. Like, she has not been with anyone for a long time, does not drink, does not smoke, energy should be much and top-quality. And he joined me personally and began to deal with me himself, personally. He also decided to connect to my kids to watch me through them and to have the information, what methods to use and to pull through my children from me my agreement on what he wants.

When I came home after talking to my coach, I started to notice that I was acting like someone was looking at me, and as if it was a man and I want to like him. I began to look at myself in the mirror and catch myself thinking that I specifically look in the mirror to look at myself. I began to wear different clothes, cuter, was somehow different look to their rings. I didn't feel anything. Just began to track a sharp change in my behavior. My behavior suddenly changed, as if someone was looking at me from my eyes, and as if it's a man, and as if and I wanted him to like me as a woman. I've never had that before.

I turned on my analytical mind and irrational thinking, I thought that it was the result of a conversation with this coach, and I came to the only option — that he joined me. And I even thought I was the one who came to him? In fact, it was Shri Ram who joined me through the coach. After a while I realized it and I got confirmation on that. Having joined, Shri Ram studied my habits, through my children looked at me, looking for my weaknesses. He's determined that soon he'll push me to sex. He mentally asked me, will I have sex and will I have an orgasm and what I have preferences in sex. And though I did not hear his question and did not know about it, but I'm in one of the letters my business customers gave him the answer.

In fact, I wrote the most common words about the work, but when I read this letter, I saw that I was in these simple words through them all allegorically told him about myself in sex. I was so ashamed... So ashamed. Because I realized that these words have a completely different meaning, invisible in the usual reading. And there in those words it was written, allegorically, that the other day his dream will come true, I will have an orgasm. When he decided this event was going to happen soon, he started press my women's centers in the body. I see that I act as if with me is a man, as if I want him to like me, and I see from this burning sexual desire inside me that this man wants sex with me. I thought about the coach. I thought: a nice man and he want me? And I thought: well.

And once I decided to answer him with consent and engaged in Masturbation.... Doing this, doing, nothing turns on, have not engaged in Masturbation, and when had sex, and don't remember. I even mentally exclaimed that I became frigid. But I felt his encouragement, reassurance that things will work out they say, keep it up. You know why? Because in that letter, when he asked me once mentally, I said in an allegorical form that everything would happen. And he kind of says, they say, you said yourself that everything will be, then must continue. But sexual sensation nohow did not turn. And he into my consciousness threw in pictures, mental images of men, with whom I once was. Then he sees that I don't want to think about my past men, and thrown into my mind pornography. But I kind of tell him: «I don't want to look there. I would have set my mind to you, I can see you want me. Why on earth should I think about others if you want me? But I don't know, maybe I have no right to tune in to you. What if you have someone there, and I have no right to tune in to someone who has someone. And anyway, I have the right to you to tune in?»

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And I hear in my mind the answer: «You can tune in to me». And it was a real voice, as if he told me himself, out loud, not mentally, but with a voice. And I clearly identified that voice as the voice of someone who was with me and who caused me this longing and desire, which I agreed to not because I wanted to, burned, but because I saw what it wanted he. At the very end of the conversation with the karate coach I told him: «Yes, it was long ago, but it was». I was talking to the karate coach about sports saying that I was at school was engaged in sports gymnastics, it was long ago, but it was, and I all remember. But through these simple words to the coach, I told Shri Ram, who looked at me through the coach's eyes, that you and I were together once, many, many lives ago, it was a long time ago, but it was, you and I were together, that's why I came to you. But Shri Ram thought: what difference does it make who I was once with, it was a long time ago.

But when he told me that I could tune in to him, I somehow sat my mind on him that appeared sensations and I got a sexual release. And Shri Ram was able to get from me a drop of my feminine energy. But since I was focused on him and mentally and energetically was with him and only him, the energy went only to him, but it wasn't enough for them. And Shri Ram decided that now it's time to force me to have sex with all his other associates. And I saw on my inner screen by my inner gaze a bunch of members of his Asuric organization, who crowded together in front of my face with their sticking dicks. They was like they were telling me: «Come on, nipple, go, do your job». I saw in front of me someone's dick that was sticking out, pushing me and hurrying me to that very job. I'm very strongly o furious and somehow the power of thought cast aside that dick and he flew somewhere far away. All dicks disappeared, and I fell asleep.

The next day he again tried to get me to spin on the continuation of that, but I refused. I told him: «Enough, I'm not interested. I saw: there were many other men»... They blatantly pushed at me, saying, go, work, do for all us pleasant, slut. When I did not agree to the continuation of that, Shri Ram started to press to my women's centers in order to the emergence of I have an irresistible lust and an unbearable desire to relieve sexual tension. But I resisted. I said I don't want to be with other men. But Shri Ram did not give up, and the next time I came for children to karate training, a coach in karate started a conversation with me about my son. He said: «Your son is difficult». I said: «I know». He said: «How do you deal with him?» I looked down at the floor and said: «By force methods», I mean, that I'm disciplining him. And the coach said: «Maybe there are other options?» I was silent.

It's actually Shri Ram through this coach told me: «We did not succeed with a pickuper. You got out of there, even though he's such a cool pickuper. You threw away the lawyer, although he likes everyone. And all of my manipulations and tricks fail. Even the man you didn't mean to offend, you still hurt him. And now you're tuned in on me, you have everything works fine, and I want you to participate in sex, without physical contact, through distance with all my employees of my asuric organization. We are all waiting, when we will begin to deflate from you all your feminine energy and all your piety. Not just me, we all want to fuck you. We want to fuck you, all our crowd. We all want to fuck you. How to make it happen?» And I through coach karate replied for Shri Ram: «By force methods». And he says: «Maybe there are other options?» And I'm like: «No, only force methods. More on me nothing will work». And he had to turn on these force methods.

It turns out that in our body there are some buttons, modes that cause the state, like animals. And he caused in me such a regime, what happens in animals during oestrus.

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I've seen a dog's oestrus. And I look at myself as if from the side: I have such strange symptoms, like during dog's oestrus, I have never had such. All of this with all the incredible scents and strange liquids, flowing out of it and alien to our human body, with all the strange, signs not peculiar to the human body. And it's definitely not some kind of venereal disease, not thrush. That this is generally possible in the human body, I did not even guess. And it's increased, increased, as if me force to kneel down and begin to serve them all, because the sooner it's over, the better, if only it a little passed.

I saw that it was an outside influence. I turned to my lady friends, one of them said to complain to the overlords of Moriya. I thought that somewhere in the Universe, there are some persons who are keeping order and have the resources, authority, power to help me. I somehow tuned in to them and mentally sent them my request. I told them: «I'm a woman. I have the right to protection, to security». I told them it was an attack on me, that it was not mine, and I demanded that my attackers be punished, because I completely disagree with it. I didn't give my consent. I did not give them conscious consent. If I told him about my son, about the power methods, it does not mean that I consciously allowed him to do all this with me. No. If I for the very first time responded to his call to connect with him in a fit of passion, it's only because I saw what a man wants be with me and because I feel connected to him, as it was a long time ago, but it was. I feel that. And I appealed to the overlords of Moriya, demanded to punish my attackers and to protect me, to be free from this pressure. After 15 minutes, the symptoms that were in the body were gone.

I thought, I could invent it all, but I'm sorry: here are the panties, with all the ensuing, as well as the flavors of inhuman origin, but after 20 minutes there is nothing, as if nothing had happened. Like my netbook. Three weeks every day when you turn on the program on my netbook wrote that need help, and when I came my cousin, everything worked as it should, as if nothing happened at all, and I apologized to him that he came for nothing and the whole evening flew away for nothing. Same here: was, were, been, and then sharply, as if nothing had happened at all. And I realized that it was really someone who connected to me and he really wanted to put me on my knees in front of them all. Who am I? I am woman. I am good woman. What do you allow yourself?

Then another lady friend told me to read for who did it the Hare Krishna mantra and sing the protective mantras. I turned on the Mrityunjaya mantra, began to sing for his protection. Those of his companions were not against Mrityunjaya-mantra. But when I took out my rosary and sat down to read the Hare Krishna mantra for him, I felt that there were many of them and they all gathered at some mental meeting and discuss all this. And I hear in my mind someone's male voice, «Don't you dare do that. I kill you». And I immediately answer him: «I will beg Krishna right now, He will not leave a wet spot from you». I have read the one circle of Hare Krishna mantra for Shri Ram. I do not know what happened to the man who threatened me, but when I woke up in the morning, they all appeared on my inner screen, quietest, all stood in front of me and apologized.

222 at 01:47.

<https://youtu.be/J43x3MbStys?t=107>

166. The clue in the movie «Dirty Rotten Scoundrels»

Before writing this 222nd series began pouring some strange signs. I didn't know what they meant. On my desktop often began to pop up a screenshot of «Mahabharata» with the words «do not be so naive». I thought: what is it through these screenshots say for Shri Ram? And there was another little episode. It was hot outside, and I would water

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the flowers under the window every day. I bought a watering can and watered the flowers from it. One day I'm watering the flowers, some strange woman walks by, wrapped in warm clothes in the heat, with a wool scarf wrapped around her neck. Goes and something mumbling, and looking at me. I thought, maybe, she wants to tell me what, and addressed to her, and she as let's water me dirty swearing words supposedly go home and do not disgrace your... me these words so stunned... I do not know this woman, do not do anything bad, just watering flowers. I looked around myself from all sides: my clothes are OK, everything is in place, and everything is decent. But suddenly «go home and don't disgrace your...».

And here comes a passer-by man, I go to him: «Do you know that woman? She just said such dirty words to me, isn't she crazy? Maybe you know her?» He looked on her, she went into one of the neighboring the entrance of the house. I was scared: well, exactly crazy and lives nearby, and I'm here watering flowers every day in the front garden. And he answered, saying, not know her, from the back is not visible, you never know now roams the crazy, go, says, you home. And I answer him, they say, I wanted to water the flowers, a little bit left. And indeed, it was already watered three-quarters of the front garden, there was a very small piece. I was watering the flowers and went home.

Sit and mull over this picture. And I think: somebody from the Asuras affected on madwoman to bring me out of myself, they say: «Do not disgrace yourself with your nonsense, as the Asuras humiliated and used you, you're talking about yourself, not conceal anything, do not disgrace yourself, go to your Shri Ram, live with him like as ordinary home pussy, like you women, love that»... I immediately turned to my Shri Ram for protection, he looked at me through the eyes of passer-by man, and we talked with him in allegorical language. And I told him, they say, me, your wife, one of asuras insulted, punish the offender, he through madwoman dared to tell me that I'm like this and such. And Shri Ram said for me through that passer-by man: «Well, I don't know who worked on the madwoman, I can't see him, let's really finish a transcription of videos, let we become together, live the family life, I in the real world will come to you and we will forget the whole thing as a nightmare». And I answered him: «What are you, Shri Ram, I have to transcribe all a story in the text and show everyone, and just a little bit left, almost all of the text translated».

I understood what really happened, I thought: Shri Ram is not visible on those layers, he doesn't know who carried out the manipulation of the consciousness of the madwoman, but I can see. I mentally tuned in to one who told me dirty words through aunt's madwoman, and saw him by my inner gaze on my inner screen. I've dealt with him thoroughly, I think: well, now he's nobody, I did everything there main. And Shri Ram now will definitely see him there. And if he sees fit, he will continue punishment, avenge his wife, I mean me. Just then I was going to write down the 222nd series, about third key, the third attempt of Shri Ram to put me under his companions.

In the 222nd series, I described how Shri Ram used force methods to break me down and bring me to my knees. And now force methods was disabled, I began to chant the protective mantras in his defense on the recommendation of my lady friend. I sang them for a month. A month later, everywhere I went the signs, tips to start keeping a diary and record all the events in my life. I started to keep a diary and how to write down those meditations that I had when I sang these protective mantras. Shri Ram was amazed. He thought he was sitting in my thoughts. It turned out, not in all thoughts. He was very intrigued by this, and he decided with cunning to get access to where he did not have access, and with cunning he got this access. It was actually that was my plan with

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I made before I was born in this life, because there I showed him my life files where we with him were together as a couple. And he saw something there, that he came to me right there that day and kept saying «be my wife, become my wife».

I refused for a long time, and then I said: «OK, come with me in my meditation», turned on the Nrisimha mantra, went into my meditation, and he was there with me. And there, Nrisimhadev tied us to him by the marriage bond and said: «Well, now they are husband and wife». Krishna said there: «Let's live together». After that, after a while, somewhere in June, we give him a good, wonderful woman in real life, and he dived into this woman entirely. He saw that she was so refined, so feminine. I compared with it simply no one, and she is so sublime, lady, a real woman, perfect. Such a woman wants to protect, cherish. And to protect me and to cherish do not want to. And to protect her and cherish want.

And Shri Ram switched to her and dived into her, but to me he said: «You're free, go free swimming». But I said I don't agree, I'm not going anywhere, I'd be with him. And he decided that I would serve him energetically, like a bunch of non-contact whores, with whom he had sexual energy interaction through distance. To this woman with whom he was in real life, he showed that he is very serious that he is very reliable that he is provided, respectable that he is one, the free man. As if what he was offering me «be my wife, become my wife» and we were married, not at all. Like nothing ever happened.

He showed her that he was a free man. He represented himself very solidly, well. He took her to restaurants, he arranged for her just mind-blowing, gorgeous unexpected adventures but he treated me like a whore and made me his non-contact-bitch and periodically had with me sexual energy interaction through distance, without physical body contact. I did not know that when the karate coach told me that I was free and to go home, that it was Shri Ram who told me to go to free swimming through those words of the coach, that he already had a good woman and he felt with her as a real man, and with me a real man he did not feel. All this I told in the 222nd series of my novel, using screenshots from the movie «Dirty Rotten Scoundrels».

And when I got to commenting on this situation, and I discovered why I was actually disgracing my... that's when I got to commenting on the situation where Shri Ram was with that woman that summer and made me his non-contact-bitch and periodically had with me sexual energy interaction through distance, without physical body contact. And there was a screenshot with Janet sitting in front of the Professor, and he hid from her behind a newspaper. And I based on this screenshot described the situation when I did not know that I was from the category of his wife moved to the category of his non-contact whores, but I continued to refer to him as a husband and behave accordingly. And here I sit, comment on this screenshot and I say that I then addressed to him: «Husband, husband», and he hid behind the newspaper and thinks: «Get off me. Go on, to rub my Shoe or something. Calm your nerves».

When I said that phrase that I wasn't going to say, I stopped. I realized that Shri Ram put me on the stream, that they have achieved, since I said in Russian «иди ботинок потри» — «go to rub my Shoe». Legs are what serve the body, that is, subordinates, lower in hierarchy. A Shoe is what's on your feet, even not the legs. And «to rub it». Three men for me one? And with me immediately was three? I said in Russian «иди ботинок потри» — «go to rub your Shoe». «Потри» sounds like «по три» — «three at once»: Shri Ram suited me triplet? This when with one woman are several men on the energy plan in sexual energy interaction through distance, pumped out from her one channel simultaneously, by wide fan, as in this case the three of us. Sad story... he put

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me on the stream, and I thought that with me my husband, but he said: «What a husband? What do you mean? For you only shoes and the not fully, and so, there the tip any on boot print». From my words quite clearly seen that there they were several men at once, as shoes and not completely, i.e. not one at a time, it was still a place for other, the dicks of his asuric organization. And so all that summer was. I said: «Husband, husband», and he said: «Go to rub my Shoe».

So I disgraced before the whole asuric community, saying out loud that my Shri Ram, my eternal husband, made me his non-contact-bitch, gave me to his friends for fun and connected another men in our sexual energy interaction through distance, several men with me one and pumped me out my feminine energy and my piety mercilessly. Shame a lot. I wanted him to tell me the truth about it, when I bought that cactus with false flowers and when I told him: «Open it, open it, you owe me to open it». I wanted him to tell me that truth, and that's why I tortured him, drilled his eyes by my long snake tongue, and after I from bottom pulled into him the rod with hot thorns, who dug into it and burned painfully. That's what those screenshots said, don't be so naive.

222 at 35:47.

<https://youtu.be/J43x3MbStys?t=2147>

167. Rub the shoe

Shri Ram thought that if it is on the energy plane and I don't feel or know that, then I'll never know. But now the time has come, he was told: «Don't be so naive, Krishna is in everyone's heart, and in yours, Shri Ram, too. And Krishna sees everything. Asuras, don't you know that? Like you're so smart, but such basic truths are not known». Krishna has revealed it to me now. And at the end of that summer, I made an cool maneuver. I summoned Borka, the former leader of the Moscow Asuric organization, attracted his attention, and angered him that I did not succumb to his next encroachments in my direction. And after that I went to their patriarch Bhishma, who had all the information, all the files about all the Asuras. I went to Bhishma to cry about Shri Ram and ask for help. Shri Ram thought that he doesn't need unwanted attention, especially those who are much more and who can him instantly destroy, and Shri Ram decided to get rid of me.

He started doing manipulations of my consciousness to get me to leave him. And when he such first manipulation carried out in this direction, I wrote to the acquaintance the letter that I delete all folders with all his texts from the computer, and in that letter were the words «I want to smash you and your letter to smithereens». And immediately began the collapse of Shri Ram`s life. From August 19 to September 3, all of his assets began to go into the wrong hands, and September 3rd would be the final blow, when he was supposed to become a nobody. He was told to ask for my forgiveness — so I would protect him. He did all sorts of manipulations of my consciousness to force me to give him protection, but nothing worked on me. He even these women non-contact whores sent to me. But I didn't give in to anything, and I was even more enraged, that these non-contact whores before my inner gaze are, I spoil my nerves and say: «You're just like us, and we are many». And I told him and all of them that he's mine or nobody's. He decided that it is better mine, than nobody's, and then I gave in to his manipulation, I called the trainer, the trainer began to cry that something so strongly piled, such that it is direct horror, here now everything will collapse.

And I was perplexed: how can it be? After all, the coach's life is adjusted, everything is good, but I regretted him and wished good luck. And right from that moment on, within half an hour, Shri Ram's Affairs went on own manner. The last blow was not followed,

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and even, on the contrary, he began to return his assets. On September 3, it happened when I protected him, saved him, and on September 4, I burned the inner eye of one of his valuable companions, and after my Gurudev made for Shri Ram an offer through a lecture. My Gurudev for Shri Ram offered me as his wife. Shri Ram was told that he has only one option in life that nothing more to him in this life, only I. Like, if he does not accept me, he will become a nobody. He was forced to agree. He was told that the fact that he almost became bankrupt, a poor homeless man, has not gone anywhere, it's not canceled and can return at any time, that he must give me the rights and status to which I have every right and that he should do it.

He was forced to accept this choice without a choice, say «you're not my choice, you're my destiny». And he stood with me again. He left that woman. After some time I started this Mahabharata, I began to cross out all these Asuras from the material world to the spiritual world through their service to Krishna in their future lives in ISKCON, in the mission of Srila Prabhupada. And even after this he again turned me away when Lona, the ideal of the vagina, he was hooked. He told me again «go, you're free». And because of that, some man came to me, with whom we have been together for many past lives.

Shri Ram thought that with Lona he will be all on top. He thought Lona was a jewel, and I'm nothing, cheap. Lona was well, very good. I'm bad and I keep being bad. He cherished that Lona as the most valuable thing in the world and protected her from me, so reverently treated her. And he refused me. But we opened Lona's Scam. He saw that it was a trap to make him impotent, and in sex, and in life, on all life's plans, to cross him off, to erase him from life at all. Somehow he was able to break away from her, came to me again. If he had stayed with Lona, then after a while Lona she would have left, because when his dick would have stopped standing and working, she would have said: «something men went weak, quickly go out». Shri Ram would have shed tears then, but it would have been too late, there would have been nothing to return.

I think it would be the best revenge for him. I'm sorry I saved him. I'm sorry that I saved him from the collapse of life, it would be good if he got it, and I'm sorry that I saved him with this Lona. He did not spare me. Why should I feel sorry for him? Why did I spare him? And it was the third key, special, of those three keys on a bunch of keys that somehow ended up on my chair on my birthday, because Shri Ram himself hooked up with me, implementing force methods. He thought everyone was stupid, and he's the smartest, can deceive all. The third key was also implemented.

In total, all three keys were implemented, what I found in an unknown way at us on the first apartment on my birthday. On the chair I found a bunch, which was two of the same key, and the third some special. It was November 21, 2016. And on November 1, three weeks before, was a sign of the Universe, when the water poured from the ceiling and a man came to my house and three times knelt in front of me, checking the valves in the pipes. And all of these keys are implemented. The first was in the first apartment when Shri Ram tried to run me through a pickuper. The second was in the second apartment when he tried to the subjugation me using men from a Dating site. The third key is special — in our apartment, when Shri Ram himself personally connected to me and included power methods. And the fact that the pickuper at that flood three times knelt in front of me, I regarded as the fact that all three times in an attempt to subjugate me Shri Ram failed.

But when I recorded the 222nd series and accidentally said about the Shoe, commenting on the picture from the film «Dirty Rotten Scoundrels», when Janet appealed to the Professor, but he hid from her behind a newspaper, in those words

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I saw that in the summer of 2016, when Shri Ram became with that good wonderful woman, when he switched to her and said for me that I free and to leave him, but I said that I not going anywhere, he decided to leave me as his non-contact-bitch, through distance, without physical body contact. And to me energetically was connected several Asuras and they are on one of my channel at the same time pumped out my female energy, like from an oil rig.

I thought it was my Shri Ram, I told him: «My husband, I like you so much, I need you so much», and he was sitting there with this woman who was in his real life, and he lied to her, too, that he had no one else. Although he was always with someone at the energy plan, someone was pleasuring him. For Asuras that in the real life, that having connected energetically, there is no difference. Feels the same. They know how to do, as if in physical contact. Three times Shri Ram failed to crush me when he was doing it actively when he was struggling, tried very hard, applied all their asuric strength, skill, used all his tricks, the knowledge of female psychology, NLP, pickup, on after this all summer I was their non-contact-bitch and he added in our sexual energy interaction through distance many different another men from his asuric organization.

How come he gave me to them for fun? How did this even happen? And not once, but the whole summer. And he looked at it quite calmly and he asked me to do it, like he faithful to me, miss to me, that he has no one else, that he needs it, he's a man. At the very beginning I told him through the words of one letter that I am his luck, that is, his wife, as the wife brings good luck. And after that, I showed him my life files, which we were together in some old past lives. As after all this he quietly watched that I was with other men?

When I many lives were born in Asuric worlds, it was the same. I was married there every time. And that husband himself gave me to his friends for fun, and I thought that with me he and said: «My husband, my husband». And they said: «What I you husband?» And this time the same thing happened, only with Shri Ram. This realization shocked me to the depth of the depths that it happened to me again, though through distance, without physical body contact. How the material world is a terrible place. And I thought that it was not in vain that his life began to crumble at the end of August 2016. In Manu-Samhita (3.55–3.56) declares: «Women must be honored and adorned by their fathers, brothers, husbands, and brothers-in-law, who desire their own welfare. Where women are honored, there the gods are pleased. Where they are not honored, no sacred rite yields rewards. Where the female relations live in grief, the family soon wholly perishes; but that family where they are not unhappy ever prospers. Female relatives pronounce a curse on houses where women are not honored; these houses perish completely, as if destroyed by magic. Men who seek their own welfare should always honor women».

That is, he his wife, who he sought whose hands he himself asked and who was handed to him by Nrisimhadev, gave to his friends for fun, saying to them: «She thinks that with her I, and you, while she thinks so, enjoy. With other bitches, of course, more interesting, but the piquancy of the situation still gives the sharpness of impressions and feelings. Look it up yourself: am I your leader. And she was once my wife, and before that she not to succumbed me three times. And right now you all will use her, and she will do it herself, on her own, because she thinks that with her is her husband. You guys think seriously. It's such a cool, spicy situation. You will get a lot of satisfaction just from the realization that she, whose which is not affected force methods, now does it voluntarily. And this chatter "Husband, husband", as even interesting, well, more interesting, more fun. Go all in chorus, get high».

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

That's what Shri Ram did to me then. And no wonder he had a meltdown after that. He did not understand how it happened that all his assets suddenly fly to the heart. He was always good, in business, in everything. Everything was always fine. He considered himself a clever person and to some extent even cunning, quirky, cunning. He did not understand how it happened that everything collapses, as if by the will of rock. Yes, indeed by the will of doom, because when the unholy women curse, everything becomes destroyed as a magical force. In the Manu-Samhita (3.55–3.56) declares: «Women must be honored and adorned by their fathers, brothers, husbands, and brothers-in-law, who desire their own welfare. Where women are honored, there the gods are pleased. Where they are not honored, no sacred rite yields rewards. Where the female relations live in grief, the family soon wholly perishes; but that family where they are not unhappy ever prospers. Female relatives pronounce a curse on houses where women are not honored; these houses perish completely, as if destroyed by magic. Men who seek their own welfare should always honor women». So then to Shri Ram came the fatal failure.

And he had the audacity after all of that to come to me, to manipulate my consciousness, to make me, who he had so cunningly omitted, to wish him good luck, that his financial Affairs would go well, that he would not fail. He hoped it would work. But I didn't succumb for his manipulation, and he sent those women to me. He probably thought that if women beg, I would fulfill their request. He made me the same as they did, even though I three times did not succumb to his encroachment. I then wanted to destroy it as wrote about it in one letter that I want to smash you and your letter to smithereens.

It is a pity that I spared him. But I then showed 649–650th series «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev», there Banasura he strangled his wife Vani but Shiva came and saved her. And then Shiva said to her: «Stay close to Banasur, Vani. Never leave him alone. Continue to inspire him to achieve goals for what he received this thousand hands». This I was told through the words of Shiva. And it was said to me after he gave me to his companions, so they took revenge on me for all those times when I did not succumb to his maneuvers, not yielding to his tricks and not showing him any respect. Shiva told me not to leave him alone and stay with him after that. Why? And how can you stay with someone who acts like that? Who does not know how to keep his word and does not consider it necessary. How can you be with someone who can not be responsible for their words? Who said the word today, and cancelled tomorrow.

222 at 35:47, 223 at 02:30.

<https://youtu.be/J43x3MbStys?t=2147>

<https://youtu.be/3NIQemtylKA?t=148>

168. If you can't stand the heat get out of the kitchen. Those who became deaf and dumb

And after that my Gurudev for Shri Ram offered me as his wife, and he described my virtues in this way... The description of these virtues still impresses me. I think: am I such that I have never used the wrong words, other men, I use the right words at the right time? I've never used the wrong words, I mean other men, and I'm always focused on my man. How did I find myself in this situation? And how did he propose to Shri Ram after all this? Why were there other men with me when I said «husband»?

How is it that when I said «my, my», I was with a bunch not my men? How did those another's get in? For what reason many another's suddenly was with me? And why, after that my Gurudev told Shri Ram that I never used the wrong words, that I've never

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had another men? And I decided that they all their future lives will be deaf-mutes. Everything comes at a price. Well, if all these men were not mine, let them become deaf-mutes. Because then I said «my, my», they said: «Why am I yours? I'm another's, stranger. I'm not your, I'm not mine», that in Russian is «не-мой». Well, if you're another's, «не-мой» (in Russian), then to become really «немой» (in Russian) — deaf-mutes (in English).

I thought, how did Shri Ram, after a string of those not my men and who will deaf-mutes, accept my Gurudev's offer? After all, everyone in his organization knew what role I had there was that summer. And the attitude towards me, most likely, was appropriate. No wonder coach karate in a situation where Shri Ram had Lona, so disdainfully threw me off my pedestal. He must have been happy to put the cocky bitch in her proper place. And Shri Ram did not scruple to take his wife one of his non-contact whores, which many of his asuric organizations tried.

How did he look into the eyes of his companions? Because they knew that about me. Most likely, he was so terrible situation that he didn't care, what to take, even the woman who had a lot of other men. Because I'm not his choice, I'm his destiny. He told me that he would always protect me, and then called those others, and he asked me to be with him to fulfill my conjugal duty, those who were with me then signed their own sentence. I felt very sorry for them because how could they return to Krishna into the spiritual world if all their future lives they will deaf-mutes and could not hear the mantra or pronounce it. But what to do, for everything you have to pay.

Shri Ram was so fell when in the summer of 2016 he started using me as non-contact-bitch who serving on the energy plan needs for the companions from his Asuric organization. Because it brought a lot of upheaval in this organization. And in his life in particular. After all, because of this, he almost became a bankrupt, a beggar homeless person on September 3, 2016. And then I would destroy in Shri Ram all his Asuric abilities, and he would become nothing at all, and then, not accustomed to such hopeless helplessness and fatal bad luck, he would end ignominiously ended his life. I would have destroyed him, because I would have understood what he did to me. A comparison of how powerful he was and how he has become insignificant would burn him harder stronger than the napalm which I would have burned him.

And now it's time for him to say goodbye to those guys, future deaf-mutes, who all summer 2016 added in our with Shri Ram sexual interaction through distance, when he told me he is the only one with me, that he is faithful to me, that him this need to, and he included them in our sex, non-contact. Leave them alive was impossible. Everyone in his organization knew what he did to me. And they had no respect for me. Even the karate coach did not miss the opportunity to satisfy his desire to see me in the appropriate place for me — at the bottom, on the bench waiting for his turn. Like, where climbed, you have no one and have no right to raise your head, sit there and know your place. Even if he and they is not such a big specialist, dared me to behave, what to speak of others, especially those who personally, had the good fortune to be with me, even in energy terms, but for the Asuras there is no difference, with the contact of the bodies or at a distance happens, for the Asuras all the same.

And leave those who were with me, then they then invoked or talked about how, that this was, was impossible to allow. Not to mention that they were so insidious to mislead me, because I thought that with me my Shri Ram. In my Mahabharata I in the winter removed Moscow and St. Petersburg Asuras, who participated in such schemes, and it would be wrong to leave these alive. Shri Ram was very sorry to lose such specialists. They there have him did something right for him. And they were even somehow dear to

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him. But why should he care more about them than about me? Who are they? Now they are with him, and tomorrow they are not. And I am his eternal wife, even if I did not have many lives with him. But through distance, invisibly I kept in touch with him and even contributed for his development.

Shri Ram was very sorry to part with those deaf-mutes, but what to do. When I said «mine, mine», it wasn't mine. When I expunged them, I felt very sorry for them, because how will they return to Krishna? After all, everyone whom I expunged, I made Krishna devotees. All of them many next lives will be born as the devotees of Krishna and will serve Srila Prabhupada many lives in ISKCON and will return the lost souls to the spiritual world, thus earning their return there. And how will they return to Krishna if they do not hear anything? After all, this is one channel that I completely burned, and when I burned this channel with fire, it became completely empty and sterile. And no hearing AIDS, new methods of hearing restoration and implant implantation will not help them, since he was born this way and it is incorrigible.

They will never hear music, speech, birds singing, the sound of rain, the splash of waves on the shore, they will never hear «I love you». How can they return to Krishna into the spiritual world if they can only read about Krishna consciousness, but they cannot chant the mantra, sing in the kirtans, on the harinams? Just making them deaf-mutes is not our goal. Our goal is to bring them back to the spiritual world and that they helped many. And when I expunged them, I turned on the farewell kirtan Bhakti Tirtha Swami «jai jai radhe jai jai shyam jai jai jai vrindavan-dham» and made them sing it. I thought, this is the last thing they hear, and the last thing they say. The last thing they say is Hare Krishna.

I thought that someone had to spread Krishna consciousness among the deaf-mutes, and it would be them, those who, when I said «my», came up to me and were with me, although they knew that they were not mine and that I only wanted mine. I made them all listen and sing this kirtan with Bhakti Tirtha Swami, I imprinted every word of this kirtan into their essence, and these sounds merged with them. I thought that they could earn their return home, back to Godhead, back to the spiritual world, preaching Krishna consciousness among the deaf-mutes. But that was not all than the asuric organization of Shri Ram paid for my humiliation.

224 at 30:38, 225 at 08:57, 227 at 09:28.

https://youtu.be/_dJq5wd4rPw?t=1834

<https://youtu.be/J557M-eULuU?t=537>

<https://youtu.be/wmW6lcz6m-M?t=568>

169. I'll overtake you anyway!

On September 4, 2016, the day after I saved Shri Ram from the collapse of life, through me he was shown that for insulting me I will not kill him, because he is my eternal husband, but to deprive him of all his Asuric forces and abilities and make him forever an ordinary insignificant human being I can. Then he thought that I just intimidate him, and I on September 4 burned at one of his subordinates out internal eye. I remembered how my second husband and I went to one place for document and there I felt someone else's penetration into me, as if some tentacles with eyes at the end climbed into me and look out there. Then I stopped that penetration, telling that person that he has no right to do it and that stopped. Immediately those tentacles were gone.

And here on the evening of 4 September, I remembered that, I realized that he's one of them that he is in asuric organization of Shri Ram. And I immersed myself in the memories of that meeting. I closed my eyes and mentally sat in the same place

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opposite that man with those invisible, but so nasty, disgusting tentacles, and I mentally looked into his eyes. And then I released from my eyes pillar of fire into his eyes, and it went right into his eyes. And I was just mentally watching this powerful stream of fire from my eyes burned through the eyes opposite, and there was all completely burned, there was an empty and completely black channel. Then I breathed a sigh of relief, saying that he had no right to do that.

Then Shri Ram alarmed: how did it happen that such a large eye suddenly became waste and a nobody, common man. So Shri Ram was shown what was waiting for him. And when I told about the third key in the 222nd series, as a result of which I learned that Shri Ram all summer 2016 added in our sexual energy interaction through distance many different another men, I began to consider the picture from the film «Dirty Rotten Scoundrels», which depicted Rupert with a black bandage on his eye and with a fork in his hand, and on the fork was a cork to don't poke eye. I just pumped up a bunch of pictures from the Internet from this movie, intending to use them to comment that situation, and did not understand what this picture with Rupert and a fork in his hand could tell. When I was looking at this picture, I said that one eye has no (after all, Rupert was without one eye) that will remove the plug from the plug and to cleave the second eye.

When this series was already recorded, I remembered my words and thought that for a reason I said that one eyes already there is no. I remembered September 4 and how I burned out that inner eye of that fellow with the ugly tentacles that could get inside people and see everything they needed, and I thought it was the first eye, and now will the second. I thought that Shri Ram has another such specialist with such an eye, able to intrude in people and look out there what he needs, and I tuned to him and repeated the same procedure: also released from my eyes into his eyes pillar of fire and made it all empty and black, completely lifeless.

But that wasn't all. 222th series of, in which I considered picture with Rupert with a fork in drawn, I recorded 14 June. Right there I burned the second eye in asuric organization of Shri Ram. And after I recorded the 225th series in which I pondered history with the adding in our with Shri Ram sexual energy interaction through distance lots of dumb, that is not mine men. And then I chose one of the associative metaphorical maps to describe this process, as those dumb connected to me. This is where a woman holds out her hand to a man who stands in front of her, he also holds out her hand, and behind him is hand of another man, who as if reaching out to her through the man standing in front of her.

That is, a woman pulls her hand to the man who she sees in front of him and who shows for her that he is reaching for her, but in fact behind him is another and also pulls to her hand. And it turns out that she does not see the other and does not even suspect of his existence, but the hand of the other, as it were, through the hand of the man standing before her, finds the invisible connection with her. The man that stands in front of a woman and whom she sees his eyes, is a connecting medium between her and the man she never sees, but who is be there and who is not shy to use her trust to someone who she sees in front of him. And in the 225th series I tried to describe the process of connecting the silent in the example of this picture.

It was June 18, 2018. And on June 29, just 11 days after the burning of the second eye in the asuric organization of Shri Ram, I transcribed the text of the 172nd series, which spoke about sending those of the Asuras who hunted in social networks, adding to friends. And in the 172nd episode, I saw the same picture. These two situations somehow superimposed on each other, and I became more closely and more closely to

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watch that 172nd series. Screenshots with her and my words were there for me a complete revelation. I saw that in the 172nd series, which I recorded at the end of January, I told about the Asura, who was left uncovered when sending a bunch of dumb at the end of June.

I saw that in the 172nd series, the friend that Shri Ram asked me to spare and let him live, that he was among those who in the summer of 2016 had the flippancy to connect to me in our with Shri Ram sex, looking at me as their bitch and treating me the same. As it so happened that after I had already sent all the dumb to their future lives, suddenly it emerged that one of them was safe and sound to this day, because I spared him at the end of January at the request of Shri Ram and he was under my protection and when I expunged those dumb. In transcribing the 172nd series into text and reviewing it from this perspective I saw that there I said to a cockroach, crawling into Srila Prabhupada's clothes: «Oh, you want to hide at the Lotus feet's of Srila Prabhupada? I'll overtake with you anyway!»

I realized that someone from the organization of Shri Ram hid from the retribution although who was with me among those who not my men, because I protected him at the request of Shri Ram, when sending those who added to friends in social networks. I thought that Shri Ram knew that his friend was with me in sex without physical contact, energetically, felt me, but he didn't punish him and even begged to spare him then. I felt so offended! For Shri Ram his friend was more expensive than I! And he asked me not to kill the one who was with me in that intima on the energy plan! He did not care about my feelings, his friend was more expensive for him than my feelings and my self-esteem and self-respect. But in 172th series I said to the cockroach, I'll still catch it. And I thought, Shri Ram, I'm sorry, but you have to say goodbye to this fellow.

Shri Ram mourned that I got to this man. How did I know about that? That day my son lost his toy. And he all that day lamented that toy was gone. And I told him not to cry, that I'll buy him another toy. So I know that Shri Ram was very sad that he will remain without a comrade from his asuric organization. But I through the words for my son said to Shri Ram do not cry, that I'll find somewhere in the vastness of the areas specialist and he will not be hurt.

I did a lot of things with him that day, and reformatted his chakras and burned through and filled of the mantras. At one point, I stood in front of him as huge snake with a wide-open mouth right in front of his eyes and turned on a powerful pull from him, knowing Shri Ram looking into my mouth from that man's eyes. I mentally told him: «Look at me, here is she I, you look on me through eyes his friend, whom I very soon'll remove quite. Look at me! Remember this for the rest of your life!» I thought that Shri Ram looks him from my eyes and me from his eyes at the same time. And I hiss at him, at Shri Ram, but without killing the one from whose eyes he looked at me like as angry snake, and deliberately for a long time so standing in front of his eyes, that this image of me with a forked snake tongue in indescribable rage forever imprinted in his memory.

When I started strike out him in the evening, I was washing the dishes and turned on the Mrityunjaya mantra as usual. I remembered when I stroked out those who were added to friends in social networks, I turned on Mrityunjaya mantra and spread it to myself, to Shri Ram, and to the man he asked for. And this time, when I started strike out him, I started singing the Mrityunjaya mantra again, but this time I kind of ordered that I take off the effect of this mantra from him and remove that protection. And after I washed dishes and sang Nrisimha-mantra and Hare Krishna kirtan and I sent him into the funnel from above. I thought maybe I could specify him some special future, but

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I decided that he would just sing on the streets of Hare Krishna on the harinams and distribute Srila Prabhupada's books, as I had defined for all the Asuras on the deadline.

When he flew into that funnel from above, I turned on some light music to relax, on random playback of songs in my list. And the first one that sounded was Boris Grebenshchikov's song «I can't take my eyes off you». There were such words:

I was born this morning
Before the first light of dawn.
Silence on outside,
The silence is inside me.
I bow to the stars,
I bow to the light of the moon,
But inside I have no one inaudible sound,
Which rises from the depths.
I was born in the North
To stay safe longer.
I have no friends,
So that no one can shoot down the sight.
The sea parted in front of me,
Unable to withstand the heat of fire,
And all the arrows inside went off scale
At the first glimpses of the day.
I can't take my eyes off you.

I thought it was about Shri Ram, he's in silence now, because I crossed off his friend, and now he doesn't have that friend.

222 at 46:55, 227 at 09:58.

<https://youtu.be/J43x3MbStys?t=2815>

<https://youtu.be/wmW6lcz6m-M?t=598>

170. «Why are you hesitating, Partha? Shoot him!»

But that wasn't all. After that, I transcribed the 222nd series into text, in which I told how Shri Ram conducted power methods. There I noticed two characters — the one who stood first after Shri Ram made the opening of our sexual energy interaction through distance and then put in front of me his companions to I began to please them all sexually without physical contact, through distance. The second was the one who dared to threaten me when I started to Hare Krishna mantra for Shri Ram. I thought: are these comrades alive? Really they are still alive and thriving, although at that time dared to come to me in such a role and even threaten me? I thought it didn't a case. The first, who had the audacity to stand in front of me and demand to serve him sexually, should be punished.

It is wrong that they treat women like rubbish. We have the right to respect. And even on worship. Why would asuras chase women and their feminine energy like that? They need it. They can't do their business without her. They're weakening without it. When the father of Duryodhana, the former king of the Asuras` kings, was left without his organization and without a crowd of non-contact whores from whom he had that energy, oil, fuel, on which they, Asuras, go, he cried very much and did not know how to live at all. And he was saved by his wife, which he himself sold on the energetically to all comers. He was saved by a woman. So why such disrespect to those, from whom they vitally depend? And the second, also big, dared to threaten me, even death. He didn't

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think about my children. How would my children live without me, without their mother? Who is he to threaten me?

And when I described the situation in my file with the text of my novel, I wrote the following words:

But when I got a rosary and sat down to read for him Hare Krishna mantra, I felt that there are many of them and they all gathered at some mental meeting and discuss it all. And I hear in my mind someone's male voice: «Don't you dare do that. I kill you». And I immediately answer him: «I beg Krishna right now, He will not leave a wet spot from you».

And after the word «kill», when I wanted to put a quote, my hand accidentally touched the neighboring button on the keyboard and jumped exclamation point. Get: kill! And I, of course, immediately noted it.

I thought it was the right decision. It was said that they should be killed. This was indicated by an exclamation mark. It follows that they are still alive. And then because of a typo, the word «two» was written. I looked at that: I was told that they were alive, that the two of them, that they are very large in the organization of Shri Ram, since it is unlikely that the first who after Shri Ram is small fry. And only the biggest after Shri Rama could threaten me. And I started strike out them. I turned on the song Enya «Only time» and took the first man of them. I let go of my hands in a spontaneous dance, reformatting his chakras. And after my left hand rose with the index finger raised directly under him, at its very bottom, and the right hand stopped in a blessing gesture, like the goddess Lakshmi.

I looked at myself: what I stopped, and even in this at such a dance position of hands? And then I realized: my hands stopped moving and formatting his chakras, because now will be the next step. And then I saw from my raised index finger of the left hand escaped some powerful fire and began to burn everything inside him. And I burned everything inside of him with that finger to the music, raising my finger higher and higher until there was nothing left of him, just a big black empty pipe. When I went through so all through it from bottom to top, on my table fell toy Hippo, who raising his hat. I looked at him. He fell right at the feet of toy hedgehog and lied in front of him, as if begging for mercy.

I thought: «Shri Ram, what do you want? I'll strike out him anyway. He had no right to treat me like that». But Shri Ram brought to my consciousness a request for mercy, that he has children. I remembered I felt sorry for the other man whom Shri Ram added in our sexual energy interaction through distance at the very beginning of my novel before I started my Mahabharata. On that occasion I also wanted to remove him, but he begged me for mercy, saying that the little child will remain without a father. And again the same: again want to soften me because of someone's children there. But they didn't spare my children. When he told me he was going to kill me, he didn't think about my children, how would they be without me? And when Shri Ram used force methods for me, no one thought about my children: how will my children live with me, with such a broken female nature? And when asuras put me on their Asuric totalizator, no one thought about my children, what will happen to them. Then why should I think about their children? Why would me?

But Shri Ram asked me very much to spare him and not to strike him out completely. And then I decided to look at my desktop, which randomly every 30 seconds replace each other more than 3000 screenshots from the television series «Mahabharata». When I opened the desktop, there was a series of pictures with Dhrishtadyumna, a warrior with a sword standing in the fire, then with Krishna who holded out his right

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

hand with his outstretched index finger, then with the demon Mayasura who begged to spare him during the forest fire, this is when Krishna forgave him in exchange for service. I realized from this series of screenshots that we forgive one of them, we will not send at all, but I will do the second anyway. But I was waiting for something. And then I opened my desktop again. There was a screenshots with Krishna saying to Arjuna: «The Sun is already setting. You swore an oath to be merciless and destroy the enemies of Dharma. Why do you hesitate, Partha? Shoot him!»

And then I removed my internal sight from the man at whom I've already burned everything, and I stood up like a snake before the second. I did a lot of things with him, and then I stood over him and dripped drops of my burning snake venom on him, why he immediately came out of his body and flew away into the suddenly formed funnel from above. Here is that I made in asuric organization of Shri Ram. Such global consequences come to them due to just one non-contact-bitch, who he didn't think was human person, woman, and mother. And who turned out to be his eternal wife. Very much Shri Ram paid for the fact that some of his non-contact whores he gave to his friends from his asuric organization. But in fact it is not at all inexpensive, since this bitch was his eternal wife, whom he is obliged to protect. What a paradox! And how cruel this world is.

The commenting of the screenshot from the Comedy «Dirty Rotten Scoundrels» when Janet turned to the Professor, and he fenced from her by a newspaper, shocked me to the depths. After all, the words I said then that to go clean your shoes, meant that Shri Ram added in our sexual energy interaction through distance many different another men from his Asuric organization. Pronounced me words devastated me completely. And I thought then that he was with me, that he was happy that he met me, even if we have not yet joined in real life, but he has already seen me, that here I am, live, feel, I'm with him, so incredibly close. I thought he saw us with him in my life files and cherishes those visions in his mind. I thought that he treats me like a jewel, because I'm his eternal mate, I am his Shakti and he miraculously this Shakti found.

But the truth was bitter and cruel: he ran for the first skirt, which we led for him. And he immediately refused me, although he had been looking for me everywhere and even paid a lot of Asuric currency to Asuric sleuth to find me on the trail of my energy, of my image. I thought that our meeting on the territory of the dream to him made a strong impression as to me. But when the first woman he got, who was part of his image of the ideal woman, approached him, he immediately refused me. He gave me to his friends for fun. Yes, this was not in physical reality, and energetically, through distance, but he kept me in the dark. Shri Ram many times asked me to do this to help him. And I agreed to do my conjugal duty to protect him. And he in this time was with the other, in the real life. And he didn't care how I live, what I feel and what happens to me.

222 at 20:56.

<https://youtu.be/J43x3MbStys?t=1256>

171. Because of one curse, half a thousand asuras will go on sankirtana

Realizing this, I saw clear Parallels with my births in the Asuric worlds. Then I was born many times there to kill some biggest, strongest and unattainable Asura, which no one could kill and to which no one could even approach. And I was born there, attracted his attention to me, he made fall for me, loved me, made me his wife. I truly loved him. When I lived, I didn't play any roles, I was myself and loved this strongest Asura. He was everything to me. But he was at some point in our family life, incited by his friends,

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

doing with me the same thing as Shri Ram here, but there everything was in the physical reality.

They brought me into some state of consciousness when I did not realize the reality and thought that with me my husband was, the most powerful Asur, for the destruction of which I was born there. And my husband with his friends indulged unacceptable to me sex, in which I was in the lead role, in the center of everything, as their toy. I thought that was him. I said: «My, my, husband, husband», and there was a whole crowd who were strangers to me, who did not hesitate to lower me. In between these orgies, when I was myself again, I had visions that showed me what was happened to me. But I chased them away like a nightmare. And I've come acrossed some material evidence, evidence, indicating that those visions are not visions at all. And after those orgies I felt unusual unpleasant feelings in the body, indicating that there was something with me that I would never have allowed myself. But my husband answered my veiled questions firmly, cheerfully, confidently, that it seemed to me, that everything is good.

They brought me into some state of consciousness when I did not realize the reality and thought that with me my husband was, the most powerful Asur, for the destruction of which I was born there. And my husband with his friends indulged unacceptable to me sex, in which I was in the lead role, in the center of everything, as their toy. I thought that was him. I said: «My, my, husband, husband», and there was a whole crowd who were strangers to me, who did not hesitate to lower me. In between these orgies, when I was myself again, I had visions that showed me what was happened to me. But I chased them away like a nightmare. And I've come acrossed some material evidence, evidence, indicating that those visions are not visions at all. And after those orgies I felt unusual unpleasant feelings in the body, indicating that there was something with me that I would never have allowed myself. But my husband answered my veiled questions firmly, cheerfully, confidently, that it seemed to me, that everything is good.

But one day, when it came time to fulfill the mission of my life, of my birth, I killed him. This happened during our married ordinary sex with him. When I pleased him, sitting on him, those visions and those evidences started to rise in my mind, and they docked with each other, and this puzzle found a very clear solution. The only possible and stunning. I realized that those pictures of those visions were actually happening to me and it did my beloved husband, to whom I was selflessly faithful, trusted and loved. And at this time energetically activated function destruction in my energy body and from me on some internal level into my husband's body from below entered the energy fiery sword-phallus, which in sync with movements of my physical body burned all the chakras that man.

This sword was moving higher and higher in the hollow tube of that husband laying under me, and when he punched it through and out of its top up, he was dying. And I knew that I had just killed my beloved husband. I immediately became unbearable in this physical body, because the body was desecrated, I was even disgusted to look at my body, not what to be in it, and I did not think of life without my husband. And I implored for to some higher power to show compassion for this unfortunate woman who killed her beloved husband, and take me out of this nightmare, and then in my body from below some powerful fire broke out, inner, it rose higher and higher, furiously whistling inside me, and I left my body.

Coming out from the body, I got into the arms of my team, which invisibly has always been with me, and stated the fact that the task is done purely: I behaved flawlessly, honestly performed their duties as a wife, a woman, to me no claims on the universal cosmic laws should not have arisen, the most powerful, strongest Asur was struck out

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

from the Asuras and went to re-education in the best incarnations, the operation was clean-I promptly, without delay left my physical shell and not subjected to retribution from the Asuras. And there were a lot of incarnations. I saw very clear Parallels between those mine incarnations and the situation here with Shri Ram. Here interaction took place without physical contact, at a distance, without touching the bodies, but it was all, even if not in physical reality, but it was, and feeling cheated, trust broken, desecrated love was the most that neither is real. And there, and here I was married and my husband was the most main. And I believed him implicitly, and he took advantage of this and gave me to his friends for fun.

And I thought that the situation with Shri Ram is identical to the one I had in those births of mine in the Asuric worlds, because someone cursed me there. Someone out there among the Asuras then cursed me for what I killed my husband. Maybe his mother or someone else. She didn't know what he did to me. She thought he was nice, not guilty of anything, good. And even if she knew what he did, she would say: «You're fine. You live in the Palace, you are mistress, not servant, you do not have to work, fulfill the whims of everyone, well, my husband had such a desire, be glad that you performed his will, you're a woman, should be happy to fulfill the will of a man, well, could have put up with it for his pleasure». And someone of them cursed me to repeat that story. And it happened again. With Shri Ram, because he is my real husband. Those men were men at one birth, in one incarnation, and Shri Ram is my real husband.

And it all happened again identical to those situations. Because at that time someone cursed me. From here I made many conclusions. First, who it did it was very wrong. Because I was the victim. Yes, of course, I many times was born in the Asuric worlds and became the wife of the most powerful Asur, the situations provoked him, but I something has behaved is impeccable. I was faithful, chaste, devoted to him and loved him selflessly. I was totally innocent, I was a victim. And the fact that he fell for those provocative situations was his personal choice and decision. And his responsibility. But someone out there decided to accuse me, to shift the blame from the sick head to a healthy one. So I decided that it was wrong, that the imposition of this curse was unfair and that the Asuras should pay for what I suffered because of that curse. Secondly, thank you Krishna that in the situation with Shri Ram all this happened through distance, energetically, without physical contact.

This is how Krishna's protection works. That is, the curse was realized, but not in physical reality, not physical bodies, and otherwise: through distance, energetically, without personal presence, although for the Asuras there is no difference. Therefore, for Shri Ram and his companions everything was as if in reality. For me too, though I do not understand how it all happens and do not feel it, but the phenomenon was, and in any case, the emotion is no less that I even took off all my jewelry and no longer put them on once. All the same, identical, only through distance, energetically, without personal presence. This is how Krishna's protection works. As they say, one strike kills seven. And in this case kills immediately all.

And I decided that we would make a big batch of Asuras, remove them from the Asuras and send them to the spiritual world through the service of Krishna, Srila Prabhupada, on our planet Earth in ISKCON for many during their future lives. I decided that they will all do sankirtan, book distribution of Srila Prabhupada and harinamas, singing Hare Krishna on the streets. I decided that if they have some good abilities, not asuric, and some good achievements, they will take them with them in those future lives. And when they return to the spiritual world, they will ask Krishna and Radha for me and for Shri Ram, because I have come to take away Shri Ram from the material

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

world to the spiritual world and I do everything for this. And I did it, the whole batch of Asuras sent to their future lives. There were a lot of them, in my opinion, something about half a thousand. Although according to earthly notions not so much. But for the Asuric community a great loss.

224 at 05:10.

https://youtu.be/_dJq5wd4rPw?t=308

172. Forty-first

When I saw that in this life I repeated the history of my births in the Asuric world when I was born many times to destroy the strongest Asuras, I remembered one of my favorite books, which I read in my school years — «Forty-first» by Boris Lavrenev. I read it so many times, I loved it so much. And now, after learning about my past lives and received the same with Shri Ram, though non-contact, through distance, energetically, I realized that the book I loved not just. It was a book about me. In this book the girl-sniper Maryutka never missed and from a rifle to the target planted with a remarkable accuracy.

Commissioner Evsyukov showed her the finger:

— Maryutka! Look! Officer!

Maryutka squinted, licked her lips and slowly led the barrel. She shot without a miss. She'd drop her rifle and talk every time:

— Thirty-nine, fish cholera. Fortieth, fish cholera.

On her account there were forty killed red guards. But when she shot at the 41st, whether from the cold or from the excitement she missed, the first time. For her, it was a great grief, because she never missed. The red guards took him prisoner, because he had some important information that he did not open, and he had to be sent to the General staff to there from him shook out everything that he knew. They led him through the desert, and then they went out to the Aral sea, swam through it, but the boat crashed, and Maryutka with this Lieutenant turned out on a deserted island. They found there a fishing hut with salted fish and waited for salvation. She nursed him, because he got cold when he drank cold water. After some time he very much loved her, even he wanted to take it with him her to his estate, to marry and to teach reading and writing, manners.

But at some point there was a boat on the horizon. They sat on this island like Robinson Crusoe with his Friday, all alone, and swam up a boat with people. She thought they are our people, but they were enemies. And when he saw their he ran to them, she looked that in a boat floating enemies, and she was told don't let him go, if anything, shoot, she took out her rifle and shot him, killed her beloved. And she looked, as on the surface of the water his embossed eye floats and does not sink and said: «Dear, dear... Love you, love, love... How did it happen?»

I read that about myself. When I many times was born to the Asuric worlds, I every time became the wife of the most powerful Asur, and in fact he was my enemy, because I came to kill him, but I loved him heartily. And when I understood what he did to me, I coolly him destroyed. It turns out that I was reading about myself. Then I killed all those some the strongest Asuras, because I'm sword Chandrahas that always fulfills its mission, but this time, when I learned that Shri Ram with me did the same thing, though non-contact, without physical contact, energetically, I did not kill him, he's still alive.

And I remember that Maryutka. She's forty of them killed, but 41st, when she was supposed to shoot, remained alive. And Shri Ram also stayed alive, even though I learned that he did to me essentially the same thing that those Asuras did in those

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

past lives. And I thought, perhaps, in those my past lives they were 40 and Shri Ram is 41st. Probably, I was born 40 times to become the wife of the most important Asur and then to kill him. And in forty lives that abomination was done to me. Probably, there were 40 Asuras, and I killed them all, and 41st — that which has remained alive. And Shri Ram was still alive, although I really wanted to kill him.

I tried very hard to restrain myself. I restrained herself only to respect good will of my Gurudev because my Gurudev offered for Shri Ram me. Had it not been for this gesture of my Gurudev, Shri Ram would not have been long ago. But I looked at this gesture of my Gurudev and thought: who am I to get over this? I remembered how before the battle of Shri Ram and some powerful Asura, when they made put me on their Asuric totalizer, in the 420th series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» Shiva bestowed the sword Chandrahas for Ravana and said: «I give you this weapon, the sword of Chandrahas. Remember: never abuse it. If you will mistreat him, he'll come back to me».

I thought that if Krishna wanted to something, he would do something, but so far nothing indicates this and I have no right to neglect the will of my Gurudev. I decided that since Gurudev offered for Shri Ram me and he accepted the offer, he is obliged to realize it, and I have no right to destroy him and leave him. Shri Ram must fulfill his word. And I also thought that because Shri Ram was the 41st and in past lives was 40 the main asuras with me, it is necessary to summarize, and it must be great Asuras, the Asur`s kings. Of course, it seems that 41 Asuras is a lot, but in fact, in every major city there is an Asuric organization, which is headed by some great Asur, RA. And what is 41 asuras for the whole Earth? It's a miser, a drop in the sea. I decided that they would distribute Srila Prabhupada's books in the streets and sing on the harinams in the streets. And I sent them there to serve Krishna and Srila Prabhupada. Spreading Srila Prabhupada's books and singing Hare Krishna on the streets is much better than being a big, big Asura, so they were lucky.

224 at 37:30, 225 at 14:50.

https://youtu.be/_dJq5wd4rPw?t=2251

<https://youtu.be/J557M-eULuU?t=892>

173. «We are from different worlds and can never trust each other completely»

When I found out that all summer 2016 Shri Ram added in our sexual energy interaction through distance many different another men, I was in such a depressed state, I had such disappointment, such resentment that I didn't want anything to do with him, and I very much restrained myself from not slay him because Krishna didn't give such a command. I wanted to kill him so much because he has no right to live. I did not say it. These are the laws of material nature.

I took it from a lecture by Sergei Vladimirovich Serebryakov, where he said the following: «Dharma men what is? In the protection of women. Father's Dharma what is it? To protect his children. How should he protect his daughter? To help her choose her husband and create her personal life. What's the point of a kettle if it doesn't boil? He's useless. What's the point of a man who doesn't protect? He's useless. As candy — beautiful in appearance, but unfold, and there is no candy, and a fake. Dharma means functionality, fullness. Sugar should be sweet». He says that the Dharma of a man is to protect a woman.

But Shri Ram, who, as a man, is to protect a woman, brazenly, treacherously lowered me and made it the whole summer. And I had a strong desire to remove him from life completely, because he is useless: why should he live if he does not fulfill his Dharma?

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I wanted to kill him so much... But I was very patient because there were no signs that it could be done. I had to put up with it, and it made me furious. But I was even more oppressed resentment that I can not do it. I in my past lives could immediately destroy other the forty of the asuras, for what me so unjustly and so treacherously treated, but here, knowing all this, I can't do anything. And that made me feel worse.

And when I was in that condition, my son came up to me. He did something, and he comes up to me and he says: «Mom, I'm sorry, please». I said: «For that forgive? He says: «For everything». I understood: this Shri Ram, tricky bug, wants me to forgiven him for all. I'm his son said nothing, thinking that Shri Ram as just won't get away with it. Then I was reading another book from the library, this time «The Paradox of time» by John Colfer, I like to read before going to bed. Just when Shri Ram through my son asked me for forgiveness for everything, and I in this book stopped at the words of Alfie, the representative of the magical people, from the police of the Lower levels, which supports the order in the magical people, Artemis Fowl, one of people: «Maybe you made the wrong decision. Maybe I too could have taken the wrong decision. We are from different worlds and can never trust each other completely. Let's live on, leave the past behind where it belongs». «He nodded. He didn't have to count on the best, he got more than he deserved».

On these words I a little bit slowed down, sat, read them and reflected over them. And I thought, this Shri Ram had made the wrong decision. He decided that a man should enjoy women, not protect, and so instead of protecting a woman, he decided to use a woman, me in particular. And I kind of told him that I would have made the same decision. I could have destroyed it. He then began the collapse of life, and only half an hour remained until its complete destruction, when he almost became a beggar, homeless, and then very soon his life would come to an end. And then I could let the whole thing take its course. I might not wish him good luck, I could have made him get his punishment, but I felt sorry for him. Yes, he made the wrong decision. But I too could have made the wrong decision, and he would not have been alive. I could have made such a wrong decision many times.

And Alfie said there: «We're from different worlds, and we can never trust each other completely». I thought: how did it turn out that this eternal couple became divided and even from different worlds? He's among the Asuras, and I'm in the magic cosmic police, which supports law and order. How come we're on different sides? And we can never trust each other completely. How I can trust him if he's lied to me so many times and hurt me? He gave his word and then broke it. How can he trust me if I can do a lot of things? I can force them to attack me, then they are all justifiably be eliminated. I can send to him very good woman, so good that he won't be able to resist and will run for it.

I'm a Genie who makes wishes come true. And desires can be different. Maybe he has some desire, and I'm a Genie who performs wishes, and I his wish show him. And he can't help but fall for that desire, because it's his desire. And I so can do. What for? To get rid of him. Because I was born to give Shri Ram a chance. If he doesn't take that chance in this life, our with Shri Ram eternal bond will completely broken, it will no more, nothing else in this material world will delay me. This rope that connects us to him, will not. And I can do anything for that. And he can not trust me completely, because I can specifically create such situations, then completely on full grounds, with a calm, clear conscience to do what I once intended, even before this life in this my body.

I remembered as at the very beginning, after that heavenly wedding, Shri Ram asked me to connect him with Prabhu Sasha, and I made him a bridge, a mental ray, on which

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Shri Ram went. And I heard their conversation. There Shri Ram asked Prabhu Sasha why I told him everything. And Prabhu Sasha, with some sadness in his voice told him that this was my plan. Shri Ram then does not understand, but Prabhu Sasha already was a pity for Shri Ram. Because he clearly went according to my plan, even though he thought he was in charge.

Shri Ram to his question about true love. Then they so profoundly sad said, that with me always was it is difficult. They felt sorry for Shri Ram. Because he had to go through all the stages of the plan. And they knew that Shri Ram would be very hardly. After all, I am a weapon that always performs its task. And I don't stop at anything. I remembered sending lady Trix to some other worlds when I found out I was the death of some terrible creatures. Then I read one of the books about Artemis Fowl «The Lost world» and learned about myself this characteristic on the example of one of the characters of that book: «Kong was well known in that world. He did not recognize any moral standards and was happy to take on any work, no matter how dirty it may be, only to get paid well. Kong only followed one rule-not to retreat until the work is done».

It was a description of me. I'm well known in some circles, in some distant worlds, where I beat such creatures, because I am a death of terrible creatures. And if I took some order, I will bring it to the victorious end, because I have only one rule-not to retreat until the work is done. And I do not shun any methods for its implementation. I also remembered other episodes from my life that are not within the scope of this novel. There I had a lot of things that points to this my activity in some there worlds. And even now, with Shri Ram, I was doing something. For example lady Trix, who is the parasite sitting in the body of a normal person and steering them.

I remembered a grandma at the store. She likes to stand at the cash register, where people shift products. And she can stand there for hours. And asks everybody if they have time. She asked me that too. She comes up, looks in with some expectation in eyes and says: «Do you have time?» People respond: «Yes». — «How much?» — «So much». She's mumbling, like, that she needs some time to go home. How many times I noticed her in this case, until I realized that she was just stealing people's time of their lives. And people don't know about it. Who's she sending this time to?

Once I got into that world via a feed from the grandma and drew out all stolen by them. She doesn't approach to me anymore. But to other people continues to approached only. Time it, see whether, need to. It is necessary to her or to some other creatures in some other worlds? And when I sent lady Trix to other worlds where she was to be punished, I killed the woman lady Trix was sitting in. How many living things have I not regret on other worlds when I killed there horrible creatures? How many then for these karmic reactions? And I have a lot of experience getting rid of these reactions. Shri Ram knows this very well. He could even see in my lifetime that I can find the fool who is in thirst to get what he want who will fall for my provocations.

I can provoke this fool many times that he will not stand and make a mistake, he will run after his ghostly desire, offending me, although I am on the external level behaving correctly, fulfilling my Dharma, my duty. And I can throw on this fool all my accumulated in those operations to eliminate the reaction terrible creatures, so that he, a fool, took them, because I created some situations that he can no longer withstand their tension and before him hangs a delicious carrot, at the sight of which he expires with saliva. All, the fool is a fool. He was succumbed, and because he offended me, to him have gone all my karmic reaction from those alien distant worlds. What reactions he taken, is unknown. But since I did not regret anyone to the task was always done, I could clean up many there in the course of business.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

And Shri Ram has seen and knows all this. And I even once told him through one of my acquaintances that I once upon a time decided to get rid of him and necessarily find for what find fault. He thought he could handle it. But a screenshot of the Mahabharata said that he was not the first who thought so, but could not. And then after this screenshot, I burned the second eye in his asuric organization and deleted those two men that offended me at the very beginning of our interaction with Shri Ram. I decided to go into the spiritual world, but Shri Ram is my eternal couple and he's an Asura. And this connection keeps me in the material world. And to get rid of that connection, I can do anything.

And then, sometime in the next life, I will shake off these karmic reactions, worked out in the interaction with Shri Ram, to some fool, who will not stand my provocations and vitally offend me, that I will tell him: «You take very heavy karma, you're not gonna like it. You're gonna do it anyway?» And he will say «Yes. I'll do anything just so you gone completely and so I get what I want». And I will throw to him all bad karmic reactions which were obtained by me in interacting with Shri Ram, and also in those worlds where I destroyed some sort of appalling creatures. And it was a hot night, as I said, when I got that order on lady Trix. at that time I was in a dream as from some portal someone said me about the lady Trix, they say, need help in catching her, and I said why did they come to me now, because I am had a hot night and now I sleep.

It's because I then said that I was in very recent lives in other worlds fought with some creatures, was a hot battles, and I could not sleep, take a break from it, because it is very needed my abilities and skills, my help, and now I sleep in this life. I'm resting from the hot battle, as in the song SIA «Never give up»:

I've fought demons that keep me awake.
I asked the sea to give me strength,
But it left my request with no response.
But I won't give up.,
No, no, I'll never give up, no.
I won't let you break me.,
And if I fall, I'll get up from my knees.
I'll find a way, I'll find my way home.

What karmic reactions I got in the hot nights? Whichever. And all this should be thrown off on fool who in the pursuit of sensual pleasure is ready to offend the woman who honestly performs his Dharma in front of him. I have a lot of experience in that. I am big specialist. And I can provoke Shri Ram, can put in front of him longed carrots he never would have received. Oh, I feel very sorry for Shri Ram. How can he trust me if I am and he knows it?

But Shri Ram told me that nothing can stop him now, that nothing can stop the waterfall. Well, Yes. Nothing can stop the waterfall. And you're such a waterfall? I thought that couldn't trust each other. We are from different worlds, although we are with him eternal couple. But Alfie then said to Artemis Fowl the following: «Let's just continue to live, leave the past in the past where it should be». I didn't want to leave it, and my son came up and asked me for forgiveness for everything. I looked at him and thought, «Shri Ram, you're not going to get off that easy». I decided at first to remember all the bad, for which he should be forgiven.

226 at 01:52.

<https://youtu.be/DAJpi97SBwM?t=112>

174. «Forgive me for everything» — 1

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I sat down and began remember all this, selecting the appropriate screenshots from Mahabharata.

- The first thing that Shri Ram has done me bad during our relationship with him is the violation of my personal space. This is when November 1, 2013 I asked for a sign of the Universe, and we were flooded with neighbors from above and came the downstairs neighbor, who was a pickuper. Then I went to fitness, and there Shri Ram through those who were there, saw me. And there I caught his attention with fighting techniques which I mastered at the club Bulat. And he had the audacity to disturb my personal space, as asuras through the eyes of women in the shower look at us like on horses in the market. After, when he had already connected to me, from January 25, 2016, after talking to the karate coach, when Shri Ram began to include power methods, then he fully connected to me. How can you join energetically to a woman when you're a man? And how to go to the toilet, write, poop, and how to wash, how to do everything else? And how to go to a gynecologist, when you know that out of the eyes of this gynecologist there can look asur who's you wouldn't allow it. But they don't care. That's the first bad he did to me. You can not violate personal space, especially women. Who are you? Why are you invade? The Asuras enter the woman's private space, and she does not know that she is already being treated like a horse.

- After that, on New Year's Eve, Shri Ram sent me a pickuper and wanted to put me in bed with him. He looked at me in the shower in fitness, said, well, good horse, interesting person, we must try. Found someone to send. Would send someone nice, decent. No, he sent me a pickuper, and with such low pickup tricks. But I know all about the pickup. Before that, I did not know that there is such a phenomenon, but now I have read so many books about their tricks... and I have studied their philosophy as well. The philosophy is reasonable. It says that the animal component in us is very strong. The instinct of self-preservation, continuation and protection of the kind is really very strong. And that's why a man has to protect a woman. It is his Dharma. But pickupers do the opposite. They use feminine instinct continuation of kind of in their low-lying purposes. They have no right to live. I did not say it. This was said by Sergey Serebryakov, and I fully agree with him. The Dharma of a man is to protect a woman. What's the point of a kettle if it doesn't boil? He's useless. What's the point of a man who doesn't protect a woman? He's useless. As candy — beautiful in appearance, but unfold, and there is no candy, and a fake.

- Then, when I came to the Dating site, the first he sent to me a jurist-NLP-man. NLP-man was good. I see these NLP tricks from afar, because I read so many books about NLP, more than about the pickup truck. With NLP, they wanted to put me in bed to put me on eternal energetically milking.

- The next item that Shri Ram made bad to me — about a crowd of men on a Dating site who just want sex, without any responsibility. And Shri Ram tried to put me under them, like rent out a body. One, second, third, fifth, tenth... But none of them was going to take responsibility for any woman. No, Shri Ram is wrong because the Dharma of a man is to protect a woman, not to use her.

- Then Shri Ram sent me a pleasant woman from a Dating site, with whom I thought to make friends. I was looking for friends here, and he sent me a good woman. Shri Ram through this woman tried to instill in me an inferiority complex that I am a unusable item, untenable as a woman, therefore I should be glad to anyone man, even if he wants to be with me for just half an hour. Like, you and half an hour much. Shri Ram had no right to do this, because a man must protect a woman, increase her self-esteem, so she was always happy, joyful, cheerful, and not to sit and think that she was an old

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woman with a broken trough, no one needs and if someone comes for half an hour that should be happy about that.

- The next — blackmail with a site. This is when Shri Ram on a Dating site sent to me a man who was trying to get sexual trysts as a thank you for giving me the idea of creating a site for my activities. I didn't take the idea right away, but then I liked it, and I started making my own website and made it. But when that man saw that I grabbed this idea, he began to blackmail me, to pour curses that supposedly if you don't thank for this idea, then at you everything will collapse there. It's a good maneuver, a ploy to force. Some are really afraid of curse, and maybe someone would go to thank as he want. But I decided that he is wrong because he is a man and he must to fulfill his Dharma — to protect a woman. If he does not protect any woman, but simply goes looking for these sexual trysts, then he does not fulfill his Dharma and is completely useless. He has nothing to live for. He should be happy, that I have given him the opportunity to serve a woman in some way, to fulfill your mission, your Dharma. Your Dharma is to protect a woman because you are a man. This trick Shri Ram did not pass.

- Next he slipped me a very good man, trying to impose on me a complex of rescuer. Indeed, it was inconvenient to refuse that man. And it is a good trick when a woman acts as a psychotherapeutic pillow for a man. I acted as such as a lifeguard, although in General it was not necessary to save him, but I was very uncomfortable and felt that to push away such a good man is wrong to do. But I don't have to save everyone good men, even if I'm a lifeguard.

- Next are force methods. This is when Shri Ram himself joined me energetically and tried to bend me under his companions asuras, using force cruel methods, Lowering to the animal level, to the lower layers of existence, so that the body is uncontrolled, when they energetically press the buttons in this body and the person becomes subordinate to another's will, when a woman becomes as a limp rag. He press energetically on her female centers in her body, and she can not resist it and ready to do anything, to make it stop as soon as possible. And Shri Ram wanted to do it with me. Although my Gurudev then told him that I never used the wrong words, that is, I didn't have any other men, and I always remained much focused, that is, I always have one man and I'm always focused on him. And when we started sexually interacting with Shri Ram, through distance, without physical contact, I asked him if can I tune into it, and he said, «Yes, tune in». I immediately tuned in to him, I focused on him, but he wanted to give me away to other men. He's very wrong. Because he's a man, he has to protect a woman. If he does not protect woman, he does not fulfill his purpose and live him for anything it is not necessary, absolutely. Why he lives?

- Next, he wanted guarantees, and then, when we with him as have become together, he required from me guarantees. I said to him, what are the guarantees? There are no guarantees. But he really wanted to them, although he constantly broke his word.

- When we already had a heavenly wedding with him, at which Nrisimhadev himself us with Shri Ram got married, Shri Ram, despite the fact that it happened. And Nrisimhadev himself said: «Congratulations to them, now they are husband and wife», showcased everyone that he is unmarried. And when that good woman appeared in the summer of 2016, he did not show that he has a wife, that she should not communicate with him like this, but he himself communicated with her so. He liked her. A lot of women are good, much better than me. And he showed that he was completely free, even though he told me «be my wife, become my wife». Nrisimhadev it personally

inquired. Yes, I understand that this is an illusion, but Krishna God, He can manifest himself through anything, even through asuric stupid illusion. Krishna manifests itself on my desktop of my computer, through screenshots. Him using some kind of illusion to manifest himself easily.

- Next was a meeting in sleep territory and for that opportunity he paid a lot of asuric money, that is piety, merits, energy that they take from women. The Asuras have such currency. And he paid a lot of that currency to find me on sleep territory. But as soon as this good woman appeared in real life, he immediately forgot everything, as if nothing had happened.

- The next thing was that Shri Ram had insulted Nrisimhadev. At that wedding Shri Ram came himself, expressed his desire himself. He said to me «be my wife, become my wife», but I refused. I did not understand why it is necessary, if I already perceive and feel his as my husband, why these formalities? But he needed these formalities. Nrisimhadev gave him the formalities. Then, when this woman came into his life and he showed her that he was completely free, he told me: «And now you are free, go to free swimming». Thus, he very much offended Nrisimhadev. Surprisingly, Nrisimhadev still not ripped.

- Then Shri Ram all summer he added in our sexual energy interaction through distance many different other men. It was when that woman appeared and he told me through the karate trainer to go to free swimming, and I told standing near to me a familiar woman that we will go together with her. In these words I told Shri Ram that I stay with him, even as those who are his non-contact whores. And he all summer added in our sexual energy interaction through distance many different other men. Said: «I am yours, I am yours, I miss you, come, come, love, love»..., and at that time energetically through me passed different other men. What an insult he caused... by the way, I sent a lot of Asuras to the hellish worlds because of this, and this time I wanted to do something like this with Shri Ram, because he has no right to live. But I couldn't do it. I was really, really sorry that I couldn't do it, even though he had no right to live.

226 at 07:02.

<https://youtu.be/DAJpi97SBwM?t=422>

175. «Forgive me for everything» — 2

- The next was the so-called initiation. When that woman was with him, Shri Ram wanted to put their Asuric programs on me, offered some kind of initiation. And he deceived me, that he was ready to reunite with me in real life, but it is necessary to pass some of their initiation, otherwise, they say, I can not stand his energy. Krishna saved me then. But Shri Ram wanted to do that, and that he was told that it was an article, that is, some universal cosmic article that he would definitely go to hell. But he wanted to do it taking advantage of my trust. «Trust me! Here is my hand. I will not abuse your trust». Like, all is okay, but why, when I went to the karate trainer why then I went to the karate coach at the demonstration shows of his section and said that this can not be done, they say, what he teaches students, it's an article, excessive of self-defense? I was said for Shri Ram that this article for universal space code and for him it was hellish planets is shown. He then canceled that initiation. But he wanted to do it.

- At the same time he gave me to Borka, a former leader of the Moscow Asuric organization. When I caused Borka, Shri Ram immediately gave me to him. And a whole line of some men was put on my inner screen, and Shri Ram said to Borka: «Go check her out, have fun with her. She'll never guess it's not me, it's you». And he gave me to Borka, although before that he said that he always will protect me. And

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Nrisimhadev asked him if he was sure, and Shri Ram said, «Yes, Yes, I am absolutely sure». But gave away.

- The next abomination that Shri Ram did to me during our relationship was his decision to take advantage of the blessed practice of 16 Shiva's Mondays for his own vile interests. 16 Monday for Shiva is a very good practice, which improves karma. I periodically adhered 16 Monday for Shiva. That August of 2016, I decided to start holding this post again, and Shri Ram decided to use Shiva's 16 Mondays to I leave him. At that time he was with the good woman, which is much better me, and I all sat and ruining his mood by my «husband, husband», and he added in our sexual energy interaction through distance many different another men. After I summoned Borka and then went to asuric patriarch Bhishma, which caused great dissatisfaction with Shri Ram, and he decided to get rid of me. And the first thing he did was taken advantage of my 16 Shiva Mondays. I then wished that if all is true, then let it come true, and if it is not true or if it is true, but he has some woman, then let it stop completely. And this last condition was added by me as a result of the manipulation of my consciousness, which was done by Shri Ram, because the woman he had there and he hoped that this condition will work on the fact that I will disappear from his field of view and he will remain with her.

He wanted to use this blessed practice just to get rid of me, because I prevented him from enjoying quietly and peacefully. He's had enough non-contact whores as it is. One more, one less, does not play a big role. And I drew to him the attention of Borka Moskovsky, Bhishma, and Shri Ram did not like it very much. They could have destroy it down if they wanted. Who is he? A small RA in a small regional town. Of course, the RA is a great Asur, with great ability and is a leader of organization of the Asuras, but in the global scale he was insignificant from RA. He wanted me to fast 16 Mondays so I could get out of his way. And when I first Monday fast, everywhere I been the signs that Shiva does not agree to support it, that he refuses to do so, does not want to participate. I had no idea what Shiva didn't want to do.

But the same week I became very hypochondriac, I ran to do ultrasound examination, the doctor found stones in the gallbladder and said that I'm not allowed to fast. And since I started to adhere these 16 Mondays on one water, I had to stop everything, and the second Monday I discontinued it. Shiva said that he did not want to participate in this, because Shri Ram had specially manipulated my consciousness so that I to intention for these 16 Mondays added in order to our interaction with Shri Ram completely stopped if he has someone. Shiva said he was refusing to participate, and created a situation where I couldn't adhere all 16 Mondays. Fasting was only the first time that Shri Ram had manipulated my mind. Shiva said it was an unforgivable crime to use a blessed practice for such low goals.

- The following was darshan of the Deities. When Shri Ram's manipulation of my 16 Mondays didn't get, he decided to do more strongly manipulation to miscarry me out of his space, to for me to leave him. He is included very powerful manipulation, I succumbed to it, but to me immediately went signs that I can't leave his. And then he decided to take advantage of my devotion to the Lord, so he could do it. I went to the Hare Krishna Sunday program, and when darshan of the Deities was there, Shri Ram pushed my consciousness so that I would ask Krishna to free me from Shri Ram. And it happened right there, the same moment I asked it. This feeling of our connection with him passed, and such freedom was, such lightness, and I was ashamed that I had some interaction with a completely foreign man for me. He was nothing to me, he didn't

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exist. It is true: Krishna did what I asked for, but it was a manipulation of Shri Ram, and that's meanly — he took advantage of my devotion to Krishna to get what he needed.

- The next was Janmashtami. Then, when nothing worked, Shri Ram decided to throw me to another man. On Janmashtami he was pushing my consciousness to another man. And that man's consciousness was also pushing. This man still goes to Hare Krishna's programs and stares at me all the time. I'm using it to our advantage. As soon as I see it there, I during the kirtan starts pounding in my karatalas and the say mentally for Asuras: «Now, all your tricks will do us good», and start them all there to smash. I imagine that all Asuras is standing far below me, and I burn them with my raging fire, forced to sing along with all in the kirtan, and then send all of them in their future lives. At the same time I periodically look at this man, and he occasionally viewing at me. As soon as I glared, I even stronger emitting the fire and burn all Asuras. And I think: maybe this man in my team and came to me specifically to support me in this difficult hour for me and help me to do what I was going to do?

And Shri Ram on the Janmashtami wanted to throw me to another man, although before that, in the spring, asked me «be my wife, become my wife», he answer Nrisimhadev «Yes, Yes, Yes, Yes, everything is there, everything will be, I will protect her». At that time I was shown a series in «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev», when Banasura strangled his wife Vani. Shiva came and saved Vani and said Banasura that he should apologize to her, and Vani he said not to leave Banasura one, to be always with him. And I took that as a word to me.

- When Shri Ram implement first manipulation of my consciousness to remove me out of his space, in my closet shelves fell off, everything fell out of there, and I was afraid to closer to the closet because the door could fall out of it and kill. And so it lasted three weeks. Shri Ram undertaken nothing, although he could have pressed on the anyone`s consciousness and force to help. He could have push down my dad's consciousness. I called many times my dad at the time, but he had a lot of things. As soon as Shri Ram accepted Gurudev's offer, because he had no other way, he immediately pressed my daddy's consciousness, and he came to help me. But all these three weeks, when Shri Ram didn't care who I was and how I lived, shelves were dropped out of the cabinet, and I was afraid to go near the closet. Shri Ram was wrong because he is a man, he has to protect a woman. To press on the mind of anyone and coerce to help is not difficult for Shri Ram. Shri Ram pushed someone into consciousness, and that man came and did it right. But Shri Ram didn't care at all.

- Next was his manipulation of my consciousness before the September 3. When my closet shelves collapsed and his business started to crumble. I don't know what kind of business Shri Ram has, that he in two weeks out of a very successful, fully satisfied man with his life almost became a poor bum, beggar. I assume that something like a trader, investing in the stock exchange, can, bitcoins, or something. But then all his assets were disappeared away from him, on all his good someone already put his hand, and a little bit more, and he would become nothing. And then he tried manipulating with my consciousness, so I wished him luck, straightened his situation, even though it was caused by his actions — that he insulted Shiva, wanted to use my 16 Mondays for Shiva not for good purposes, but to get rid of me. This collapse came to him as a reaction, but he wanted to use me to safely get out of this abyss and continue to enjoy life. And each time better. You can search for the best forever, endlessly.

- Then he sent to me many their women. On September 3 he was to become a bankrupt and a homeless beggar, and on September 2 and 3 he sent to me his non-contact whores, thinking that I would regret women, would listen to their words. I guess

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when for his asuric organization through me went signs, tips, he saw that I cared about women, protected them, and he decided to take advantage of to I corrected his financial situation. But he was not going to change anything radically. It would have gone on like this — and a lot non-contact whores and that woman in real life, from me he would have gotten rid or would continue connected another men in our sexual energy interaction through distance. He was not going to change anything in his life. He just wanted to enjoy, although he had a reaction for his wrong actions. Because he did not fulfill his Dharma. His Dharma is to protect his woman. That's me. But he compared me to other. He compared me to that woman, said that woman was better. He thought that there was some misunderstanding that he came to me with this ridiculous «be my wife, become my wife», but this woman is better.

- My Gurudev for Shri Ram offered me as his wife and Shri Ram accepted it. He was told that he will not have anything else, that if he does not accept me, then it is waiting for a complete collapse, as that reaction was not removed from him and could at any time again cover it. But when to him came Lona, ideal of the vagina, he immediately forgot about everything and told me to leave completely.

- After he accepted the offer of my Gurudeva and seriously considered it, because it really almost became homeless, and saw that indeed all would be lost completely, I opened your pictures from the folder called «Romka Petruce». I began to tell on those photos that I had, and it appeared that I tell on these photos everything about his life and about him. For him it was very surprising, because these pictures were taken a long time ago, 10–15 years ago and even earlier, but in these pictures I told all about him, and such that he did not know. About his wives — as there was actually, and not as he externally saw. For him it was just a revelation, but, despite this, after some time, when there was Lona, he happily forgot about it, as if nothing had happened.

226 at 35:41.

<https://youtu.be/DAJpi97SBwM?t=2141>

176. «Forgive me for everything» — 3

- Constantly he energetically had a lot of connections with different non-contact-bitch, that is, with women from his asuric organization with whom he had sexual interaction at a distance. He constantly tried to give yourself pleasure with all sorts of different ways. The fact that he took Gurudev's offer very seriously did not stop him. And even he put me energetically four of some of their wolfhounds, so I did not look at those women with my inner gaze, because one of them I freed from that the low-lying nature, which forcing her to be with them and fulfill all their whims, on the other I put some tricky programming that they did not like much, and they had to abandon her. He realized that I could destroy a lot of in there and he connected to me four of his wolfhounds, whose become to block my will and holding me back.

But his adventures made me very nervous, and in the spring of 2018, after another woman, I remembered how I told them that he or my, or nobody's and decided that I would do so, that he would not be with anyone there to do it. I decided to release all these women all over the world, which are subordinate to all the Asuras, to remove from all these women all asuric programs and to remove from them the low-lying nature. And I did it on Rama-Navami, during the festive kirtan, and then offered them all to the deity of Ramachandra. Of course, the Asuras after the new women subdued, but it is also can be corrected.

- The next thing to forgive Shri Ram was when he told me through my son, «I'm Sorry for everything», he was breaking his word as a gentleman. This is when he February

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14, 2016 on Valentine's Day told me something I learned from reading a book by Boris Akunin «Falcon and Swallow». Then he said to me: "I will not do you any harm. You have my word as a gentleman. On the contrary, I am so grateful to you for your coming from nowhere to brighten up my loneliness. Trust me! Here is my hand. I will not abuse your trust. We are alone in this gloomy world, so let's stick together." The day after that, I sent Borka, a former leader of the Moscow Asuric organization, a notice that his life is finishes, and four months later I started my Mahabharata with the Asuras. How many times has he broken his word and betrayed my trust, not to count. And that cactus with thermal glue on it with artificial flowers is proof of that.

- Already after he gave me the word as a gentleman, just two weeks after that he sent to me one of his companions, a good specialist in women, who was 100 % sure that I can't resist his charms as soon as I get into the zone of his admiring look. This is when I went to print artwork pictures on the boards. How is to understand: first gave my word, and then sent to me another man?

- After that, Shri Ram manipulated my consciousness to I refuse the blessing of Lakshmi, which he himself asked me to get, but to inserted in our sexual energy interaction through distance another man, he needed me to give up this blessing of Lakshmi's to conjugal fidelity to him as my husband. Before that, he asked for some guarantees and so asked for this blessing, and then he manipulated my consciousness so that I would refuse this blessing. This is illogical, but I constantly forget that he is Asur and we are with him from different worlds. But it becomes clear from here that this blessing of Lakshmi to conjugal fidelity can actually protect a woman from outside encroachments. After all, if it were not so, then why would Shri Ram be manipulated my consciousness so that I would give up this blessing? It turns out that it is very, very important for our own protection.

- After this blessing was cancelled after his manipulation, Shri Ram in our sexual energy interaction through distance inserted another man. The first time I noticed him. The second time already not had observed. And then I refused from this interaction at all. Shri Ram didn't like it very much, he thought he what will be good fun. Another man then begged him not to kill, because he had a wife or a small child. Although, he had a wife and a child, he had sex on the energy plane with other women, while loving and caring for his wife. Some strange love he has. I think if his wife found out what he really was and what he was doing, she would have left him immediately. Too bad she doesn't know and thinks he's a good husband. To kill such a man is not a sin. Although the child will be then without a father, which is not good. But why doesn't he think about his child when he does it on the energy plane with other women? Then he does not remember about the child, because everything is so sweet and smooth...

- Then, Shri Ram wanted to wanted to give me to another man. He found a good man, a rich man, and he said to me, "We follow the same pattern, but from a different phone. At least you'll be rich, and I'll do anything to make you happy". He promised me then. He told me that I would at least be rich and that he would do everything to make me be, is and will happy. The word is given, and he must do everything to make it come true in life. He must, he gave me such a word, then he was think to fulfill that word the arms of another man and for his account, but it makes no difference, as the word was given by Shri Ram and he is obliged to fulfill the promise himself, personally. Shri Ram Now must! Laugh, I'll be very rich soon. I wonder how it will be, but Shri Ram was give a word and is required to perform.

I'm so interested... I will have a lot of expensive jewelry, diamonds, Shri Ram and I are together going to ride around the luxury resorts, restoring nerve cells after the

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writing of this novel. We will go with him to India to worship Samadhi of Srila Prabhupada, we will go to Woodstock, to Ratha-Yatra with my Gurudeva to pull the chariot rope to be necessarily to return to the spirit world. Voila! Shri Ram's must. He thought that other man would do it, but he would have to do it himself, personally, because that's the only way I want. Shri Ram then wanted to give me to another man, was going to subdue his consciousness so that he wanted to be with me and make me rich and happy, and to Shri Ram would interact with me as a man with a woman through him, through his body. But we have cancelled all those schemes and have obliged Shri Ram to fulfill his word personally. Fulfill the promised.

- After some time, there was Lona, the ideal of the vagina. As soon as she appeared, he forgot that my Gurudev had offered me for him and that he had given me the word as a gentleman, that he had said that I would at least be rich. Why then I live in a small apartment? Why then I have to work? Why then I do my dishes and have to restore order in the apartment? Why then I have no normal jewellery? He said that I would at least be rich and he would do everything to make me happy. Must perform. When he had Lona, he told me that I was not his choice, but his fate and if he had a choice, he would choose Lona, because her radiators are hot.

- Then he told me that on the street is three times better. He thought Lona was a real woman, it wants to protect, and to defend me does not want to. It turns out that he compared me to some other woman who would make him impotent both sexually and in life, and then erase him because she was an Eraser. She would have eliminated him completely. But Shri Ram said that she is better three times.

- I had to cancel the promises he made to many of the Asuras. He be bound by those vows; he couldn't break them. And I told the Asuras that if they do not cancel the promises of Shri Ram, I will cancel them all. They understood the seriousness of the situation and quickly canceled all his promises, after which Shri Ram told me through the words in one letter to my customers said: «Thank you for the wonderful gifts, I will definitely come back». He told me he would come back to me. But as soon as Lona appeared, he told me: «Sorry, but you are not my choice, you are my destiny. But my choice is she». And he forgot what he told me before, like it never happened.

- Then he told me to go look for another man, and he himself emerged, some man from my past lives with whom we had many lives together and who is good, who loved me and loves me so far, although I freed him from my influence and even from the service in our command of forces of light. And I'm I turned down a man that doesn't throw promises that word holds, I turned him down for Shri Ram, whom did me a lot of bad. This is completely wrong. It's masochism. In short, Shri Ram said that I would at least be rich and he would do everything that I was, is and will be happy, and must perform, necessarily.

- The next is a bitten piece of butter. This is when my cousin came to me to fix the computer and I was going to thank him with money, but he said that it is better to give products. And the first thing he asked for was butter oil. I took out a pack of butter from the fridge and gave it to him. But a pack of butter was without a small piece, which I before that cut off. It's the Asuras from my priceless pie, my energy, my Bank of godliness, some piece already snatched up when Shri Ram in that summer in our sexual interaction through distance toward me connected lot of not my men. It's wrong. And who will reimburse me? It is clear who — Shri Ram, he is obliged to do it.

I looked at the list of that bad that Shri Ram did to me during our interaction with him, and I thought: we are from different worlds. I wanted to smear it so badly that there was nothing left of it. But he asked me for forgiveness for everything. I thought for what fault

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should be forgiven him, and it all brought me to an even more depressing state. I didn't want to be with him for a second. Moreover, I with full force held myself as not to unleash on him their anger in the form of frenzied fire, or snake venom, or gravitational strike... And the fact that I could not do because there was no approval, led me into a state of universal sorrow.

226 at 55:25.

<https://youtu.be/DAJpi97SBwM?t=3325>

177. She came all in smoke, in fire, in blood, like rain and snow, like hurricane wind

I listened to Yaroslav Klimanov's song «Your love» and thought that it was about me. I am the love that came to Shri Ram in the smoke, in the fire, in the blood that he did not recognize. It's a pity he didn't recognize me. But good that he didn't recognize me. Now he knows himself, what he is.

Love was so close to me,
That I could feel the breath.
But I could not understand her game,
I thought it was the blow of wind.
When she lulled me,
I thought were whispering grass.
That when I was hurt, I didn't know,
Only love heals my wounds.
Krishna, Your love
She protected and taught me.
Krishna, Your love
I was cured of lies and pride.
But I didn't know Your love,
When, changed the appearance,
She came into my life differently.
And about love with me started talking.
And to teach me love,
And to I became wise, and pure, and bright,
She came all in smoke, in fire, in blood,
Like rain and snow, like hurricane wind.
Krishna, Your love
Gave me and memory, and oblivion.
Krishna, Your love —
My hope and my salvation.
But I was deaf to love and lustful,
I only took what was pleasant to me.
Then love again changed the face,
To explain to me all that is unclear.
She knocked on the door like a war,
Taught to believe increasingly stronger,
To endure, to serve, to pay for everything in full,
And there was no peace with her.
Krishna, Your love —
A cure for illusion and vice.
Krishna, Your love —

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Treasure of the blessed and prophets.
Love is always so close to me.
Not bound by the local joy and pain,
You give me Your love to understand,
To I liked You Your love.
You give me Your love to understand,
So I love others with Your love.
You give me Your love to understand,
To I liked the whole world Your love...

I thought: that was my plan? Come to him in smoke, in fire, in blood, like rain and snow, like hurricane wind? What would he do to me that much? In such a short time and so many bad things? And to whom? who's his soul mate, his real couple, his Shakti? Did he do this to his Shakti? And it was made by him because that was my plan? Why was my plan like this? Why did I come to him like this and not as a beautiful woman with whom he would feel like a man and that he would want to protect from everything and everyone? Why did I have to show him what he really was? For what? Really to get away from him at all? Come and just say that I'm leaving because I'm tired of being here in the material world, because even my real man can do this to me? My Tiramisu, lift me to heaven. And what can anyone do with me who is nobody to me?

Maybe I came to him that's the way to show him why I don't want to be in the material world and why I want to go into the spiritual world? That I many lives without him destroyed vile creatures, including like him, and I don't want because of them to tear my heart anymore? My Gurudev's right. In the material world happen such situations. This is no place for a gentleman. No gentleman here can always keep his word as a gentleman. At any moment something can happen that he will forget about this word and will run for the coveted ghostly carrot, hanging in front of his nose and beckoning him to the mirages. Prabhu Sasha was right: I shouldn't have done this. No need to look back like Orpheus on Eurydice, we must go forward.

I've battled demons that won't let me sleep.
Called to the sea but she abandoned me.
But I won't never give up, no, never give up, no, no.
No, I won't never give up, no, never give up, no, no.
No, no, I'll never give up, no.
And I won't let you get me down.
I'll keep gettin' up when I hit the ground.
I'll find my way, find my way home.

So many times during our interaction with Shri Ram, I had an irresistible desire to break up with him completely, to forget him as a terrible dream, to erase him at all, so that he would not exist, and every time I had signs to be with him. I thought I was a masochist. This is wrong. Nobody does that. The most important question of a woman, whether she needs this man, is "what do you have from him?". I — nothing, besides humiliation, insults, resentment, feeling below the straw lying on the street. And I have to keep being with him, no matter what?! How many times are reminded me about it that I have to be with this Shri Ram no matter what.

And for this, even a flower blossomed on a newly planted stick under my window, when the snow was already lying and the flowers did not bloom. Then I had signs everywhere to be with him. I rejected them away because I didn't want to be with him at all, so much pain I was getting from him. And then I told Krishna that I did not believe him and did not want to be with Shri Ram. And the flower bloomed in the snow right

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after I told Krishna that I would only believe the super cool sign. And how can I be now, after I found out that Shri Ram done this to me?

I looked at this list of bad that Shri Ram did to me in a very short time, and I thought that no self-respecting person would be left where he would be made even part of this list. I guess I don't respect myself. Probably I'm not worthy of respect. I just think I'm good, but in fact, it's just the opposite. After I found out that Shri Ram in that ill-fated summer in our sexual interaction through distance connected lot of not my men, I went into a deep depression.

I remembered that gesture of my Gurudev in that lecture when he offered me for Shri Ram, and I thought that I could not just throw it, I have no such right. That realization made me feel worse. Because being with someone like that is completely stupid. I thought: it's good that all this time our interaction was not bodies, but at a distance. He had the opportunity not be shy and behave as wanted, without pretending to be decent before standing in front of him woman, that he's such a good one. Here, when interacting at a distance, he was sure that no one sees what he was doing, that I'm a stupid, trusting fool and I can easily be fooled, and I do not notice anything. And so it is.

But Krishna revealed to me what was hidden from my eyes. And there's so much unsightly... If we met as ordinary people, I would not know what he is and what he does with people. And here I was substitute oneself, showed him that I do not see those layers of interaction, and his hands were untied, he not hesitated and do what he wanted. How many bad things he did at that time! How can believe such a person? And if he allows this when interacting with a woman, even if at a distance, on the energy areas, how can it change? Nature can't be fooled. If want it this, will it pass by itself? Well, of course, when he is reformatted, then it's possible. But not on the procedure, but on pure strength of will, decision, and determination is possible? But I had so many signs to continue to be with him.

When I told in the 223rd episode of my novel about my suffering and my unwillingness to be with him, I opened the screenshots from «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev», where Shiva told Chandradev, and through this and Shri Ram himself, that his crime is unforgivable. Shiva himself said that what Shri Ram did was a crime. And it's unforgivable. Shiva said that Shri Ram married me himself, of his own free will, no one forced him to tell me «be my wife, become my wife». Shiva said that Shri Ram should give me the status of his wife. Shiva told him that he had failed in his duty and that it was a crime and that he should be punished for it. And when I commented on the screenshots from this story, it came to me that the fact that Shri Ram accepted my Gurudev's offer is a punishment for him.

I thought that if it is a punishment for him, it is good, I will try to provide him with full punishment and I have no right to refuse it as punishment to him is already written out and it I. And now I must continue to be with him to that he received his punishment. my mood has improved significantly. I thought I could give him that punishment. I don't want to be with him, but being with him as punishment for him is a good idea. Shri Ram saw my gloating and wanted to do correct it. That's why he came to ask me for forgiveness through the words of my son. I then did not answer him and began to remember all the bad things that he did to me during this time and for which he wants to get forgiveness. Bad it turned out very many.

223 at 33:18.

<https://youtu.be/3NIQemtylKA?t=1998>

178. «Let's live on, leave the past behind where it belongs»

At this time came the words from the book about Artemis Fowl, I thought about them and considered this situation from their position. «Maybe you made the wrong decision. Maybe I too could have taken the wrong decision. We are from different worlds and can never trust each other completely. Let's live on, leave the past behind where it belongs». «He nodded. He didn't have to count on the best, he got more than he deserved».

I thought Shri Ram had made so many wrong decisions. And I've been able to make the wrong decision so many times. I might not would have saved him when all his business was going to hell, and he could have been a homeless beggar and then gone to his next life. I could walk away from him when he had his Lona, and then she would erase him altogether. I could have chosen that man from my past lives when Shri Ram, enjoying with Lona, threw me on the expanses of The universe toward the other. I could do made so many wrong choices. But every time I stayed with him. Probably, it is a cliché in my subconscious, I guess I'm a hidden masochist, because I attract such men and such an attitude to myself and I make a choice in their favor.

We are from different worlds and can never trust each other completely. Shri Ram is Asur. He used to feel his power over the people, who have no idea that this a decent-looking, very nice, such a cultural, educated person can do such monstrous things, on the internal, energy areas, looking very much even highly spiritual. These are Asuras. Who am I? I'm the destroyer of vile creatures, including the Asuras. We're enemies. And he's the best enemy to me, and I'm the best enemy to him. We can't trust each other. He knows how to do all sorts of tricks on the internal, energy areas, which I can not see here, and I know how to create a situation to confront which he can not. How can we trust each other?

«Let's continue to live, let's leave the past in the past, where it should be». And how can you go on, leaving the past in the past, knowing that there was so much bad? As they say, spoons were found, the Deposit remained. The sediment is still there. How can you continue to be with him, knowing that he is such, even if externally and looks very nice, inspiring full confidence and desire to open up? How can you open up, knowing that he can spit in this open flower at any moment? Flower is unlikely to blossom, knowing that you grow in that garden, where the flowers though, and I love it, but mercilessly rip.

«He nodded. He didn't have to count on the best, he got more than he deserved». Shri Ram has been shown that he can't expect the best, it won't for him, and I will be his punishment. How to be together, having such an attitude and awareness? And if this the best appear, then he immediately gonna run there? Shri Ram was very much disliked the idea that I is his punishment. He something after all wanted to enjoy.

And I also did not think that my man like this. Not to mention, he can do so many nasty things to me. Just one thing that he can such do to someone is closes the floodgates between us. And need to be with him. But Shri Ram asked for forgiveness. Through someone on the street, he told me he was bad, but he beats those that are much worse than him. What now? I also beat those who are bad and who are much worse than those bad. But eradication people who are really, really bad doesn't give you the right to treat women like that.

I remembered Yaroslav Klimanov's song about «Bhagavad-Gita» and thought that this song about me and Shri Ram, that this Bhagavad-Gita, this song of God is me.

I was born as all, every day
Wait for death and live in the fight,

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But Providence itself is causeless
I was brought to you
I saw you, I touched you,
I started reading you
And is gone for you, me not to return
And never to be the same.
You told me about a conversation,
Which is the secret of secrets,
About the great war, where all died,
To become alive again,
And about where the immortal wind blows
And who runs it,
And who is the most beautiful in the world
And how to see him again.
You let me into the infinite world,
I was fascinated.
You called me to a heartfelt feast,
to I can know love,
She told me everything that was hidden from my eyes,
Any your line...
Bhagavad-Gita, Bhagavad-Gita»...
Song for ages.
At the fork of fate, it was getting creepy
Heroes and wise men.
Arjuna did not want a fight,
Ruthless to the scoundrels.
But your words are like streams of light
Smashed the doubt to dust.
For the good of others, you've given answers,
And fear left my heart.
And when the darkness of illusions was broken,
And people joined in battle,
And the ground of Kurukshetra was washed
In the blood that flowed,
All who heard your Holy teachings,
Immortality attained.
And for friends, and for enemies you gave salvation
And the removed burden from the ground.
You let me into the infinite world.,
Carry away me for a,
You called me to a heartfelt feast.,
So I can know love.
And who understand you, won't mourn
That life is short.
Bhagavad-Gita, Bhagavad-Gita»...
Song for ages.

Shri Ram told me that I and his choice and his fate and need to somehow accept this fate and be together, forgiving each other. He was worried that instead of enjoying his punishment is waiting for him, but in the screenshot with «Mahabharata» in the 227th

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series of my novel it was said that this is not a punishment, but mercy. He was given such a chance! His soul mate was going to leave the material world, but came to him to say about it and show that he was not alone all this time, that even in such a situation he was not abandoned, and gave him a chance, gave him a choice, gave him the main role, where he will decide which way to go. He already got more than he deserved. He didn't have to count on the best.

All this time, I found out about the not my men, I was really depressed. I wanted to kill Shri Ram so badly... I don't know how I held on. I remembered my Gurudev, his gesture of good will to Shri Ram and how Krishna said to give Shri Ram a chance. I thought that I had no right to act self-willed. And it was very hard for me because I thought that Shri Ram had no right to live because has no right to do so. I thought that by saying no to a behavior that doesn't honor you, you serve everyone, because there will never be a love in supporting someone to manifest itself in such a limited version of yourself. If you don't say no to something that doesn't honor you, then you support his manifestation in such a limited version of yourself. This Shri Ram so long was in such a limited version of himself, he had no respect for the woman as a person, as a living being, because there I was not alone, us were many.

I wanted to kill him so much, but Krishna said that it was against Dharma because Shri Ram is my eternal husband. And it was very difficult for me to restrain myself, because I believed that he had no right to exist. I was thinking about how I destroyed those forty strongest Asuras, I 40 times was born in asuric worlds. And I understood myself that I could not then behave otherwise. And surprisingly: in the case of Shri Ram, I was able to hold back. Although it was non-contact, through distance, still it was impossible to restrain, and there, in those forty incarnations, everything was on the physical plane. I felt it so deeply, like it was all real.

I thought the Dharma of a man was to protect a woman. What is the meaning of a man's life if he does not fulfill his mission to protect a woman, if he treats a woman as a sheep on the slaughter, as a piece of meat? In the pickup correctly said that the woman is targeted to fulfill the instinct of procreation. And if she sees a suitable male, so to speak, an alpha male, with whom she can fulfill her purpose — procreation — in the best way, then she submits to him. And the pickup trucks use this, all sorts of tricks in the pickup truck came up with how to make it so as to demonstrate, to give the command to the subconscious of the female individual, so that she took this female, male individual, for the alpha male, with whom she can successfully fulfill her mission female — to extend the genus, civilization.

And pickup trucks use it — the fact that a woman is targeted for the continuation of the genus. Pickup trucks use this, female, in order to simply use her and throw out, without taking responsibility. And even in the pickup aerobatics, not to spend a penny on her at all. What if she will feed you, it will be a good thing. But to you are desirable not to spend on it. Although sometimes the end justifies the means and you can take someone for a long siege, but still with the thought that you just use it, and do not take responsibility for it for your whole life. But in this case, a man does not fulfill his purpose, because his Dharma is in the protection of a woman, because a woman is aimed, set up for the continuation of the genus. And so that she can do it in the best way, a man has to take full responsibility for a woman, with all seriousness.

And pickup correctly says that the woman works on instincts — on the instinct of procreation. This is by nature. But a man has to protect a woman, because a woman prolongs the family. Because who will she give life to, who will she send in life if used? If she does not feel full care of herself and if this care is really not present and is not

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expected. Who will she give life to? Who, then, will be to go around? Pickupers are not right. They contribute to the General degradation. And as said Sergey Vladimirovich Serebryakov, if the kettle is not boiling, it is useless. If a man does not protect a woman, that he completely useless. He's not needed. He's a worthless, a burden on the earth. He breathes foreign air, because he does not fulfill his mission, the mission of protecting women.

227 at 01:51.

<https://youtu.be/wmW6lcz6m-M?t=111>

179. The outgoing person, go your way, but tell the last time a kind word to someone with whom you decided to broke up

And I thought this Shri Ram the same. He only wants to enjoy. And I wanted so much to forget him forever, to close this page with him and go on, but I was reassured by my own words in one letter at the very beginning of our interaction with Shri Ram. Then I wrote to someone, but in fact it was my own letter from the past to myself in the future, that this will not happen again. I kind of sent these words to myself before I was born in this body: «When you are incarnated there and you live to see this time, that this series of events will begin to unfold, I will send you this letter. You will write to someone, and then you will understand that in these words to itself gave explanations that more such won't be repeated that you suffer somehow». And it said: "I'll manage". That is, there I myself as if reassured that this will never happen again and that I will cope with it, I have something provided there. In advance plan so drawn up, that I can endure this intensity passions.

I remembered how in the very first series of my novel there was a screenshot from «Mahabharata», where Krishna said: «Give him a chance». Then I told that when I was between lives, I saw that Srila Prabhupada came to Earth and there is a real opportunity to get out of the material world into the spiritual world. I have many lives was an inspector of the Universe Patrol, I give for creepy beasts face through their death. Those creatures who have no face, I given them a face, a normal embodiment, respectively, destroying them, and they are born in good conditions, as normal living beings. I, many lives doing all this, looked at all sorts of things and, seeing that Srila Prabhupada gave a real chance to return to the spiritual world, decided to leave this service and fall into the spiritual world, completely out of this material world forever. Krishna said give this Shri Ram chance, because he is my eternal couple, because even if we are with him and were not together, I somehow invisibly it is supported, helping him grow in his asuric career and protecting from a fall in hell.

Krishna told me that the one who is leaving can go, but necessary say one last good word to the one from whom you have decided to leave. And then in the first series of my novel Krishna in the screenshots showed that if Shri Ram does not take this chance, then he will never see me at all, Krishna will completely break our connection with Shri Ram, although we are with him and the eternal couple. Because Krishna is God, he can do anything. And even though I wanted to completely close this epic with Shri Ram, I remembered that it would not happen again, the chance is given once and it is necessary to give this chance, no matter what it costs me. And in those first series of my novel, when I said that poor Shri Ram, how without me he will be in the material world, came out a screenshot of Arjuna with his eyes closed, that is, in any way.

And I thought: but how, he's my eternal couple, he has to protect me. The Dharma of a man is to protect a woman. Instead of protecting me, he did me so much wrong. How many bad things he did to me in such a short time! I was lucky I inspector of the

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Universe Patrol and I have some kind of immunity. How many sinful reactions has he earned that he to his eternal wife everything so many bad things was done! But I it all this time defending you, I was fulfil Ekadashi and the benefit of their gave him. Apparently on those higher areas I was knew what he was doing.

It is here when you live, and you do not know what is really happening, you see only this outer shell, and what is happening on the internal, energy areas, you do not know. And I did not know that he did all this with me, it was opened later, but he earned so many sinful reactions, I see, I have these Ekadashi with the transfer of the benefits from them to him, so that he did not go to hell for what he did to me. And to how many other women did he do all sorts of nasty things? I thought: how then should I be? I want to kill him because he has no right to live, but Krishna says not to do it, it is against the Dharma. I held on with all my might not to kill him. To me it was given with great difficulty.

All this time I was sitting alone, and even there is no one to say this. To whom can say this? And then I feel like came someone, a native person, a parent with those from my past lives. And I'm like crying to them. Well, I think at least to someone I can cry it out my grief, how bitter and lonely and hurt. I started crying to them about how Shri Ram had hurt me. And then I felt the energy of some man who was my husband when I was the daughter of the one who came to me now. I felt his energy as if it's some sort of image. And I allowed me to cry that he hurt me as well. I cried bitterly and wept, feeling the invisible presence of someone native from there.

I kept saying and saying, "He hurt me so much, he hurt me so much"... And I thought they wanted to protect me somehow. I thought that one of those parents in past lives of mine living here now, and somehow it happened, and they recognized me and they cared about me, and I could even cry to them. And then I thought that they told Shri Ram that I was not a girl without family, and that I am a worthy girl who belonged to a noble Royal family.

Those who came to me must have told Shri Ram that he had no right to do this to me, that I was their daughter and belonged to a noble Royal family. I belonged to a noble Royal family there, and this noble Royal family still exists among the Asuras. And I belong to this family. But I was there not only to this Royal family belong to, since I'm forty times the strongest Asura destroyed. In different birth, perhaps, was born. But someone recognized me there. And it is seen that Shri Ram was told that he had no right to humiliate me so, because I belong to their noble Royal family. And somehow I felt so good, so easily, as if I was sitting and some hand on top of me protects, as if saying: «Do not be afraid, I'm with you».

I felt that this family was protecting me. Because I'm not what they thought. They thought I had dishonored them. No. Even if I was born to destroy the most powerful Asura, but he made his choice. He made me a victim. If he had behaved normally, everything would have been fine, I would have been faithful to him all my life, I would have been a chaste, loving wife. In no case would anything bad happen to him. I would have defended him, and he would have become even stronger, more powerful, despite the fact that I was born to destroy him. But he himself, with his hands, destroyed everything, including himself. And those my parents saw that it really was, and that this Shri Ram did the same thing to me, albeit non-contact, through distance, and they recognize for one's own me and took under their protection.

And just then I actually read those words from the book about Artemis Fowl: «Maybe you made the wrong decision. Maybe I could have made the same decision. We are from different worlds and can never trust each other completely. Let's will continue to

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live, leave the past behind where his place». And then, «He nodded. The best was not expected, he got more than he deserved». I thought about these words and felt protected, seemed to tell me: «Shri Ram, she is ours. We recognized her. We won't let you hurt her». I felt the protection of this kind, although Asuras, but guard the honor.

I thought that Shri Ram and I were from different worlds and we could never trust each other completely. They, Asuras, look very intelligently. They're very pretty, so charming, externally trustworthy. If Shri Ram comes to me, I'll forget he did this to me. And what he did to other women. And when I look into his honest, such honest eyes, I will not even think that he is capable of such a thing that even the thought of such a thing can come to his mind. I thought: how deceptive can be appearance and how people are fond of it. If he represents, demonstrates one thing, but actually makes there another.

Me neither. Who am I? I'm a little mouse, but and in fact, who am I? How many of these Asuras did I kill? Some eerie creatures in some worlds. Who am I? And I thought: what if we are with him from different worlds and we are encrypted? How can you be together, such two different personalities, both of which are encrypted, because they perform some kind of business that others should not see? I remembered that the word as a gentleman of Shri Ram, which he many times broke. And how can you trust, if he said, "Trust me. This is my hand", and he did something nasty on me, all summer connected to me energetically strangers men, taking advantage of my trust. And how his attractive appearance, absolutely deceptive, misleading? If he comes with such a look as the Asuras, and you would not think that he is capable of such a thing at all. How to be here?

227 at 26:37.

<https://youtu.be/wmW6lcz6m-M?t=1597>

180. Ram took a vow to our advantage

Some time after some parent came to me from those past lives and I was thinking about the words «Let's live, let's leave the past in the past, where it should be», I wanted to see what will be the sign, and then on my desktop came a screenshot of «Mahabharata», where Krishna said: «You can go after him». I looked at these words and I think: «Why should I follow him, if he did such abominations with me and I still feel my impotence that I can not do anything with him». But Krishna said that.

I think Krishna knows better. Someone came to me, recognized me, protect me, said that I its grains. So if the girl is not his, then he can do anything?! The rest, means, not women, not people, and the pieces meat? But Krishna said I could go after him. I do not see what the situation is in reality. I think: why did Krishna say that?

And then I wanted to revise the lecture of my Gurudev, in which he offered me for Shri Ram. I wanted to pump with her more screenshots. I listened to her, took 160 screenshots from a 20-minute lecture. And when I got to the end of that lecture, there were words, «Ram took a vow in our interest».

And I thought: I'm sitting here and I don't see how they really have the situation, I have a strong desire to this Shri Ram to be not, but this screenshot with the words «you can go for it» came out because somewhere this Shri Ram took some vow in our interests. And Krishna said to me "You can follow him". I didn't follow him right away because I had to accept it. Well, then I did, so to speak, went after him.

So I went after Shri Ram. This step was given to me very difficult. But Krishna said that I could follow him, and some parent of mine from my past lives came to me and took me under his protection, and I was shown in my Gurudev's lecture that Shri Ram

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took some vow in our interests. I thought, Yes, it's good that he took some kind of vow, but how strong is his word? He had already given the word as a gentleman, and then safely pretended that nothing had happened. How can I trust his word? But I can trust Krishna's word. I decided to surrender to Krishna. I said to Krishna, «Krishna, I'm going to go get that Shri Ram because I think you're for it. But if this Shri Ram, Krishna, does something wrong, then please take him away from me completely. I don't want to be in a place where I get hurt, where I'm not respected or appreciated”.

I thought that I had come to give Shri Ram a chance and that I should give him a chance, and what he would do with that chance is his choice and his decision. And either way, I'll go my own way. And when I went after him, I had such a great impulse, such a rush, that if Shri Ram would deceive me, let what I went after him destroy him completely, that there would be nothing left of him. I thought it was wrong for a woman to wish her man that, but I couldn't help it, it was against my will, my resentment was so strong. I think that's how the female energy works. If a man protects a woman, her energy protects him, and if he harms her, her energy destroys him. And it happens by itself.

But Shri Ram told me that everything would be fine, that he would do anything for me. How did I know about this? This time from the words of my Gurudev. When I transcribed the video of my novel in the text, I came to a description of how I started my Mahabharata among the Asuras: with the blessings of my Gurudeva, with the word as a gentleman Shri Ram and my letter for Borka, a former leader of the Moscow asuric organization that his life was finishes.

Then I was going to write like this:

In that lecture there were words that I took as the answer of my Gurudev: «Srla Prabhupada, I am happy serving you. I have no shadow of doubt, fear or illusion about my position as your servant. I'd do anything for you. If you had ordered me to go to hell to preach, I would have jumped on the first train rushing to hell, and on the way I would have happily sung the Holy names». It was January 18, 2017. And on February 14, Valentine's Day, Shri Ram gave me his word, about what I learned from the book «Falcon and Swallow» Boris Akunin, which then read. Then Shri Ram, sitting somewhere in his home, far away from me, said in the words of this book: “I will not do you any harm. You have my word as a gentleman. On the contrary, I am so grateful to you for your coming from nowhere to brighten up my loneliness. Trust me! Here is my hand. I will not abuse your trust. We are alone in this gloomy world, so let's stick together.”

These quotes from my Gurudev's lecture and from the book “Falcon and Swallow” I copied from the previously recorded part of the text of my novel. I typed in the search in the word I needed word`s phrase, copied the quote found on it and inserted it in the right place I write me the text of the novel. And it so happened that first I copied and pasted the words of my Gurudev, and then the word as a gentleman. But for some reason when I inserted the word as a gentleman into the text, word glitched, and instead of the word a piece from the previous copy, that is, the word of my Gurudev was inserted. And it turned out that:

Then Shri Ram, sitting somewhere in his home, far away from me, said in the words of this book: «Srla Prabhupada, I am happy serving you. I have no shadow of doubt, fear or illusion about my position as your servant. I'd do anything for you. If you had

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ordered me to go to hell to preach, I would have jumped on the first train rushing to hell, and on the way I would have happily sung the Holy names».

I sat looking at the glitch in word's text and thought that was what Shri Ram was telling me right now. He sitting now somewhere there, far away from me, says he is happy to be with me, happy to serve me. That he has no shadow of doubt, fear and illusion about his position as m-y husband, and of his duty. That he would do anything for me. That he would definitely take the chance I'm giving him. That if he needs to go with me to our future lives with him, where my debt will direct me, he will be happy to go there with me. I understand that so. I looked at those words and they calmed me so well.

At the same time I took another book in the library — «Cosmo Hill» by Jon Colfer. And when Shri Ram told me in the words of my Gurudev that he would come to me, I opened the first page of this book before going to bed, and there was this epigraph: «Thank you for the last four years and in advance — for many years in the future». I looked at those words and thought, Shri Ram and I have been together for four years? Really? I has become count when our interaction began. From that sign of the Universe when I was flooded by the neighbors above. It was November 1, 2013. And now the summer of 2018. Yes, it all fits: we have been interacting with him for more than four years. Four years exactly.

I once again marveled how the Lord's energies are inconceivable and amazing: our communication with Shri Ram takes place and thus. Literally through everything. I looked back at this epigraph: «Thank you for the last four years and in advance — for many years in the future» — and thought: it's great, just not in the format of non-contact. After all, the last four years we have been interacting with him at a distance. But it does not suit me. But Shri Ram said that he thanked me for many years in the future. So we have many years in the future? That's interesting.

I thought about what it could be years. I thought, of course, in real life. Of course, with him personally, not on some stupid deceptive scheme of theirs using other. Of course, honest, to respect my wishes and his. I remembered his promise that I would at least be rich and that he would do anything to make me happy. I wondered how he would do it, how we would live, where. I wanted the usual female happiness. Just like that woman who was with Shri Ram in the summer of 2016, who thought that every woman was born for happiness and she deserves it.

How quickly paradigms change when conditions change. I thought, the most important thing for me is not to forget, remember and always keep in my mind's eye the memories of what I have knowed over the past four years, when Shri Ram and I were through distance, but so closely interacted. I thought, how will we meet him? I was afraid to think about it, because I thought it was just unreal. But in the 227th series in the screenshot of the Mahabharata, Shri Ram said that I don't need to think about it, that he will do everything himself. I thought it was right, and he reassured me that for me he is ready for everything and he has no shadow of doubt, fear and illusion.

I thought, okay, Shri Ram somehow everything will make, but I don't want, when we shall be reunited with him, played the quiet game, pretending that we were usual, randomly met people. I had an interesting idea, how to get our relationship with in the real world to the platform where we the eternal couple. I created a website that outlined the whole novel, and made a business card, which placed the background screenshot of the series «Mahabharata», where Draupadi with a sword in his hands destroys flying snakes. This is when the Pandavas came to the forest snake Takshaka to build next to the forest, his city of Indraprastha. Then Takshaka sent his snakes to them and the

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slaughter began. And there she was waving a sword, killing those snakes that attack people. I took this screenshot, made it the background of that special business card and said to place there the text with the name of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife" and referring to the site with my novel.

I thought that with this business card, I would find a way to transfer our relationship with him in real life, albeit in a facetious form, to that platform. I've seen it happen before. As he ask me, and that this for woman with sword and that this for novel, and I I'd say him: «Ah imagine, that we with you eternal couple and many lives were together, and then you turned asur, somehow not thus, as we, people, and with me was the and the». And I would tell him, my Shri Ram, about me and him. I like this idea so much! I thought that this idea is more sympathetic to me than the version of our meeting, which I invented and set out in the 181st series of my novel. There we met and got together, but was pretended knowing nothing, that we had accidentally encountered as ordinary people.

But here, in this version opened such wide horizons! We could take this game into our lives and be ourselves, pretending it was just a game. But that's interesting. And then he could even clear up some incomprehensible to me places in my novel, as if expounding their assumptions about them. I would ask him: «Look, I do not understand this in my novel. Imagine that you are this Shri Ram. As if it was all in fact, with that vision? Well, think about it, turn on your full imagination, allow to manifest the most incredible versions, how could it really be? I'm interested in your vision». And he would have answered me as it really is, but imagining it as if he had invented it, presenting himself as this Shri Ram. And I could even call him Shri Ram as a joke.

It would be our game with him. Which is actually our real life with him. Like in a song:

I believe you, of course.
How can there be doubts?
I saw it myself. —
It's our secret,
Our secret!

This will be our secret, about which we will say each other openly, presenting it as our game, because I recorded this novel of mine. Because sometime between lives, I made this great plan to our reunite, and it came true. And also because I talked about all this in my videos, and then it in the text. As a result, I have had such a novel. I decided that I will definitely record a video about our meeting in real life, about our reunion and about this game of ours. I will definitely tell about our acceptance of this game, about our acceptance of this secret about we are an eternal couple. I thought that it was not for nothing that my Gurudev gave me the name Vinodavani, which means «personified love of God». After all, one of the meanings of the word «vinoda» is «game». Our whole life is a game. And our whole life with Shri Ram will be this game. It will be a game in ourselves, as we really are. I thought: I like this game. Krishna, make this happen. I want this. I already want to play this game, which is not really a game, but a true, waking life, with a full understanding of myself, my path and a vision of the real picture of what is happening. Krishna, You are God. You can do anything. Krishna, if You want it to happen, it will. I remembered one episode from TV series «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» in which Parvati said, «Whatever happens, it will be the will of Narayana, and it will be in the best interests of the world». Now these words will be my motto. Whatever happens, it will be the will of Narayana, and it will be in the best interests of the world.

227 at 38:28, 181 at 10:06.

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<https://youtu.be/wmW6lcz6m-M?t=2308>

<https://youtu.be/niDB7nnTuGc?t=606>

Season 4. Bouquet of flowers

181. Talking with a music teacher about children

That Shri Ram's words «Thank you for the last four years and in advance — for many years in the future» came to me through the book «Cosmo Hill» by Jon Colfer in July 2018. After that I began to write this history from videos to text and upload it on the Internet, and then I began to translate the text into English.

All July and August 2018 I was engaged in the text in Russian, and at the end of August started to translate the text into English. It took me a long time to do this. To translate text in English, I have used two online translators — Yandex and Google. I was doing a translation of a small piece of text in Yandex, and then insert the translated piece alternately into Yandex and then Google, checking in order to the original meaning of the text was preserved.

I was moving the text many times from one online translator to another, first for translating from Russian into English, and after that the resulting English translation already for translating into Russian. I was choosing synonyms, different formulations to the meaning of the text is not distorted. I had to sacrifice many nuances, figures of speech and speech patterns for a more accurate presentation of the essence, but I wanted to translate my novel into English, and I did it. After a while, I found a site «Reverso Context» that added into my translation the picturesque, poetic and precision.

When I was throwing the translated pieces of text from one electronic translator to another, checking how already translated into English text is read when it was translated into Russian, I discovered a lot of truths that were hidden from me, and I decided to tell about it in my new videos. The discoveries turned out to be so significant that I couldn't help but tell about it out, and so I began to write down what I was going to present in the new videos, at the 228th series.

I also began to write down in this diary the events that took place at that time, with some particularly important moments of our interaction with Shri Ram or in which I received some insights. The first thing that got the honor of being recorded in my diary was that once I hugged my favorite pillow before going to bed, felt the presence of Shri Ram in this pillow, and words burst out of me by itself that I agree to anything to be with him. These words opened a new season of my videos.

At that time I looked at these words and thought that these words showed me that I have agreed to the most terrible, the most dangerous, and the most shameful tasks in my past lives, only to become with him again, in the progress of time, with my eternal husband, who became asur and to whom I was forbidden to approach. From this realization I became so sad... I thought that in this life I did everything just to become with him, but he didn't spare me. As soon as a woman who is much better than me, drifted into his view, he immediately abandoned me and began to give me to his friends from his asuric organization, so that they through him at the energetic connectivity fuck me, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence.

These thoughts made me feel bad, and I thought that I had come to him in vain, because he was not worthy of it. But on the other hand, it is right that I came to him, as it's time to sort things out. It was necessary to show him that he has an eternal soul mate, and that he now decides which way he will choose: the path of empty hedonism,

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sensual joys and continuation of staying in the material world, or the path of reunion with eternal soul mate and the return with her into the spiritual world.

And even in one session with pillow Krishna showed that if Shri Ram does not take this chance, then Krishna will tear our eternal connection with Shri Ram, free me from it, and Shri Ram and I will never be together again. I thought that for the sake of this I had to come and put myself under the blow, so that Shri Ram would show all his standard moves, choices and decisions, so that he could see that I knew what who he really is, but, despite this, I went to him.

At that time I had a conversation with teacher music. My son decided to learn to play the accordion. I went to talk with teacher music. It was a nice cultural woman. Through communication with her I with Shri Ram had conversation. She asked me how we used to live, how we came here, how we live now. I told her that my husband had tried to persuade me to have kids, he wanted children, but did not believe that he might have children, because he was a virgin and someone told him that he may not have children.

I presented everything to her in such a way, just not to get involved in the details of those events, just to keep the conversation going. I told her that before meeting me he did not have a woman with whom he could check if he could make the baby, but when we met, he wanted to check it with me. We began to have sex with him to conceive a child. We were tracking my cycles, using ovulation kits. As a result, we had a daughter, and then a son. I told her that when children were born, when he was convinced that he might have children, that he already had children, he found a good soft pillow, fell on her, and drove me with the children out to the street.

And through these words I spoke to Shri Ram, allegorically, in between words, that in past lives he was persuading me to come to him. He was calling on his Shakti, his eternal soul mate, his real woman. He didn't believe that he had his eternal own couple, but he had some yearning, some feeling that he had something like that, and he was calling on me somehow in his past lives and between lives, he was persuading me to come. He didn't believe he had an eternal soul mate.

And indeed, not everyone has an eternal soul mate. The eternal soul mate, a real couple, can be only for those living beings who were a couple in the spiritual world. And such couples, falling into the material world, live here too as couple. But in the spiritual world there are many souls who do not have a couple, so here, in the material world, this concept about the eternal soul mate for most of the people is just a myth. In their case, we can talk not about the eternal soul mate, but about partner. Those who in the spiritual world do not have their own couple, in the material world can have only a partner for some time.

And all those seminars, webinars about how to find a good partner, how to attract a man suitable for the desired format of relations, can be useful only for those women who do not have their eternal couple. But there are women for whom this is not a myth, but a reality, because they had a couple in the spiritual world. For such women all these seminars and webinars, how to find a suitable man, how to imagine in advance how you want to feel in the desired relationship, in fact, useless, as suitable partners and desired formats of relations can not bring satisfaction for those women, because they can be happy only with their eternal couple.

And Shri Ram thought: «What if I have such an eternal couple?» He did not believe this, but at the same time was persuading his eternal couple to come to him. And so I came to him. He made sure I am his Shakti, his eternal wife. He was looking for me. He hired among the asuras some great specialist who knows how to find people in the territory of sleep in their image. He paid this specialist a lot of asuric money, that is, the

energy withdrawn from women and their pious merits. That specialist found me on the territory of the sleep, and Shri Ram became convinced that the woman in the dream is me, because I described this dream in my diary.

Everything has come together. Shri Ram has ascertained that he had found his Shakti. And even he saw in my life files, to which I gave him access, how we were a couple and very happily in our long-standing past lives. Shri Ram has found that he has his eternal soul mate and that's me. But when he «saw a nice soft pillow, he immediately fell on her and he chased me out with the kids on the street», that is, when he met a good woman in real life, he immediately gave me to his fellows from his asuric organization, plugging them into me invisibly at our contactless interaction.

Through my words to the teacher of music about children I opened Shri Ram that he was persuading me to come to him, I came to him, he obtained evidence of that I am his eternal couple, and threw me out to his employees for their fun. He thought his eternal soul mate always would will bring pleasure to his feelings the way he wants, but I wasn't as amazing as he expected. And when he met a woman who, according to his concepts, is more suitable for him to enjoy, he immediately gave up his eternal soul mate and gave her to others.

Then in that conversation with the teacher on music I said about my eldest daughter. I said that when I divorced her father, she lived without a full-blown family and that if I had known that this husband would be the same, I wouldn't even have greeted him back and wouldn't have slept with him. I said that if I knew that these children wouldn't also live in a full-blown family, then I would not have become pregnant and would not have bear them. She told me, «How can that be? These are your children», but I said, «No, I cannot accept this sort of logic». Through these words, I told Shri Ram that he gave me to others, that he dumped me and that I would never come to him again, despite the fact that he is my eternal couple. He was persuading his eternal soul mate to come to him, was saying that he would do anything for me. He was talking me that he doesn't need anyone else. He was talking me that he needed only me, but when I came to him, he gave me to others and made me unhappy.

Part of the Russian word «несчастливая» («unhappy») «**част**» is similar in sound to the English word «**chastity**». If the meaning «**chastity**» of the fragment «**част**» is used as the basis of the word «несчастливая» («unhappy»), the Russian word «несчастливая» («unhappy») can be logically decomposed into the following components: «несчастливая» («unhappy») = «не-с-част-на-я» = «не» («not») + «с» («with») + «**част**» («**chastity**») + «на» («at») + «я» («I»). In this version, the Russian word «несчастливая» («unhappy») can be understood as: «несчастливая» («unhappy») = «не» («not») + «с» («with») + «**част**» («**chastity**») = «без **част**» («without **chastity**») = «без целомудрия» («without chastity») = «нецеломудренная» («unchaste»). Saying that I am a unhappy woman, whom he enjoyed, and then threw out, I told Shri Ram that he had break my chastity, he gave me to another men, to his asuras at his asuric organization. Since asuras do not care what kind of sexually interactive: in real life or through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, then he violated my chastity, plugging into me asuras from his asuric organization.

That is, he was asking his Shakti to come to him, he was persuading her, giving her promises. She came to him, he got confirmation on this, and he immediately moved on to another woman and stripped his Shakti of her chastity. This is very regrettable, especially since he was once of divine nature. How did I know about that? From the same conversation with the teacher music, because I said about my husband that he was a virgin, and beings with divine nature in Sanskrit are called Devas, demigods. In

Russian, the words «девственник» («a virgin») and «девы» («Devas»), that is, beings with a divine nature, have the same root «дев». Therefore, I realized that Shri Ram had a divine nature, since the word «девственник» in Russian clearly indicates the divine nature due to the same root of the word «дев», that is, a demigod, a creature with a divine nature. Shri Ram had divine nature, but the asuras turned him into an asur.

228 at 03:50, 229 at 08:00, 230 at 04:05.

<https://youtu.be/yUd-k6Cnoq8?t=233>

<https://youtu.be/fMlt0wXbUu4?t=466>

<https://youtu.be/wVvUwO4Kw3k?t=238>

182. 16 Mondays for Lord Shiva

At that time my daughter was prescribed glasses. I bought glasses for her, we were driving home from the optician's shop, and I decided to go to a karate class, show the coach that my daughter is now wearing glasses, and discuss how she will train. And so we came to class, I call up the coach, show him these glasses and say that it is necessary to train without glasses because the glasses fly off in the first place. Once I was engaged in self-defense, and there said that it is necessary to train without glasses as in a fighting situation the glasses fly off in the first place and the person, not habitual to be without glasses, thus becomes disoriented, vulnerable and inefficient. So I told the coach that my daughter would train without glasses. He said he agreed.

In fact, through these words to the karate coach, I told Shri Ram that before he comes to me in real life, he must to free from all his adventuring with other women. He should break up with them all. Since Shri Ram is asur, the greater asur, RA, he can interact with women at the energy plane of existence, and he always has a lot of contacts with different women, out of whom asuras take female energy, pious merits and just having fun the sex at a distance, contactless, without personal presence. And through my words to the coach that the glasses fly off in the first place, I told Shri Ram that he should stop it completely, and this should be done before he comes to me in real life, because other women are nothing to him, but I am his eternal soul mate, his eternal couple. And this time the karate coach said he agrees.

I remembered a similar conversation with him long before, at the very beginning of our interaction with Shri Ram. There was a karate tournament, all the karate sections from all over the city gathered. There were a lot of children, and among them I noticed one boy in glasses who fought in sparring without removing glasses. I went to the karate coach and told him that he was in charge, he is their teacher, he instills in them some self-defense skills, but why then is this boy fighting with glasses? In a combat situation, glasses fly off in the first place. But the coach said he didn't care.

I was outraged by this: who is he, a coach or no? How could he be so indifferent that he doesn't care? I told him that if someone on the street starts a fight with this boy, then the attacker will first of all try to throw off glasses from this boy so that the boy becomes ineffective combat. If a boy trains with glasses, then in a combat situation, in a fight, without glasses he will confused and all his karate skills will be not as effective. He will not be able to confront the enemy properly, he will not be able to do this because he did not train without glasses. He trained only with glasses. I told the coach that he must to take account of everything, but he kept saying he didn't care. Through these words of the coach then, even before I started recording these videos of mine, Shri Ram told me that he was not going to give up those women with whom he has sexual interaction at the energical connectivity. Shri Ram told me that he does not care with whom to be, that

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he does not care, sexual connection with a personal presence or at a distance, contactless, without his personal presence, at the energetical connectivity.

He said that he doesn't care, because that interaction with those women is not in the real world, but through distance, without contact of physical bodies, and those women even can not guess about it, because the connection to them occurs at the energy plane of existence, completely invisibly and intangibly. But for him it doesn't matter how this happens: in real life or in energy interaction, because he feels everything as it is. But in real life he looks like decent, faithful and reliable man.

I remembered that conversation and thought that it is necessary to make responsible some large group of asuras for the fact that my eternal husband, who should protect me according to his eternal male destiny, became asur, began to give me to other men, depriving me of chastity. And for what Shri Ram told me, his eternal soul mate, that he does not care with whom to be — with me or with other women, and also for what he did not abandon other women, although I insisted on it. I thought the asuras were responsible for it and I will brutally destroy them.

I came to the karate coach not only because of my daughter's glasses. I needed to know how to apply for a new school year. Even before talking with teacher music, I already talked with a karate coach on this topic. At that time I came before class, he came out and took out a document for re-registration of the child for the next school year.

I took out my phone to take a picture of document, but at that time another woman came and she also became interested in re-registration of his child. She had a little boy in her arms, and she was holding an older boy for hand. And it so happened that the coach was talking to both of us at the same time and we were both taking pictures of that document at the same time. When I came home and began to remember this situation, I did not like it, because at projection to the situation with Shri Ram, this meant that a new version of the development of the situation, which had not existed before, has appeared. It was a new life's road, with another woman, in some future.

I was very upset with this situation and being in anger I deleted from my phone photos of this document. After that, there was conversation with the teacher music, from which I learned that Shri Ram in some of his past lives was persuading me, his eternal soul mate, his Shakti, to come to him. And in that conversation, this teacher music started telling me that my son is too fat, that I'm defacing him, give him improper nutrition, which leads to many chronic diseases such as obesity and hypertension.

She kept saying that I'm defacing him and how would I live with him when he grows up? When I came home, I remembered her words. I also remembered that recently we went to my dad and he said the same word for word, and my lady friend the other day talked about it. And they all said the same thing, like they were in cahoots.

I thought it was for a reason, and began to decrypt this conversation, trying to pull on the hidden meaning in it. And it occurred to me. I had already started to translate the text of the novel into English, and at the same time I had to read, delve into the situation, to experience events and emotions of those days again, and because of this, I wished Shri Ram a lot of bad. I just wanted to make him started feeling bad. I said that how could he be happy with any woman if he made me so unhappy? How can he make any woman happy if he humiliated and insulted me like that, made me so that I consider myself below the straw lying on the road? I wished him that he could not make any woman happy.

I sent him a lot of wishes of calamity and misfortune when I began to translate the text from Russian into English and immerse myself in those experiences and reflections.

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I could not help myself, because I had to choose synonyms, consider different meanings of translated pieces of text, because of which I again was experiencing events and emotions of those days, and I could not help wishing him bad, and, apparently, many such wishes have accumulated and this began to be fulfilled. Because when I first came to the karate coach in the fall of 2018, the woman with the children was standing next to me and we turned to the coach together with her and looked at the same piece of paper.

I thought, how could it be? After all, in the spring of 2016, when I had signs about the third double, about the woman who came to Shri Ram that summer, one night, I had a dream in which this Shri Ram came to me and told me that he will take a loan and try to help me. I said that if he could somehow remedy the situation and that if Krishna would give me some sign about that Shri Ram had succeeded, then I agree that he come to me. And that time Shri Ram took that loan, because I received a sign, when I sat in a bus and before my eyes was an advertisement with a squirrel, cleaning carpets, and with the words: «Everything would be clean». Thanks to this, I realized that Shri Ram was able to take this credit. He took someone's pious merits in order to pay off my karmic debt and remove my negative script of the further vital way with doubles, that is, with women interfering in other people's relationships. I was told then that everything would be clean.

And already this fall of 2018, when I and other woman were talking at the same time with the karate coach, I saw aggressor, the other woman again in our future. I thought, how could it be? He has cleared this way using the loan of the pious merits, but then how did this woman with these children simultaneously with me reading the same text? I thought that these were not my karmic reactions to my sinful actions in the past. This life scenario already is excluded from all diversity of patterns of development of situations in my life. This situation presents in total number of his future life situations. And I did this to him, because they tell me from all sides that I myself am ruining him and how I will live with him if he is as the damaged goods. I ruined his life path in his future, and I have to fix it now.

I thought: I have already wished many misfortune and suffering to Shri Ram, and it already began to be fulfilled, since I see manifestation of this in this woman with children, and Shri Ram is trying to convey through these people to my awareness that we will be together, that he took a vow and firmly decided to keep it, but how will I live with him, if I myself wished him a lot of bad that no woman will be happy with him, but I am also a woman. Shri Ram conveyed to my mind through conversations with these people that I need to fix this situation because I am also a woman.

And then I thought: how can this be neutralized? I thought: I wished him a lot of misfortune, and now I was showed that this has already been launched, this has already begun to be fulfilled. But what to do now, how to fix this situation? I thought about Ho'oponopono. Ho'oponopono is a very good practice of purification of one's existence. Ho'oponopono is based on idea of 100 % responsibility, on idea of the taking responsibility for everyone's actions, not only for one's own. Person has to take complete responsibility for one's life, because everything one sees, hears, tastes, touches, or in any way experiences is one's responsibility, because it is in one's life. The problem is not be with our external reality, it is be with ourselves. According to Ho'oponopono, we need to take total responsibility, because everything exists as a projection from inside the human being. Ho'oponopono using the mantra, «I love you. I'm sorry. Please forgive me. Thank you». I thought that this version of the development of life with the invasion of other women in a couple's relationship is a program that is in

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my subconscious, these are my karmic reactions to some of my sinful actions in past lives. I thought that now I will clear my subconscious, my existence from these programs. After all, if I see this life scenario, this situation, it means that I have this program, and that means that I can now free myself from it, remove it. I started to say the phrase: «I'm sorry that I created all these situations. Please forgive me. Krishna, I thank You for removing all this from my subconscious. I love You».

I started apply technique Ho'oponopono, but I thought I had to add something else, to secure substantial support to implement this task, and I remembered about Shiva's 16 Mondays. Shiva said that if any woman will fast for 16 Mondays in a row and to honor Shiva with sincerity in her heart, Shiva would fulfill her wish. I decided that I definitely need to enlist the help and support of Shiva, as I myself have spoiled Shri Ram. This was Shri Ram`s cliché, his option for development of the further vital way, since I have not that situation with another woman at the upcoming development of situations, because Shri Ram took a loan of pious merits and snuffed out my sinful karmic reactions which were causing at me those scripts of the further vital way with doubles, women who break a couple up. And there everything was clean.

And with next Monday after this conversation with teacher on music I started to fast during 16 Mondays of Shiva. I said to Shiva, «Shiva, please neutralize all the bad things I wished to this Shri Ram. Let it won't affect us. Let this be completely neutralized and will not affect us in any way». And I started to fast during these 16 Mondays Shiva.

When I had fasted during a few Mondays of Shiva, I decided to know if this practice worked, and I asked Krishna to give me a sign. Krishna gave me this sign when I came to the karate coach for the second time when I bought my daughter glasses. After all, it was still necessary to draw up papers for the new school year, because after the first conversation with him on this topic I was angry and removed all the photos of a document out of my phone. And when I bought my daughter glasses, we went to the karate coach to show him the glasses and ask for help with that document.

And no one else was there this time. There were no other women at all, the coach came up to me, gave me this piece of paper in my hands, I did not even need to take pictures of it, he gave it to me personally, no one else, and I asked about the glasses. He said that glasses fly off in the first place, that she would be engaged without glasses, and he agreed.

Thanks to this, I realized that Krishna shows me that 16 Mondays of Shiva is effective practices. Definitely, it works. Yes, you need to fast 16 Mondays. It's difficult. It would take a lot of work, but it'd be worth it. This practice is effective. I was showed that 16 Mondays of Shiva neutralizes everything. Because during the first conversation the other woman was, but when I decided to enlist the support of Shiva and began to fast on 16 Mondays of Shiva, there was a second conversation in which there was no other woman, everything was clean and everything happened very favorably. Thanks to this, I realized that the 16 Mondays of Shiva is very important, and I continued to fast.

230 at 24:40, video «От „песочницы“ к хоопонопону» at 13:00.

<https://youtu.be/wVvUwO4Kw3k?t=1474>

<https://youtu.be/04UllZ3UGal?t=780>

183. Stree dharma or Ideal Womanhood

Around the same time, I had one conversation with Shri Ram through one of my lady friends. It was at the Sunday program Hare Krishna. I sat down next to her, because I wanted to ask what's her relationship with a lot of Hindu men who constantly write her compliments on social networks. Literally every day, some Hindu men put «likes»,

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writes her some backhanded compliments to her every post, and she respond favorably to their compliments. I am not a supporter of inter-ethnic marriages, and I was interested in her attitude to this issue.

I sat down next to her during honoring prasadam and asked her about it. Prasadam means Krishna's mercy. Prasadam is food offered to Krishna for His enjoyment. I and my lady friend were honoring prasadam. I asked her about her attitude towards Hindu men who constantly write her compliments on social networks. She said they're so good, they're so cute, they always write to her so well, and I said to her, «This is a cheap trick. They are filling your ears with lie. They just jest with you. And you actually trust them? But you're no beginner. Pick with your head, not your heart. Just be smart. People prefer easy lies to difficult truths. I have lady friends who have lived with Hindus for some time. These my lady friends slept with Hindus. They had sex with Hindus, thought they'll be okay, but it ended badly. I do not advise you to start any relationship with them. If somebody's trying to get close to you, just stay away. Their pleasant words, the likes on social networks, funny emoticons are just decoration. It's just cheap compliments. They like to impress. So take it easy, don't be so naive».

And she answers me, like, what's wrong with that, they are such charmer. I told her about my lady friends. I have some lady friends lived in India. One my lady friend lived long enough in India with a guru, who was devotee of Shiva. Another lady friend, too, lived some years with a different guru, also devotee of Shiva. Also one lady friend of mine lived with an Indian guy in Dubai. I said about all these lady friends in one story. I combined three stories of these lady friends of mine into one story. I just compiled three different stories into one story, so as not to go into details and not mention my specific lady friends.

The result was a story that my lady friend was deceived by compliments and pleasant manner of the Hindus. She went to India and lived there for a long time with a Hindu guru, who was devotee of Shiva. She was having sex with him. He was coming out to his worshippers in order to give them darshan. They were bowing to this guru, devotee of Shiva. My lady friend was coming out with him, and his worshippers were bowing to him and to her too, because they were together, she stood next to him, she slept with him, and they were a couple. But after a while he said to her, «You are many years old. You are already an old woman. There are so many beautiful young hot women. They want to be with me. Get out of here!» She said to him, «Am I really so many years old? I'm still young». She actually was about 35 years old. But he answered her, «No, you are many years old, look how many young, everyone wants, go».

I also told her that another lady friend of mine lived in Dubai, also with a Hindu. He was a real Hindu, who is born in India, but was living in Dubai for a while. She was sitting at home within the walls, went nowhere, went everywhere with him. And this lady friend of mine asks me, «Can you sit at home within the walls now and not go out?» And I answer her, «I live this way. I all the time sit at home within the walls». I said about my work that I work at home on the computer.

I also learned something from this conversation. In particular, I told to Shri Ram that I have a husband out there somewhere, and he is devotee of Shiva. He worships Shiva. I told that as if he is a Hindu, from India, he is from the spiritual world, but he lives here in the material world. This way I told Shri Ram that my husband is Nrisimhadev. He is from the spiritual world (because he is a Hindu, from India), but He lives in the material world (because he lives in Dubai). How does He live? He lives as a Deity, in the form of a Deity. My husband is Nrisimhadev himself. He is from the spiritual world, but lives in the material world in the form of Deity.

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And through these words for that lady friend of mine I said that when I danced the dances of devotion to the Deities on the higher heavenly planets, I took Nrisimhadev into my heart and fell in love with Him. I loved the Deity of Lord Nrisimhadeva with my entire being from the moment I saw Him. I often danced for this Deity. After some time, I began to mentally fly to the Deity. I mentally was entering into this Deity and mentally was spreading out by molecules inside this Deity. I literally was dissolved into this Deity, for many lives in a row. And all this time I was with this Deity of Lord Nrisimhadeva. When everyone was coming to receive the darshan of this Deity, to worship Him, I was with Him. I was dissolved in Him. Everyone was bowing to Him and me, because I was dissolved in this Deity. Although I personally did not stand there with Him, but I was in Him. We were together.

This is what I said to my Shri Ram through words for that lady friend of mine. Nrisimhadev is Krishna himself, living here in the material world. And Krishna worships Shiva in the material world. Krishna is devotee of Shiva. That's why I said that my lady friends lived with the guru who was devotee of Shiva. This way I said to Shri Ram about who is my husband. This is a guru, a devotee of Shiva, who is from India, that is, from the spiritual world, but who lives in Dubai, that is, in the material world. This is Nrisimhadev Himself. And when I was inside the Deity of Lord Nrisimhadeva, in a dissolved state, merged with the Deity of Lord Nrisimhadeva, after some time, Nrisimhadev told me to come to those souls embodied in the material world who are young in their spiritual development and who are desiring.

He said that I am already many years old. It means that I am already at a fairly high level of spiritual development. He said that there are many young people. This means that these people are young not by the age of their body, but by their spiritual development. They are not aware of the true values of life and have low-lying carnal desires, mundane interests and low consuming attitude to the woman. He said that these young people want such a woman, like me, and that I have to go to them and help them to rise. And in the words that my lady friend was sitting in Dubai at home within the walls and nowhere did not go out without her man-hindu, did not communicate with no one almost, went everywhere only with him, I told Shri Ram that I was faithful, I had no one else. I told Shri Ram that I have only Nrisimhadev, and that where Nrisimhadev went, I went there with Him, being dissolved in the Deity of Nrisimhadev. Shri Ram asked me, can I be so faithful now, and I told him that I am still the same. I told him that I am sitting all day long at home within the walls and do not go anywhere.

Through these words I said to Shri Ram that I am faithful to him. I'm faithful to him since that time as soon as he came to me and plugged into me. That time I realized this due to my changed behavior, because I began to look at myself with different eyes, as if some man was looking at me from my eyes and I wanted to impress him. And since that time, my inner compass is tuned to him and does not deviate anywhere. I thought, how he was not ashamed to give to other men at the energy plane of existence a woman who stays at home, only with her husband and doesn't go anywhere, who is all the time with him and do not take her eyes off him? Shri Ram was calling me to him, he was persuading me to come to him.

In some past lives he thought about his Shakti and somehow was persuading her to come to him, but when this Shakti came to him, he began to give her to everyone. He desired, as those young, who wished. But when he got what he wanted, that is, me, he looked at me and said, «Well, if you want to be with me, then you'll be through me with other men. If you agree to everything to be with me, then you will be with all other men».

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Also in that conversation with that lady friend of mine, I touched on the topic of my second husband, with whom I lived for many years. I said that the whole time we lived together, I used contraception, protection. This way I said that we used abstinence and I was doing everything so that we did not fall. I tried so that we could restrain sexual desire and not have sex. But if this was happening, I was using contraception, protection, because we were not planning to have children. And the rest of the time I tried to protect myself from these falls. To make it clear to my lady friend, I said that I was doing my best to protect myself.

In these words, I told Shri Ram that the most important thing for me as a wife is faithfulness (because I sat at home within the walls and went everywhere only with him) and protection. That is, when I went to those young people, I defended them, and it was my most important function — to protect.

And it turns out that through these words I told Shri Ram that the most important mission, the Dharma of wife is to be faithful and to protect her husband. I told him that was the main thing and that I did it. But he had a very different understanding of the purpose of women. He believed that a woman is an object for pleasure. He wanted a woman to bring him pleasure, but I came to him and began to ensure his safety, began to protect him. As soon as he plugged into me and told me that I could tune in to him, I immediately tuned in to him and began to protect him. I perform my function as a wife. But he abused it.

He was persuading me to come to him, was giving me promises, said that he would do anything for me, but when I came to him and began to be faithful to him and started to protect him, he said that I'm not good enough to his enjoyment, and he began to give me to asuras, abusing the fact that I was fulfilling duty of a wife, that I am focused on him and ensure his safety. I was fulfilling my Dharma, but he thought it was wrong. He decided that a woman should give enjoy for man, that she is good for nothing more, and if something in the enjoyment of the senses is not enough, need to get rid of her, empty her and give her to other.

That's what he thought. And he calmly went on this scenario, according to the which, so it turns out, he always went. Indeed, this is indicated by the fact that in the summer of 2016 a situation arose that that good woman came to him and he immediately switched to her and began to give me to everyone. It means he's always been like this, in all past lives. Every time as soon as there was better object for the enjoyment of the senses, he immediately destroyed the object that was before, although it was a woman and, maybe, she also followed her Dharma of a woman, wife, but he thought that for the enjoyment of feelings the new will be better, and he just was erasing the old.

231 at 04:00.

<https://youtu.be/n077b5ATxHU?t=239>

184. Look before you leap

Around that time I was translating from Russian into English history about on some higher planes of existence some man from my past lives came to me. This is when Shri Ram had Lona, who was erasing the future of asuras. This Lona somehow was appearing into view of those men, whose she needed to erase. She had special qualifications, special expertise, she was super into sex.

A man, having tried once having sex with such a woman, could not tear himself away from her. She had a program that immediately was establishing a strong coupling with him. He was getting a lot of pleasure, because with her he had amazing, incredibly exciting, earth-shattering sex. He was at the height of bliss. But during this mind-blowing

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sex Lona was pumping out of him all life files, all information, all strengths, abilities, everything that he had. Somehow, Lona pumped everything out of him into those who worked with her.

Asuras had a secret project with Lona to eliminate unwanted asuras. Asur to whom Lona came, was having incredible sensations during sex with her. His dick worked like crazy when he fucked Lona. During sex with her, everything seemed to burn at him. It was the best, totally unbelievable sex of his life. This can be compared to a raging gas flaring escaping out of the ground. His torch burned with great force, and when all the gas ran out, this asur became an impotent, and not only in sex, but in life. And after leaving his body, he set off on an incorporeal existence. He was completely wiped out. Because the asuras take feminine energy and pious merits out of woman during her female orgasm. The asur can take pious merits out of woman when he plugged into her during her sex with someone in real life, through her man, invisibly, at a distance, or during her masturbation. When the asur loses the ability to take pious merits out of women, he quickly deflates. Lona was pumping all out of these asuras. Asur, who had the happiness of having sex with her, as a result of this became completely empty, without strength and without the ability to replenish them. And after that, he went into an incorporeal existence, like a ghost, a spirit without the ability to receive a body, to be born like all of us. Because he did not have pious merits for this. Lona pumped everything out of him. Without his pious merits and without the opportunity to take pious merits out of someone, this asur could not be born like all of us and have a normal body and ordinary life. He became a ghost for a long time.

And when Shri Ram had Lona, he turned me down because Lona loved seeing women abandoned, humiliated, and fallen to the bottom of life. She forced every man to throw his woman out of his life, and so she loved to come to such men who were with a woman. And Shri Ram, having fallen into trap of Lona, dumped me, told, «Farewell, we break up forever».

And immediately at some higher spheres of existence a man from my past lives came to me. He told me that Shri Ram had abandoned me of his own free will, and that he is a man from my past lives, and that he really wants me to be with him because he wants to save me from this Shri Ram. He told me that he will love me, that he loved me always, that he waited for this opportunity for a very long time and finally received when Shri Ram put me up for tender. I had questions and doubts at the time, but I chose Shri Ram because I thought that my whole life was dedicated to giving Shri Ram a chance, because he is my eternal couple, we were separated for many lives, because he was turned into asur. And that man was forced to leave.

And when I was translating this story into English and uploaded a series about him on Facebook, there was the preview window with Jalandhar devastated in the wake of the loss of his wife Vrinda. I looked at this heartbroken Jalandhar on this preview window and realized that this man from my past lives was still grieving, that he had lost me, that he could not help me, that I was left with Shri Ram, who does not respect women and erases them as soon as a new, better option is provided. Looking at this preview window, I realized that for this man it is a great tragedy that I chose Shri Ram.

I looked at this picture and thought: this man did not care whether there are many pious merits in my bag and whether I have this bag at all, with these my jewelry, at the expense of which you can calmly, happily live here and pretend that it's you did all, it's yours. This man didn't care what Shri Ram did to me. He just wanted to save me. He said that he loved me, that I would be protected with him, but I refused him. He came to me not to pump my pious merits out of me. He came to me not to please himself. He

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came to save me, but I refused him because I need to give Shri Ram some chance. I was really sad and was crying a lot.

I thought: Shri Ram has done so much wrong to me that I'm feeling like insignificant. I am so insignificant that this is the only way to treat me the way he has treated me. But for someone I am the most precious thing in the world, and for him it is a great tragedy that I chose this Shri Ram, who does not respect a woman. And this man treated me with sensitivity and respect. He loved me more than anything in the world.

And I thought that Shri Ram should fulfill his Dharma. First of all, he's my eternal husband. Secondly, when he connected up to me, he began to arouse my sexual desire. He began to pull out of my memory the pictures on the subject of sex, although I did not need it for a long time, but he began somehow to show me that he wants sex with me. I looked at my behavior as if from the side then: I behave as if a man is looking at me, and I like this man, and I want to impress him, and he wants to be with me, he offers me sex.

I then thought: well, he offers me sex, and I see that I want to impress him. I do everything for this. I haven't had this before. I then thought: «Don't you think there's a reason?» And I agreed. I lay on the sofa and began to masturbate. All that time, I constantly saw this man in front of me on my inner screen. But masturbation has not turned me on. I did not have sexual excitement. Then he began to throw into my mind all sorts of obscene pictures, pornography, in order to trigger at me feelings of sexual arousal. But it didn't work that way for me.

I didn't want to look at this pornography and those lecherous pictures he threw into my thoughts. Then he began to pull out of my memory remembrance with those men with whom I was, but I said, «No, I do not want to look at them. They are not interesting to me. I do not want to be with them. I want to be with you».

But I didn't give myself permission to tune in him, because I thought that maybe I didn't have the right, maybe he had someone there. Yes, I see that a man is plugged into me and that I want to impress him. I see clear signs that he wants to be with me, but I don't know anything about him. I didn't allow myself to tune in him. And suddenly I heard his voice in my head: «You can tune in to me». I immediately tuned in to him, and I was able to succeed. I got an orgasm.

But he immediately has placed a line of his asuras, with their erect penis in front of me on my inner screen. They demanded that I give them a blowjob or have sex with them. And there were a lot of asuras with their erect penis. But according to the Vedas if a man shows the woman his strange attentions, he is obliged to take full responsibility and to marry her. And when Shri Ram began to show all these signs towards me, he said in this way that he was ready to marry me. In this way he said he was taking me as his wife. But as soon as I accepted him as my husband and got an orgasm with him, he gave me to all his asuras.

And I thought: «No, if you've shown your desire to be with me and take me as your wife, then you have to do it. Now you're stuck forever. You must be responsible for your words and your actions». I feel sorry for the man from my past lives, of course, but Shri Ram was wrong. He thought he had the right to toy with people's lives as if they're nothing more than paper dolls. Now he will do everything as it should be, or Nrisimhadev will tear him into small pieces and nothing will remain of him.

Because Nrisimhadev told me, «There's a lot of young, they wish, go to them». Shri Ram was wishing, asking me, persuading, showing his desire, now let him be responsible for this, let him fulfill. Nothing comes without a price. You pay for what you get. Shri Ram has to pay his bills. And asuras are at great risk when they do this,

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because asur can meet a woman who will say, «You dared to invade my personal space. You are a man, and I am a woman. You have no right to invade my privacy if you did not have the wish to take me as your wife. But you violated my personal space. Now you have to take me as your wife. Sooner or later, we all face what we've done. You must come to me in real life. You must take me as your wife. You must perform your duties. You must love me, honor and cherish me, forevermore. It doesn't matter whether you love me or not, but you are now my husband and must take full responsibility for me. And you will have to love me, because from the moment you connected up onto me, you became my husband».

In Hollywood it is customary to adhere to the theme that love is a feeling. Today I love you, and we are together. Tomorrow I don't love you any more, and you can go to hell. But it does not correspond to dharma. Dharma is a duty. It is not so important whether you love this person or not. If you are husband and wife, you must be together and help each other. Life was given to us not for the enjoyment of feelings, but for austerities. With the help of life, we can break out of the wheel of samsara. With the help of life, we can interrupt endless reincarnations. That's what life is for. But not in order to extract drops of pleasure, using other people as objects. But asuras invade people's personal space without taking any responsibility for them. Asur plugs into a woman and forces her to either have sex with some man or masturbate. And during this, he has sex with her, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, although she does not know about it. Asur plugs into the woman and feels everything as it is, although he is not present with this woman. But even before this, the asur violate the boundaries of a woman when he just plugged into her. The asur violate the boundaries of a woman when he got into her thoughts, looks at her from her eyes, when she is in the shower, goes to the toilet, looks at herself in the mirror. From that moment he is obliged to take responsibility for this woman, because a man has no right to get so close to a woman if he has no intention of marrying her. Asuras are at great risk in their activities. So I told Shri Ram, recalling those events.

231 at 35:30.

<https://youtu.be/n077b5ATxHU?t=2133>

185. A lot of young people

In that conversation with my lady friend, I told her that guru, devotee of Shiva said at one point to other my lady friend, who lived with him, that she was many years old and that there are many young people who want to. And he told her to go away. There it was, of course, was about young women who want to be with this guru, but in my situation it was about men who are not at the highest level of development in understanding the true values, attitude to women and understanding of their purpose as men. And these men wanted a woman like me. And I was born to be with them.

But what did everything come down to? I was born at least 40 times in the asuric worlds. I every life became the wife of the most powerful, unattainable asur, whom according to the laws of Universal had to be erased. I was coming to him. Apparently, he wanted a woman who would fulfill wife's Dharma, he wanted love. And I fulfilled his desire, I fulfilled my Dharma, I was faithful him when I lived in that incarnation. But every time this husband-asur was abusing my trust. He was periodically introducing me to a state when I was not aware of reality. And at that time he with his friends was fucking me. And although he himself wanted such a woman, he himself lowered me. And so it was many times and many embodiments. As a result of this, I destroyed him.

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I had visions of those sexual orgies. I also constantly came across evidence indicating that those orgies were actually. But it never occurred to me that this was true, until some our fatal sex. In that sex I was sitting on him and before my inner gaze the memories of those evidence and the pictures from those visions were starting to appear. Evidence and pictures were matching in turn one by one with each other, like pieces of a puzzle into a single mosaic. I clearly understood that those orgies were in real and that all this was organized by my beloved husband, whom I wholeheartedly loved and to whom I was faithful. And then I was activating the function of destroying asuras.

Inside me, on my inner screen, a dazzlingly shining golden fiery phallus-sword was coming out from below. This shining sword at the energy plane of existence was moving in sync with the movements of my physical body and burning all the chakras and everything asuric in my husband, rising higher and higher in his energy body. When this phallus-sword was pulling out of the top of his head, he was leaving the body. And when the soul leaves the body through the upper chakras, especially through the Sahasrara Chakra, the soul receives a higher birth. And this asur was receiving the elevation. He was getting the better embodiment. It all was ending. I was seeing the dead body of my beloved husband. I've cried over the body of the person I loved most in this world. I was shouting and screaming near his lifeless body and prayed to God to take me. Inside me a wildly flaming fire was appearing which was filling my whole energy body, and I immediately was leaving my body. And thus I came to these most powerful asuras into their asuric worlds 40 times.

Why 40 times? Because one of my favorite books as a child was Boris Lavrenev's book «Forty-first». There Maryutka killed 40 white guards, but she did not killed 41st. And already in this life, when I found out that Shri Ram did the same thing to me, only at the energetical connectivity, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, I nearly killed him, but Krishna showed me that I should not do it. And that way I realized that Shri Ram is the 41st. So here it turns out that before him, I killed 40 of the greatest asuras, who humiliated me like this, even though they wanted a woman like me.

They were young by their level of development, they wanted, I came to them, and what happened? I destroyed them. Yes, they've gone to the rise, but what did I get out of it? Usually women, when communicating with each other about the men, ask the most important question: «What you getting out of it?» Yes, of course, for some time I enjoyed with him, but as a result I was brazenly used, humiliated and I was forced to destroy him, mercilessly, detached, and then immediately leave my body, although I was not so many years old, I was a young and blossomed woman.

Also in this life of mine I was coming to many youngs in terms of development. I remembered Borka, the former leader of the Moscow asuras. I named him Borka, because we had a big fat spider, who I called Borka. We had a huge web over our TV. I did not remove this web, because I liked this Borka, I treated him as my friend. I often was looking at that web, as spider Borka sits there and watches his prey, and I was talking him, «Hello, Borka! How are you?» When we were poisoning cockroaches, Borka also died. And there's one web left, Borka was gone, and then I removed the web. And I gave the main Moscow asur the name Borka, like to this spider. The main Moscow asur very much reminded me of our spider Borka. The spider sat so big, fat, so important... Gone in a moment.

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In this life, I also came to the main Moscow asur, whom I also began to call Borka. I had an invisible interaction with him before Shri Ram. And when I was with Shri Ram, after our so-called heavenly wedding, he switched to that good woman in the summer of 2016, and gave me to his companions from his asuric organization. I was inconsolable and called upon Borka. I mentally imagined him, sent a block of information to his eyes and made a complaint to him that he was not protecting me well, that he was not doing what he should do. I asked for his help, and he told me he would try to help me.

I gave him the opportunity to show his best male qualities — to take care of a woman. I told him, «Help me, friend». He said, «I'll do anything to help you». So what? He helped me? No. He decided again take advantage of my stupidity, my naivete, wanted to pass off himself instead Shri Ram, as if Shri Ram is with me, but on fact there was would Borka. After that he wanted to slip his subordinates asuras to me. What happened after that?

I did not agree to his encroachments, and he decided to put me as his lot, item on their asuric totalizator, to break me as a woman. He wanted their specialists in breaking the female nature to crush everything in me, to turn me into a female during estrus, without the opportunity to stop. He wanted to activate at me a mode of incessant estrus, like at a female animal during the period of fertilization. He wanted to defile me and take from me all my pious merits, completely empty and lower me. This Borka was thinking about me. I came to him and gave him the opportunity to show his best male qualities, but he said, «I will destroy you, a ragged goat». He was so young, he didn't know what he was living for.

In this way I came to Bhishma, the elder of the asuras, who had leverage over all of the asuras, all information about each of them. I came to him the same way. That summer after Borka the Oracle «Hot Delphine Dumpling» on the Internet told me that to me some big influential man will help. Then I thought: I don't know anyone like that, but then I thought: there must be someone. And then I tuned in to this «must be someone» and saw him on my internal screen. I asked him to help; he told me «daughter», stroked my head and treated me fatherly.

I came to him so that he could show his best masculine qualities. Probably he also wanted to see a real woman. I granted his wish, but what did he do? He have placed an erect penis in front of me on my inner screen and told me to give him blowjobs and to sit on his dick. He as if told me, «You want my help, you pay my price. Nothing comes without a price». And when I rejected his offer and walked out of there, what did he do? He approved that they put me at stake on their asuric totalizator to break me. He convened the most powerful breakers of female nature. He urged the asuras to make big bets on this asuric totalizator and enjoy the sight of how this obstinate bitch would be broken, lowered and turned into a lustful female. Asuras rejoiced at this. And many asuras had stood in line, intending to fuck me and deflate me my pious merits, when I would become without brakes with a constant thirst for sex and no impossibility to influence this. And none of them cared what would happen to my children when the asuras turn me into a whore. That's what came out of it.

I did right. I was told, «You are many years old. You are a remarkable woman who's accomplished incredible things. You have accomplished great things and have the capacity to accomplish even more. There are willing young people who do not understand what they live for, who do not understand their Dharma. They want to see a real woman and to respect a woman. Go to them». I went to them. What came out of it? I gave them an opportunity show the best version of themselves, but they showed the worst version of themselves because they couldn't even imagine the best version of

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themselves. But I helped them. After I destroyed them, they started showing a better version of themselves, in their future lives, because they couldn't show a worse version of themselves anymore, because I destroyed it.

And after they couldn't break me at their asuric totalizer because Shri Ram didn't give me to them, I gave Borka the opportunity to show the best version of himself again, to show his best masculine qualities. Already when I started recording my videos of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife». Long before that, during our interaction with Borka in Moscow, he gave me some promise for my services. And I in my first video in an allegorical form, quite understandable to asuras, told him that it was time to keep his word. He did not want to do this.

He decided that he has no better version of himself at all, that he will be as he always was. But I forced him to keep his promise, applying direct forceful methods. He was forced to keep his promise. He gave Shri Ram something very important. But Borka still did not stop. He and Shri Ram decided to stop me another way. They found some very good, gorgeous man for me, who in fact was as if a little dog. They were going to push down his consciousness and to put me in touch with this man in order to I became with him and stopped recording my video about asuras.

I would think that this is Shri Ram, but Shri Ram would manifest himself through the body of this man, but not personally. After that Borka was spending manipulations of my consciousness, in order to force me stop to record my video and to tell about the asuras. Than all ended? I told him many times, «Show the best version of yourself, show respect for a woman». He didn't want to show a better version of himself. I was forced to destroy him. And so, it seems, happened every time.

It turns out that a woman can be such a powerful weapon. It's possible when she has respect for herself as a woman and respect for her female Dharma. Because the woman is called to help the man to show the best man's qualities — to take care of her, to solve her problems, to make everything that her became better. And if a woman like that comes in and men does something wrong to her, then these men are useless, they're not even drones, they're just expendable, they're nobody. They're not needed for anything at all. Nature gets rid of them.

The material world is cruel. You think your life is a fairy tale? Yes, but this tale is scary. A woman can be such a weapon if she fulfills her Dharma — to be faithful, to protect her man and to fulfill his desires. I guess I defended those 40 strongest asuras when I was their wife in my past lives. Probably, the opponents that they had, miraculously gone away. They probably thought it was happening by itself. And those asuras have become absolutely invulnerable, impregnable.

They probably thought that it happened because he was like that. But no, it happened because a woman like that came to him, and due to that all his competitors have gone somewhere. But instead of going on a better, higher path, showing a better version of himself, he began to abuse his power and inflate his arrogance. And what happened after that? He was destroyed, and he went only the way of his best version of himself and more nothing, because his worst version of himself was destroyed. A woman can be such a powerful weapon just by doing her Dharma.

232 at 04:30.

<https://youtu.be/rgVgqHKjzNs?t=218>

186. «Where there's the flashlight?»

Then my first cousin came to me to help me to fix the computer. We chatted about this and that. The conversation has turned to about how I moved here. I said that I had

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an apartment there, in the far suburbs, and I sold it. After some time, when I deciphered this conversation, I thought that I was talking about my second husband, who I lived with for 14 years. At that time at some point Borka, the former leader of the Moscow asuras, connected up to me. He wanted to bend me, but I did not give up, and after that he decided to marry me to pump out of me all my pious merits. And in that conversation, I got confirmation that that's exactly how it happened.

I as if sold that husband the same way I sold that apartment. And then I told my brother that at that time I wanted to buy another apartment there in the suburbs, and I even went to see the apartment, and I liked it, and they tried to persuade me to buy an apartment and agreed to all my requirements. I was given a loan. My lady friend who was a realtor offered me her free help at register the sale/ purchase transaction of an apartment. My customers, employers helped me. But I at one point refused this idea and went here. I told my brother that I had decided to get back to my family.

It turns out that I decided to come to this Shri Ram, because he is my eternal husband, my own, although I could become wife of the then leader of the Moscow asuras there. And all my words about buying an apartment say exactly that. I said that I went and visited the apartment which was for sale. It means that Borka personally came to me, I communicated with him. I said that they tried to persuade me to buy an apartment. It means that Borka was persuading me in every way, through different people to become his wife. And I liked him, very much. He was a very handsome man, pretty boy, a very lovely man. I told my brother that I could buy that apartment. It means that I could become wife of the most important Moscow asur. I told my brother that I would be given a loan, I would buy an apartment and then I would repay it all.

From these words about that I would then pay everything, that is, the credit would be repaid, I realized that this is confirmation. Really, Borka then was going to pump out of me all my pious merits during many years of married life with me. He was going to take all my pious merits out me. He wanted to transfer all pious merits from my piety account into his piety account. Emptied out bank accounts and disappeared. That's what he needed a wife for. He needs a wife not for a happy married life with her. He needs a wife for happy life, but not with her, but for himself. He was just a ruthless gold digger. He wanted to do big confiscation of pious merits of his wife, take out of her all her piety, to leave her with nothing, and then to kick her out of his life, when she would become an empty and good-for-nothing. And where would she go, with whom would she be without her pious merits?

When my brother did everything and was going to go to his home, it was already dark. I asked him to help me. I grow two tulasi plants. The Tulsi plant (Holy basil) is regarded as the holiest of all plants, an earthly manifestation of the goddess Tulsi/Vrinda. The offering of tulasì's leaves is of great importance in worship of Krishna. A person who waters and cares for the Tulsi daily is believed to gain moksha (salvation) and the divine grace of Vishnu, even if he does not worship Him. I had to take for a few days our tulasi to my lady friend in a next house, while we have poisoned cockroaches. It was dark. I was afraid to go alone and asked my brother to accompany me. He agreed. I take two tulasi under my arm, and we leave the house together. It's dark outside, you can't see anything. I took out my phone and said, «Where's the flashlight?» I began to look for a flashlight on my phone. I found flashlight and said, «Here flashlight!» I turned on the flashlight and started to light our way. We go; I carry two tulasi, hold a flashlight and illuminate the road in front of us. I gave tulasi to my lady friend and went home back.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Everything's got to have its place. This episode I decrypt so. When this Shri Ram comes to me, and he must come to me, I will take with me two of my jewels, that is, my children, and we will go to live to him. And there I'll continue to give him signs, how to coordinate his asuric organization, his life, where what to invest to get more benefits and to avoid undesirable, and so he knew who was telling the truth, who is cheating, who has what abilities, whom he can bend, who can not be touched.

I show him the sign of the Universe, that is, preemptive signs that constantly goes through me, through everything in my life. Shri Ram knows how to decipher these advance-warning signs, and many signs speak plainly him what is good for him or bad, what is best to do. Now I with my children live in the same room. We watch on TV a lot of cartoons. I have two children different sexes, the cat, and a lot of cockroaches. This provides many opportunities for displaying signs of various kinds. And the signs go to him in a continuous stream through everything in my life. And when I with my two tulasi, that is, my two children, will go to Shri Ram and live with him, I will also give him signs, because when I with my brother and tulasi left the house, it was dark, we can not see anything and I said, «Where is the flashlight?» As if we came to Shri Ram there, already live there, and I as if ask, «Where is the flashlight? With what will I show the way?» And then I said, «Here the flashlight!» I turned on the flashlight in the phone and illuminated the road, and we went.

And I think: I wonder how there I will give him the signs of the Universe? After all there will for me flashlight with which I will illuminate the path. I see that I have this specialization — to give the signs of the Universe through everything in my life. Everything that happens in my life is a sign. But since I'm with Shri Ram now, then the signs of the Universe are intended for him. The man from my past lives who came to me when because of Lona Shri Ram put me out to tenders, was similarly able to see, decipher and apply these signs in his life.

I learned that he been able to do that when I began to talk about him, remembering my classmate. The situation where I had to choose him or Shri Ram, reminded me of my classmate. I had clear associations of that man with my classmate. I was talking about a classmate, trying to get more information about that man. I said about my classmate that we at school played Battleship during the lessons and he was peeking my moves in the game in my glasses. He was looking at the reflection in my glasses of what was drawn on my piece of paper, and thus seeing the whole picture on my piece of paper.

It made me realize that the man from my past lives who came to save me from Shri Ram could see these signs coming through me in my life. When we were together, these signs of the Universe were going to him, and most likely, we lived very well, because if he saw what was better to bet on and what was need to avoid, what would be favorable and what was not, then most likely, we enjoyed the good life.

Through me there were going these preemptive signs, he saw these signs, and he understood these signs and thanks to it organized our life well, worked actively as the man. He was getting everything for a good prosperous life and arranged our life, and I with him lived well, just showing him the signs. And these signs itself rush through me. These signs itself goes through everything in my life. This by its very definition cannot be controlled. And I thought it is very important for Shri Ram that these signs go through me, and for this I will find this flashlight there. I will find there through what to show these signs.

Not all people can see these signs of the Universe. And basically no one saw that I gives such signs. They were like a monkey who is using a high-resolution, proper

precision microscope with exceptional features and capabilities just in order to crack nuts. They didn't have the brains for anything else. And I felt sorry for that man from my past lives, because he was left without my guidance for live with the help of these signs. After all, he sees these signs and can use these signs in his life, but if there is no such person next to him through whom these signs go, then he in this life can not reach the heights that he would have had if he can to receive such signs. He, of course, can have a good life, but he will not have such luck, such chic advance-warning signs that he could have if he had such a couple. And I'm exactly the same.

If I live with some ordinary man who knows nothing about it and does not even realize that through me there the signs of the Universe goes, that he could lead our life on good course, then if you tell him about this, he will say that you are too creative and have strange imagination. And with such a man these signs will not help me in my life. After all, a man must be active in life, in order for these signs to really benefit, because these signs of the Universe intended mainly for the man who is with me. I need a couple. Through the woman goes the signs of the Universe, the man sees these preemptive signs, he organizes their life, and they live well. If there is no such coincidence, such a pair, then a man with such abilities can not realize himself, and a woman with a stream of signs through her can not relax and trust the flow of life.

232 at 35:15.

<https://youtu.be/rgVgqHKjzNs?t=2109>

187. The trustworthiness and authenticity of initiation

At the same time I gave Shri Ram the answer to his question whether his initiation which he received at my spiritual master Indradyumna Swami is full-fledged. As usual, I did not hear his question. He just thought about it and wanted to know, and I answered him in an allegorical way in a conversation with one of my lady friends. I and my lady friend were sitting on the Sunday program Hare Krishna, expected prasad, chatting about this and that. She asked me about my children, and I said that my children are Muscovites. She asked if they own shares in the apartment. I said that no, there municipal property, they are registered on a common basis. And then I realized that it is a conversation with Shri Ram in an allegorical language, through hidden meanings embodied in ordinary words. Through my lady friend Shri Ram asked me about the initiation, which he received in November 2016 at my spiritual master Indradyumna Swami.

Then Borka, the former leader of the Moscow asuric organization, put me at stake at their asuric totalizator. He wanted the coolest specialists in breaking and lowering women to break me. He wanted to make a lot of money on it and to obtain satisfaction. Asuras wanted to force Shri Ram to give me to them because there were already big bets made and big forces were converged in there. Borka was so furious because of my disobedience and obstinacy that he decided to gather those asuras who, as he thought, would surely break such an obstinate bitch. And really, they could to break me there, because there many first-rate experts gathered for my breaking. These asuras were the pros at what they were doing. They had powerful asuric mystic abilities, powers, blessings, opportunities. They could break, empty, and lower any woman.

When I destroyed Borka, and then Bhishma, their elder, I started to do it to those asuras who were going to break me at their asuric totalizator. Among them was some asur with big terrible black tentacles in the area Svadhithana chakra that nothing could destroy. I tried to destroy these tentacles, but tentacles were growing back again. Then

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I froze his black tentacles and smashed to bits. His tentacles turned to dust and nothing was left of them.

Also there was Eustace, Old Riga, as I called him. He had some powerful blessings with which he could break any woman at the energy plane of existence. This was good, a decent man... I saw him on my internal screen and instantly fell in love with him. All women probably were melting in his presence and thought him a very worthy man, exalted personality, although he used his blessings to turn women into the lustful reckless, promiscuous females.

Asuras told Shri Ram to give me to them in order to they can tear me on their asuric totalizer, so that they would cast me down to a state of the female who is not being able to stop, who is constantly in sexual arousal, in order to that I just couldn't hold on long enough and would begin to fuck with everyone, although I am not like that. Their plans were simple. First they would force me to masturbate. They planned to plug into me during my masturbation and fuck me through objects used in masturbation, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. During this, they were going to pump out my pious merits from me and defile me. After that, they were going to make me go look for men in physical reality for fucking in real life. I would go fuck with everyone who is looking for sex on dating sites, as well as in general with everyone around, not paying attention to who they are, and not thinking about the possible consequences. Asuras wanted to make such a fault whore out of me.

They did not think about my children, how the children would live with such a mother, who would become as a female at a low animal level, would sleep around with everybody and fuck with anyone, even at home, not ashamed of children. There among the eager me to break was the so-called Herr Fritz, chief of the German asuras, who was the tantric and aghori. When I was sending him to his future lives, I stood over them all like Kamakhya, in the form of personified Yoni, and Yoni, which is in a state of orgasm and cannot stop. That's what they wanted to make me.

They wanted to attack me all at once. The asur with black tentacles wanted to influence my Svadhisthana chakra. Eustace Old Riga wanted to bend me using his blessings. Herr Fritz with his tantric forces wanted to disrupt all female centers of my subtle energy body, making me such a female who is constantly in a state of sexual arousal and cannot get out of it. They were going to bring me to such a state in order to I could not stand this non-disappearing, not passing unbearable sexual arousal and would go fuck with anyone, although I am not like that. But Shri Ram refused to give me to them. Then they told him that they would kill him, and challenged him to a fight at the subtle plane of existence.

He had to go to this battle. He was faced with a formidable opponent who would have killed him, and in order to protect me somehow from all those experts in the breaking of women's nature, he asked me to ask the goddess Lakshmi for bless me to conjugal fidelity to Shri Ram. He tried very hard to get me to agree with his arguments, but I put forward such a counterargument that I will agree to do it if he becomes a disciple of my spiritual master Indradyumna Swami. Shri Ram knew that he would be killed in that battle on the subtle plane of existence, as a result of which his physical body would cease to function and he would go to his next incarnations, and he agreed to my terms.

But when at him that battle on the subtle plane of existence began, I was shown that he had a battle and that he would be killed there. And I began to ask Krishna and my Gurudev to save Shri Ram. I began to sing protective mantras in his defense, that he remained alive and even won. And after that he was forced to fulfill my condition,

although he was not going to do it, because he was sure that he would be killed and that it just won't come to that. But he had to do it, I had him cornered, and the day after that battle, he became a disciple of my spiritual master.

That morning I suddenly saw on my inner screen myself and Shri Ram, who was standing to my right, and my Gurudev was there in front of us. And there was some invisible dialogue between me and Gurudev. None of us said anything aloud, and on the mental plane was also a complete calm, but I saw that between me and my Gurudev is some kind of thought exchange, conversation that my mind does not hear. As if I was asking Gurudev for something, maybe even promised something. And suddenly this silent dialogue stopped, and I saw that my Gurudev turned his eyes on this Shri Ram and between them went two powerful streams of energy, at the same time from Gurudev to Shri Ram and from Shri Ram to Gurudev.

And there were sparks, and everything buzzed really hard. And from Shri Ram to my Gurudev a great stream of energy rushed. My Gurudev took away the karmic reactions of Shri Ram, his bad asuric karma for all the time when Shri Ram lived as asur and did terrible abominations. And my Gurudev took it all. I saw it all with my own eyes on my inner screen. And then I suddenly saw that this Shri Ram began to grow and he had raised high above the sky. I'm standing small, my head lifted up, and I can't see him, he rose so high.

And then, after a while, the name Shri Ram came to me, in a randomly opened lecture of my Gurudev about the initiation of the bhakta Konstantin in Evpatoriya. And there my Gurudev gave initiation to just one disciple, there was no sacrificial fire, no bananas in the fire, no ceremony, no other external attributes, and Gurudev there said that in fact the initiation is happening at the level of the heart, at the level of relations. And when I listened to this lecture, I saw such direct Parallels with that initiation of Shri Ram that when Gurudev came to the name of that disciple and said «Shri Nam», the name «Shri Ram» came out of me by itself, because I had called him Ram before. And this way he became Shri Ram.

And this autumn in a conversation with my lady friend, when she asked me about my children, she said, «Are they Muscovites? Do they have shares in the apartment?» And I answered her that they are Muscovites, that they have there a registration, municipal property, on a general basis. This way Shri Ram asked me about this initiation. He did not believe that this initiation is real and the same as for everybody. He thought that if he is an asur, if he did it under duress, if it was at the energy plane of existence, then this initiation is not like that. Although he saw everything himself, he understands everything in these energy matters at the energy plane of existence, but he had doubts. And he asked me through my lady friend about it, allegedly about children, «Was it true initiation? Are the children Muscovites?» I replied, «Yes, they are definitely Muscovites. Similarly the initiation is true». He if as asked me, «And this initiation which I received, maybe, some incomplete, some partial?»

After all, everything was at the energy plane of existence, at the level of the heart, relations. There were no attributes of initiation, no recitation of the pranama mantra, bhakti-sastra. There was no verification of firmness of intent. There was nothing as at initiation of everyone else. He made no promises. Everything was not audible to the human ear, but the energy flow was, and then Shri Ram grew up. And Shri Ram was asking me: maybe this initiation is inefficient, not fully? That is a share in the apartment, this is part, and initiation is the same, partial, truncated, not such, as at all. And I answered: «No, the children have a registration there on the same basis, common municipal property».

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

And this way I told this Shri Ram that this initiation is the same as for everyone. Despite the fact that this Shri Ram is asur, despite the fact that he did not pass any tests, and did not ask for a recommendation for initiation, and did not chant 16 circles of Hare Krishna mantra, and did not comply the four regulative principles, and, moreover, he did many bad asuric things. But my Gurudev accept him as a disciple and took all his bad asuric karma. Shri Ram very much doubted the effectiveness and the authenticity of this initiation, but I through the usual words rebutted this. I said that children do not own a shares of the apartment, that they are registries on a common basis, there municipal property. Thus I gave him a very clear answer that this initiation is truly.

233 at 01:00.

<https://youtu.be/k0okMZziLhA?t=56>

188. The discount card «My»

In mid-October 2018, Shri Ram and I had a meeting in real life, as it seemed to me. So, this is how it was. My daughter and I went to the store to buy groceries. We are waiting in line, at the checkout to pay for the purchase, and the man behind us is referring to me. A lovely, cultured, a very nice man. He asks me for my discount card of this store. On this discount card the word "My" is written in capital letters.

I am often asked for discount card. Someone is buying the products in other shops and they have no discount card of this shop; someone forgot discount card at home. I always help them. I have been asked for discount card many times. Apparently, it is quite common. I never paid a mind to it. But in this case I was forced to pay attention. When the cashier counted all goods of this man and it was time to scan the discount card to factor the rebates, I was going to give my discount card to the cashier, because she is conducting an operation on this card.

Usually, if someone asks for this card, I give it to the cashier, she scan it and immediately returns it to me. I did not give a discount card to any of the buyers. They do not need a card, but a discount. And this time I began to do the same. I hand this card to the cashier, but this man takes control, makes a move to take a proactive role and somehow lets me know that the card should be given to him. I was so surprised... But I thought that if a person asks, then for God's sake.

I give him this discount card, he takes it and gives it to the cashier. The cashier scanned the card, granted the discount and put discount card on a plate for change. I reach out my hand to take this card and put it in my purse, but this man again makes a proactive gesture and, without saying a word, shows me not to take this card, that he will take it himself. And then he takes the discount card off of the plate for change and hands card to me. I take the card from his hands to myself and put in my wallet.

I with my daughter went home, but I had a thought that this situation with discount card is very strange. That's never happened to me. Yes, many people asked me for a discount card and often, but I always gave it to the cashier, the cashier took it and gave it to me. These people did not care how it all happens, but this time suddenly the man who asked for this card made such a gesture in order to I gave the card not to the cashier, but to him, although I already was handing it to the cashier. What does he care how the discount for the purchase will be carried out?

And when the cashier puts the discount card on the plate for change, it is more convenient for me to take it, it is closer to me, to my hands, but he somehow slowed me down, took the card himself and handed it to me. At the same time on the discount card in large letters written «My», and if you look at this action in terms of symbolism, it turns out that I gave him the word «My», he took, and then thus gave me the word «My».

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

That is, there was a clear impression that everything was done intentionally, purposefully, very symbolically, and in the center of everything was not discount for purchasing, but the word «My».

A very strange picture, it led me to think that maybe I did not invent my whole novel and all this is true. Before that, I often thought that I was just writing a novel, interpreting different events of my life, but now an event occurred that made me think that this novel is not an essay, not a fantasy of wild imagination, but really real life. Well is that possible?

But my life runs its course, nothing happens in it, I just imagine something in my imagination, and I have written this novel. And then suddenly a man with this discount card «My» at the checkout in the store with such a symbolic gesture, as if saying, «I commit my fate into your hands». I even thought: what if all this is not invented, but actually happens? Maybe this is the same Shri Ram? It says «My» on the discount card. Maybe it's some kind of sign. And when all these thoughts were swirling through my head, I felt sad, all of a sudden.

After all, Shri Ram is asur. Asuras live here among us like regular people, very nice, cultured, pleasant people. And this man is the same. I thought: what a nice man... Such a nice, cultured, courteous, good man. I thought that the same Shri Ram I am talking about here is this man who thus attracted my attention, but did not take the next steps, because I gave him a sign that this should not be done now, because in my plan, which I made long before my birth, there are still milestones which we must pass separately, so that everything can be realized as it should be.

I was lost in thought about this event and thought: how could such a pleasant, such a courteous, such a highly intelligent, such a respectable man, who makes you want to open up, do all that I am telling about in this my novel? How could such a good man do all this? If it is him. But why would an ordinary person do such a maneuver with a discount card? It is more logical when I give this card to the cashier, then take it, put it to my purse and go home. That's usually how it goes. But it was different this time.

Here it was necessary that I gave this card to him personally in hands and then that I took this card from him personally. It is seen that this man is normal, intelligent, intelligent, adequate, richly clad. Why would he need such illogical actions? I'm nobody compared to him. He's a very handsome man who looks like he keeps himself in shape. Why would such a man do this? This maneuver with this discount card is irrational. And why does he even need this discount card? Only to lower the check a little bit? It can be seen that this man is enough rich, and this negligible benefit for this discount for him is inconsequential thing. That is, it turns out that this discount card is a kind of symbolic tool. And I thought: Yes, it could be Shri Ram.

And then I remembered the conversation with the karate coach, which I decrypted using the allegorical language, thinking that through these hidden meanings this Shri Ram communicates with me. At that time he told me, «We're from different planets», and I replied him, «Definitely». Then Shri Ram told me that we are from different planets, we are completely different, and I reminded him about the dream with the word «definitely», when he was looking for his Shakti and found her at the territory of sleep and it was me.

That conversation took place in the early summer of 2016. At that time, he had good woman in real life. I mentally looked at the man with the discount card «My», remembered those words and thought: Yes, we're from different planets. We're from different stars. We're from different worlds. He's a true man, like no other. He is man many women desire. He's like a delicious cake with whipped cream and strawberries.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

He's like the best amazing tiramisu that melt in mouth, he is... fantastic! Compared to him, I'm just nobody, a fly in the soup, a repulsive cockroach in the dish. That woman that summer more suited for him; she was the same him. She's like a rare and exquisite delicacy served with the most expensive wines in the world. They are people of one round. And he then told me that I was not of his rank. He's like a lion, and I am like crow. A lion and crow in strange alliance.

I mentally looked at the man with the discount card «My» and thought: that woman suited him much more. But how could we be an eternal couple if we're so different? And how could he even think to stand next to someone like me? Why would he? That woman is much better. And how could such a wonderful man do such abominations that he did to me which resulted that I began to consider myself a piece of shit and think that I could be treated only like that? Gosh, I am just a worthless piece of shit. Because this way you can engage only with the worthless piece of garbage. Just 'cause you're the boss doesn't mean you can treat people bad. I remembered how Shri Ram used direct forceful methods against me, trying to bend me and force me to fulfill the low-lying wishes of all asuras of his asuric organization by means of activating at me a mode of incessant estrus, like at a female animal during the period of fertilization.

How can so handsome man, inspiring unbounded respect, admiration, and even worship do such a thing? Such a striking, catastrophic, humongous discrepancy between the appearance, created impression and the essence. But such maneuver with the card “My” is just a clever move. These things don't happen for no reason. Because this man asked for a discount card in order to this word “My” would be passed from hand to hand. It's something symbolic. But since Shri Ram is master in these allegorical, symbolic Affairs, this maneuver is very much in line with him. And I thought that it could definitely be Shri Ram.

I thought that it could be Shri Ram, because such a maneuver with a discount card is not necessary for an ordinary person who just needs to get a discount for products by means of a discount card that he does not have. I thought that this action was deliberate, considered and very symbolic, because word “My” is written on the card. Either way, looks like this maneuver with a discount card wasn't an accident or a mistake. I gave him this “My” into his hands, and then he gave me this “My” into my hands. I was remembering this man and thinking: what if it is my Shri Ram? How good if it is he! He is such a wonderful man, handsome man, so decent, well groomed, evolved, reliable man. Every detail is carefully been considered. He is man who inspires immense respect and admiration.

233 at 30:10.

<https://youtu.be/k0okMZziLhA?t=1809>

189. «He never used the wrong words»

I thought it might not be him. He could send someone instead of himself, because before that there was something similar and I also was thinking that this man may be my Shri Ram. And he cultivated in me these thoughts that it could be him. He did not dispel these thoughts and did everything so that I often recalled previous candidate for the role of Shri Ram and thought about him. At that time I thought about that candidate for the role of Shri Ram for a long time, and now situation with a new man, with a discount card “My” in the store at the cash register. And in both cases, a non-standard, non-trivial situation, suggesting that this was done intentionally and very symbolically.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I thought how disrespectful he was to me. He throws these situations to me like to a laboratory mouse, like to a monkey. He throws into my mind these ideas about that it is him, and looks at how I will react in this situation. The funny amusement is to watch this toy jumping at a hot pan. The asur throws a funny idea to this toy and watches how this toy will now get out of this situation.

This is all fun and games to the asuras. I was very sorry that he did not respect me so much that before that he threw into me these ideas about the previous man. And I thought: either one of them is my Shri Ram, or none of them and he just wants to laugh at me, look at my reaction, how I will get out of this situation.

I thought he was wrong. If he showed such disrespect to a woman, considering her a toy, then I will definitely make someone of the asuras guilty and they will be responsible for his such behavior. I thought of all the time I've wasted. I was defending him. I was giving him the pious merits I have received by keeping the fast at Ekadashi. I came to him, although I shouldn't have to do it. Everything I've done is for nothing! I don't know what the hell I was expecting. I shouldn't have done what I did. And I still keep the fast of 16 Mondays of Shiva, to reaction for his behavior not affected him. The reaction that he had to receive for the fact that he insulted me, for the fact that he was humiliating and lowering his soul mate, his Shakti.

I thought, that I, of course, offended on him, that he treating me like to toy, but I should not wish to him bad, after all I keep the fast of 16 Mondays of Shiva so that my bad wishes will not affect us and in order to Shiva will neutralize all this. But the bitterness did not pass, and then I said, «Krishna, please, hit him harder. I, of course, keep the fast of the 16 Mondays of Shiva, but these sad thoughts haunt me, and I want to forgive him. Please, Krishna, hit him harder. Please, hit him right now that I could forgive him. Hit him so that I feel that You hit him very hard, that he is in pain, and then I can forgive him».

I can't wish him bad, because I keep the fast of 16 Mondays of Shiva, but I have to forgive him. But I can't forgive him any other way, so I asked Krishna, «Help me to forgive him. Please, hit him there so I can forgive him here». And after that I had thought: what if one of them is really my Shri Ram? But then who's...? But what if it's none of them? These thoughts bothered me greatly.

I needed to look at something in folders with pictures on my computer where screenshots from «Mahabharata» and «Mahakali» which every 30 seconds randomly change on my desktop are stored. I opened that folder and found that for some reason a lot of screenshots were duplicated. And I the whole evening manually was deleting all these duplicates. I was thinking about this man with the discount card «My» and about the previous man and was deleting doubles of screenshots. I had deleted all doubles of screenshots. After that, I opened desktop of my computer and began to watch what screenshots will be shown to me there.

And then appeared the screenshots with the words: «He never used the wrong words», «When he spoke, he had no problems with the body. He was always very focused». This is the words from a lecture by my Gurudev, in which he described the dignities and blessings of Hanuman, but actually told Shri Ram about me. And one of my dignities was that I never used the wrong words, that is, I was never being with other men. I was always faithful to my husband, I was focused on him.

And then appeared the screenshot with the words «You have to agree to the terms of the great Bhisma». I thought it was Krishna telling Shri Ram that he should agree to remove his double and show me who is definitely his double so that I can remove

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

double because I have always been faithful to my husband and have never been with other men.

The next day in the morning my daughter and I went to the store. We go, and suddenly on my inner screen in front of my inner gaze rose the previous man, about whom I also thought for some time that he could be my Shri Ram. And he's standing on my internal screen the same they all were standing in front of me when I was destroying them. He is standing, and I understand that I was given him, because he is definitely not my Shri Ram. That is, through the words that «he never used the wrong words», Shri Ram was told that he had no right to send to me others because I am focused on him, but he sent another man to me and because of that I was meditating on other man. And if I was meditating on someone who is not Shri Ram, then the other must be removed.

And I started to delete him. I dealt with him half a day. I thought that he was at asuric organization of Shri Ram, he was Shri Ram's subordinate, his disciple. He was carrying out Shri Ram's assignments. Shri Ram dared to send that man to me in his place. Apparently, I really asked Krishna to knock Shri Ram hard so that I could forgive him, because this disciple of Shri Ram, who had the audacity to fulfill this command of Shri Ram, appeared before me in my mind's eye, on my inner screen.

I went into inside him and became a dazzling bright white star shining in all directions. From me it went bright radiance, and this radiance was piercing him completely. This radiance was piercing him for a long time. All the time that we were going to the store, after the store. I fried him well by this radiance. Then I turned on powerful turbocharging at the very bottom of him, and there was a furious stream of energy, the raging fireworks. A powerful stream of energy was rushing through his inner tube of his energy body and everything was buzzing.

After the energy turbocharging, I turned on the raging fire there, it completely filled him, and I began to burn everything there inside him slowly, qualitatively, consistently from the bottom up. From the bottom up, it was all gradually burning up and completely had burned down. And there everything became empty and lifeless, black and hollow, like an empty, dead, black, completely lifeless hollow pipe. After that, I turned on the Hare Krishna mantra to fill his entire empty, black, unviable hollow tube with the sound of Hare Krishna, so that he would receive real benefits.

But even after that, I couldn't forgive Shri Ram. There was something missing so I could forgive him. I thought: for so long I thought about that man, but it was not Shri Ram. Once that man stood in my mind's eye, on my inner screen, I saw that it's the previous man. This means that Shri Ram dared to deceive me. Maybe he's lying to me again. If this man with the card «My» is not my Shri Ram, then I will destroy more asuras. I will tear out all the trees of this forest because Shri Ram dares to humiliate me so much, he does not to respect me so much, dares to send someone in his stead. I will burn everything at the asuras for he was deceiving me. I thought: Jesus, I feel like a worthless piece of shit.

I thought that if the previous one wasn't Shri Ram, then this one with the card «My» might be Shri Ram. I remembered him. Such a handsome, such a wonderful man. I'm a pathetic peasant compared to him. I'm pathetic like a dog that's been kicked too many times, and keeps coming back for more. My inferiority complex began to grow. I thought: that woman is much better than me. She suits him better. I am no match for him. How will he be with me? After all he should become with me. I am nothing, compared to him. I am as a little scrap of ordinariness for him, and he's like a sky full of stars. He seems like an actual gift. You know, like at Christmas when you get a gift? He's like the tastiest ice cream. He's like a delicious amazing chocolate. How is he

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

going to stand next to me? But once, at the beginning of our interaction, he told me, «Be my wife, become my wife». Words have consequences. Everyone must be held accountable for their actions. He gave his word. He must honor it. Nothing comes without a price.

Yes, that woman in the summer suited him better; they were people of one round. But when he became a fatal failure and his life went downhill, he would lose everything, including house, then it was clear that she would get rid of him on plausible justification, and he would remain on the street, although he is handsome, although he is man life has been kind to, although he is used to living comfortably. But she wouldn't have pitied him. She would have quietly thrown him out on the street, because her credo was «Every woman is born to be happy, and I am Worth It». But if a man is a loser, you will not get happiness from him. She suited him better, but she would have thrown him out of her life and he would die on the street.

Lona on her outside characteristics was better suited him, than I. She was gorgeous, sophisticated, beautiful, well-attended, very sexy woman, in sex everything was at the highest level, but she would have erased him. She would have made him an impotent, not only in sex, but in all spheres of life. She would have pumped out of him all his life files, forces and skills, and he would become a nothing. But she suited him better. They were like two peas in a pod. He was destroying, erasing everybody, and she likewise was destroying everybody; she was erasing them completely. He is nice looking man, wonderful man; you will never guess that he says, «We remember only the best, and what is not the best, we will forget. We will do so that everyone will forget what is no longer the best, because there will be no one to remember, we will erase completely».

And Lona was the same. She was saying, «We remember only the best. We'll pump everything out of him; he won't be the best anymore. Everyone will forget about him». Lona really suited him, but she would have destroyed him completely. But I'm a sucker, a nothing, absolutely do not suit him, but I'm his only love, I'm his Shakti, the eternal soul mate. How can we be so different?

234 at 12:05.

<https://youtu.be/Tm-1-TtcuyQ?t=725>

190. Bouquet of flowers

Time went on. I continued to translate the text of my novel from Russian into English. Once I was invited to participate in a game with Metaphorical associative cards. I wanted to know more about the mysteries of this novel, hidden from me, and I asked Metaphorical associative cards to reveal these secrets to me, and at the first card were drawn a man and a woman. A man holds out a bouquet of flowers to a woman standing inside the mirror. I associated this picture with myself and Shri Ram, and this bouquet of flowers piqued my interest.

I thought: what can this bouquet mean regarding our situation with him? What kind of bouquet does this man hold out, which the woman seems to take, but it seems she does not take, but at the same time stands with a blessing gesture, but looks not at the bouquet, but into the eyes of a man? And she is in a kind of mirror, in a sort of cocoon, in a pearl luminous sphere, which is kind of like a completely different world.

And as I was thinking about it, I suddenly wanted to listen to a lecture of my Gurudev, which I found in the fall of 2016, when I was thinking about what spiritual name my Shri Ram could get when he was initiated at the level of relationships, at the level of the heart. It was a lecture about the initiation of the bhakta Konstantin in Evpatoriya. Thanks

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to that lecture, I learned about this name Shri Ram. I wanted to listen to this lecture, so I began to listen to it from the beginning.

I have reached in this lecture the following words of Gurudev: «The spiritual master also takes a vow in his heart. He will not consider his mission accomplished until the disciple is liberated — returned into the spiritual world, to the Lotus feet of Sri Sri Radha and Krishna. And there, in the spiritual world, a disciple and a master are already serving Krishna in their spiritual bodies». When I was listening to this, just at this moment Gurudev's words about the vow of the spiritual master coincided with my thoughts about this bouquet, which a man holds out to a woman in the mirror in the Metaphorical associative card, and with translation of text about one asur and a friend's hand.

When I was sending that asur to his future lives, I said to him, «Friend, help me. I want so much to return to Krishna into the spiritual world. You see, that this life is absolutely hopeless and inconsolable. Maybe someone is looking for some kind of love here, believes that they can do something and has some optimistic plans, optimistic moods, for God's sake, it's their business. But you see what I'm doing. (At this time I was sending him out of body into his future incarnations.) I'm a woman. Every woman is born to be happy, and she is worth it. Each woman are worthy of happiness, but at every life I'm born only in order to destroy Universal villains like you. You can see the sacrifices I've made even in this life to remove you, to give you exaltation. I risk my life, my emotions, in order to destroy such as you. I want in this world for myself this: „Every woman is born to be happy, and I am Worth It“. I want happiness, because I'm a woman, but I'm on duty. I destroy many villains like you. I am a powerful weapon, unique weapon, very necessary and in some sense irreplaceable, I have some unique abilities. And the fact that this Shri Ram, who is my eternal husband, is not with me, even gives me a head start. Because I can go to the most terrible, horrid and shameful tasks that no one wants to take, but I go there. I'm fearless, although I'm frightened of everything. You can see that I am very necessary, very important and that I do not want to be in this material world for a long time, but because I am very necessary, I have no chance to give up this job, because I am as if a knight and I want to help, protect. Friend, help me. You're a man, you can do this. I beg you. I'm sending you to future lives now. You will be a devotee of Krishna there, you will help the mission of ISKCON, the work of Srila Prabhupada, and you will help people to return into the spiritual world. Help me, I beg you. Do your best for me to return into the spiritual world». When I already sent him, I passed into the room and accidentally touched a hand of the friend, that is, stick, a scratcher with a hand on one end of a stick. I took this hand of friend and thought it was a sign.

And this time I was translating this piece of text with this story, when I listened to the words of my Gurudev about the vow and thought about the bouquet in the hands of a man. I translated these words then into English: «This is a sign to me. Everything went fine. We have done away with this giant, and he told me as a friend, „Here is my hand. This is the hand of your friend. I will do everything for you“. And I told him, „Friend, I'm counting on you, I'm hoping on you“».

All these events came together at one small period of time, literally at the same time. First event is picture with the bouquet. Second event is my thoughts, what does this bouquet mean. Third event is the translation of the text about the hand of a friend and his promise to help me return to the spiritual world. Fourth event is words of Gurudev in the lecture that the spiritual master in his heart takes a vow and he will not consider his mission accomplished until the disciple gets liberation — return to the spiritual world, to

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the Lotus feet of Sri Sri Radha and Krishna. All of this miraculously coincided, merged in an instant.

And then I remembered that Shri Ram made some kind of vow in our interest in July 2018, when I found out that he was giving me to everyone from his asuric organization, at the energical connectivity, and when I tried with all my might not to destroy him. Krishna did not give me permission to do this, and then after a while Krishna through a screenshot from the TV series «Mahabharata» told me, «You can go after him». I didn't understand then why I could go after Shri Ram if he didn't respect women enough to do that to me.

And at that time I had wanted to listen to the lecture of my spiritual master, which I also accidentally found on the Internet on September 4, 2016. Through this lecture my Gurudev offered Shri Ram to accept me as his wife and described my virtues in an allegorical form. At the end of this lecture Gurudev spoke about the vow made by Lord Ramachandra that anyone who says to Lord Ramachandra «I am yours» will always be protected, always safe, he will always be all right.

At that time, in the summer of 2018, when I tried with all my might not to destroy Shri Ram, I listened to this lecture, and when my Gurudev there said that Ram took a vow in our interests, I realized that just because of this Krishna told me through a screenshot from «Mahabharata» that I can go after him, that is, I can again become with Shri Ram, although he behaved so disgustingly. Krishna said that I can follow him because he took some vow and this vow is in our interests.

I did not know what kind of vow it was, but this time, when I was translating a story about a friend's hand into English, I was thinking about a bouquet in the hands of a man at a Metaphorical associative card and at the same time I was listening to Gurudev's lecture. In Gurudev's lecture I had gotten to the words about the vow of the spiritual master to do everything so that the disciple could return into the spiritual world. I understood about what kind of vow Gurudev told me then about that Ram took the vow in our interests. I understood why then Krishna told me, «You can follow him».

I realized that Shri Ram had taken a vow in his heart that he would not consider his mission accomplished until I get liberation — the return into the spiritual world, to the Lotus feet of Sri Sri Radha and Krishna, where we would serve Krishna together being in our spiritual bodies. All coincided, in one moment. One word, just one thought, at one moment... The words of the asur «Here is my hand of your friend, I will do everything to help you return into the spiritual world», and the bouquet in the hands of the man, which he holds out to the woman in the mirror, and Gurudev's lecture with the words about the vow of the spiritual master, and the memories of those words of Krishna «You can go after him» and that Ram took a vow in our interests.

All coincided, converged in one point. It was like everything was finally falling into place. Bouquet of flowers, words of Gurudev and Krishna, friend's hand, all converged in this vow of Shri Ram. And it turned out that Shri Ram then took this vow in our interests. He decided to do everything to help me return into the spiritual world. And I realized what a bouquet in the hands of a man means. It is a return into the spiritual world. Shri Ram offers me a return into the spiritual world, and we will return into the spiritual world together, because the lecture said that the spiritual master and the disciple in the spiritual world serve Krishna together in their spiritual bodies.

It seems I intend to return into the spiritual world with Shri Ram, because we are an eternal couple, and it seems that's why I came to him — to give him a chance. And all events led him to take this vow. He has taken a vow to return with me into the spiritual world because I want to. I was stunned to learn about it. I thought, since Shri Ram has

taken such a vow, he is going to the spiritual world. But how can he go there, if he's an asur? How the asur can go into the spiritual world? But Krishna said that someone calls Him Krishna Ranchhor, that is, a deserter, and when your chariot is ruled by a deserter, then anything can happen.

235 at 15:10, 236 at 41:50.

https://youtu.be/OQitNY_DD3U?t=898

https://youtu.be/HPXth_2SRlI?t=2517

191. The return to the spiritual world

When I pulled out this Metaphorical associative card, which shows a woman in the mirror and a man outside the mirror holding her out a bouquet of flowers, I described everything I saw there. I was very puzzled by this bouquet of flowers, and I thought all day what it could mean, and in the evening at some point I realized that this bouquet is a return into the spiritual world. This indicates that Shri Ram has taken such a vow.

When I realized this, I reread my description of this picture from this perspective and saw that I was blessing Shri Ram for this. Because I saw that this woman is holding her right hand at the bouquet in a blessing gesture. And since the woman in the picture is holding her left hand to the man's left hand, I said that I support him in this. As if I told him, «Well done, this is the right decision, I will support you».

In my description of this bouquet was written that for me this bouquet is very important, and since this bouquet represents a return into the spiritual world, this confirmed that the return into the spiritual world for me is very important. I also saw that it is important for me that we go back there together, because this woman does not snatch this bouquet from the hands of a man, she does not take it to herself, they both hold this bouquet.

I was very impressed by my own words about that the bouquet itself is not so important to me, that it is only a good background for our point of contact. The bouquet acts as the exposed part of the power cord and allows merging the current of both wires together. In these words, I saw that my return into the spiritual world is not an end in itself. The goal itself is to reunite, fully, full-scale, properly, and this is possible only in the spiritual world, because only there the reunion will happen the way it ought to be.

Apparently, here, in the material world, such a reunion can not happen, because there are some interfering factors, something that does not allow these two exposed wires to conduct current completely, as if through one wire. Here, in the material world, these two wires always have some place that can to impede direct communication or in which disengagement can occur. But there, in the spiritual world, apparently, there is the only possibility for these two wires to really connect, in order to the current goes as if through one wire. And thus I realized that the spiritual world is for me not an end in itself, although already many lives I am an inspector of the Universe Patrol and perform dangerous tasks for the destruction of the universe criminals.

For me, the spiritual world is the ideal backdrop for our contact with Shri Ram, the best environment for our interaction. I came to Shri Ram, put myself at risk, in order to just make him understand the importance of this bouquet, the return into the spiritual world. And the fact that I put myself under his blows, under the blows of other asuras, was only in order to he saw the importance of our return into the spiritual world and in order to he took this vow that he would do everything for this. But my return into the spiritual world is not so important for me. For me, the spiritual world is a place where the eternal couple can actually be a couple.

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In that description I was puzzled by the fact that the man's right hand is not visible, as if he was holding something in it, hiding something in his hand. And I said in my description of the picture that until he stretches out his right arm to woman, he will not be able to pull her to him and hug her. And there I was asking questions why he just stands and hands her a bouquet? Why he not gives her both hands? Why he is not embraced her? I assumed his right hand was busy, so he couldn't stretch out his arm to her. I thought: what's in his right hand and why can't we see it?

In fact, by this question about the right hand of a man, I blackmailed Shri Ram that he was hiding something from me and that he had to open it to me. He didn't want to open this. He thought to smooth rough edges. He wasn't going to open the hidden from my awareness points of our interaction. He was just trying to keep a lid on things, but he had to open this. And these questions about the right hand that is occupied with something were blackmail, in order to force him to open those shameful pages of our interaction.

A little later that day I remembered that a year before was a similar picture with a bouquet of flowers, in a similar session with the Metaphorical associative cards. I found that metaphorical associative card, and it turns out I described it in the 103rd series of my novel. I devoted then to the description of this picture all 103rd series.

At that metaphorical associative card showed a woman with a bouquet of flowers in her hand coming to a man lying in a hospital bed. This man is all bandaged up, all his face is bandaged up, he can't see, he can't hear, he can't move, he's in a very bad condition, he is hooked to a drip, and the woman stands in the doorway of hospital room and holds out him a bouquet of flowers.

It's a paradoxical picture, because in that hospital ward he just wasn't up to the flowers. He did not can to see the flowers and hear this woman. He did not be able to have something to perceive, but woman came to him and hands him in the hands the bouquet of flowers. This picture was just before the advent of Lona, whom would have erased Shri Ram. Lona would have made him an impotent in the sexual sphere, and in general in life, and then would have sent him into an incorporeal existence, after he would have left his body. Apparently, her coming to him shook him very much and gave great realization, because of which he recovered.

Only a year has passed from that picture, and something has changed dramatically, since now there is again the Metaphorical associative card, and again with a bouquet of flowers, but now the man recovered, stood on his feet, he sees and hears, and he can speak. And even he took this bouquet in his hands and stretches it to this woman. He holds this bouquet of flowers, does not throw it, that is, understands its value and importance. Just a year has passed, and what dynamics of events and what radical changes!

I brought him this bouquet of flowers. It turns out, he was calling on me, was persuading me to come to him, saying me in his past lives, between lives, «Come to me, my Shakti, my love, come to me, I will do everything for you. All I want is your happiness. I'm ready to give up everything for you. I've waited so very long to meet you. You probably live somewhere, although I don't really believe in it and although everyone tells me that you are my hopeless dream, but I really want you to come to me. Knowing that somewhere there are you, gives me the courage to open my eyes. The reason the horizon shines for me is that somewhere it's hiding you. My love, you're always in my heart. I live only for you». That's how he was saying me, and I came to him. But I came to him not empty-handed. I brought him a gift — a return into the spiritual world. But he

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didn't need that gift. He did not understand value of this gift and did not even see it. And he did not understand why it is necessary at all, because we've got a nice life here.

He said, «I am the asur. I am a great asur, that is, such asur, who can coordinate a large asuric organization. I can plug into any woman and forced her either have sex with someone or masturbate. I will become richer and richer, because I am able to draw from women their luck, their pious merits during female orgasm. I can empty any woman. I can plug anyone asur into any woman. We will live very well in the material world at the expense of pious merits of these women, and there are so many of them walking around. Why would I go back into some spiritual world? The whole material world is at my feet». He did not understand why I brought him this bouquet of flowers. He thought that he was ahead, that he has all the power, that he will handle everything, that he's holding all the cards. He was calling on me, I came to him, I brought him a priceless gift, but it was not in the areas of his interests.

And after some time he had Lona, a woman who had a specialization to erase such great presumptuous asuras who know how to draw from other women pious merits and live an easy and luxurious life here at the expense of these pious merits. Her main and favorite job was having sex with such high-handed great asuras, RA. He tried sex with her and said, «I have never seen such women, although so many women pass through me every day. Through the eyes of everyone in my asuric organization I see everything and constantly make selection of different women. I constantly decide who of these women needs to be bent, who to force, who just to push, so that they engage in sexual satisfaction by masturbation or sex with someone. I've seen a lot of women, but this woman is the best. There's no one like she under the sun! She is the only person I've ever met who's worthy of being my woman». And he then immediately turned me down, said, «Farewell, we are parting forever», although he already knew that I am his soul mate, his eternal wife, although before that he saw how he was made asur.

I have highlighted to asuras the recruiter who recruited Shri Ram many lives ago. The asuras shook out all the life files from that recruiter, and Shri Ram with his own eyes saw those life files of the recruiter. He saw how it all happened, what ways it was done, in order to forced Shri Ram to became an asur, so that he left out of my space and that I was left alone, without his protection, so that the recruiter began to process me. And Shri Ram saw all this in the life files of that recruiter. He saw a lot of things, but when this Lona came to him just to erase him so he would become nobody, without a body, he left me. She would have thrown him into a disembodied existence. And such a disembodied existence was waiting for Shri Ram. Although he was a great asur, RA.

He was so protective this Lona, so looked out for her, in order to I wouldn't mess up anything in her well-functioning sexual system. He was protecting that woman from me, although she was going to make him nobody. At first he was supposed to become an impotent, and then she would send him into a disembodied existence, for a very long time. Because the word «nobody» consists of two parts: «no» and «body». That is, as a result of interaction with Lona, he would not have a body, he would become a ghost, an incorporeal spirit, for a very long time. And when you consider that he left his Shakti, his soulmate, he would went not to just disembodied existence, and he would went into hell worlds. We then removed Lona, along with those who organized the project to remove such presumptuous asuras. And I guess that due to this Shri Ram understood something, learned something, and saw something. Because after that, a year after that card with the bandaged man on the hospital bed, he got up on his feet, took this bouquet of flowers, handed it to me, and said, «I'll do anything to get you back into the spiritual world». And I said to him, «We will return into the spiritual world together».

103 at 01:00, 237 at 04:00.

https://youtu.be/s_1LSM8zfRE?t=182

<https://youtu.be/a4JO8EKLiPw?t=230>

192. The fast and brazen kitten

When that man in the store asked me for my discount card with the word «My», I thought that it was a very symbolic gesture that hardly any ordinary people would do, and that this man might be my Shri Ram. But already there was similar situation that also led me to these thoughts, and then on some higher plane of existence I told Shri Ram that he does not respect me and that he has to give me one man of the two men from these similar situations. I told Shri Ram that he has to give me man who is definitely not Shri Ram. Then, in my mind's eye on my inner screen appeared the one who was before similar situation with man with the card «My». I realized that this man is definitely not Shri Ram and that I was given him. I burned everything in his energy structure and after filled him with the sound of Hare Krishna.

Looks like it was the disciple of Shri Ram, and Shri Ram was very painful to give him to me. But I asked Krishna that He hit hard Shri Ram in order to I was able to forgive him. That's why it happened. I sent his disciple to the scrap, this hit Shri Ram hard, but despite this, I still could not forgive him. The resentment did not go away, and then I was given this Metaphorical associative card, on which a man holds out to a woman in the mirror a bouquet of flowers. It was very clearly revealed to me that Shri Ram took a vow in the summer of 2018 to do everything to bring us back into the spiritual world, and that he will consider his mission unfulfilled until it happens. This realization reconciled me in my thoughts with him, with the fact that he exists at all, that I did not kill him, that he lives and that I do not leave him.

After that, one evening I sat down to watch a series of «Mahabharata». As always, by method of random choice, without looking, I had poked in one of the series of «Mahabharata» and looked it. There Krishna told Draupadi that her mind had calmed down, but her heart was anxious. I thought it was Krishna who said about me, that my mind has calmed down, but my heart is anxious. I thought: why do I anxious?

And then my son had a school trip. I gave him the money and told him to buy just what he need, so he wouldn't buy anything else. I told him not buy harmful chips and artificial beverages, and buy normal food and normal juice. He said he would buy only useful and good, but I told that I was afraid he'd buy something I don't let him.

And I realized that in this way, through a conversation with my son, I told Shri Ram that I was afraid that Shri Ram would leave me for someone else. Because although he took this vow and unambiguously determined, but I am far from his ideal of womanhood. He has certain preferences, wishes and the image of a woman with whom he would like to stand next to and be proud that such a woman is his woman, but I am far from that image. And from what I said to my son, that I was afraid he was going to fall for something interesting, I saw that I was afraid of it. After all, many women pass through Shri Ram all the time. He constantly sees them on his inner screen, because he looks through the eyes of all his subordinates and many people. And I thought that, of course, there are many women who are better than me and who are more consistent with his image of the desired woman.

I thought that although he took this vow, but he might fall for one of them, or even a lot of good women. The asuras have such a principle — «We remember only the best». When something better is turned up, the former is forgotten and, accordingly, destroyed, if asur want to destroy. And I saw from his behavior that it is natural for him

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to have this behavior and this concept «we remember only the best». I thought that he could fall for the best and forget that he took some kind of vow, they say, why all this? That was my fear. And then to my mind came the thought that he is also afraid that he will be dumped.

I immediately realized that it was his thoughts about this situation. He kind of sees my fears, understands and at the same time says he is also afraid. He is afraid that I will dump him, because he already was dumped. He was three times married, and all three of his wife ruthlessly, as he believed, left him. And he, with three unsuccessful attempts to get comfortable in this material world in this life, is afraid that I will dump him. And when these thoughts came to me and I realized that it was his thoughts, I answered him. But I answered him not with words, but the situation.

We had a cat in the stairwell. This cat was domestic, but her owners left somewhere and left cat in the stairwell. All time this cat sat at door of her owners and there same brought kittens. We were sympathizing for this cat and her kittens and fed them. And when I expressed to Shri Ram my fear that I was afraid that he would follow this asuric principle «we remember only the best», and something better would surely come, and he would go there and leave me, and he in response said me that he was also afraid that I could throw him, these kittens began to loud squeak at our door.

I went out to feed kittens. One of these kittens was the most brazen. This kitten ran into our apartment when I turned to the other kittens. I began to go home, began to close the door and felt that door rested against something soft. Immediately I slowed down and realized that kitten had sneaked into our apartment. Kitten hid somewhere and began to beep. He must have been in pain. I looked for him all over the apartment, then found him hiding behind the washing machine, in the corner, sitting there, shaking and beeping. I took the kitten out of the corner, opened the door and sent kitten to his mother. And it was my answer to Shri Ram that if any man sneaks to me like that kitten, then we'll send him straight to his mother, that is, to the woman who is the right person for him, intended for him.

And then on my desktop immediately appeared a screenshot with the words «I will not throw you. I anywhere will not throw you. I'm not letting you go anywhere. You're mine. You will be mine». He told me those words when he was with Lona, that is, the eraser of such great asuras. Lona was devastating them, casting them down to a disembodied existence, although they thought that she was a wonderful woman.

When this Lona was with Shri Ram, he was very passionate with her. He felt like a real man. Their sex was awesome. At that time we had a pillow`s session. I hugged the pillow, although I was not going to, and out of me began to pour words of love for him, and then I began to ask, «Why are you not with me?» Then there were periods of silence, as if he was saying something to me, somewhere at home, but I did not hear him here. And then I started saying, «I don't believe you. This can't be happening». And when all this happened, I realized that I told him: «Why are you not with me? You should be with me, but you are not with me. How did this happen?» and he answered me something back there, but I didn't hear it here, by these ordinary ears, but somewhere in those layers of existence I heard it, and I said to him, «This can't be, I don't believe you».

I was so curious to know what he had said to me that I began to plead to Krishna. I said, «Krishna, I beg You, I want to know what he said to me there. Please, I want it so much». And then this pillow`s session continued, and new words began to pour out of me, but now the words were quite different. There were the words «You're my love. You're my beloved. You're the woman I love. I love you», and then were other words: «I

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will not throw you. I anywhere will not throw you. I'm not letting you go anywhere. You're mine. You will be mine».

I realized that Krishna arranged for me in order to I can utter those words what this Shri Ram, being somewhere geographically quite elsewhere, was telling me. But I uttered his words here, by my mouth. And I heard his words with my ears, although he and I were in different places and I sat alone at home. He told me he wouldn't leave me. But this was not enough for me, because asur can be with a woman not personally. He can give her to other man, so to speak, throw her into other man, and he will be with her through the body of that other man, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. He doesn't really abandon her, he is constantly with her through the body of the other man, but at the same time, he is not personally present with her.

And then Shri Ram said, «I anywhere will not throw you». In this way he told me he wouldn't throw me into other man. Because phrase «I anywhere will not throw you» doesn't sound very Russian. In Russian they usually say, «I'll never leave you». But «not throw» suggests active motion, to throw, to throw away. That is, «I anywhere will not throw you» mean «I will not send you to anyone else. I will not force you to go there. I will not impose this on you, and I will not force you to be with someone else». And this time I expressed my fears to him that I was afraid that he might meet a woman who is better than me, and that he will leave me for her. He answered me that he was afraid that I too could dump him. In response to his fears, this kitten broke into my house and I threw the kitten out the door. And then this screenshot appeared with these words from pillow`s session.

And then came another screenshot, with the words «No tricks». That is, I kind of told him, «Okay, I accept that, but without any cheating, no tricks». Because Shri Ram is asur. Asuras know how to deceive. He will say one thing, but one word has many different meanings. You will answer one meaning embedded in this word, but along with this you will give an answer to other meanings of this word. You will assent, say Yes, and he will surely get your consent for you to allow him to do what he needs.

Asuras are masters at playing on words. Asur asks a seemingly ordinary question, about the most ordinary, everyday, but at the same time he keeps in his mind his own question, which you do not hear. He wants get your permission for what he needs and what his question is about, which he keeps in his mind. He's kind of thinking, «We will crush you now. We will force you to have sex with someone and you will give us a lot of your piety. Or you will begin to masturbate, we will connect to you and get all your pious merits out of you. Thanks to these pious merits, you live well, but we will take pious merits out of you. The good that could come to you in life will not come, because we need this good. We will live a marvelous life using your pious merits, and you will live as the wretched». And this Shri Ram can easily get me to give him permission to whatever he needs.

In that way the asur keep in his mind his question to you, and through some ordinary person who has nothing to do with it, he, looking from eyes of this ordinary person at you, ask you some ordinary, banal question. And if you did not answer this question in the affirmative, you are asked another question, perhaps already through another person, and then the third question. And on one of these questions you will say «Yes». But the main question that asur kept in his mind and to which he received your positive answer was: «We will now begin to break you. You will do what we want, and we'll pump all your pious merits out of you and enjoy you, fool. Do you agree to that?» You answered some ordinary question of an ordinary person, but actually through him some

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asur asked you. And this asur at that time was territorially far from you and from this ordinary person. He simply used this ordinary person to draw out from you a positive answer to his question, which was not voiced. Everything can happen through different people, in the queue at the store, on the street through a passer-by, through anyone. The asur's question is neither seen nor heard, but it is implied. And in this way asuras can get permission for anything. And this Shri Ram can just as easily get my permission to do anything, so I said to him, «No tricks».

All this happened just before the beginning of the Kartika, the month when devotees offer the wicks and burning lamps for Lord Damodara. I thought that if he will be with me and will do everything to return with me into the spiritual world, it is necessary to free him from reactions for what he did to me, and from my evil wishes to him. Then I had 16 Mondays of Shiva to free him from all this, but I thought that I should offer wicks for Damodara on Kartika, and then I started to offer the wicks and burning lamps.

237 at 21:30.

<https://youtu.be/a4JO8EKLiPw?t=1317>

193. First secret

When I described the Metaphorical associative card on which a man holds out a bouquet of flowers to a woman in the mirror, I noticed that the man's right hand is not visible. And I said then that Shri Ram is hiding something from me, something is in his right hand, so his right hand is not visible in the picture. I said that until a man frees his right hand and reaches out both hands to a woman, she will not be drawn closer to him and there will be no further development of events. I said this on October 23–24, 2018, when I described this picture. In this way Shri Ram was told that he had to open what he did not want and was not going to open to me, but he had to do it.

And on October 27, he revealed to me the first secret that he held in his right hand, because of which his hand was not visible. In the summer of 2016 he had a good woman, and he wanted to get rid of me, but I did not leave him and was holding on to him like a dog with a bone, although he tried in every way to shake me off. He carried out many manipulations with my consciousness so that I myself somehow left him, but I did not leave.

On August 19, 2016, he conducted the first manipulation of my consciousness, and on the same day his business began to collapse. And for two weeks, from August 19 to September 2, he lost almost everything, although before that he was rich enough and always successful. But by September 2, he had lost almost everything. Just a little more and he would have lost both the house and all his money and become bankrupt and homeless. He was thinking about getting his money back.

On 3 September he had to be a complete collapse of life, and on 2 September on my inner screen suddenly appeared a crowd of some women. I felt that I was surrounded by feminine energy. Shri Ram is a great asur, there is a big asuric organization under him, and of course there are women, such toys to entertain, whom asuras have broken, subdued and used for sex through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. This amounts to slavery by reason of the treatment meted out to women, who become the private property of the soldiers. This is similar to during its colonial rule of Korea, Japan had forced over 200,000 Korean women to act as «comfort women» for the Japanese Army. In such conditions «comfort women» were expected to serve as many as 60 to 70 men per day. And in every asuric organization there are such women for fun.

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And it turns out that when that woman in the summer of 2016 was with him, he sent me to ranks of these women whom I called contactless whores. Contactless, because without a personal touch, without personal presence, and without even dating. A woman is sitting at her home somewhere; asur is sitting at his home. No one saw each other, they does not know each other. It's just that a woman suddenly has a desire to masturbate or have sex with someone. She satisfies herself sexually in some way, and the asuras somehow enter there, connect to her and are invisibly present in her masturbation or sex with someone, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. And at the same time, asuras feel everything as this is really.

Or a woman can eat ice cream or some kind of sweetness, and the asuras will connect there to her, and thus she will give them pleasure. She will just lick her ice cream and feel that some inexplicable sweetness suddenly started pouring from this ice cream. And she will not have the strength and desire to stop this action. She will continue and continue to lick this ice cream, trying not to eat it, so that this sweetness does not end. And this will continue until that asur reached orgasm somewhere there at home. And then this sweetness from ice cream will suddenly disappear, and the woman will feel such incredible bliss from this licking and eating this ice cream, as if she just had the coolest sex with a super awesome orgasm. Although there was nothing of the kind in real life, and although there could be many people around. And it would never have occurred to any of them that right here, next to them, the asuras had fucked this lonely-seated woman, who with such relish was enjoying ordinary ice cream.

In every asuric organization there are women who serve asuras on a regular basis, and Shri Ram in the summer of 2016 put me to the ranks of these women, contactless whores, although I did not know about it. I didn't know that he made me the contactless whore. I thought that we're together, we love each other and this is true love. I thought we were an eternal couple, that we had some kind of celestial wedding. I was remembering him saying to me, «Be my wife, become my wife», and I was thinking it was as sacred to him as it was to me, but he thought that what we had was all fake. This is similar to cohabitation, which was increasingly displacing marriage and not promoting healthy, stable and lasting relationships. A woman at cohabitation thinks that she is married, and a man believes that he is free. In our case with Shri Ram, it was the same.

On September 2, 2016, when everything's already gone haywire, his life was falling apart, his business was going to ruin and he was in an absolute panic, he decided that he need to somehow calm me down. He thought that this collapse came to him because I'm angry at him due to the fact that he squeezed me out of his space and removed from ranks of his contactless whores. He thought he should calm me down and then all his money would come back to him.

He thought that I really like being in his contactless whores and that he needs to get me back there as soon as possible, then I will be pleased and his life collapse will stop. He thought that I miss the sweetness that pours when asuras plugged into woman and enjoy her through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. He thought that he needed to return me to this sweetness, so that I could sit and bliss, licking lollipop, or Turkish delight, or ice cream and feeling this sweetness, which a woman feels when an asur are connected to her and when a woman licks dick of this asur through her ice cream, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence.

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He thought that in order to return his money, he can return this sweetness to me. And then those women of his on September 2 suddenly stood in my mind's eye on my inner screen, and they kind of told me, «You are the same as we are, and there are many of us». I didn't know what that meant. I felt the energy of the shamelessness coming from them, as from women of easy virtue, and they seemed to tell me that they are depraved whores, and I am the same, and there are many of us.

I was very infuriated by the sight of them on my internal screen. I thought, «I'm not like you. I have Shri Ram, he is my husband, we love each other, we are an eternal couple», but they continued to tell me «you are the same as we are, and there are many of us». Thus, it turns out that Shri Ram said through them, «Calm down, sweetie, you are very upset that we have removed you from ranks of the contactless whores? Are you that upset about this? Don't worry, wipe your tears, you're back in ranks of our contactless whores. Now you will feel this sweetness again. You will have an awesome time. Do you glad to be back? Babe, this is so exciting! You will have lots and lots of sex. It is impossible to get pregnant, because there is no one near you anyway, you will not catch any sexually transmitted diseases, and you will feel high, having fun». Shri Ram thought that in this way he would calm me down, I would calm down and he would be able to regain his assets, his house would remain with him and things will get better. But, unfortunately, he will have to leave me in ranks of these contactless whores. But sometimes we have to make sacrifices, knowing that in the future it will all be worth it.

He thought that everyone from his asuric organization would start to fuck me again, and I would think that he is with me. But my reaction was not what he expected. He assumed that I would calm down and all the money would return to him. But those women really pissed me off. They were so full of shamelessness and blatant debauchery, and they all whispered and whispered to me, «You are the same as we are, and we are many», that I was furious and told them, «He's my man or he is no one's man. He belongs me or to nobody. Either he is mine everywhere and always, or you will go onto the dick, but not onto his dick», and I said to him, «Look, it's either me or them. You must choose between us».

This is the first thing he revealed to me when I told him, describing the metaphorical associative card with the man with the bouquet and the woman in the mirror, that the man was holding something in his right hand and therefore there would be no further development of events, that he needed to free this hand and stretch it to the woman. He revealed to me that he was sure that I was a lover of their entertainment and that, returning to this entertainment, immediately calm down and everything in his life will go on as usual. When I found out about it, I was so down. I felt so frustrated, I could not cope with anything. I thought: «He seriously thought I'm one of those women who don't care who to fuck with? He really thought this will make me happy? He thought it could calm me down? He thought I'm such a questionable filthy immoral woman, and that's why he granted these concessions?»

I thought I didn't want to be with him. I had a strong reluctance to have anything to do with him, I did not want any contact with him at all, and I thought that I did not even need his hand of a friend. He said he'd do anything to get me back into the spiritual world? But I have lots of friend's hands, I destroyed so many of these asuras, I asked them to help me get back to the spiritual world. Shri Ram is as a drop in the ocean in comparison all them. Wouldn't make any difference to me. I thought: I do not need him, I do not want to be with him at all, and I do not need his help, at all.

238 at 02:50.

<https://youtu.be/W4pUFTotQ6g?t=166>

194. Second secret

But that wasn't all he was supposed to open me. I learned about it from the following screenshot from «Mahabharata», which miraculously appeared on my desktop of my laptop. It was written on it, «But it will be better for you to keep this a secret». I looked at this screenshot and thought: he still keeps something secret; it's not all that he opened to me. And I began to mentally tell him, «What else do you have there? Open everything. I was shown that this is not all that you have. I want to know everything». He was forced to open the next secret, which he wasn't going to open either. He revealed to me why he had returned me to ranks of his contactless whores. Turns out he did it out of great gratitude to me. He did this in gratitude to me for my help to him, for protection, for preemptive signs sent to him through me, for successful guiding his asuric organization, for all the good that I did to him. Here's what happened.

On August 19, 2016, Shri Ram performed the first manipulation of my consciousness to squeeze me out of his space. On that day all the shelves in my wardrobe fell out and the door broke, so I was afraid to come to the cupboard. On the same day, the business of Shri Ram began to crumble and he started to lose all his money. The next day, August 20, was showed 649–650th series of the TV series «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev». I opened all 820 episodes of this TV series, poked at one series without looking and began to watch it.

There was a story of how Banasura wanted to strangle his wife Vani and Shiva came to rescue Vani. And through the words of Shiva, I kind of told to Shri Ram that he didn't think about me when he decided to push me out of his space, that he thought only about his pleasure with that woman who was with him in real life in the summer of 2016. I as if told him he didn't pay attention to my leadership. After all, I agreed that spring that I would help him as my husband and steer his asuric organization as a charioteer through whom flow a continuous stream of advance-warning signs that are a projection of all his affairs. And I kind of expressed his reproach that he did not give values this leadership that so helped him. And I always defended him, but he didn't appreciate it.

In «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev», Shiva scolded Banasura and told him that he had to apologize to Vani, and then Banasura apologized to Vani. Shiva told Vani to stay with Banasura and never leave him alone. Then, after the first manipulation of consciousness performed by Shri Ram, which was succeeded, I turned away from him and did not want to be with him, but these words of Shiva brought me back to Shri Ram. Shri Ram thought that he did not take into account the fact that I was guiding his organization, giving him preemptive signs. He thought that he had offended me, that it was important for me to be with him, and he decided that he needed to thank me, ask me for forgiveness and return me to the ranks of the contactless whores. He thought that this way he would fulfill what Shiva had told him to do. He thought that he will provide me protection if I will be in the ranks of his contactless whores and if the asuras from his asuric organization will fuck me, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. He thought it would calm me down and he wouldn't lose his business, his house and become a homeless, bankrupt and a total loser.

He wanted to thank me for what I was protecting him and giving him preemptive signs, and he decided to do that returning me to the ranks of those women who stood on my inner screen, calling me a woman of easy virtue and talking me, «You are the same as we are, and there are many of us». I thought: did he have such a bad opinion of me? I was in great sorrow, thinking that I was creating such an impression and that

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someone might think about me like that. This Shri Ram, knowing me, seeing my life files and reading my memory of this life, of this incarnation, seeing what I was in this life, thought that I want to be in ranks of such women.

I was very angry, and I took the liberty and made a phone call to the karate coach in that mood. My daughter by that time said that she did not want to go to karate, she chose drawing. She stopped going to karate classes, but I did not call the coach about it. I didn't want to start a conversation with him, but in this mood, on edge, I called him and said that my daughter would not go to karate, and he said that she is not in the list, because she is having too many unexcused absences, that he had approved the lists and sent the lists without her and that he goes his own way.

I continued to be on edge and decided to ask advice from online oracles. I turned for advice to the messages of the forces of light, and there in the first message that opened to me it was written that it is necessary to forgive, so it will be easier. I thought: I need to forgive? I do not want to forgive... But it is written that I must forgive. And I decided to forgive. I thought that I can not destroy Shri Ram, but I need forgive, but I do not know how to forgive otherwise. And I imagined on my internal screen a lot of asuras and decided that now I will begin to forgive Shri Ram. These asuras will pay me instead of him. And I began to format chakras of these asuras.

I turned on the music and began to format chakras of those asuras by a spontaneous dance of hands. After that, I emitted the radiance in all of them from below. It looked as if the sparklers began to sparkle in each of them from below. I inserted sparklers in each of those asuras from below on my inner screen, and these sparklers began to sparkle inside them and penetrate everything in them completely with its radiance. After some time, these asuras were all completely saturated with this radiance and began to shine, like these Bengal lights. That time I didn't completely forgive them, I had a lot to do, and I thought I'd forgive them a little bit later. It was written that I should forgive and that it will make me feel better. And I thought that I would forgive them and I'll be better. I decided that I would forgive them when they flew away to their future lives, then it would be easier for me, and after some time I forgave them.

238 at 20:45.

<https://youtu.be/W4pUFTotQ6g?t=1242>

195. The playing on the nerves

But that wasn't all he was supposed to open me. Because then I asked one online Oracle in the Internet, Oracle «Hot Delphine Dumpling». This Oracle told me that another very difficult, unpleasant discovery lies ahead and that it is necessary to get through this pain. I expected with fear what else he would open me. I was afraid that when I find out this, I will feel so sad that I will do not want to touch him, but I need to touch, because even the message of the forces of light said that it was necessary to forgive him. I know, this is heavy when you don't want to forgive, but you have to forgive.

I thought what secret he would reveal to me, and then I remembered the woman with whom Shri Ram was that summer. I remembered how I described her thoughts, how she would think when he would become homeless and bankrupt. I remembered her words: «What a pity. I made a mistake. He was such a good man, but it turned out that he's nothing, a bump in the road. He's a total loser. What a pity. Well, I was mistaken, that is all». I was in a very sad mood because of he could think so about me, and I thought, «What a pity. I made a mistake. My man can't be like that. No, my man is not like that. But if this man is like that, then he is not my man. How could I have been so

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wrong? I'm so sorry I wasted so much time on someone who's nothing to me». That's how I repeated and thought all day.

And just at this time I reached in the translation of the text of my novel from Russian into English to the story about the mind manipulators. This is when I pulled into inside my body a character, which I call «The Shepherd, I do not love you». He was in me, dissolved in me as in the gelatinous body of a jellyfish, and then some mind manipulators carried out a series of powerful manipulations of my consciousness, hoping that I will leave Shri Ram. Then I also thought that my man would not behave this way with me and would not treat me like that, but if this man treats me like that, then he is definitely not mine. And here was the same thing, an exact match. I was translating this story about mind manipulators and spending the whole day saying that it was a pity that I spent so much time on someone who was nobody to me, because mine man could not think about me like that, but since this man thought so about me like that, then he is not mine, I'm so sorry, I was so cruelly mistaken.

And when I got to translating the words about that Shri Ram was very unhappy with these manipulators and wants them to get what they deserve, I looked at these words and thought, «Yes, I know that this is a manipulation of my consciousness that I repeat the words of that woman now and has fully identified with that of her alleged mood. This is a manipulation of my consciousness. The asuras is carrying out this manipulation now, hoping that I will leave Shri Ram». I thought: «Yes, I fully agree with this manipulation, because all this is true, but it does not add to me the good mood. I'm already too sad, and they spoil my mood even more. They'll pay for it». I thought they were wrong that they spoiled my mood, played on my nerves, and for this I will punish them. And in the evening I had sat on the couch and had seen a great asur on my inner screen, in my mind's eye.

I pulled all his nerves out of him. I imagined he had some nerves, and I pulled all his nerves out of him like strings, all at the same time. And I was yanking hard these nerves. They say, don't play on the nerves. I played on the nerves, really, at the energy plane of existence. I was pulling his nerves differently with all my might, imagining that he was in extreme pain. Because I was very hurt when he played on my nerves. Due to his manipulation of my mind I thought that my man can not do this, he would never have thought about me like this, but he did so, then he is not mine, how sorry, I was so cruelly mistaken.

Yes, these thoughts are right, but who gave him the right throw these thoughts into my mind, play on my nerves, making me hurt when my mood is so terrible? I wanted to hurt him. Suddenly, I got a long, sharp claw, and I began to pick by this claw inside him. I was finding his pain points, nerve centers in him and stabbing this sharp claw into it. I was drilling into his pain points, making pain shock therapy to him. I made him moan in pain so all the asuras could hear it. I realized that he was a very great asur, great authority of asuras, and I wanted to humiliate him in front of all of them. I wanted him, such a great asur, to cry among them and that they all heard him whining in a plaintive voice and calling his mom.

These were retaliatory measures, because I am a woman, it is necessary not to spoil my mood and my nerves, but to protect my mood. If you ruined my nerves, receive a response. And after I played well on his nerves, I lit fireworks in him. I let out the radiance inside him from the bottom up and burned everything inside of him with this powerful bright white radiance. And I did it all during Narasimha Maha Mantra, «ugram viram maha-vishnum». I saw that all the asuras saw him writhing and whining like a little

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

puppy, and I thought, «He tested my nerves; he got what he deserves. Don't spoil my mood. My mood is the most precious thing for me».

Shri Ram has already revealed to me two secrets, because of which the man's right hand was not visible on the Metaphorical associative card. The first secret is that when he was almost buried under the rubble of his life as a result of the failure of his life at the end of the summer of 2016, he returned me to the ranks of his contactless whores, that is, women with whom the asuras have sex at the energical connectivity, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence.

He thought it would please me very much, soothe me, and that his money would return to him and he would live a normal life. The second secret is that he did this out of great gratitude to me, because Shiva told him that it is necessary to thank me for the fact that I was defending him and giving guidelines for the management of his asuric organization and his life, was helping to him in every possible way. He thought that I was offended by the fact that he threw me out of ranks of his contactless whores and his space, although I helped him so much.

He decided that as his great gratitude he will return me into ranks of contactless whores, if I dream about it. He said, «Do you miss all my fellow asuras so much? We will fix it. Don't fret. If you like so much the sweetness that flows from their dicks, connected to you, at the energy plane of existence, then work, enjoy». But that wasn't all he was forced to reveal me.

I was told about this by Oracle «Hot Delphine Dumpling», online Oracle in the Internet. I was very afraid of that. Every time I discovered what he had done to me and how he had treated me as an individual who was not worthy of respect and mercy, I fell into an abyss of hopelessness and self-abasement and regret that I could not tear myself away from him. And this time I was afraid of what else I would discover. I asked him to spare my feelings.

Then just was the end of October 2018, when he opened it all to me, and then there were the November holidays, holidays at school, we went to my dad for a week. And I asked Shri Ram not to reveal this secret to me while we were with my dad, so that he would not see my tears and my depression after I realized that I was again considered below the piece of trash.

238 at 41:08.

<https://youtu.be/W4pUFTotQ6g?t=2466>

196. Third secret

Shri Ram revealed the third secret to me on November 9, when we returned home and when the children went to school. As usual, it came as a clear awareness and vision of the whole picture of what was happening then. The third, the last, secret, which he was to reveal to me, was also very painful for me. This time he revealed to me that, it turns out, when I summoned Borka, the former leader of the Moscow asuric organization, in order to he helped me to improve interaction with Shri Ram, Borka said something very bad about me to Shri Ram about what they were doing to me in Moscow. Although I didn't know anything because I was living a normal life, I had a husband, a normal family life.

I really had some kind of interaction then, I didn't know with whom. I was thinking, who they are. I was thinking, maybe they are demigods, brahma-rakshasas, ghosts, spirits, maybe, yogis-mystics who are able through people to interact and communicate. But I thought they were not people, but other beings of the highest order. When this

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strange interaction started, I worked in suburban trains in Moscow, selling incense, trinkets, beads and all that. And somehow that interaction started.

I go into one rail wagon, talk to some person, after that I go to the next rail wagon. There I am stopped by another person, completely unrelated to the previous one. It was obvious that they were independently, not related in any ways. And this another person says, «I just saw you», and repeats what the previous man said in the previous rail wagon. Then I go into the next rail wagon, and there history repeats itself. Again another person, and again «I just saw you», and again a repetition of the end of the conversation with the previous man, word for word. And so through rail wagons from person to person. The impression was that I was talking not to that person who stood in front of me and who spoke with his mouth. There was a clear impression and confirmation that through different people in different rail wagons one person speaks to me, who simply uses these people to conduct an uninterrupted conversation with me through them without his personal presence. Although there was a new person in each rail wagon, but the conversation that began long before him was not interrupted and went through different people in different rail wagons.

And so it was many times until I realized that it was someone who communicates with me so, through these people. Because people were different, rail wagons were different, but someone one through them communicated with me because to me thus gave to understand that it really so. This conclusion was the only possible and logical one to explain this phenomenon, albeit this conclusion was irrational and absurd. I realized that someone in an allegorical language, that is, by ordinary words, but with a hidden, enclosed in them a different meaning, veiled communicates with me through the speech of these different people. And it's someone I don't know.

I then could not understand what kind of a trick this was, but then I began to listen to what I began to tell people and what they told me. They began to show me how it is possible to understand what exactly they say with me through these people in the train, that this is not just a conversation with an ordinary person. I thought then that maybe these are some ghosts, disembodied spirits in subtle bodies who walk here among us invisibly and communicate through people with us. And it wasn't until Shri Ram plugged into me here, and something like this started here, and when I was told, «You're now the wife of an asur», that I realized that these were asuras. They live here like ordinary-looking people, but they can plug into people and even communicate with them, directly, but in an allegorical language, through different people.

In the summer of 2016, things were complicated between us. Everything seemed hopeless between Shri Ram and me. I remembered Borka, man in Moscow, about whom I knew nothing, but about whom I realized that this is the one who so strangely communicated with me through people and who once came to me personally in the train.

One conversation with the passenger there was very peculiar, meaningful. I was deciphering this conversation for years, trying to figure out what it was really about. And only when I began to communicate with Shri Ram, I began to understand and I realized who was the man who came to me then in the train and said, «My car broke down on the road, and so I'm here». I realized what his words really meant about that he had a wife, she has high blood pressure, four children. I realized that he actually offered me, when he, going to get out of the train, told me, «Come with me». I answered him, «No. Take care of your wife», and he said, «Take care of yourself». And in the summer of 2016, when everything was bored and cold in our relationship with Shri Ram, I remembered about that man. I realized who he was, and mentally called him to help

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me. After that I called him Borka, as I was calling our big fat spider, which died when we poisoned cockroaches.

And this time, when Shri Ram was forced to reveal the third secret, he revealed to me that Borka then came to him and said a lot of things to Shri Ram about me in their mental conversation about what Borka was doing to me there when I was in Moscow, although I had no idea about anything then. Yes, at that time I was attacked by some absolutely incredible orgasms, lasting hours, without someone's presence next to me, and out of those preternatural orgasms it was impossible to get out.

And it was often when I was sitting at home. My husband was sitting next to me, and he could not do anything, he could not help me. I just sat on the couch and a long time moaned feeling the incredible bliss. It was as if someone was invisibly pressing some button in female energy centers of my subtle body and holding it press, and I was falling into a feeling of this bliss and could not get out of there. Ordinary sex can't be compared to this. Nothing compares with this. This is an absolutely incredible feeling. On the verge of consciousness. As if a little more, and the fuse box of your body will not withstand the strength and depth of this bliss and will burn, and you can no longer control your body. In fact, in this way the asuras were taking my pious merits out of me. In this way asuras withdrawal of the pious merits from piety account of woman to piety account of asuras. It like transfer money from account to account. But in this case as money appear pious merits. When a woman feels pleasure, bliss, orgasm, her pious merits come out of her. Asuras wanted to deflate from me more of my pious merits and therefore did not hesitate in the means of achieving this. But I didn't know anything about that then. I could not have resisted this. When someone from outside presses some buttons in your subtle energy body, and you don't even know who it is and how it happens, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, then you cannot cope with this. And I couldn't do anything either. I simply was plunging into this bliss, and the asuras were taking my pious merits out of me.

When Shri Ram knew what exactly this Borka was doing to me there he decided to get rid of me. I don't know what Borka was doing to me, because all the interaction went at the energy plan of existence, without my awareness, beyond my control. I just didn't know anything about it. After many years I guessed what was then, deciphering the events of those years. At that time I was married, was a faithful wife. But it turns out that Borka did something very bad to me. Because Shri Ram, having learned about this, felt squeamishness and decided to completely remove me from himself. He had a sense of deep aversion and abhorrence towards me, this slut whom Borka and everyone were fucking there.

I don't know what they were doing to me there, but Borka told Shri Ram about it, and Shri Ram said about me that he did not want to have anything to do with this slut. He gave up on me. Because of this, his life began swiftly to fell apart. He could not straighten it out; he was shown in the series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» that it is necessary to ask for forgiveness, to show respect, that he had not taken into account my guidance, his safety, my help. After thinking about this, he decided to use this hint and decided to a display of respect and gratitude to me. And he decided to return me to the ranks of his contactless whores.

Shri Ram decided to put me up for sale. Asuras have such service — to sell sex with women at the energical connectivity, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. Asuras are able to extract pious merits from women during female orgasm. And asuras sell these pious merits. Asuras look at it like

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a good business. They sell sexual pleasures with women, although women do not know about it, and sell the pious merits of such women.

And Shri Ram decided that if he was forced to bring me back to straighten out his financial situation, he would do it, bring me back to the ranks of his contactless whores. He was disgusted to have at least some business with me. I was so dirty as he understood. Shri Ram decided would sell me to everyone. He decided that he didn't want to dirty the dicks of his companions from his asuric organization because of contact with me. He thought that only other asuras can get dirty by such a dirty slut.

239 at 00:30.

<https://youtu.be/-duH-wQG9Ow?t=79>

197. The will of Shiva and Gaura Nitai in the best interests of the world

Thinking about how it happened that the man to whom I came and who was calling for me suddenly put me up for sale, I began to remember the milestones of our interaction with him. Shri Ram plugged into me on January 25, 2016. From 3 to 4 March we had a so-called heavenly wedding. On March 3, I gave him access to my life files in those lives where we were still together, long before he was made an asur. Impressed by what he saw, the whole evening of March 3, he was talking me, «Be my wife, become my wife», and we had a heavenly wedding. But by June 20 he had another woman in the physical reality.

How did I know this? Because on June 20, my son was washing the floor of our flat, but he washed the floor only in the middle of room. He fundamentally did not wash the floor in the corners of room. I was greatly enraged, and I began to scream him, «Wash the floor everywhere! Wash everywhere!» In fact, I told Shri Ram that he should be my everywhere. Shri Ram was already with that woman, because if he didn't have that woman, why would I shout to my son «wash the floor everywhere»? I was screaming in Russian «мой везде». This phrase in Russian has two different meanings. The first meaning is «Please, wash the floor everywhere, wash everywhere», and the second meaning is «you are my everywhere». Through the phrase «мой везде» I told my son to wash the floor everywhere. And at the same time, I used the same phrase to tell Shri Ram that he should be mine everywhere. I told Shri Ram that he had no right to be anywhere with anyone, because we had a heavenly wedding. But he did not listen to my words and continued to be with her in real life, and he sent me to ranks of contactless whores. He said, «You are truly impertinent. You say me, „You are mine everywhere“. You give commands to me? And who are you to be issuing orders? How dare you command me? We will cast you down to the lower echelons of cheap whores where you will exchange your title of my wife for title of a silly cunt. You will be in the ranks of those who serve by mouth and cunt to everybody from my asuric organization. You are stupid slut, not «you are mine everywhere».

On July 25 I started the fasting of 16 Mondays of Shiva. It has been over a month since I shouted at him «You are mine everywhere» and since he defined me into ranks of contactless whores. He was in a huff because of my arrogant demands and encroachments on his freedom, and I continued to get in his nerves, demanding that he was only mine, and he decided to get rid of me, taking advantage of the 16 Mondays of Shiva.

He held manipulation of my consciousness in order to I wanted to fast 16 Mondays of Shiva and in order to I had entered a reservation that if Shri Ram has some kind of woman somewhere, then Shiva should completely break our connection with him. It was a cunning trick of Shri Ram to get rid of me in this way at my expense. On July 25,

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I started to fast first Monday of Shiva, and on July 27, I with my kids went to the beach, and I groped a painful place in the gallbladder area. I was very scared and remembered about Borka and our conversation with him in the train. I remembered how I said to him, «Take care of your wife», and how he said me, «Take care of yourself», and I thought he had to take care of me, but they take care of me badly.

I remembered that conversation. I remembered how he stood in the train. I mentally had ended up there, mentally recreated that situation, looked mentally into his eyes and mentally asked him to help. I kind of mentally told him that they were taking care of me badly, because I told him, «Take care of your wife». And I made a claim to him: «You do not take good care of me. I should be fine, I have children growing up, and I need to live happily ever after». A bundle of the energy burst out of my eyes straight into his eyes, and I mentally heard his words: «I will try to help you». It was July 27, 2016.

Immediately he went to Shri Ram and they had some big conversation in their mental private chat. Shri Ram said that he had long wanted to get rid of me, but did not know how, and then Borka told him everything that they were doing to me. Shri Ram, hearing this, felt a strong disgust that he came into contact with such a low-grade slut and decided to get rid of me finally. He decided that he wanted not only him, but everyone with his asuric organization to no longer have any contact with me. I don't know what terrible that Borka said about me, because of which Shri Ram decided that he didn't want to dirty any of his own by me, but apparently there was something.

And then (it was the same day when I summoned him, July 27) Borka came to me again in my thoughts and said, «It was necessary to you to agree to become my wife then». So I realized that my suspicions about the conversation in the train were well-founded, because then I understood that he suggested something to me and I turned down, but now he told me specifically that it was necessary to me then to marry him. I thought: «Oh my God, Shri Ram reached an impasse, because of which he can't come to me». I thought that heavenly wedding remained in force, that he is with me, that he wants to come to me, but he can't. Although he has long been with another woman in real life and wanted to get rid of me, but he couldn't do it.

On July 29, I went for an ultrasound to check that painful place, and the doctor found gallstones. At that time Shri Ram decided to give me to Borka. Shri Ram was plugged into me, and through himself he was plugging other asuras into me. He and Borka placed before me a line of asuras on my inner screen and suggested that I choose one of them through whose body everyone would fuck me. But not through Shri Ram. I refused that line of asuras, and then Borka entered my hand instead of Shri Ram. I put my hand on my chest and felt someone else's presence in my hand. Usually there I felt Shri Ram, but at that time I felt something wrong and had took my hand away.

On 31 July, I was shown one episode from TV series «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» in which Parvati said, «Whatever happens, it will be the will of Narayana, and it will be in the best interests of the world». August 1 was supposed to be the second Monday of Shiva, but I was diagnosed with gallstones. I told everyone about it, and everyone began to say me that I shouldn't to fast, but I continued to insist that I began 16 Mondays of Shiva and I need to fast another 15 Mondays.

And then from my altar the photo of Gaura Nitai fell. I ignored this, put photo in place. Photo of Gaura Nitai never fell from the altar, but when everybody were talking me that I have to stop fasting and that I should stop these 16 Mondays of Shiva, the photo of Gaura Nitai suddenly fell. Incidentally, as soon as I began to observe these 16 Mondays of Shiva, Shiva everywhere began to speak to me that he refuses to do this, that he doesn't want this. In all the Vedic movies that I watched, in «VKontakte» in the news

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feed, in different places I constantly came across the words of Shiva that he would not do it, that he did not want to participate in this.

I did not understand what he did not want to participate in, and then the photo of Gaura Nitai suddenly began to fall from the altar. Photo of Gaura Nitai fell from the altar several times, and then fell right in front of me. I looked at this and thought that Gaura Nitai suddenly began to fall not without purpose, it means something. And then I got the idea:

*harer nama harer nama harer namaiva kevalam
kalau nasty eva nasty eva nasty eva gatih anyatha*

«In this age of quarrel and hypocrisy, the only means of deliverance is the chanting of the holy name of the Lord. There is no other way. There is no other way. There is no other way» (Adi 17.2).

In this way Gaura Nitai also said to me, «Stop fasting, there is no other way but to chant the Holy names of the Lord. Leave these 16 Mondays of Shiva. In this age of quarrel and hypocrisy, the only means of deliverance is the chanting of the Holy name of the Lord. There is no other way. Chanting of the Holy name is the panacea. In this age of strife, lies and hypocrisy, all these fasts are certainly good, but the best is the chanting of the Holy name of the Lord, there is no other way, there is no other way, there is no other way».

I looked at this and said, «Well, Krishna, if You yourself have expressed a desire that I should stop fasting, then I will certainly fulfill Your desire. Whatever You say, it will be». And so ended my 16 Mondays of Shiva then, thanks to which Shri Ram wanted to get rid of me. He thought he was the most cunning. Shiva said, that he refuses, that he not will to participate in this, and I did not fast at the second Monday of Shiva.

239 at 22:55.

<https://youtu.be/-duH-wQG9Ow?t=1369>

198. The will of Narayana in the best interests of the world

This Monday, August 1, Borka and Shri Ram had some conversation. I saw them both on my internal screen. They said something there, but I didn't hear them, and then Borka turned to me and said, «Who do you think you are? Who the hell do you think you are?»

After it was all over, Borka got out, there was a strange lull. I did not know what to think, and the Oracle «Hot Delphine Dumpling» said that there is some big influential man who will help me. I thought I didn't know any such man, but it occurred to me that there must be someone. I on my internal screen tuned in to this man and turned on my telepathic radar for sensor probe the world. And indeed, some influential man found himself in front of me at my mind's eye. I felt that this was the one man about whom the Oracle «Hot Delphine Dumpling» had told me and that he could help me. I felt that this is a great asur, who can affect Shri Ram and all the circumstances, that he is very powerful, that he has all the power. As the poet says, «He's got the world on a string».

I in my life many times turned to big people, and they always helped me. And I thought that this man should help me. I asked him for help. He offered me to sex with him, but I refused and left. And after that, Borka with this great influential Asur, whom I called Bhishma, had put me on their asuric totalizator. They put me at stake on their asuric totalizator. They thought that that obstinate woman is too sassy bitch, it is necessary to break it and earn a lot of money.

Meanwhile, Shri Ram decided to get rid of me, because after what he learned from Borka, he didn't want to have anything to do with me anymore. He performed the first

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manipulation of my consciousness on August 19. He thought: «You were shown in „Devon Ke Dev Mahadev“ those words of Parvati, that whatever happens, it will be will of Narayana, and it will be in the best interests of the world».

I wrote out these words on a sticky note and put this sticker before my eyes on my desk. Shri Ram looked through my eyes at these words and laughed. He thought, «I'll show you will of Narayana right now. I'll do what I want». He thought he was more cunning than anyone. He thought he was more cunning than Narayana. He thought, «Don't make me laugh, naive woman! You think what is going to happen now will be will of Narayana. You know, for such a sophisticated woman, that's an incredibly naive point of view. This ship goes where my will drives it. To bend anyone I like is in my will. A simpleton, see my will in action. I can bend the very fabric of reality to my will». And he began to squeeze me out of his space.

His first manipulation of my consciousness was successful, but it brought the end of his life, because from 3 to 4 March we had a heavenly wedding. Although our wedding was at the energy plane of existence, but wedding was. We got married in in front of Nrisimhadev. Nrisimhadev himself solemnized this marriage ceremony. Although this was all an illusion, but Krishna is God, and He can manifest himself even through illusion. And thus, through this illusion, everything happened as it really is. But Shri Ram thought it was not serious. And at that heavenly wedding through that illusion Nrisimhadev said to Shri Ram, «I trusted you with my beloved Svetlana Vinodavani. I pronounce you to be husband and wife. It gives me great pleasure to say you are now husband and wife together. Shri Ram, will you love her, comfort her, honour and keep her in sickness and in health, and, forsaking all others, keep yourself only for her? Shri Ram, will you love, honor, and cherish my beloved Svetlana Vinodavani?» Shri Ram took me his wife. But after that he forgot all this, neglected and broke his promise, and because of this the collapse of his life began.

All his assets began to fall. His whole life began to crumble, like a house of cards. And there was nothing he could do, he had total bad luck. On the same day, August 19, when his first manipulation of my consciousness was successful, I wrote a letter to one person about the texts for his site: «A photo in contacts on the site is your business. If you like her so much, then who am I? Why then should I to give you directions? It's like, who do I think I am? I'm nobody on your site. I'm going to delete the entire folder of your texts from my computer. There will be no your files on my computer. I wish you the same».

In this way I told Shri Ram that he had some woman there, a photo, and that he thinks she's a woman and I'm a slut, and that if he found her attractive, then who am I to give him preemptive signs and help him, to lead his organization and protect him. I reminded him Borka's words «Who do you think you are?» in order to he again remembered about what Borka told him about me. And I told him that I was deleting all of his files from my system, that I would not have them at all and that I wish Shri Ram the same.

In this way I told him, «I'm deleting you too. You won't be here at all». He answered me immediately. I received an answer from that friend, and it was written: «Svetlana, you are a free person and you have the right to act according to your own understanding. All here on a voluntary basis, and maybe there is no gloss, but from the heart. Thank you for the emotion». The main thing here is «from the heart». After all, it was written in Russian. It was written «от души» («from the heart»), if you look at it on a word-by-word basis, it will turn out: «от» and «души» («from» and «soul»). The preposition «от» («from») has different meanings, but if you take its literal, direct

meaning, then «от» («from») is like «from here, get away from there», this is the way out, the departure. And if we consider «от души» («from the soul») in this way, denoting Shri Ram as a given soul, then «от души» («from the soul») means «get away from this soul, get away from me». He said through this «от души» («from the soul») the following: «Go away from the soul, go away from me as soon as possible, I have tried so long to get rid of you. I finally did it. Get out». That's what this letter meant.

On August 20, we were shown a series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» about Banasura and Vani, where Shri Ram was told that he was wrong and that he must apologize to me, that he must show respect and reverence for that support, protection and leadership that I gave him. And although the first manipulation of my consciousness was successful, Krishna still canceled it when I watched this series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev», because there Shiva told Vani not to leave Banasura.

And although I didn't want to be with this Shri Ram because his manipulation of consciousness was successful, I decided to follow Shiva's words. And I wrote the answer to that friend: «I want to tear you and your letter in tatters. But I'll spare you. I'm kind. Now». Through these words I said, «Alas, Shri Ram, but you're making a mistake. Of course, your manipulation of my consciousness was successful, but Shiva told me not to leave you. So sorry, I will not go anywhere. You will have to tolerate me. Bear with me, do your duty. You owe me».

The second manipulation he carried out when I was in the temple on the Sunday program Hare Krishna on August 21. He impacted on my consciousness so that I could ask the Deity to release me from him, and Krishna immediately fulfilled my desire. Krishna released me from Shri Ram, but the next day everything returned. August 22, one woman was standing at the vegetable stall, did not come into the vegetable stall and did not come out of it. I approached, looked at her strange behavior and asked why she is so strange stands. She said that she would only enter the vegetable stall after a man entered there. She said she was waiting for some man to enter there, because all men are fortunate. This is something like meeting a man first is a well-known, very good, really lucky omen. And I said that a man can be lucky only if he is carrying someone on himself, and if the man is not carrying anyone on himself and refuses to carry, then his luck runs out. Here is a play on words. The woman said in Russian «всем мужчинам везет». In Russian, the word «везет» has different meanings. One of the meanings is «lucky». For example: «That's why I'm so lucky at cards and love». And the other meaning is «carry». For example: «The train is coming... carrying us away»... When she said «всем мужчинам везет», she meant luck. But I started using the word «везет» as a pun by establishing the direct link between these two different meanings of the same word. I said that since one word «везет» has two meanings «lucky» and «carry», then a man can be lucky only if he carries someone on himself. In this way I told Shri Ram that he had had a fatal bad luck just because he refused to carry me, that is be with me.

On August 24, I suddenly remembered the story of the marriage of Kardama Muni to Devahuti. I found this story in «Srimad Bhagavatam» and began to read it. There Svayambhuva Manu suggested his adult daughter Devahuti to Kardama Muni. It was written that Devahuti came from a great noble lineage, she was a daughter and sister of the kshatriyas, not a girl without a tribe. Devahuti told her father about her desire to marry a worthy man who would suit her in character, age and qualities, and the father, out of love for his daughter, took care to find a suitable husband for her. Having heard from the sage Narada of nobility, scholarship, beauty, youth and other virtues of Kardama Muni, Devahuti didn't even think about anyone else. Devahuti never met

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Kardama personally, she have not had a chance to make sure in his merits and to know his temper. From Narada Muni, Devahuti learned that Kardama Muni was the most right kind of man for her, so she gave him her heart and decided that she would marry only him.

After reading this story, so I told Shri Ram that I didn't need others men, that he is my husband, that I came to him, that this whole life is dedicated to giving him this chance and that I don't need others. Shri Ram then said me, «Oh, yeah? You said you didn't need others? You are hopelessly naive. You will do my bidding. You said you only wanted to be with me? I will crush you so that you will be with any man whom I will choose for you».

And on Janmashtami, August 25, he performed the third manipulation of my consciousness. He wanted to throw me to some other man so I'd think that other man was him. He wanted to crush my mind and mind of that man, and bring us together. He thought: «Have you decided that I will be your husband? Did you say that you will be only my wife? Did you think that whatever happens, it will be Narayana's will and it will be in the best interests of the world? Who are you to tell me what to do, you a stuck-up cow? You are a ragged goat, brainless dullard. Everything that happens will be only in my interests! This will be not Narayana's will, but mine. There is no Narayana here, only I am in power here! Dummy, Narayana is far, and I am close!»

But his business was collapsing, he began to panic, nothing helped him, and then on August 29 through me he was showed a series of «Ramayana» 2008, where the king of Kashi insulted sage Vishvamitra right in front of Lord Ramachandra. Lord Ramachandra vowed to kill this king of Kashi. The only thing that saved him was that he turned to the mother of Hanuman, Anjani, for help, and she protected him from the wrath of Rama, and thus the king of Kashi remained alive. Shri Ram was told through this series that he should ask the woman for forgiveness and help, and he began to ask all the women for luck and help. They all wished him luck. The woman who was with him, wished him luck too, but the total bad luck did not pass, and then he decided to make a concession to me. He decided that, so be it, because of the great necessity he will return me to the ranks of contactless whores.

And so the 2nd of September on my internal screen appeared the crowd of women, who were saying, «You are the same as we are, and we are many». It made me very angry, and I gave an ultimatum, saying to those women, «He's my man or he is no one's man. He belongs me or to nobody. Either he is mine everywhere and always, or you will go onto the dick, but not onto his dick», and I said to him, «Look, it's either me or them. You must choose between us». He had one day left before the crash, and he would have lost everything, and money, and home, and everything. The next day he was to become completely bankrupt and homeless, and he decided to agree to this ultimatum, throw them, but he thought: «I'll still outwit you. First, I'll start right away selling you to everyone, and secondly, I already know what to do to get rid of you for sure».

239 at 38:17.

<https://youtu.be/-duH-wQG9Ow?t=2297>

199. Triumphant Ravana

Shri Ram revealed to me this third secret. I found out that Borka, the former leader of the Moscow asuric organization, told Shri Ram about me, what he did to me when I was still living in Moscow, because of which Shri Ram decided that he did not want to dirty the dicks of his asuras by me. Shri Ram decided to leave me, begin to sell me to other,

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third-party asuras, at the energy plane of existence. This was the last secret Shri Ram was to reveal to me. I was told about it by means of screenshots from «Mahabharata» with words «But more you nobody will disturb» and «The king of Madra, you are free». And the Oracle «Hot Delphine Dumpling», before Shri Ram was to reveal this secret, told me that it would be the last test. From all this I understood that this was all that Shri Ram had to reveal to me.

I didn't know that in fact this was not all that I had to know. Because what I must know and what he had to discover to me are different concepts. Because he wouldn't disclose everything else to me for anything. Everything else was revealed to me without his participation. I did not know what such a terrible that Borka did to me, because of which this Shri Ram began to consider me such a dirty slut. In those times I had a husband, I was a faithful wife. I had no other men. I did not eat meat, fish, and eggs, did not smoke, did not drink alcohol, and did not take any intoxication. I embraced healthy lifestyle. I was much better than those women with whom Shri Ram with his team has fun at the energy plane of existence. But he said they were purer than me. Then what did this Borka do to me, because of which did Shri Ram so think about me and decided that he did not want to get dirty by such a slut? But in any case, I did not succumb to the manipulation of Shri Ram. He wanted to get rid of me, carried out such powerful manipulations, but it turned out nothing.

When I read the story about the marriage of Kardama Muni to Devahuti, through the words of this story, Shri Ram was told that I was a worthy girl who belonged to a noble royal family. But Shri Ram looked at me and thought: «Borka has told everything about you. You are not a worthy girl from a noble royal family. I don't want you to keep, even in ranks of the contactless whores. No gloss, but from the heart. Go away. Out of here, out, out!» But I didn't go away. I did not know anything. I thought we have the marvelous relationship.

And he put me up for sale. He began to sell me to some other asuras. The asuras have such a service, the marketplace for the sale of women at the energy plane of existence. And they pay their asuric currency, that is, the pious merits which they pump out of women. And he put me up for auction, so that someone bought me there, that is, through him would connect to me and be with me, and I would not know about it.

How did I know that? Because when I called the karate trainer about that my daughter decided not to go karate, he told me that he already approved lists and already sent these lists, she is not on the list because there were a lot of missed lessons. From this I realized that the asuras have lists, so to speak, a catalog of such women, whom they buy and sell. And I realized that since there were a lot of missed lessons, it means that before that there were no missed lessons, that is, before that I was in this catalog and was put up for sale in this catalog.

2 Sep on my inner screen, stood the crowd of those women whom he used as the contactless whores. And they told me that he put me back to ranks of the contactless whores. They as if said to me, «Be happy, honey, you're back with us now. He's going to put you up for sale. He's going to connect into you everyone who buys women like you. They'll empty you out quickly, and you'll get away from us, because without your pious merits, you'll be of no use to anyone, and you'll fall to the bottom of your life, lose everything you had. But now you need rejoice. Did you want to come back to us? He returned you. Well, do your master a favor, who took such good care of you. You wanted to be with us, forward, to working! Work! There's so many asuras with the aroused dicks. Show us how you suck asuras's dicks. Rather run to the store for ice cream or sorbet, lick this goodies and suck asuras's dicks through your favorite sweets.

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They will be happy. Everybody will want to buy you and enjoy you. Come on, you're going to enjoy them; you're going to feel the sweetness that flows out from their aroused dicks to you through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. They will enjoy you and will take pious merits out of you. Good work, you're back. You have to thank our boss. Wish him luck. He wants his money back».

In real life with Shri Ram was a good woman. He was asking her for help somehow mentally, was asking mentally her all sorts of different questions in order to she helped him. But though she was wishing him good luck in his affairs, he was getting nothing from her good wishes. It was all for nothing. He continued to be a fatal loser, and all his affairs were going to the blazes. And on September 3 these women so enraged me that I gave them all an ultimatum. I told him, «Look, it's either me or them». He chose them, of course.

He had long since decided to get rid of me, in addition Borka told him something terrible about me, and Shri Ram told me in his mind, «Do you think you're my wife? You, a ragged goat, do you think I will choose you? You are the silliest goose, I will never choose you. I have a lot contactless whores with whom I will enjoy sex through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. And I have that woman in real life. Yes, of course, I see that I am not necessary to her without my money and luck and she will abandon me. But now you will wish me luck, will remedy my life, and I'll be with her. I, of course, will not marry her. I wanted to marry her, but seeing her reaction, her attitude, I corrected my attitude towards her. But I need sex in the real life. For male needs normal functioning of prostate, and for this need sex in the real life. Yes, I'm not going to marry her, but I need sex in real life. Therefore, this woman will with me. Also those contactless whores will be with me. I will enjoy with them. Do you think I chose you? No way! You're not my choice, not mine. I choose not you, but them. But since you're giving me such an ultimatum, I need to make a smart move. I will refuse all of them for a while, so that you improve my finances. I do not want to lose my house, my business and my money. You will return my wealth to me, and then I will back to this woman to go to restaurants, have sex and enjoy life. Of course, I do not intend to marry her. I am experienced player. I made it a rule for my moves. But I want to enjoy. Sex is good for health». So he decided.

And when I wished him good luck and his situation began to improve I went into the vegetable stall, and the owner of this stall said, «You're a big person with a capital letter». Although I came to buy only one carrot, because I had already bought everything, I just forgot to buy a carrot for the soup. I buy this carrot, and he says to me, «You're a big person with a capital letter», and I say to him, «You got to be kidding me. What I'm a big person with a capital letter? I came only for one carrot», and he answers me, «No, you are a big person with a capital letter. Come next time, take a carrot, tell to give you all-all-all, and with a big discount».

Through these words, he said to me, «Well, I'll throw them off for a while, so that you can you have improve my finances. Then I'll put you on sale, we will pump all pious merits out of you, and you will go down without luck, without your pious merits. You will lose everything that you had. You will fall into the low places. Life will crush you, and your whole life will end up in a dumpster. Your ultimatum will be fulfilled. Your life will end, and they stays with me. Few days, everything will be the way it was, baby!»

I didn't know anything about it, but at some level of my higher self I knew everything and warned him in advance that I would punish him. He thought I was bluffing, but I showed him the 649–650th episode of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» when Banasura was choking his wife Vani. There Parvati wanted to destroy Banasura, for the fact that he

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had insulted Shiva. Parvati appeared before Banasura and said, «Today I will make you realize your worthlessness». I in this way told Shri Ram that I would make him realize his worthlessness. He decided to deceive me in this way?

I told him through Parvati's words that I would punish him for this insolence, for this impudence and break the arrogance in his thousand hands, that is, of all asuras in his asuric organization. I warned him in advance that I would kill someone of his asuras. I told him I would destroy him. I could destroy him. Although I did not know then that I am an inspector of the Universe Patrol and could destroy them all. I didn't know it, but through Parvati's words I told him all this, at level of my higher self. Through the words of Parvati to Bhairava, I told Shri Ram not to cross his boundaries, but he did. I told him he had to face the consequences.

I told him through Parvati's words, «By giving more importance to the right given to you by Swami, you had considered me less important. You treated me like an ordinary person and treated me with disrespect». Thus I told him that he at his will told me, «be my wife, become my wife». We somehow became husband and wife, we have had heavenly wedding, when I become wife of Shri Ram at some subtle plane of existence. We got married in in front of Nrisimhadev. Nrisimhadev himself solemnized this marriage ceremony. In front of Nrisimhadev Shri Ram made a promise to protect me as his wife and to be with me always, but suddenly he put me into ranks of the contactless whores, and then decided to put me up for sale to erase me completely. I told him that he had insulted me, that he had neglected my consent to become his wife, that I was honestly fulfilling my Dharma, and that I was not leaving him.

I told him in through Parvati's words, «Since you are my soul mate, then I will not kill you, but I can make you live on earth for eternity as an ordinary person, not as asur». I told him I could destroy his asuric nature. I have no right to kill him, because he is my eternal couple, but I can to destroy all his asuric faculties, all his asuric nature. He thought, «She's bluffing. She's a pawn for us. Who is she? Who does she think she is? Borka with all his asuras fucked her. She's one of the crumbs, a cog. I will grind her to dust».

And that same day, when I remedied his financial situation, wishing him good luck, after which he told me that I was a big person with a capital letter, he sold me for the first time. It was September 3, six months since our heavenly wedding. We celebrated the event by having sex, which occurs in our situation as masturbation. But since asuras can plug into people, then it is not masturbation, but really sex, though no one present there. But for the asuras, everything is like in real life, because for them there is no difference, sex in real life, with the contact of bodies, or sex at the energetical connectivity, at a distance, invisibly.

And here is then, when we with him marked six months our heavenly wedding, he has plugged into me those who had bought such services. I told him through Parvati's words that he would be held accountable, and the day after that I burned eyes out of one of his thousand hands. I remembered how once I went with my husband to one hospital. There we went to the chief doctor, we were sitting in front of this chief doctor, and at some point I felt like some nasty tentacles inside me were looking for something in me. As if creepy, cold, horrible tentacles was digging inside me and looking inside me, at the energy plane of existence. I told the doctor that he has no right to do it, and this immediately stopped.

I remembered this and thought he was from Shri Ram's organization. I imagined immediately that I was sitting in front of this chief physician. I mental looked him into the eyes, just as I looked then. And from my eyes has rushed out a furious raging fire into

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the eyes of this physician, who was one of the thousands of hands of Shri Ram. I from my eyes mentally emitted a powerful pillar of fire into his eyes. This pillar of fire was rushing into his eyes, and after some time I felt that I burnt him completely. I felt that no there is no of his tentacles, he's a scrap, just junk, completely useless, he's zero. And right after that there was a lecture in which my Gurudev offered Shri Ram to accept me as his wife.

240 at 07:00.

<https://youtu.be/E5f4p9BzhfU?t=412>

200. The burning tail of Hanuman

Shri Ram got into trouble. He abandoned me. He thought I was such a dirty slut. He all summer was giving me to his asuras from his asuric organization, and then Borka came and said that I was the lowest whore, and Shri Ram decided to get rid of me. Time passed on but I did not. Shri Ram couldn't shake me out of, no matter what he did. Shiva told me to be with Shri Ram and not leave him alone, and I followed Shiva's words. And then Shri Ram decided to put me up for sale and even already sold once. And suddenly my Gurudev through the words of lecture offered Shri Ram to accept me as his wife.

For Shri Ram, it was simply outrageous. He didn't want to do it, but my Gurudev said in this lecture that I never used the wrong words, that when I am saying that I have no problems with my body, that I always remain much focused. Thus Gurudev told Shri Ram that I had never had another man. When I was with a man, I was focused on him and there were no other men. Shri Ram thought, «What the hell does that mean? Borka told me what a slut she was. I don't want her, even at a distance. I'm not going to marry her. It's just a crazy idea. I'd tell her to go fuck herself. I have made my choice. I picked my contactless whores and the woman in real life. It's my choice. But this stubborn selfish woman is not my choice. Do marry that slut I already put up for sale and even sold her? Let the others deal with her. I'm not that mad man, I swear».

But my Gurudev was insisting, «No, take her. Are you really stupid, Shri Ram? Svetlana Vinodavani is an inspector of the Universe Patrol. You just don't know it. She specifically put herself at risk with Borka. Like Hanuman, she allowed to set fire to its tail to burn Lanka. Many asuras are all doomed. Their life has reached their end. They do not know this, but Svetlana Vinodavani targeted them. Her finger is on a trigger. She will destroy many of you. Now it's just a matter of time». My Gurudev said, «You, Shri Ram, don't think she's such a fool. Svetlana Vinodavani will destroy you all, although her goal is not to destroy everyone. But if necessary, she can destroy all asuras. You must see her for what she is».

I once stood in a jewelry store. I was buying myself a silver charm for a bracelet. There was a showcase with expensive gold jewelry, and one woman told me, «Buy this very expensive ring, and you immediately will astound everyone», and I answered her, «I do not have such a goal — to astound everyone. I want to please myself». In this way I said to Shri Ram that I have no such purpose as to kill all asuras, but I want to please him, that is it. And my Gurudev said to Shri Ram, though he did not hear it, that I can kill all asuras, but I have no such purpose in this task — to destroy them all. This is a clever play on words. In Russian, the word «поразить» («to astound») has different meanings. One of the meanings is “destroy, hit the target”, and the other meaning is “surprise, impress”. That woman in the jewelry store, when she uttered the word «поразить» (“to astound”), meant the meaning “to impress everyone”, but I saw that her words had

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a completely different meaning, thanks to another meaning of the word: “destroy everyone”.

My Gurudev said to Shri Ram, «Do you choose those women? You're a fool, a flat-out dumbshit. You think, if you're asur, then you can do whatever you want? You think that you will enjoy and get pious merits out of the women and thus good to live here? You're a fool! You, like all asuras, can be erased at any time, along with all the pious merits which you took out of someone. Nothing will be left of you. You need to think about that you are soul, that you are not the body with asuric abilities. You need to think about yourself, what will happen to you. You haven't dealt with Lona yet. Svetlana Vinodavani will include Lona into the game. Lona will erase you and sent to a disembodied existence. Not even fingernails will remain! Ashes to ashes and dust to dust. Because Srila Prabhupada said that if I put my head in your lap and you cut my throat that is the greatest sin. If you betray those who trust you, who depend on you and take shelter of you, this is the greatest sin».

My Gurudev told to Shri Ram, «Svetlana Vinodavani specially comes in this way. She works on the principle of the trust. She trusts because people like you are trying to abuse her trust, but that is the greatest sin. And for that sin she, being an inspector of the Universe Patrol, has every right to have done away with them and do whatever she sees fit. You don't know what kind of trouble you're in. You aren't comprehending the position that you're in. You're a dullard, but you think you're a great asur. And Svetlana Vinodavani is the wife of the most Nrisimhadeva. Once, in distant past lives, when you, Shri Ram, left her and went to the asuras, she didn't abandon you and went to serve the Deities on the higher heavenly planets, and there she fell in love with the Deity of Nrisimhadeva with her entire being. She entered Him as a Deity, and they were fused together for a very long time. She became the wife of Nrisimhadev. And Nrisimhadev with his nails will rip you to shreds. There won't be anything left in a minute. You're a chronic dummy».

My Gurudev said, «Look, Shri Ram, Nrisimhadev showed to you just a little. He did not kill you because Svetlana Vinodavani on the higher planes of existence asked Him not to kill you and not to harm you, so you are alive. But you're going too far. Who do you think you are? You're too arrogant. We can have done away with you easy. And there'll be nothing left of you to call alive or dead».

My Gurudev told Shri Ram that although Shri Ram considers me a slut, but it was done on purpose to legitimately destroy all of them. My Gurudev told Shri Ram that I have such a principle — I come to someone, I trust them, they abuse my trust, this is the greatest sin, and for this sin I, as an inspector of the Universe Patrol, have every right to destroy them all.

But Shri Ram said, «Do they want me to marry her? No way. Of course I told her that I choose her, but that was just a trick. I do not need her. I need my contactless whores and that woman for sex in physical reality. But I do not need this stubborn, uncompromising and arrogant woman. We will completely erase her, and she somewhere will disappear, be dead, and thus her words will be fulfilled and I will enjoy sex. She said that either she or they. She will die, and they will be with me. I'll enjoy life however I want. But marry her? Take some responsibility? I already once did such a stupid thing, why, I don't know. I'm not going to marry her. Why? Do I look like a fool?»

And then he was shown the 58th episode of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev». My Gurudev proposed to him on September 4, after I had burnt out eye of one of his subordinates, at the energy plane of existence. On September 3, I wished him good luck. His assets

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began to grow. He did not lose his house. The business has picked up. He thought that things will improve, he will erase me and will enjoy again to the fullest. He thought that he will invite that woman to expensive restaurants, and on a first-class vacation to ritzy resorts like Majorca, Bahamas. He thought that he will enjoy the wealthy life and sex.

And then on 7 September he was shown a series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev». There Prajapati Daksha cursed Chandradev. Chandradev married Revati, but did not consider her his wife. Daksha cursed Chandra, and Chandra began to die. Prajapati Daksha began to make a new planet. At the series said that if a new planet is created, there will be a disaster. That planet will take Chandra's place, and Chandra's death will be inevitable. Thus Shri Ram was told that some other man would soon come to me in his place and be with me, and then Shri Ram's death would be inevitable. And no one will save him. And he will have no pleasure at all, nothing; he will not have any sex, because he will die.

And at the same time Shiva said Shri Ram, «You are not freed from the collapse of life. You have a risk at any time lost your house and all your assets and became a broke homeless person. The effect of the curse had undoubtedly decreased, but it had not disappeared. Your crime is unforgivable. Have you put her up for sale yet? You started selling her to everyone? She's your wife. Eternal wife. She is your Shakti. You have called to her in your past lives. You made her so many promises that you are capable of great things for her, that all you want is her happiness. You were telling her through spaces and worlds, „How much I would do for you“... And suddenly you started to sell her? You have put up her for sale for asuras? You included her into asuric catalogue? Aren't you going too far? Your crime is unforgivable! You married her on your own. Even in this life you on your own said to her, „Be my wife, become my wife, I'll do anything for you“. You have to give her the status of wife. What did Indradyumna Swami through his lecture said to you? He said that you had to marry Svetlana Vinodavani. What did you say? You said her, „You're not my choice, I choose all of them“. You said this. You're a fool. Because you'll not getting them. Because you die before that. You have failed in your duty, and that is a crime. For a crime it is necessary to be punished».

Shri Ram was shown that he should accept my Gurudev's offer and take me as his wife. And then Shri Ram said, «You are not my choice. I choose not you. You told me, „either me or them“. I choose them, but you made every effort to get what you want. You're not my choice, you're my destiny. I'll have to agree». And he agreed with my Gurudev's proposal.

It was very painful for me to realize that Shri Ram thought so badly about me that he even put me up for sale and began to sell me to everyone. I remembered the 167th episode of my novel “My Roman. I'm asur's wife”, in which I allegorically told the story about the parents of the so-called Duryodhana, king of kings of the current asuras. There his father, having married the woman whom the elders of his kind chose for him, began to sell her to everyone. I thought: did this Shri Ram do the same to me? He sold me like this even though he married me? And he sold me to everyone? He made a terrible, awful, irreparable mistake.

I remembered the 167th series of my novel and how I understood what it was really about, I was overcome with sorrow for myself and cried, but my Gurudev said to me: «My heart is with you! But you must endure your misfortune with dignity and patience. And you must change. Maybe, you will not get everything you want, but you have much, much more than the six billion people on this planet have. Much more! You have the freedom to choose your religion; you have sanity, food on the table every day, clean water to drink, Holy name, association with vaishnavas, service to Deities, the

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opportunity to visit Holy dhamas. Look around you at the world. See what most people have lost, and be grateful for all that you have received». These words somehow warmed me, calmed.

When I was thinking about that fact that Shri Ram made me such a whore and so probably I am such a whore, on my desk Radha fell from the throne, just at that time when I was thinking about it. She somehow fell from Her throne, on which She sits with Krishna in the form of stones-Girirajas. I looked at this and realized that Radharani did not agree with my words. It was as if She said to me, «Svetlana Vinodavani, you're not a whore. I completely disagree with your words». And after that a crown fell from my Deity Gopal on my desk. I thought, «Yeah, once we destroyed Duryodhana, and now we will destroy someone great asur for the fact that Shri Ram did this to me».

240 at 34:19.

<https://youtu.be/E5f4p9BzhfU?t=2059>

201. Analogy with the parents of the king of the kings of the asuras

Shri Ram put me up for sale to his asuras and was selling to them sexual pleasures with me, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, through himself. I saved him from the collapse of his life, but before that I gave him an ultimatum: either me or them. This I had in mind those women, whom asuras use as their contactless whores, and the contestant woman, whom was with him in the real life.

I told him, «Look, it's either me or them. Take your pick». But he had no choice, because everything in his life was collapsing and very rapidly. He was attacked by fatal bad luck. He decided to show to me that he chose me, but in fact he was going to put me for sale and connect into me more of those who buy such pleasures at a distance with those women who do not even know about it, but periodically have sex or masturbation. Shri Ram had done it to me, and even at celebration of six months of our heavenly wedding. I was helping him; I was giving him preemptive signs for the best development of his asuric organization, for his enrichment. I was giving him tips, which could be useful to him. I was protecting him. The asuras are constantly fighting someone on a subtle plane of existence, and I was giving him protection. But he decided that I should be completely erased so that I would not interfere with his enjoyment with other women. And he put me up for sale.

When I found out about it, I felt so dirty, so insignificant, that I thought that if I was treated like this, then I am rubbish, I'm just nothing. But then I remembered, as I in 167th series of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife" told about the parents of the so-called Duryodhana, king of the kings of the asuras, whom we then sent to future life.

I told about them, commenting on the screenshots from TV series «Mahabharata» about the wedding of Dhritarashtra and Gandhari. I commented on these screenshots, but I was telling not about the historical figures Dhritarashtra and Gandhari, but with my free interpretation, realizing that in my words there is a hidden meaning about the parents of the current Duryodhana, king of the kings of the asuras.

After a while, I was able to extract a lot of hidden meanings from my commenting on those screenshots. I realized that the father of that Duryodhana was forced to marry the woman his family had chosen for him. She was from a very rich, powerful noble family and from the day she was born, she was brought up in accordance with high standards of self-respect and honoring herself as of a woman. She was actually a very dignified, honorable, estimable and pious woman. And becoming his wife, she was faithful to him. But he'd done pretty bad things to her.

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In 167th series I said, «He even brought a fist to her face, as if to say: „Listen to my order“» («Он даже кулак ей подставлял, типа слушай меня, мою команду»). From here I understood the following. He, being asur, was connecting his asuric team to his own wife in his marital sex at the energy plane of existence. What do you mean, «Listen to my order» («слушай мою команду»)? What command? In the allegorical language with regard to the asuras, this may mean that he was connecting the asuras from his asuric team to his wife in his marital sex at the energy plane of existence. And they all were fucking her through body of her husband who was being their leader. Because the Russian word «команда» («command») has different meanings, one of which is «a team».

In 167th series I said that he was holding his fist to her nose and saying, «Smell my fist, what it smells like». What can a fist mean with regard to asuras? I thought it was about his sidekick, his confidant, his strike force. He was connecting to his wife his henchmen, his striking force. It wasn't in real life, but at the energetical connectivity, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. For the asuras, the sensations and actions are identical both in real life and at the energy plane of existence, and her husband invisibly was connecting asuras to her. This suggests that the fourth regulative principle is very important. No illicit sex. The fourth regulative principle protects us from such intrusions into our sex.

In 167th series I said, «It was absolutely unbearable for her, because she was born into a very noble family, had high standards of self-respect and honoring herself as of a woman, and for her such treatment was completely unacceptable. But she married him, she made that decision, the decision was irrevocable, it could not be overturned. And she was forced to endure such a mistreatment to her».

Shri Ram and I have a very similar situation. I became his wife in some way at some heavenly wedding. I honest performed my conjugal duties, and Shri Ram had used this and at first he was connecting to me his fist, that is, his apprentice, whom I after that destroyed and then he was connecting to me his entire team, his asuric organization. So it was with the mother of that Duryodhana, she honestly fulfilled her duties as a wife.

In 167th series I said, «He even was throwing her on the floor and kicking her. He treated her very cruelly» («Он ее даже кидал на пол и бил ногами. Очень жестоко с ней обращался»). From these words I saw that he was connecting to her not only his confidants who had high positions and rank, but also the all the garbage among the asuras, since the floor is at the very bottom, this is the lowest position. And even he was connecting servants of asuras to her, since the legs are what serve the body. Because I said that he was kicking her, by legs («Он ее даже кидал на пол и бил ногами»), and legs are what serve the body, that is, «he was kicking her» can be deciphered as «he was giving her even to servants». That is, he began to give her even to those who serve the asuras.

He made from her simply a whore, at the energy plane of existence, although she was only with him, she was a faithful, devoted wife. But he himself was ruining her faithfulness, connecting other men to her at the energy plane of existence, and he was taking money for it. I said in Russian «Он ее кидал на пол» («He was throwing her to the floor»). The Russian word «пол» («floor») In English has different meanings. One of these meanings is «the floor», and the other meaning is «sex». That is, he made her a whore; he sold sexual pleasures with her at the energy plane of existence for money. As money in this case, the asuras use pious merits, which they withdraw from others. The more piety, the more luck, the more opportunity, the more wealth. And he was

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selling her to everyone to get more pious merits and to live an easy and luxurious life, to enjoy more in this world.

From the day she was born, she was brought up to crave the approval of her future husband. In addition to being instilled with respect for traditions, she was educated to be good wife and mother. Her only desire in life was to be a worthy wife to her husband. She was prepared to be a proper wife. She thought that with her husband she would feel safety. And then it turned out that her husband began to connect other men to her, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. She felt it, but could not do anything about it or oppose it, since her husband was able to do all this, and she could not and had no right to refuse to perform her conjugal duty. And he, taking advantage of the fact that she was forced to perform wifely duties, was connecting other men into her during their sex, at the energy plane of existence. And her husband was enjoying the fact that other men through his body fucked her. He was selling her to everyone. He put her up for auction and was giving her to everyone. Shri Ram did the same with me, although I am his eternal wife.

Such was his gratitude to me for me saving him from the reactions he had brought upon himself for giving me to others, although I am the woman to whom he had said, «be my wife, become my wife». And, moreover, I am his eternal soul mate, whom he was calling in his past lives and whom he was persuading, making some promises, saying, «I'd do anything for you».

He was giving to everyone that woman whom he called on, to whom he promised, to whom he said «be my wife, become my wife». And he got hit by the reaction for his atrocity. It was correct reaction. That reaction would have erased him completely, but I saved him. No one saved him. Neither contactless whores nor anyone else could save him. Even that woman in the real world, for whom he had abandoned me, who thought that every woman is born to be happy and she is worth it. She did not want to give him her pious merits, deciding that to share her good fortune with someone and make her own life worse is the greatest folly. And in this way he thanked me for saving him from the reaction that he received because he humiliated me. He began to sell me to everyone in a row, in order to pump everything out of me faster and so that I perished and disappeared completely. And he did not spare my children.

When I found out about his attitude to me, I thought that I am probably such a slut, if he behaved with me like this. But at these words Radharani fell from Her throne, as if to tell me that She do not agree with my words, because that woman, the wife of that asur, the father of Duryodhana, king of the kings of the asuras, was also not a slut. She was a very chaste, pious woman, she was born in a famous noble family, and had high standards of self-respect and honoring herself as of a woman, but her husband used her devotion, faithfulness and adherence for her duty in order to satisfy his own vulgar interests. And he turned her into a doormat for everyone.

And Radharani told me, «No, I know you're not like that. You began to think really badly about yourself, when you had known that with you they behaved so low and meanly and took advantage of your trust and openness». Radharani even fell from Her throne so that I could understand it. And even the crown fell from Gopal. Krishna thus said, «I will not tolerate this treatment of you. We will definitely respond to this affront. Now, we can't leave this like this. Those who spit at the sky only dirty their own face. The sky not as forgives, and punishes such. We must punish them. Because heaven does not forgive, but punishes such».

167 at 16:26, 241 at 12:30.

<https://youtu.be/AIX4FU09Iz4?t=963>

<https://youtu.be/yb9NL6zt-1M?t=721>

202. Gratitude for faithfulness over many lifetimes

The thought that Shri Ram put me up for sale for asuras was very frustrating for me. I thought, how did this happen? For what the asuras have this service for the sale of sexual services at the energetical connectivity? But I understood that the asuras have such a service. They have such stock exchanges. They put women up for sale. Women at that time live a normal life and do not even know about anything, but periodically have sex with someone, or masturbation.

Asuras are able to plugging into women (and into men too), at the energy plane of existence. They may to plug asuras into her, absolutely imperceptibly for her, imperceptibly to have her in sex or in her masturbation. And although for her this is masturbation, for asuras it's like normal sex, because they can enter into any items, into anything energetically and they can feel everything like really. And when she has an orgasm and her sexual energy is released, asuras can pump pious merits out of her.

The asuras has such a business in offering of such sexual services, because many men do not want to get married, to endure tears of the wife, her tantrums, whims, and her bad mood and fulfill her desires. Now men are very spoiled and lazy, and they do not want to go to the trouble of this family life, so the asuras say, «I will rather go to our market at our mental chat, look at the mental catalog, read the characteristics of women, will look at the mental videos. I will get information about these women when they are dressed, undressed, what they are like during sex, what energy they have. I will choose suitable woman, pay universal currency, that is, the pious merits, and when she next time will masturbate or having sex with some man, I will plug into her and will get a dose of pleasure. I, being at my home, will fuck her, not touching her, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. I will get my portion of pleasure, and no problem. No family squabbles, no female vagaries, no responsibility». And Shri Ram put me on that market, on their thought asuric catalog. But I didn't know that.

When I found out about it, I was very sad. This Shri Ram was pretending that he was with me, and I was with him, but he was plugging other asuras into me through himself, at the energy plane of existence. Such was his gratitude to me for fact that I had saved him from the life`s collapse, which came to him for the fact that he treated me very badly and decided to squeeze me out of his space, although six months before that he said to me «be my wife, become my wife».

But half a year has not passed since this event, as he began to squeeze me out of his space and already gave me to asuras from his asuric organization, because he had a much better woman than me. He met a flashy, gorgeous, sophisticated woman in real life, looked at her and thought, «Compared to this a stubborn and stuck-up coat rack to whom I said, „be my wife, become my wife“, this woman is just a treasure». And he threw me out and fell on this treasure.

But though that woman was a treasure, she was a stranger woman to him, and she didn't care what happened to him. Because her credo was «Every woman is born to be happy, and I am Worth It». It is, of course, was a good woman, a jewel, but she was spending her pious merits only on herself, and she to a large extent didn't care at all how others live. Look, you will help him; you will pinch from yourself a piece of pious merits and give to him. His affairs will improve, but something goes wrong with you, you will have health problems or business trouble, but you want to live well, you want to enjoy. In short, something will go wrong with you. If you will pinch from yourself this

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piece of pious merits and give to him, your affairs will develop not according to a good script of the further vital way, but according to the worst.

And when Shri Ram switched to that woman and started getting rid of me, he got reactions. He almost lost all his business, all his money, his house; he would become a fatal loser. After that, a sad ending awaited him. Bankruptcy, vagrancy, that woman's refusal from him. Why would she be with a real loser if she wanted to enjoy? If you want to enjoy, you have to enjoy, not to help some strange men who for some unknown reason have become losers.

Shri Ram very much wanted to improve his position and agreed to my ultimatum. I told him at level of my higher self that I would help him, but I made a condition: either I or they. I told him I would help him, but please respect me, I don't like the presence of other women, and I don't want them to be. He said, «All right, I'll do as you say», and he decided to put me up for sale, so that asuras fucked me, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, in order to they drank from me all my feminine energy and all my pious merits, in order to I fall down to the very bottom of life, become a trash and fall off from him. He was going after that return to his pleasures.

I remembered about Borka, the former leader of the Moscow asuric organization, how he came to me on the commuter train, how he asked me to be his wife. He was choosing next wife.

The asuras have this practice. The asur marries not for the purpose of having a wife, a woman he loves and cares about. He does not need a woman he loves, but a source of pious merit. Wife he needs as a source of pious merits, as an oil well to which he connect other asuras in their marital sex and pump everything out of her. He takes, of course, a faithful woman, very pious, with a large reserve of piety, to pump out more pious merits. He appointed in advance that she, of course, will be faithful to him, but he will plug many asuras into her in order to quickly take all pious merits out of her. It's like how several oil pumping stations are connected into to the oil well, that is providing stable oil mining, and from it all pumped out. When an oil well becomes empty, the owners abandon it. And after that a factories drops hazardous waste down a dry oil well. Asuras do the same. Asur marries a pious woman with a large supply of piety. He tries to be a good husband so that she loves him and trusts him. During their conjugal sex, this asur connects other asuras to his wife, and they together pump her pious merits from her. When after a few years of their happy marriage, her supply of piety runs low, he puts pressure on her consciousness, manipulates her consciousness so that she cheats on him and goes to another man. And after that, her life turns into hell, because she, being devastated, without the piety merits, is lowering to the very bottom of life and is used as a garbage bin to dump toxic life waste into her. When she becomes empty, without her pious merits, this asur, who was her husband, presses her consciousness and throws her into some other man. Outwardly, everything happens as if she was cheating on her husband, leaves him and ran off with someone. Everyone thinks that she was acting of her own free will. But this is not so. In fact, she is just a victim, because she is by nature faithful and this behavior is not characteristic of her. She would never abandon her husband, because asuras to pump out pious merits take faithful women who not cheat on husband. But he forced her, pressed onto her mind, and outwardly it looks like she left him. And asur, who was her husband, thus is freeing from that woman he devastated. He remains crystal-clear and looking for next woman for the role of such a sacrifice, a lamb to the slaughter, such a wife, an oil well.

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I have in the winter of 2017 dealt with a large party of asuras, who loved to use wives as oil wells. That time I sent them all to the hellish worlds, and before that I brutally was torturing them and pulled out their sinful tongue, that is, some energy tongue at the level of male genitals, with which during the female orgasm the asuras do withdrawal of the pious merits from piety account of woman into piety account of the asuras. I thought that Shri Ram deserved it. He himself told me «be my wife, become my wife», and suddenly began to give me to others, so they quickly pumped everything out of me.

I remembered a man from my past lives who came to me when Shri Ram sent me to tender when he had Lona, the eraser of asuras. That man came to save me from Shri Ram, who spared neither me nor my children, deciding to devastate me and simply destroy me. I refused this man, even though he came to save me and protect me, and Shri Ram just wanted to use me. That man wouldn't do all this to me, he was good man, and Shri Ram was doing such abominations to me, but I stayed with him to give him a chance.

What did he reward me for my many lifetimes of devotion? I didn't abandon him between lives, when he was made an asur and when I was looking for him between lives and when there was no response from him. That time some powerful personalities came to me. They showed me what he had become, and said that we could not be together, although we are an eternal couple. They offered me to break our eternal bond with him, they had such power. They said to me, «You will no longer depend on him, your craving for him will disappear, and your pious merits will not go away from you to him, thanks to which he there, being asur, do all sorts of abominations. Let's break this eternal bond of yours. Yes, he will be without you, without his Shakti, but it is his choice».

They offered me another eternal couple, because my svarupa, that is eternal position, is to being a wife and other positions are unnatural to me. They gave me another couple, but I refused. I said that I would not betray my beloved and would not accept another instead. And for my faithfulness to him, he gave me such a reward. He decided to put me on a sale, to empty me completely, in order to I fell to the bottom of life, and then into the lower forms of life.

What reward did he give me for my trust? He began to sell me to everyone, in order to erase me quickly, in order to my children were without me, alone, defenseless. Yes, he did not spare me. This can be somehow understood. But why didn't he spare my children? What have they done to him? They have never harmed him. Why did he think he had the right to dispose of other people's lives? What reward did he give to me and my children? Through them preemptive signs were being sent to him, whom can he subordinate, who is good, who is bad. Through my children were being sent advance-warning signs for him, but he did not consider it necessary to somehow spare, pity them. No, he said, «I'll erase her. What will happen to these children? Who cares? Who are they? There are many such children everywhere. Orphanages are full of these children. What happens to these children in orphanages, I do not care. The main thing for me is to enjoy life».

242 at 05:00.

<https://youtu.be/be6il9eD9HQ?t=277>

203. A silver charm for silver bracelet in the form of a bouquet

What have I missed in my devotion to him as my eternal husband? I guess I was wrong; I misapply my freedom of choice when between lives I was offered to abandon him, break our eternal bond to my pious merits had not flowed to him and contributed to

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his degradation. They offered me to break this connection, but I refused. I made a mistake. As a result, he began to follow the principle «we remember only the best».

Now she is the best, and we are with her. After her will be the else best woman, then third best, and every time we will go to the best. But that woman is no longer the best; need to put her on the forgetting process, of completely erasing, so that there she is nothing left. I told those powerful personalities between lives that I didn't agree to break the connection with him, that I would be faithful to him no matter if I couldn't be with him. I said that I would help him, send him my pious merits periodically, so that no one would lord it over him, so that he could respect himself, so that he could live normally.

What came out of it? I began to feel myself as a complete nonentity, which is so insignificant nonentity that this insignificance can be treated only like that. I was experiencing bitter feelings and regrets that I did not agree then to the proposal of those powerful personalities and did not refuse him. Because of this happened that when I came to him, he put me up for sale and began to devastate me to wipe out of existence, not sparing my children. When I was in such a depressing mood, a screenshot appeared on the desktop of my computer with the words «At the end of the battle, I will sacrifice a pumpkin to them».

I thought, yeah, we will kill someone of the asuras for what I'm experiencing such emotions. Such a reward he gave me when I saved him from a ruin of life. He had to become a homeless person, and then lose his asuric abilities. I would have been shown what he did to me, and I would have burned everything he had. He would have been nothing, but I saved him, and what was his gratitude to me? When I saved him, he decided to put me up for sale.

I thought: whom of the asuras will I sacrifice? What am I going to do to them? I had no absolutely no idea, but I thought I should punish some of them, and the Lord said to me in the screenshot of the «Mahabharata», «Trust me, sakhi». Krishna said to me, «You don't know who to kill? Don't worry, I'll tell you. Just trust Me. We will do everything real classy, and It'll happen without a hitch».

I decided to trust Krishna. I thought, «Yes, Krishna, You know everything». Someone should be held responsible for the fact that he was plugging everyone into me and was ruining my faithful and devotion to him. I was put into their asuric mental catalogue among many other women. There were pictures of me looking at myself in the mirror and when he was looking at me through eyes of other people, and in the gynecologist's chair, and at the doctor's office. Asuras were examining me there and reading my characteristics, when they were deciding to buy me or not, to fuck me or not, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. And someone even fucked me there. They will pay for it.

Three secrets were revealed to me by Shri Ram when I was thinking that at the man on the card could not see right hand and, therefore, he must open what he hid there. First secret is about he brought me back to ranks of his contactless whores. The second secret is about he did it as a thank me for what I helped him. Third secret is about Borka said to Shri Ram something bad about me, because of that Shri Ram wanted to get rid of me, did not want anything to do with me, but he was forced to return me, and then he put me on sale. That's what he told me.

Then the Oracle «Hot Delphine Dumpling» told me that this was all Shri Ram had to reveal to me. At screenshots from «Mahabharata» was said that now no one will disturb him and he can relax. I thought that that was the end of the story, but there were still undisclosed pages of our interaction with him. There was something else that Shri Ram would not have revealed to me even if I had tortured him. But what he revealed to me

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really outraged me. Thinking how this could happen, I could not resist and attacked Shri Ram.

Because of thoughts and the bitter suffering due to the fact that I, like a horse, was put up for sale, I became so furious that I looked at my internal screen, and a big Trident appeared in my hand, on the energy plane of existence. I pierced Shri Ram with this trident and began to brutally stab him with the Trident, making him hurt. I wanted to hurt him more, in order to he scream at the energy plane of existence. I wanted all asuras to hear him whine because of this unbearable pain.

After that I drew out something of his mouth into me, lots. And then I saw as if zipper on him. As if there is zipper on him from the bottom up. And I unzipped this zipper completely, and from him a big stream began to rush into me. I was very gloating at that time and thought: «You will pay for everything what you did to me!» I really wanted to brutally have done away with him. I think, I could've brutally finished with him, but Krishna constantly kept before my mind's eye a picture of TV series «the Mahabharata», as if to say me, «Baby, hold on a second. Listen, no, hold on, hold on... Sweetie, it's all right, calm down. Just just slow down, all right?» And this picture somehow slowed me down.

If it wasn't for that picture, I would definitely kill him. I was very angry with him, and my anger didn't go away. And then the next morning I got a mailing of Dhirashanta Prabhu's. At the end of that mailing were these words: «Understand that those people, who are around you, may well be the people with whom you will live your whole life, and perhaps they will be next to you at the time of your death». I thought that Krishna was saying to me through these words, «Yes, of course, you are very angry with Shri Ram, but what if he is the one who will be with you for the rest of your life and will be with you at the time of your death?»

I thought: well, if that's true, then I have to forgive him, even for that. What if he helps me? But what if he says "Hare Krishna" at the time of my death, when I will leave the body? But what if he takes away the ashes of this body after death and lowers it into the river Yamuna in India so that I received the real benefits? But what if he takes care of me somehow? What if he takes care of my body and of me, who is a soul who is in the material world and who wants to return into the spiritual world? I thought I should forgive him. If he can help me, I have to forgive him. And then came the screenshot where Krishna vouched for Shri Ram, and I somehow tried to calm my anger, my rage at him and forgive him.

After that, I bought a silver charm for my silver bracelet in the form of a bouquet. Because on that Metaphorical associative card, the bouquet in the man's hands represents a return into the spiritual world. I thought: the material world is a terrible place where your eternal couple, who is your eternal husband, can make great efforts in order to force you to be with other men and even put you up for sale to them, to completely erase you. This material world is a horrible place, because here your real husband, eternal husband, your real soulmate can do everything so that blast your world into nothingness, so nothing is left of you, and for this he will not spare not only you, but also he will not spare your little children. This material world's a stinking shit-hole, so I bought this a silver charm for my silver charm bracelet in the form of a bouquet. This bouquet is the spiritual world. We must return into the spiritual world and take advantage of the auspicious that Srila Prabhupada gave us.

I thought that I am an inspector of the Universe Patrol, I can see a lot between lives, and if I came here, into Srila Prabhupada's mission, this means that Krishna consciousness is really worthwhile endeavor. This Shri Ram is my eternal husband, but

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I have not come close to him for many lives. But now I have come to him, although some time ago some powerful personalities between lives told me that I should not come to him, that it was forbidden, and that it was dangerous for both of us. But despite this, I neglected this ban and came to him. I came to give him a chance, because I decided to leave the material world and to return into the spiritual world. And for the sake of this, I came to Krishna consciousness. If I neglected this strict prohibition and came to Shri Ram to give him a chance to return into the spiritual world with me, using the gift of Srila Prabhupada, then this means that Krishna consciousness is really the right path to the spiritual world. Otherwise, why would I come? After all, they told me then between lives that we can't come into contact with him in any way. No way. It is forbidden. But I did it. And since I did this, it means that it is very, very, very, very important. It is so important that everything else can be neglected.

242 at 36:13.

<https://youtu.be/be6il9eD9HQ?t=2173>

Season 5. Creating a protection system against asuras

204. «You're pure while I'm with you».

After Krishna vouched for Shri Ram and said through the words of Dhirashanta Prabhu's mailing that those people who are around you may well be the people with whom you will live your whole life, and perhaps they will also be next to you at the time of your death, I thought that I should somehow forgive Shri Ram, I should be kinder to him, show mercy and some respect to him, and I tried to forgive him.

Life returned to normal. I participated in one game with Metaphorical associative cards. In this game I got a card on which a man held out a bouquet of flowers to a woman in the mirror, and then Shri Ram was forced to open me three shameful secrets. And then came the next stage of this game. I again said some number, and I got the card with the cute little girl in the white beret who is leafing through her diary.

I began to describe everything that I saw in this picture, and then began to look at the already written by me, in order to that I came to realize what this picture actually says about me and my current situation. When I looked at this picture, I wrote the following: «Here is a girl, sweet, emotional, and sincere, a simple soul, thoughtful, with a slight sadness and love looking at her diary. She looks at the large heart painted on the page of the diary in which the word "Love" is written. Love. She sends me the most important message: there is love in this world. It looks like the diary is all filled, it's the middle of the diary. And it's not like she's writing a new line right now. She's just looking at what's important to her. In front of her are two candies on the table. Apparently she loves them and she has them in abundance. She don't grab candies and she does not eat candies. Apparently, she used to eat candy and knows that when she will want to eat candies then new candies will be. Next is a vase with flowers. Flowers all different, and big, and small. Beautiful bouquet. Flowers behind her, too. We could think that this is wallpaper on the wall, but it seems that there is no wall. It's just a world of flowers. Nearby stands a wooden cupboard. And on cupboard there is also a large bouquet. She is all in flowers. This is a miracle! On one shelf, on top, is a cake in a box. On the shelf below are muffins in paper baskets. Lots of muffins. She's got a whole cupboard full of sweets. And next to the cake is a box. This is either a box of chocolates or a big chic chocolate. That's why she doesn't throw herself to candies. She has a cupboard full of sweets. And they are on hand always. On the table is a notepad, it stands like a wigwam. Notepad seems to be standing between the candies and cupboard with sweets. And notepad seems to be telling to candies, «Not for you! You're wasting your time here». This

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

shows that many men are waiting for me, but I love those two my candies that lie in front of me on my table. And I don't want to be distracted by the candy cupboard. I tell them, «Here are my two candies that I love. You, of course, are the delightful treat, and patiently waiting for me to look at you, but no, I love my two candies and I will be with them, and you'll get nothing».

I had seen a lot of meanings in this picture. I had seen that, it turns out, there are some men, very good, who are waiting for me and each of them can become my husband, if I turn around and look at one of them. But I don't turn around. I'm sitting with my back to them. I look at this heart with the word «love» and at my diary, and there are two candies in front of me that I love, which I have in abundance, and I do not jump at them and do not eat greedily, because I know that they are always with me.

I thought these two sweets are my two husbands, whom I happen to love. And this is Shri Ram, who is my eternal husband, to whom I have come now, and this is Nrisimhadev, because I once in distant lives became the wife of the deity of Nrisimhadeva when I danced the dances of devotion to the Deities on the higher heavenly planets. These are my two husbands, my two favorite candies. And the sweets in the cupboard are the men who want to be my husband. They're all good, they're all delicious, and I also love all these sweets, and they're waiting for me, but I don't turn to them, I sit with my back to them. And I through this notebook in the form of a wigwam as if I say to these men: «Not for you! You will not wait, I love my two candies». In Russian, the word «вигвам» («wigwam») is very similar to the expression «фиг вам» («Not for you!»). When you say these words, there is almost no difference, with the exception of one sound, so in Russian «вигвам» («wigwam») can be considered joking way of the expression of phrase «фиг вам» («Not for you!»). And when deciphering the meaning of this metaphorical associative card a notepad in the form of a wigwam means «Not for you!». That's nothing more than wordplay. And it turns out that this notepad in the form of a wigwam as if passes my message to these sweets in the closet, that is, to men who want to become my husband: «I am not for you! I have two of my husband. This is Nrisimhadev and my Shri Ram. I love them».

When I realized that I was waiting for a lot of good wonderful men and each of them is ready to become my husband, but I just do not turn around to them and do not even look at them, I cheered up. And in my mind I said to Shri Ram, «Look, there are many men who want to be with me. You risk a lot because of you don't come to me. You're a fool, Shri Ram. Look, even though I love you, but I'm a woman, I want to well live here. I'm good, awesome, pretty and smart woman. All women say, „Every woman is born to be happy, and I am Worth It“. It's every woman's mantra. Sorry, but I'm a woman too. And I'm a truly real woman. I was a woman in the spiritual world, and here, in the material world, I can be born only a woman. Because those souls who are women in the spiritual world, being in the material world, can be born only women. And since I am a woman, and for a woman the pursuit of happiness is her natural nature, then I also want happiness. Why are you still not with me? Look, I will turn to this closet and get one of goodies, and you're gonna be left with nothing. You are fool. You mishandled me. You even put me up for sale. You treated me as if I'm some kind of slut. You're wrong! Look over there; they are men who are much prettier than you, better than you. You're not the only one who lives by credos „we remember only the best“. Look, if I start to live by your principle „we remember only the best“, I'll go to the best. There are many sweets waiting for me who are much prettier than you. These are expensive gourmet chocolate, a nice big box of delicious chocolate truffles, wonderful sweet homemade pretty cupcakes, fresh and flavorful magical sweetest muffins, and even delicate

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

gourmet beautiful cakes. You're just some little candy, but there's the best delicious wedding cake waiting for me. And there are a lot of goodies».

And just when I told Shri Ram that there were a lot of sweets waiting for me and I could go there, and he would be left with nothing, I was translating from Russian to English a piece from the conversation of husband Daruka with his wife from the TV series «Mahakali», on the basis of which I described the attitude of Splinter, mentor, Sensei of asuras, to his wife. I was throwing already translated places from one online translator to another, choosing synonyms and more or less suitable options of meanings. And when I was doing this with the words of the husband Daruka to his wife, when translating from English into Russian, an online translator suddenly issued this: «Look, I will divorce you, and your teeth will be knocked out». Originally there were not these words and this meaning, but as a result of throwing this piece of text back and forth in online translators and selecting different meanings, this meaning has turned out.

I looked at these words and thought that I was saying this to Shri Ram. I kind of told him through the words of this translation, «Look, they're waiting for me there. The amazing, gorgeous men. Very nice, pretty men, much better than you. You're just candy, but these men are gorgeous exquisite sweets, and they're all waiting for me. Look, I'll divorce you and your teeth will be knocked out. If I leave you, then your own asuras will destroy you, because I have destroyed many asuras because of you, and they are very angry with you and dream of revenge. They will rip you to shreds, nothing will remain of you. You'll get all your teeth knocked out».

And then I translated the following words of husband Daruka to his wife, and there was such a translation: «You are pure while I am with you». I had looked at these words and thought, «This is Shri Ram saying to me, „You are pure while I am with you“«. I had saw that as if he were telling me that even if I go to those good men who are as those sweets in cupboard, and it will be all right, I still will not be pure. I knew that the asuras could penetrate into marital relations, into marital sex, but this time I had really acknowledged this.

I thought: even if I am faithful to the husband with whom I will be, and we will have a legal marriage and faithfulness to each other, still asuras will be able to penetrate into our marital sex and I will not be pure? I knew that asuras are able to penetrate into marital sex and they do it, but this time I saw it very clearly when I saw these words of Shri Ram «you are pure, while I'm with you» which he said me in response to my words «look, I will divorce you, and your teeth will be knocked out».

That is, he told me, «If you be with some man and get married him, you will definitely have sex sometime, and we, asuras, will certainly invade insensibly into your marital relations, in your marital sex, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. You won't even know about it, and your husband too will know nothing, but you will not pure, you will be defiled, because it is not real purity, because someone of the asuras will be present in your marital sex, at the energy plane of existence. You think if you become the wife of someone there and you have faithfulness to each other, you'll be pure? Absolutely not. You'll be pure, only if I will be with you. I am an asur, I am able to see the energy plane of existence and I am able to protect from penetration of someone. Only in this case you will be pure».

I looked at this and I thought we needed each other. He needs me so that his teeth are not knocked out by his fellow-asuras, and I need him, so that I am pure, so that no one else invades marital sex, if it does. Yes, we need each other.

243 at 02:00.

<https://youtu.be/oKvd-biz1Wg?t=109>

205. Prabhupada answered simply, «Yes, ISKCON is so big, but I am so small».

When I looked at these delicious sweets in the closet behind the girl in the white beret, I said to Shri Ram, «Shri Ram, there are a lot of very good men. Look, you can miss your chance. Although I am your eternal wife, but I want happiness, like all ordinary women. Do you think that I'm an inspector of the Universe Patrol and because of that women's desires are foreign to me? No, I, like all women, says, „Every woman is born to be happy, and I am Worth It“. Look, you can miss your chance, because there are many wonderful men for me. There are many men, far better than you! Look over there. I have a whole cupboard with sweets. These sweets are the delicious, wonderful men who are much better than you. And they want to be with me. And they want to become my husband. They want to marry me, they want to always care about me, cherish me. Each of these wonderful men wants to love me unconditionally, to honor and respect me. Each of these wonderful men wants to bestow upon me his deepest devotion and be together with me at all times». I said him through the story about Daruka, «Look, I will divorce you, and your teeth will be knocked out». And he said, «You're pure while I'm with you».

I looked at it and I thought, Yes, we need each other. He needs me so that his own comrades-asuras would not knock out his teeth, because I destroyed many of them in my Mahabharata as an inspector of the Universe Patrol and sent them to serve Krishna in their future lives. And I need him so that I can be pure. I thought: but how can I believe him, if he has already done so many bad things to me and even put me for sale to his asuras, so that they fuck me and take out of me my pious merits, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence? How can I believe him, and how can he say to me, «You are pure while I am with you»?

But then I thought about the words of Dhirashanta Prabhu in his mailing: «Look at all conflicts as to a result of your own shortcomings. Please understand that those people who are now around you may turn out to be the people with whom you will live your whole life, and perhaps they will also be near you at the time of your death». I was told that Shri Ram might very well be the man with whom I would live my whole life, and perhaps he would be with me at the time of my death. The words of this mailing calmed me. I thought, but what if he will be with me? What if it's all true? What if it's not a composed novel? But what if I really tell what really happens? I allowed this possibility in my mind and thought that if this happens, I should somehow forgive him, somehow reconcile with him, especially since Krishna himself in one screenshot from «Mahabharata» vouched for him and said, «Shri Ram is good. You have to be with him».

I thought: if he really comes to me, how do I know it's him, how can I believe him? He's lied to me so many times. Then I remembered Sita's words in the new TV series «Sita and Rama» in the 203rd series, where Sita said, «Look at the serenity of the flower. It bloomed so openly, with no fear at all, that someone could rip it off at any moment. All we can do is fulfill our duties by following the path of righteousness. We cannot control the actions of others. Also actions and intentions of Ravana are beyond our control. I can't stop him from committing sin, and I can't make him realize he's wrong. Therefore, it is necessary to allow him to do what he wants. I'll just do my best».

Then I remembered Srila Prabhupada's words: «If I put my head in your lap and you cut my throat, it is the greatest sin. The greatest sin is if someone trusts you and takes

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shelter of you, but you betray him. This applies to any situation in which someone sincerely trusts you, depends on you, and you betray him». I thought that I should entrust the situation to this Shri Ram. Whatever he will do after that that will all on his conscience. Krishna is the cause of all causes. We have to believe not only in the fact that Krishna is God and He exists. We must trust Krishna. So I decided to surrender to Krishna and not think about it anymore.

But the words «You're pure while I'm with you» really puzzled me. I kept thinking about these words. I thought Srila Prabhupada is completely right. Because I have in my closet a lot of beautiful delicious cakes, pastries, muffins. These are men who are very good, who are much better than this Shri Ram. And if I look at one of them, that man can come to me in real life, and we'll be together. And someday there might be marital sex, but Shri Ram said I am pure as long as he was with me.

That is, in this way he told me that even if everything is pure, if there is love and fidelity in a couple and even if we do not think about someone else, then I will still not be pure, because the asuras are able to invade even into the sex of married couples. Somehow they are able to plug into people through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. And Shri Ram said to me in this way, «You want to be pure. To be pure, you have to be with me, because I am an asur, I am able to protect you from others». That is, if I will be with someone, the asuras somehow imperceptibly will invade our sex.

Srila Prabhupada is completely right. The fourth regulative principle that sex is only in marriage and only for the conception of children is the right decision. No illicit sex. Cleanliness is destroyed by illicit sex. This is sex outside of marriage or any sex for any purpose other than procreation. Sex for pleasure compels one to identify with the body and prevents one from understanding Krishna consciousness. The scriptures teach that sex is the most powerful force binding us to the material world. Anyone serious about advancing in Krishna consciousness should therefore abstain from or regulate sexual activity according to the scriptures. In the Bhagavad Gita, Krishna says that sexual union for conceiving a child to be raised in God consciousness is an act of devotion to Him. And if you want to conceive children, you have to chant many circles of the mantra Hare Krishna before that, so that no asur can invade there, so that there is such a powerful armor formed, so that no one can get there, so that Krishna himself protects. And if you somehow are breaking of this principle or total disregard for it, then you are constantly in an open vulnerable space. You're easy prey. Any asur will plug into such person and fuck wife through the body of her husband. And she can not pure; she is defiled, although they hold true to each other.

I thought that Srila Prabhupada was absolutely right and that the asuras might be very dissatisfied with his activities. If people do not observe the principles of purity, the asuras have every right to invade personal space of these people, plug into them during their sex, and even to invade the marital sex of married couples. But if someone starts to observe the four regulative principles, asuras are not allowed to connect to them, and because of that the asuras lose much of their food feeders. Asuras have the opportunity to live luxuriously at the expense of the pious merits that they pump out of women during a female orgasm. And of course, they can simply be present in the couple's sex invisibly and imperceptibly, and this in itself is a desecration and violation of the integrity of the couple.

And it turns out that Srila Prabhupada very much annoyed the asuras, who live here as ordinary people. And Srila Prabhupada knew about it. He spoke about this, in particular in the commentary to the Srimad-Bhagavatam (10.4.41): «When Krishna

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comes to establish real perfection in the social order, He personally gives protection to the cows and the brahmanas (go-brāhmaṇa-hitāya ca). This is His first interest because without protection of the brahmanas and the cows, there can be no human civilization and no question of happy, peaceful life. Asuras, therefore, are always interested in killing the brahmanas and cows. Especially in this age, Kali-yuga, cows are being killed all over the world, and as soon as there is a movement to establish brahminical civilization, people in general rebel. Thus they regard the Krishna consciousness movement as a form of «brainwashing». How can such envious persons be happy in their godless civilization? The Supreme Personality of Godhead punishes them by keeping them in darkness, birth after birth, and pushing them lower and lower into wretched conditions of hellish life. The Krishna consciousness movement has started a brahminical civilization, but especially when it is introduced in the Western countries, the asuras try to impede it in many ways. Nonetheless, we must push forward this movement tolerantly for the benefit of human society».

I thought it was true. No one sees this, because the asuras, although they live among us as ordinary-looking people, are implementing their plans doing all at the energy plane of existence. And they could influence Srila Prabhupada and his disciples, through distance, at the energy plane of existence, in order to discredit them. Asuras could do everything so that people turn away from Krishna consciousness, stop chant the Hare Krishna mantra and stop to observe the four regulative principles: no illicit sex, no intoxication, no meat-eating, no gambling. Asuras could do everything so that their food feeder, the source for getting the pious merits, would not disappear and would not decline. Asuras could do something to the detriment of Srila Prabhupada and his followers, disciples.

I had read on the Internet different theories that Srila Prabhupada could have been poisoned. I had read all sorts of theories, speculations that someone might have poisoned Srila Prabhupada. Srila Prabhupada was saying that someone gave him poison, and that it is intentional, and that it is being administered by someone. There are many links on the Internet about the case of Srila Prabhupada's poisoning, that Srila Prabhupada and his caretakers were speaking about homicidal poisoning with rakshasas, murder, poisoned food, poisoning cases. There are some conversations and opinions online that Srila Prabhupada was poisoned with lethal amounts of cadmium. I am not a supporter of these theories, because in these stories we see only the external side of the matter, and not the essence. We place more emphasis on spectacle than on substance. But we have to adequately reflect these issues. Because the asuras are able to influence the minds of people. Asuras are working by foreign hands. That's what asuras does — gets people to do their dirt. Asuras are accustomed to have others pull the chestnuts. If asuras do, asuras have someone else do it for asuras. Because asuras do not have to do anything themselves. Asuras do not have to be personally present and even to be in the circle of trust or in the circle of presence. They know how to carry out their influence at a distance, at a great distance. At a very long distance. After all, at the mental, at the energy plane of existence, these distances in meters and kilometers do not play any role, do not matter. I do not take seriously the disseminate information about the case of Srila Prabhupada's poisoning because in these theories about Srila Prabhupada's poisoning, the information is be presented in a way that the asuras were expecting. The asuras found a scapegoat, a victim whom they pressed and bended, through distance, at the energy plane of existence. He has fallen under their influence. This scapegoat could not withstand the pressure exerted on him by the asuras, invisibly, and he surrendered. Everything was done by this scapegoat. He did all

the dirty work. And everyone began to blame the scapegoat, he taken the hit, although he is a victim. Everyone sees only the outside of the matter. Everyone blames the scapegoat, the victim. But no one sees the one who invisibly forced this victim to do dirty work, who did everything with the hands of this victim. No one even realizes such that trajectory of this case. No one hadn't thought of it that way. A strange new twist in the case of Srila Prabhupada's poisoning, isn't it? Everyone blames the victim, and no one knows about the existence of asuras and their ability to influence people at a distance, forcing them to do what the asuras want. Therefore, I do not take seriously the disseminate information about the case of Srila Prabhupada's poisoning, since they all misses the point. They don't get the big picture. They see only what is beneficial for the asuras.

Asuras are able to manipulate consciousness, somehow influence our complexes, desires, and somehow energetically they can very strongly influence consciousness of other people. They have some ability to do that. And different asuras have different abilities and mystical powers. Asuras could even put at stake Srila Prabhupada and some of his disciples, of his entourage on their asuric totalizator. Some of the asuras could put devotees of Krishna as his lot at their asuric totalizator. In order to achieve the result they needed, the asuras could make a bet, put money on devotees of Krishna on their asuric totalizator and see who would pressed and bend the devotees of Krishna in what way. Many people want to earn more money on bets and win the pools. The asuras had their asuric totalizator, at which asuras were putting as bets on defiant people who did not succumb to the influence of the asuras. Those people who were placed at stake on an asuric totalizator had practically no chance to hold on, since the asuras placed great bets and the most powerful asuras with special mystical abilities and powers were thrown on the victim. The victim had no chance of resisting such an onslaught. The asuras could have placed at stake the devotees of Krishna at their asuric totalizator in order to precisely suppress them and achieve their goals, having earned a lot of money on this.

The asuras could also affect any of Srila Prabhupada's disciples. Asuras could assault him en masse. Srila Prabhupada was an elderly person. He had almost done all his work, and he could leave at any moment. His death was just a matter of time. He could expose himself to the asuras. Srila Prabhupada could to implicate himself to implicate asuras. Srila Prabhupada could frame himself. Why could he do this? He could go through with it for it in order to later due to this an protection system against asuras could be created for his mission, for his brainchild, ISKCON, for all the followers of Srila Prabhupada for all the subsequent times, as long as this window to return into the spiritual world on the planet Earth in this Kali Yuga is open. This opportunity to return into the spiritual world must be protected, as long as the devotees of Krishna are on this planet and before this Kali Yuga enters the phase of its complete domination. And at this time we need a protection system against asuras, a system of protection of ISKCON and the followers of Srila Prabhupada against the infringement of the asuras.

To achieve this, Srila Prabhupada could put himself at risk and take the hit himself. Well, elementary, actually. The situation could provoke the asuras to take active actions to suppress Krishna consciousness. And the asuras could influence the disciples of Srila Prabhupada or someone who could carry out the will of the asuras. For the sake of creating a global protection system for Srila Prabhupada's mission, could be sacrificed by anyone. In order to make a good protection system out of these asuras, one could take any risk. So that later, in the future, no one could influence, it was possible to pay a heavy price. The end justifies the means.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

And I thought that this is a good, great idea. I said to Krishna, «Yes, Krishna, I accept the idea. It's a great idea. It is necessary to destroy those asuras who tried to prevent Srila Prabhupada's activities». In any case, whether it was or was not, it's not known for sure, but I'm sure that the attempts to do it were. And since there were attempts to harm Srila Prabhupada, then all the asuras who took part in this must be used, and they will be the pumpkin that I was told about in the screenshot from the Mahabharata: «At the end of the battle, I will sacrifice the pumpkin».

I realized what kind of pumpkin they were talking about. About those asuras who somehow tried to influence Srila Prabhupada and his entourage, so that Srila Prabhupada would stop his activities, so that people would cease to observe these four regulative principles, so that the asuras would not lose their food feeders and their field of activity. I thought it was a good idea to make the asuras involved into aggression against Srila Prabhupada the protection system against asuras for Srila Prabhupada's mission. But I didn't know what to do to them. I understood who the next pumpkin would be, but I did not know what to do to this pumpkin.

And then I found an interview with Srila Prabhupada in the book «Prabhupada Nectar», stories about Srila Prabhupada told by disciples, Satsvarupa dasa Gosvami, in the history 1–35 «But I am so small». There it was said:

«35. In Bombay, devotees were able to freely see Srila Prabhupada and ask their questions. But Pancadravida Swami sensed that as the movement grew he might not be able to maintain such an intimate relationship with his spiritual master. One day he entered Srila Prabhupada's apartment and revealed his doubt.

— I don't understand, — Pancadravida said. — ISKCON is such a big society. How can I understand that I have a personal relationship with you? If I am somewhere halfway around the world and I am, for instance, sweeping or washing a floor in a temple, how can I know that I am serving you personally?

— Yes, ISKCON is so big, — Prabhupada answered simply, — but I am so small.

Pancadravida immediately felt satisfied, but Srila Prabhupada explained it further.

— You speak of serving in the temple somewhere, — said Prabhupada, — but actually you don't have to do anything. I am responsible directly. I have to maintain all the temples, see that the floors are swept, the pots washed, and that everything is clean in all the ISKCON temples all over the world. But I cannot do it all by myself. It is like an arati ceremony. I may be offering the arati, but I ask you, „Please hand me the fan“. In this same way, I am asking you to help me in the temple by preaching, or sweeping the floor. Do you understand?» I read this and I thought, I don't have to think. This is Srila Prabhupada's job. He took all the risk. Srila Prabhupada risked his life for us. Srila Prabhupada sacrificed his life for creating the protection system against asuras to protect his brainchild and his gift to us. He stuck his neck out and took the blow of asuras. Whether it was or not is unknown, but it could well have been that some asuras could carry out some of their evil actions and try to influence Srila Prabhupada and his entourage, in order to prevent the spread of the four regulative principles: no illicit sex, no intoxication, no meat-eating, no gambling. Hare Krishna mantra also protects very much from the influence of the asuras. Asuras could be highly unsatisfied and were really angry with this. Srila Prabhupada could somehow succumb to some of their influence, maybe not personally, but through some of the disciples or someone else. Srila Prabhupada could somehow create a situation for this influence of asuras, in order to many years later Svetlana Vinodavani, an envoy of the Universe Patrol, fulfilled the desire of Srila Prabhupada and created an protection system against asuras for Srila Prabhupada's mission.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I thought it is Srila Prabhupada's job, he created this protection system against asuras, and my job is just to help him. I thought, well, if Srila Prabhupada does it all by himself, I will certainly help him. Let him do it. I'll accept anything that comes to me. I made peace with that and said to myself, «You don't have to think about it. Srila Prabhupada thought this through of this a long time ago, many years ago, and I just have to do whatever comes». I felt better.

244 at 03:50.

<https://youtu.be/wj5Bvhi87T4?t=151>

206. Shri Ram's idea of a protection system against asuras to protect Srila Prabhupada's brainchild and his gift to us

That evening I translated the text of my novel for a long time, and at the end of the evening I felt intense sex drive aroused in me. I on my inner screen was seeing my Shri Ram, and I desired him. I really wanted to have sex with him. I was getting hornier and hornier. I couldn't stand it anymore, although I have long been practicing abstinence. I have not had sex in a long time. But now I felt an irresistible need to feel him inside of me. The feral urge to feel his cock inside me appeared in me. I was about to start masturbating in order to feel him in myself through a dildo. Inside me, I felt my willingness to just surrender. But I somehow still restrained. And then came the screenshot with the words «I didn't expect this from you».

I looked at this screenshot and thought: this sexually desire did arise from me not by itself. It was Shri Ram who influenced me. He wanted to have sex with me, so he pressed some buttons in women's centers of my subtle energy body to make this sexually desire appear in me. He thought he was gonna have sex with me right away. And really, I already was looking at him at my inner screen with aroused lust and saying «Shri Ram, I am going to have sex with you right now... Let's get intimacy right now». But I was holding out as long as I could. He was winking at me, and I kept saying to him, «We will having sex right away», and then I said, «No, fuck you, Shri Ram. You won't get having a sex».

And when I looked at those words, «I didn't expect this from you», I realized that Shri Ram aroused this sexually desire in me. And then came the screenshot, where my Gurudev as if telling him: «What're you up to, Shri Ram? You think we can't see what you're doing there? We all see! If Svetlana Vinodavani is sitting here alone and you are acting on women's centers of her subtle energy body somehow, thinking that no one sees anything, that Krishna is not present, that Paramatma is not present, then know that Paramatma is residing in everyone's heart, Paramatma sees everything that you do and everything that you want. Paramatma is beyond knowledge and ignorance. Paramatma is Krishna residing in the hearts of all beings and in every atom of matter. He is the overseer and the permitter of their actions. Paramatma sees everything, so you were wrong».

The next day I was translating a story about how I was removing some thingy out of Shri Ram. This thingy was mounted to his energy subtle body when he was made an asur. I said about this in the pillow session in words «what is it?!». At that pillow session, I was discovered that many lives back between my lives some powerful personalities offered to break our eternal connection with Shri Ram and offered me another eternal couple. They showed me what my Ram became when he was made asur, and they showed me his subtle energy body. On this body was some terrible thingy, at the sight of which I in disgust exclaimed: «What is it?!»

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

The next morning, after an intense sex drive aroused in me by Shri Ram, I was translating a place in my novel about how already in this life, in this Mahabharata of mine, I was removing this thingy from him. And there were these words, «I can't be with him as long as he has this thingy». I looked at those words and thought, «Shri Ram has a thingy. He wanted to have sex last night, but I have resisted the temptation, and then he went to have sex with some other thingy, with some other woman».

I got very depressed and I said, «I don't want to be with someone who doesn't respect me, who runs to other women, who just wants sex, who is not understand the values of matrimonial fidelity and of chastity and abstinence». I said to Shri Ram, «I do not want to be with you». And I began mentally to move apart from him, to split up with him, to no contact with him. I thought that if he was having fun there with some other woman, then I was not going to contact with him, and all day I was moving apart from him. In the evening he began to convince me that he had no other women, that he needed only me and no one else.

He began to convince me of this, sending me a desire to listen to music. I suddenly wanted to listen to music in the evening, and there were only two songs. The first song was Nikolai Baskov's song «Next to you»:

I will always love you.
You are everything that I have in life.
I feel that I am warmed by your warmth.
You are the happy light of fate.
I dream of always being only with you.
I want to be together with you in good times and bad.
I am dreaming of you and calling you in my dreams.
I don't live without you.

The second song was Yuri Vizbor's song «You are my only woman»:

You are my only woman, like a moon in the night, like a pine in the steppe, like spring
in the year.

There is no other such anywhere, not behind any river, not behind the fogs, nor
beyond the far countries.

Through these songs he spoke me that he has no other women, but his words not acted on me, utterly. And then he gave to my mind the idea of what I should do to those who are appointed pumpkin at the end of the battle.

This maneuver with a burning lust filling me and with the craving for sexual gratification and also the fact that he had sex with someone somewhere, when I did not succumb to his influence, was done intentionally. He had an irresistible sex drive, and he began to influence my women's centers at the energy plane of existence, in order to this sex desire appeared in me, but I did not give in, and after that he had sex with someone somewhere, at the energical connectivity, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. I found out about it and said, «Shri Ram, I said get off of me. I said back off!» He was persuading me that other women don't exist for him, that he can not live without me, that I am the only woman in the world for him, but I was saying, «No, I do not believe you». We just tricked him in order to he fell for our little ruse. He had been played like a pair of spoons. He broke down and told me what to do to those asuras who tried to somehow prevent Srila Prabhupada from spreading Krishna consciousness around the world.

He gave me great ideas. I have such ideas not was, but he, being an asur, knows all this. He helped me by opening my eyes to what to do to those who influenced Srila Prabhupada and his associates. Asuras were doing this to stop the development of

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Krishna consciousness. Asuras were doing this in order to people do not observe the four regulative principles and do not chant the mantra Hare Krishna. Asuras were doing this to have opportunities easily bend people, influence them, plug into them during their having sex or masturbation and pump out their energy and pious merits. This is kind of parasitism. People are used as a breeding ground; and nutrition is in the form of pious merits. Thanks to the pious merits drawn out of people, asuras can live a luxurious life and have a great influence on others.

Shri Ram said that it is necessary to make a protection system against asuras out of these asuras. These asuras will protect ISKCON from the likes of them. Since they were doing all this themselves, they know all this thoroughly, and now they will protect ISKCON and the followers of Srila Prabhupada from the likes of them. They will always have some kind of radar turned on, constantly tuned to such. If any of the asuras try to influence ISKCON or Srila Prabhupada's followers in the future, their radar will immediately pick up a signal, and they will destroy aggressors completely, on the spot.

When I realized this, immediately a screenshot came out with the words of BhismaDEV: «But all my blessings I give you». And then came the screenshot, where my Gurudev held both his hands up, as if blessing. I realized that Krishna supports this. I cheered up, thought that our attempt to provoke Shri Ram had indeed worked. He gave in to the provocation, well done; now I know that to do to those asuras. They will be the really cool guys!

And I said mentally to the asuras, «Now you will get an equivalent response to any your trick, your every action». If any of the asuras thinks in the direction of harming the mission of Srila Prabhupada, then he will be immediately destroyed. I will not have to think about it, because I will make a shield from the same asuras, and they will do all this themselves. This is called the delegation of authority. They will do what I do now. And now all their tricks will do us good. Because we'll take advantage of what they did. The asuras themselves have given us weapons that they will not be able to repel in the future. It will be an irresistible dart. It will be the most powerful and deadly weapon. It will be impossible to repel its blow or defend themselves against its destructive power. They will be the guardians and servants, the shield of ISKCON, impervious armor for the mission of Srila Prabhupada. I thought it was a great idea.

Just by that time I had finished translating the next part of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife". By this time I found the site context.reverso.net, where I could use choices of interesting translations from movies, books, spoken word, and I wanted to see how it would be possible to translate the very end of my novel. There were words: «The ways of the Lord are inscrutable. Krishna, as You say, it will be». Before that, these words were translated by ordinary online translators, but at that time I looked at the options on this site, and I liked the option with this meaning: «The Lord's hand is in all things. Krishna, as You say, it will be». I had looked at these words and thought: Krishna said that Shri Ram did everything that depended on him, he did the best he could, and now everything will be as he wants.

244 at 26:00.

<https://youtu.be/wj5Bvhi87T4?t=1554>

207. Actions of the asuras to stop the activities of Srila Prabhupada

I realized that four regulative principles are very unprofitable to the asuras. Srila Prabhupada said that we must follow the four regulative principles. No illicit sex, no intoxication, no meat-eating, no gambling. Srila Prabhupada also said to chant the Hare Krishna mantra. The asuras were very angry at this. Because chanting the Hare Krishna

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mantra cleanses the space, and the more the space is cleared, the more people can come to the pure principles of life, and, accordingly, the asuras have a reduced area of their influence on people whom they consider as sort of power source. Due to chanting the Hare Krishna mantra and the following the four regulative principles, the existence of people is purified. Asuras do not have the right to conduct their actions in relation to people who lead a clean lifestyle, who follow the divine path. The more people lead a clean lifestyle, the fewer people from whom asuras have the right to pump out pious merits. And pious merits are very valuable. This is a Universal currency. Pious merits are a currency which is accepted around all worlds of the material world, in all Universes. By pious merits can be paid in any world of the material world. This currency is highly regarded everywhere and is accepted with great joy everywhere. This currency is universal, since it does not depend on the place, on the world where living being live in the material world. At the expense of pious merits one can have a luxurious life, be born beautiful, healthy, and be successful in everything, fortunate. Thanks to pious merits, living being can be born in the best worlds of the material world, where there is no suffering and there is no need to survive and fight for existence. Due to pious merits anywhere in the material world, living being can be settled in very well. We live in a world where so many of its citizens are troubled. But even if everyone around you are undernourished, impoverished and in distress, you will be protected from this and will be lucky and prosper if you have many pious merits. The asuras here, on Earth can live very luxuriously and happily thanks to the pious merits. Asuras are using us as piety's donors. It is very profitable for the asuras when they can use as many people as possible as donors of piety and good luck. But Srila Prabhupada through his activities began to protect people from the use them by asuras. Thanks to the principles of purity that Srila Prabhupada gave us, we cease to be donors of piety for asuras. And the asuras could be very angry with Srila Prabhupada for that.

Asuras are able somehow to plug into people, and when people have sex, asuras plug into them and are present there. This is very bad, because it is an infringement of faithfulness, integrity of the couple. And in addition, at that time asuras pumps out the pious merits of the woman, and without this seized piece of pious merits the situations in her life do develop not according to good scripts of the further vital way, but according to a worse life scripts.

The asuras thus weaken the people, and people become more unhappy, vulnerable, and the asuras at the same time gain more power, more influence, and more wealth. Four regulative principles were very unprofitable to the asuras. Srila Prabhupada said we should say no to illicit sex, to intoxication, to meat-eating and to gambling. The asuras could be angry at Srila Prabhupada and start to influence him and his environment. They could do easily it. Especially since they do not have to do all this by themselves, personally, with their personal presence. No.

It is enough to pounce on someone through whom you can act at the energy plane of existence. Manipulation of consciousness is what there famous for the asuras. They are able to influence our complexes, desires that we once had and that are in a sleeping, latent state. Asuras can pull out from your subconscious these desires and so to put pressure on these desires, that you will not be able to resist this influence. And then newspapers and the Internet are starting relentless in reporting the scandals: one person was so good devotee of Krishna, but did an abomination, other person was an exalted bhakta, but began to sin and break his vows. Yes, everyone loves scandals no matter how big or small.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

The asuras could also influence Srila Prabhupada to cease his activities. They could try to influence him in some way, but it was useless to influence him because he was a pure devotee of Krishna and Krishna personally led him. But Srila Prabhupada could put himself at risk, he could risk his life. He could provoke the asuras so that the asuras would definitely attack him.

I thought that Srila Prabhupada might have provoked the asuras into trying to stop the spread of Krishna consciousness. Asuras were not profitable the reducing of their feeders. When a person observes the four regulative principles: no illicit sex, no intoxication, no meat-eating, no gambling, and when a person ceases to engage in illegal sex, asuras cannot get close to him, they cannot take pious merits out of him. When there are many such people, the asuras's feeder becomes smaller. You realize, of course, that puts asuras at a great disadvantage. Indeed, thanks to pious merits, we get all the good things in life and can enjoy the benefits of a good life. Asuras could try to influence some of the disciples of Srila Prabhupada in order to that they try to poison him or do something bad to him. Asuras quite skilled, so it's not difficult for them.

And I thought Srila Prabhupada did it on purpose. Because the body will someday cease to exist, and it is necessary to protect Krishna consciousness, because people must be given the opportunity to return into the spiritual world. Srila Prabhupada was already many years old. He was elderly man. The hour of his demise was already waiting him. He did most of his work. He translated many books about Krishna consciousness. He laid the foundations. And was need to provide protection for Krishna consciousness. Srila Prabhupada understood that the death of the body would come in a number of years. And he could sacrifice these years of life of his body to protect his brainchild and our opportunity to return into the spiritual world. The benefits outweighed the cost. It was worth the risk. What is a few years of mortal body life compared to protecting the possibility for many people to return into the spiritual world? Obviously it was worth doing. Courage — it'll be worth it. And he did it. But how could he, an old man at death's door, protect Krishna consciousness? And a very good move is to protect the Krishna consciousness by the using these asuras, to provoke them into attacks, to aggression and then tell them, «And how dare you? Now we will turn you into the ISKCON protection system against asuras!» And a very good move is to make these asuras a protection system against asuras for the near future, as long as this window to the spiritual world is open and as long as the Krishna consciousness movement should be on planet Earth. The devotees of Krishna must be protected all the time.

Do you think Srila Prabhupada was such a fool and he didn't understand it? He could have deliberately caused this in order to the asuras to strike him. He could take the hit himself to keep Krishna consciousness safe. Srila Prabhupada could take the brunt. He could go through with it to create protection system against asuras for Krishna consciousness. I thought it was a good move to take and use all these asuras who attacked Srila Prabhupada, tried to influence him, his environment, so that he could not spread his movement, elevate the people and protect them from the influence of the asuras through the chanting the mantra and observing the four regulative principles: no illicit sex, no intoxication, no meat-eating, no gambling, especially through the fourth regulative principle: no illicit sex. I thought that Srila Prabhupada had put himself at such a risk and such great suffering in order to I could now create protection for Krishna consciousness, and I must do this. His sacrifice must not be in vain. I must fulfill his desire and his will. I want to serve a pure devotee of Krishna. Maybe I'm worth something. Maybe I would be useful. Maybe I might be able to help Srila Prabhupada.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Yes, it's a good idea to take such asuras and turn them into a protection system against asuras. These asuras simply succumbed to Srila Prabhupada's provocation. They thought they were the smartest. But Krishna is the greatest mystic and the greatest strategist. He created situations for the asuras to take the bait. I decided that I would sacrifice them as a pumpkin at the end of the battle. We had put the squeeze on Shri Ram; he succumbed to pressure and opened what exactly needs to do to these asuras. We need to do that they also began to defend the mission of Srila Prabhupada.

When I realized that, I thought it was a great idea, a precise hit. The enemy won't pass, won't fly, won't creep and won't leak. The asuras themselves will give us this weapon. This is a great move. The same asuras who were attacking Krishna consciousness will now protect Krishna consciousness from the same asuras what they were. They will be an irresistible darts. They will be sleepless guards. They will be such a weapon that will have the most powerful radars, always turned on and tuned to any encroachment, to any aggression against the devotees of Krishna. And if somewhere some asur or someone like them tries to influence some devotee of Krishna, the movement of Krishna consciousness and to do something bad, radars of these irresistible darts will immediately activate homing torpedoes and will instantly destroy, burn completely those who tried to do it. They will burn everyone who was involved in aggression, their entire chain.

And these sleepless guards, irresistible darts will work only for Krishna consciousness, for what will support Srila Prabhupada and his idea. Because it is necessary for people to return into the spiritual world. Kali Yuga thrives and the further, the more. Srila Prabhupada came and gave us the opportunity to return into the spiritual world, and these sleepless guards, irresistible darts will work only to protect Srila Prabhupada's brainchild and to protect the opportunity to return into the spiritual world. They will not shoot just like that. They will be narrowly focused specialists, only for this.

Krishna has shown through the words of Bhishmadev that this is the right decision, that He blesses this, «But all my blessings I give you». And my Gurudev in the screenshot also gave his approval. And when I told all this in the 245th series of my novel, Shiva several times showed that he gives his blessing. And right before the recording of this video, my Nataraj, Shiva, fell on Gopal by himself and touched His crown. And thus I realized that Shiva also blesses the creation of this protection system against asuras, these irresistible darts. And then during the recording of the video came out a screenshot in which my Gurudev was like an enraged Nrisimhadev, and due to I realized that Nrisimhadev support that decision and blesses the creation of this protection system against asuras.

245 at 01:30.

<https://youtu.be/ZE8n8M7Wu2c?t=15>

208. The actions of the asuras to discredit the devotees of Krishna

When I got ideas about this pumpkin and what we will do to it, I just finished translating from Russian to English the next part of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife" and went by bus to buy a charm for my silver charm bracelet for the occasion. When I was going by bus to the store, I thought it would be a good idea to make such a protection system against asuras for the Krishna consciousness movement, but it would be a very small system. I thought that, most likely, there were not so many asuras who made attempts to stop the activities of Srila Prabhupada and influenced him and his entourage. I thought that it is necessary create the reliable, powerful, stable, impenetrable shield and a sword that will penetrate any armor. I thought that I needed

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a lot of working functional rings in this chain mail, in this defense system. When hundreds of such rings are linked together, the armor that they constitute will be impenetrable. This protection system must always surround from all sides and completely protect the devotees of Krishna, the mission of Srila Prabhupada. It is necessary that some of these irresistible darts are always present on Earth, on high alert, for ensure that no gap occurs in the work of this protection system. It is necessary for smooth operation of this defense system. It is necessary to keep all systems on full alert. It is necessary that for any attempt by the asuras to influence the devotees of Krishna, they will receive a retaliatory strike and suffer irreparable damage due to their attempt. Typically, the armed forces of a country in response to an act of aggression against their country are mobilize, take combat positions and firing into the air over the enemy, forcing him to retreat. But in the case of asuras a serious reassessment of this negotiating tactics and old habits is needed. No warning shots. No parley with enemies. You do not take risks, you shoot to kill. Retaliatory measures must be harsh, aggravated and with particular cynicism. There's no deals, no middle ground, no mercy. You want to win, there's no room for mercy. Asuras must be afraid to even think badly on devotees of Krishna. Asuras must abandon the idea of doing something bad to Krishna devotees and Krishna consciousness.

I thought that there were other asuras who impacted Krishna devotees to discredit Krishna consciousness, to somehow compromise it. I thought that most likely there were many of these asuras, they tried to influence the complexes of devotees of Krishna, carried out lower-order manipulations of consciousness, pulled out of subconscious of these of devotees of Krishna the dirty, low-lying desires and influenced the bhaktas, so that they began to satisfy these desires, being already sufficiently advanced bhaktas, leaders, spiritual authorities, spiritual masters.

Because why should the asuras affect a cog, from whom there will be no resonance in society? If to influence, then on a major player, on a large fish that there was a big scandal and for a long time. It's logical. Professional anglers go after the big fish. It is better to throw into the water a larger stone so that there are the waves higher. I thought, I understand the truth. That's why I'm here — to shine your light on the ugly truths. Continuously these scandals arise; one leader had done something bad, the other slipped up, third sinned, and broke his vows. Not a pretty sight, is it? He was great leader, respected by all, recognized spiritual master, did a lot of good, and then suddenly was showed in a very bad light. The result was a particularly unappealing retreat. The pretty unpleasant-looking things were opened. This incident has caused shock and indignation in the international community. That, in turn, could have grave repercussions and ripple effects, threatening the interests of the whole society of Krishna consciousness, with unforeseeable results. Everyone blames this leader, a devotee of Krishna and with him the whole society of Krishna consciousness. I thought that the asuras could have a hand on this and, most likely, there were many asuras who were doing thus.

Asuras could put at stake bhaktas of Krishna on their asuric totalizer. Asuras could pounce on their victim all together and bend him. Because it is a pleasant diversion for asuras and good earnings. Asuras put at stake this scapegoat on their asuric totalizer on their mental chat, all of them pounced on their victim, invisibly, at the energy plane of existence, none of the people know about it. And then public disrepute, contempt, scandal and ridicule, which might tend to reflect unfavorably on whole society of devotees of Krishna are felling to this victim: «He was so good, but suddenly he suddenly became bad!» But no one sees the real culprit. No one sees the cause of such

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

a shameful fall of a good devotee of Krishna. I thought that those who were doing all this should not go unpunished. And I decided that it is necessary into this protection system against asuras to include all who was doing something bad to devotees of Krishna and ISKCON. Then these sleepless, invulnerable, irresistible, homing, totally effective missiles of the protection system against asuras for ISKCON and the Krishna consciousness movement will be a lot of and this protection system against asuras will actually be effective.

I thought it was a good idea and I will definitely do it. I was thinking this when I was riding the bus to buy a charm for my silver charm bracelet. And just as I was driving and just thinking about it, I turned my head to the window of the bus and saw a big advertising in the store window with words, «Everything and at once». I thought it is the right thing to do. We need to take them all and make them at once, and then there will be a good, reliable, real protection system against asuras. We will take them all at once and turn them into a strong armor for ISKCON and Krishna's devotees.

I thought that the asuras are quite comfortable here. They act invisibly, but the results of their invisible influence are visible, and everybody thinks that all this is done by those on whom asuras invisibly affect. Everyone sees only the external, only the results of the invisible activities of the asuras. Everyone thinks that the one who did the bad is to blame, but no one sees why he did it. The scapegoat who was the victim of an invisible attack by the asuras became guilty in the public eye. The innocent is being presumed guilty. Everyone blames the scapegoat, not the asuras who initiated this, who in fact did it. Their victims who were good, but suddenly became bad are guilty. But in fact, the victim was attacked by the asuras at the energy plane of existence. Asuras began to press him, manipulate his consciousness.

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This is very similar to the actions on the Internet. Information at the worldwide network is anonymously, as well as the asuras. Nobody can see what asuras are doing. No one even knows they exist. Their influence on people no one sees. Everyone see only results. But the results manifest themselves on the victims, on whom asuras affect. And asuras do not act personally; they can be in a completely different part of the world. And we can't find out who's really behind all this. Some devotee of Krishna was a good person, set an example for everyone, was a good bhakta, but the asuras carried out a massive attack on him, and suddenly he began to behave in a shameful way. His bad behavior was being made public. And then began a lot of hoopla. This scandal has received wide coverage by the press. This appallingly big scandal touched whole Krishna consciousness society. This good devotee of Krishna, who suffered from the attack of the asuras, is getting a somewhat controversial reputation. And everyone began to stab him. You know, you're everybody's best friend as long as the cash is rolling in, but if somebody takes a loss, guess who everyone are pointing the finger at?

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Everyone is plucking at previously good bhakta, «He fell, he bad! Everyone in Krishna consciousness is like this...»

But the truth no one sees, and lies in conditions of anonymity becomes unpunished. The asuras put their issues on innocent; they are blaming who is innocent. But this is blaming shifting, nothing more. This is a crude attempt to confuse the innocent with the guilty and add insult to injury. The asuras had put pressure on the innocent, made him a scapegoat, made him act improperly, inappropriate, and thus they discredited the society of devotees of Krishna. And after that everyone's gossiping about who is innocent. Everyone is shouting at him, accusing it of all sins, and he thinks: «How did I come to this? Why I became bad?» Or he no longer thinks about it, because he was so thrown off to the lower levels of consciousness that he is no longer interested in thinking about it. I thought that we should make the asuras even afraid to think of doing something bad to the devotees of Krishna. I thought: what will I do? What will these asuras become?

245 at 18:02.

<https://youtu.be/ZE8n8M7Wu2c?t=1075>

209. Brahmastra to protect Srila Prabhupada's brainchild

I remembered about the brahmastra. In ancient Sanskrit writings, the brahmastra was supernatural weapons used in the great historical war of Mahabharata. The brahmastra never missed its mark and had to be used with very specific intent against an individual enemy or army to uphold the dharma, as the target would face complete annihilation. According to ancient Sanskrit writings, the brahmastra is invoked by a key phrase or invocation that is bestowed upon the user when given this weapon. Brahmastra is a fiery weapon that creates a fireball able to threaten the world with destruction. Brahmastra is a very powerful weapon that acts as a nuclear weapon, but which does not kill everything where the weapon falls, but a specific person and does not affect anyone else. And I decided that they will be shooters, irresistible darts, like brahmastra. It will be homing missiles-torpedoes with built-in radars-antennas, with accurately hitting the target.

They will have some kind of radars-antennas that will be constantly activated. If any of the asuras or anyone like them wants to do something bad to devotees of Krishna, wants to try to discredit Krishna consciousness, these antennas-radars will activate homing missiles-torpedoes which will be instantly triggered. And the aggressors will be destroyed by the fire that will come out of these shooters, at the energy plane of existence. These shooters, irresistible darts will be completely invulnerable and wholly outside anyone's control. They will be subordinate only to Krishna and their mission and will doing his job. No one will be able to influence them. They will always work for this protection system against asuras to protect Krishna consciousness.

They will be aware of their mission and will resolutely do their duty. To do this, they will all have very good living conditions, they will all be ordinary devotees of Krishna, kind, clever, humble and wonderful persons. They will not aspire to power. They will have no ambition to be any leader. They will always be regular, decent persons. They will not take much interest in politic, neither in politicking, nor gossip and rumors, in the society news, in discussing someone's shortcomings. They will not interested in sensationalism, gossip unsupported speculation, the skeletons in someone's armoire, the dirty little secrets. They will be law-abiding citizens and successful men of good reputation, high social acceptance and a high income. They will never have any trouble with the law. They will be quiet, smart, inconspicuous, reasonable persons, never

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

drawing too much attention. They will be smart persons who don't have mental problems. They will have no arrests, no criminal records, and no psychiatric history. They will have good health and longevity. They will know their role and will work only for their mission. They will live to always be on full alert, always have the opportunity to fulfill their mission, always have the opportunity to be the most powerful and deadly weapon at the protection system against asuras to protect Srila Prabhupada's brainchild and his gift to us.

They will be good devotees of Krishna. They'll have good families if they want to. They will be a well-settled, and they will have very good relations with devotees of Krishna. They will respect the spiritual masters of ISKCON, and they will have much to thank Srila Prabhupada for. Because when their radar will spot someone, their sensors will detect someone's aggression, at the same moment, their homing torpedo will be activated, and they will clearly to understand: «Someone wants to harm the devotees of Krishna. I'll destroy these aggressors right now!» They will be aware of everything, but they won't tell anyone about it. Is it possible to tell someone about this? Even if they were to say something, no-one would believe them. I tell about this openly, but they will keep quiet about their mission and their real activities. Their life will be only a cover for their true activities.

They will understand that there's no need to say about this and to reveal this. They will simply realize that it is very important, and will simply do it. This shooter lives somewhere on planet Earth. Suddenly some asur or someone else wanted to influence at devotees of Krishna or someone to harm ISKCON, Srila Prabhupada's mission. This shooter's radars immediately spotted an object. His antenna immediately picks up the signal. This asur appears at mind's eye of this shooter, and this shooter understands: «The goal is visible. I get a target in my sight. I shoot to kill!» And this goal will be instantly burned, completely, irrevocably, without the possibility of ever continuing this, even in the next lives, in the next bodies.

I decided that it will be the most powerful and deadly weapon. It will be impossible to repel its blow or defend themselves against its destructive power. It will be a very accurate weapon, never passing by its target and completely and irrevocably destroying it. Those asuras and anyone like them who had tried to do something bad to devotees of Krishna will never be able to do it, even in future lives, because everything at them will be burned, completely. Black empty tunnel. A complete zero.

I decided that this weapon can be used for the purpose of destruction one unit of the enemy forces as well as all enemy army. All those who will participate in any attempt to harm at devotees of Krishna will be destroyed by this weapon. This weapon will destroy their entire chain, all who were involved in this attempt of aggression. This weapon will hit them all at once with a single stroke. «The object just came up on sensors. I've got object on radar. Target sighted. I hold the target on my scope. I got prepare to fire. I fire right now! Target eliminated. Scans confirm the target has been destroyed». If other asuras and anyone like them involved in the attempt of aggression carried out by this object are behind this goal, then they too will be destroyed, all at once.

This weapon completely burns its target with one powerful, targeted strike. No armor, no blessings, no shielding can protect against this weapon. It will be a super weapon! Because it was conceived by Krishna and Srila Prabhupada. Srila Prabhupada risked his life, just to set asuras up. And his disciples took the impact. Srila Prabhupada and his disciples took this risk in order to provoke asuras, in order to asuras have yielded to that provocation and become this weapon. This weapon is so powerful that it can

neither be stopped nor neutralized. This weapon is self-activating, instantly reacting to attempt to influence.

Any impact on this weapon is breaking up, without causing any harm to this weapon, that making it practically indestructible and invulnerable. These will be the sleepless guards, who are always on duty, always on full alert, day and night, at any time. Even if they are sleeping, their radars will always work and will immediately be activated at any attempt to harm the devotees of Krishna. And these sleepless guards, irresistible darts will instantly destroy all aggressors forever. The instant reaction, the immediate, effective response, the ruthless, cold-blooded and irrevocable destruction of the enemy of any size and strength.

Because Srila Prabhupada went through all that in order to defense of his brainchild. Srila Prabhupada wanted to protect his brainchild and his gift to us. He saw an opportunity and went for this. Srila Prabhupada wanted to protect the window into the spiritual world that he opened for us. Krishna saw his desire. Krishna knew that after some time on Earth His powerful weapon against the asuras would be activated, that is me. And Krishna allowed the asuras to take their steps at eliminating Srila Prabhupada. Krishna knew that it would be open to me that the asuras attacked Srila Prabhupada. Krishna knew that I will definitely destroy these asuras. Krishna knew that I will definitely turn these asuras into a shield for the brainchild of Srila Prabhupada. And therefore, Krishna allowed that the asuras attempted to influence Srila Prabhupada and his entourage in order to kill Srila Prabhupada. I decided that Srila Prabhupada went through this, and now I have to take advantage of this. He took the hit then. His disciples took the brunt of it. And now they are accused, although they played the role of a scapegoat. The asuras had done everything by the hands of the disciples of Srila Prabhupada and his environment. Now, we can't leave it like this. He has suffered so badly at the hands of asuras. Srila Prabhupada set himself up specifically to protect his ISKCON, his mission of helping the souls, entangled the networks of Maya, for their return into the spiritual world. And those asuras who succumbed to the provocation of Srila Prabhupada, will turned into a powerful weapon, protection system against asuras. And all asuras and anyone like them will even be afraid to think of doing anything bad to devotees of Krishna. This will be because Srila Prabhupada wanted to. And I'm just helping him. Thus I thought, and waited a favorable time to accomplish this.

In the 245th series of my novel, I decided that I will create the protection system against asuras for Srila Prabhupada's mission using those asuras, who wanted to stop Srila Prabhupada's activities, discredit Krishna consciousness and who made attempts to do so, influencing him and his environment. I made the assumption that Srila Prabhupada stepped on one of their nerves, rubbed salt on their wound, enraged them down hard. Srila Prabhupada began to hobble asuras`s activities, reduce their sphere of influence. People began to observe the four regulative principles: no illicit sex, no intoxication, no meat-eating, no gambling. As a result of following the four regulative principles, there are fewer people from whom asuras can take pious merits, because people who observe these four regulative principles have become inaccessible to asuras. Asuras cannot pump pious merits out of people if people abide by these four regulative principles. We receive all the blessings of life at the expense of our pious merits. Good health, handsome looks, excellent education, the well-being, the high standard of living, a luxurious life, a very nice house, booming business, opportunities, better chances in life, luck, sincere and true friends, the happy matrimonial life, children who make us happy. All this we receive at the expense of our pious merits, at the expense of our stock of piety. Asuras can pump out pious merits from people. This

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gives them the opportunity to live a luxurious life, to be born beautiful, to be healthy, prosperous, to be happy with their life. But as a result of the activities of Srila Prabhupada, more and more people began to abide by the four regulative principles. Asuras could not pump out pious merits from these people. This greatly infuriated them, since their luxurious lifestyle depends on a constant influx of pious merits. They had wanted to shut Srila Prabhupada up, and they might try to influence him, his disciples, and some of his environment. I thought that most likely it was.

I had read all sorts of theories, speculations that someone might have poisoned Srila Prabhupada. Srila Prabhupada was saying that someone gave him poison, and that it is intentional, and that it is being administered by someone. There are many links on the Internet about the case of Srila Prabhupada's poisoning, that Srila Prabhupada and his caretakers were speaking about homicidal poisoning with rakshasas, murder, poisoned food, poisoning cases. There are some conversations and opinions online that Srila Prabhupada was poisoned with lethal amounts of cadmium. Maybe it could be true. Asuras could easily organize the poisoning of Srila Prabhupada and remove him, influencing his inner circle, actually turn his immediate environment into scapegoats. It is nonsense to blame those who have come under pressure from the asuras. It's stupid to blame those who became scapegoats. Those whom everyone thinks they poisoned Srila Prabhupada turned out to be victims, scapegoats. It's stupid to consider only an outward manifestation of this case. Who's behind this, that's the question, that's where need to look. And the asuras are behind Srila Prabhupada's poisoning. Asuras can influence people from a distance, as a result of which those people do what the asuras want, and no one sees the role of the asuras in this and no one even realizes their existence on our planet Earth. No one knows that among us live asuras from distant asuric worlds. And these asuras live among us as ordinary-looking people. But they have very great mystical abilities and are able to influence people at a distance, forcing them to do what they need. And in 245th series I said that I will create the protection system against asuras for ISKCON. I will turn into this protection system those asuras who tried to stop Srila Prabhupada. Those asuras wanted kill Srila Prabhupada and did everything for this. The asuras made a lot of efforts to discredit Krishna consciousness, influence some ISKCON leaders, some devotees of Krishna, in order to these devotees of Krishna succumbed to their desires, which they did not have or which they had in past lives.

But the asuras had dragged out these long-standing desires from subconscious and, by influencing these bhaktas, forced them indulge in the fulfillment of these desires, thus discrediting Krishna consciousness, ISKCON. Asuras need all this so that people turn away from Krishna consciousness and again indulged in their pleasures. Asuras need all this so that people again lived a life full of low-lying pleasures so that the asuras had a large field of activity and could pull out of these completely stupid people pious merits and at the expense of this live an easy and luxurious life.

In 245th series of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife" I said I will turn such asuras into the protection system against asuras for ISKCON. They will tell everyone who will do as they were doing: «Where are you going? It is forbidden to go in there!» And they will be powerful weapons; they will be the sleepless guardians. These sleepless guards, irresistible darts will in future incarnate and live as ordinary people, ordinary bhaktas, devotees of Krishna. And these sleepless guards, irresistible darts will be aimed at the destruction someone of the asuras or of like them who will want to influence someone in order to harm ISKCON and devotees of Krishna. Asuras are able to influence invisibly, without entering into personal contact.

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No one sees an asur. He is geographically located very far away. Visible only result of his work. And the result of asur's work is manifested on the victim, whom he influenced. This victim becomes a scapegoat. And everybody blames a scapegoat, everybody shouting, «He was so good, but he became bad! That's shameful!» But the scapegoat is not to blame. He was framed. Asuras pressed at all the buttons in a subtle body of this scapegoat invisibly. Asuras impacted on all his complexes, on all his desires. Asuras could even put at stake this scapegoat on their asuric totalizer. And many asuras could book for a game of high-stakes on their asuric totalizer to get a lot of money for the lowering this scapegoat down. Asuras could cooperate with such teams of asuras who have extraordinary aptitudes and who think they have the right to break people. Asuras could so hard manipulated the consciousness of this victim, asuras could put too much pressure to all centers of an subtle body of this victim at the energy plane of existence that as a result of this the victim was forced to give in, because the pressure was incredibly strong. I decided that such asuras will become such sleepless guards, irresistible darts. These sleepless guards, irresistible darts will destroy such asuras as they themselves were. These sleepless guards, irresistible darts will destroy those asuras who will have the goal of discrediting Krishna consciousness, affecting to the devotees of Krishna and doing all kinds of bad deeds to harm Krishna consciousness.

Our sleepless guards, our irresistible darts will destroy them immediately, quite ruthlessly. They will have some sort of radar which will be always activated and tuned to this. And this radar will instantly react if someone of the asuras or of like them will try to hurt the devotees of Krishna and ISKCON, will try to influence them and by staying crystal-clear and unnoticed by anyone will try to put the blame on a scapegoat. And on any attempt at the action of such cunning asuras, our irresistible darts will immediately turn on weapons. It will be self-guided missiles, the homing beam of napalm ruthless burning everything from a distance, at the energy plane of existence, with accurately hitting the target.

Our sleepless guards, our irresistible darts will immediately destroy all those asuras who try to harm the devotees of Krishna and ISKCON. And they will at the same time destroy all those who tried to pitch this idea to asuras-aggressors, tipped them to this case or hired them. That is, they will destroy not only the performers, but also masterminds, instigators, those who had ordered those crimes and all involved in this. Our sleepless guards, our irresistible darts will immediately destroy all of them at once, their entire chain. At the inner, energy plane of existence a powerful fire will immediately come out of our sleepless guards, of our irresistible darts, energetically. No one is going to kill anyone with knives and guns, it will all happen on a subtle, energy plane of existence. From them will come out a raging fire, and aimed at those who need to be destroyed. Our sleepless guards, our irresistible darts will make a targeted strike. And those asuras who thought that they can do anything they wish and that they can get away with that will be destroyed. They will be completely defeated. They will be erased from the face of this earth and go to the next life, without the possibility of ever doing such.

245 at 33:14, 246 at 01:00.

<https://youtu.be/ZE8n8M7Wu2c?t=1988>

<https://youtu.be/HKlbWzQYNMo?t=33>

210. Creating the protection system against asuras to protect Srila Prabhupada's brainchild

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I told about all this in the 245th series of my novel, which I recorded on January 29, 2019. In it, I said that at the nearest Ekadashi, at Shat-tila Ekadashi, January 31, 2019, I will create the protection system against asuras to protect the greatest creation of Srila Prabhupada, Srila Prabhupada's brainchild and his gift to us. After recording this 245th series, I sat all day meditating on this future protection system against asuras for ISKCON. I periodically looked at the images with the description of this protection system against asuras, which I made using screenshots of brahmastra from the TV series «Mahabharata». I many times read the description of this weapon and thought: it will be a coolest weapon... It will be the most powerful and deadly weapon. It will be impossible to repel its blow or defend themselves against its destructive power. It will be a very accurate weapon, never passing by its target and completely and irrevocably destroying it.

I thought: this weapon is like a brahmastra, supernatural weapons, Brahma weapons. The brahmastra was a weapon that could destroy the world. The Brahmastra never missed its mark and had to be used with very specific intent against an individual enemy or army to uphold the dharma, as the target would face complete annihilation. The Brahmastra, as described in the Mahabharata, is a weapon which is said to be a single projectile charged with all the power of the Universe. I thought: this weapon is like the brahmastra, which is accurately targeted. This weapon is precisely targeted at destruction of only those who wants to hurt to the devotees of Krishna and to ISKCON. I thought: what a coolest weapon!!! Weapons of mass destruction. Lethal weapon. Effective weapon against the impunity of asuras. Terrifying weapons capable of wreaking instant and devastating damage to asuras. It's the ultimate weapon. It will be the most powerful and deadly weapon. It will be impossible to repel its blow or defend themselves against its destructive power. It will be a very accurate weapon, never passing by its target and completely and irrevocably destroying it. This weapon can be used for the purpose of destruction one unit of the enemy forces as well as all enemy army. This weapon completely burns its target with one powerful, targeted strike. No armor, no blessings, no shielding can protect against this weapon. This weapon is so powerful that it can neither be stopped nor neutralized. This weapon is self-activating, instantly reacting to attempt to influence.

That's a good move, I thought. This is a great move, this is a super move, and this move was given to me by Shri Ram, my eternal husband, to whom is dedicated my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife". And this move was given to me by Shri Ram to whom I have come in this life to give him a chance. Because once, when we were together many lives ago and when we had divine nature, he was made an asur. And we couldn't to be reunited. I was forbidden to come nearer to him.

And then, in this life, I came to him to give him a chance to return with me into the spiritual world, because Srila Prabhupada gave all us this real opportunity and it must be seize. And this Shri Ram gave to me such move — to make from malevolent asuras such weapons, the defense system of ISKCON, of Krishna consciousness. I thought: what the effective powerful weapon it will be! Any impact on this weapon is breaking up, without causing any harm to this weapon, that making it practically indestructible and invulnerable. These will be the sleepless guards, who are always on duty, always on full alert. The instant reaction, the immediate, effective response, the ruthless, cold-blooded and irrevocable destruction of the enemy of any size and strength.

All day on January 29 I meditated on these images and the description of this weapon which they will become, and in the evening my dad called me on the telephone. He said that he had cell phone application of Sberbank, but it disappeared from the

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phone. And my dad asked me to install it. I told him that I do not use such cell phone application of Sberbank and do not know anything about it. In fact, I just did not want to bother with it. I told him go to Sberbank the next day in order to Sberbank staff would help him to install this application. But he did not let up and kept saying, «I want now!» I answered him, «But how can I do it now? I'm here, and you're there, how I can tell you how to install this application to phone?»

Of course, I could tell him all this, using Skype. I could explain him how to do it, but I did not want to bother with it, but he continued to insist, «I want now! I want right now!» I told him, «Please, wait until tomorrow», but he had not let up, «I want it right now!» My dad's finally got to me with this «I want it right now», and I even sang a song: «No, no, no, no, we want today. No, no, no, no, we want now». I talked to him, and then I realized that my dad called me and said he wanted me to do it now. Not tomorrow, not the day after tomorrow, not at Shat-tila Ekadashi, but right now. I had thought about my dad's words: «Your wish is my command». I immediately, «right now», began to make from these asuras a system of protection against asuras. And on the same day, that is the evening, January 29, 2019, I did this.

I immediately went to wash the dishes. I do not like to wash dishes, and this time a lot of dishes have accumulated. In addition, I bought potatoes; I wanted to cook hash browns. I decided that if my dad said that he wants now, then so be it, I will do it now. I began to wash the dishes and turned on the Narasimha Maha Mantra, «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham».

I imagined at my internal screen all those asuras who had to be transformed and I started to fill them with this mantra. I stood high above all of them in space, I was very tall, and they were somewhere far below, like a little bunch. And I launched into this bunch the Narasimha Maha Mantra, which I listened to and sang. And there down, concentric circles from them began to spread. I was singing inside of them this mantra and was flying inside their pipes like a whirlwind, spiral up and down, cleaning everything from this pipe and expanding it.

There are such self-moving brushes for cleaning clogged pipes. This pipe cleaner is launched into the pipe. The brush began to spin and clean the pipe, moving further and further spirally through the pipe. I became such a self-moving brush and began to move inside pipe of these asuras, flying there in a spiral in all directions, cleaning and expanding pipe. And their pipe became wide with Golden walls. There was absolutely nothing inside. There was simply empty. And then I pressed my finger on the very bottom of them, put my hands there and began to push with all my strength to the bottom. I broken a hole there, and from there rushed a lot of something. A big stream was rushing up at breakneck speed from there, and everything had came out.

Then I remembered Bhakti Tirtha Swami. I made a lot of asuras the devotees of Krishna with his help. I remembered how I have done away with the so-called Bhishma, the patriarch, the elder of the asuras. When I was annihilating him, I had heard a voice, «Please, trust us». I thought: «Who do I need to trust?» And I then thought about Bhakti Tirtha Swami. I really had felt his presence, although I personally never knew him. But when I started annihilate Bhishma, I had felt the presence of Bhakti Tirtha Swami. I connected him with that Bhishma. Bhakti Tirtha Swami put his hands on top of the inner energy pipe of that Bhishma and began to fill the pipe of that Bhishma with mantra Hare Krishna and with spiritual energies. Since that time I destroyed many asuras with the help of Bhakti Tirtha Swami. And then I remembered him again. I thought that he

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has left his body and that he has a huge team working for a Krishna consciousness mission.

I have turned on the farewell kirtan performed by Bhakti Tirtha Swami «jai jai radha jai jai shyam jai jai jai vrindavan dham» and made a connection between Bhakti Tirtha Swami and these asuras who carried out the manipulations of consciousness and was making bhaktas of Krishna the victims, exposing them to public ridicule and initiating the scandals against their name, without the masses understanding what's really going on. Everyone blamed the devotees of Krishna, although the true culprits could be halfway around the world. The asuras are the persons responsible for this, but due to the fact that the asuras act unnoticed by everyone, influencing other people and realizing their goals with the hands of other people, outwardly they had nothing to do with it. Moreover, no one knows about the existence of asuras and does not even guess about their presence on Earth, about their extraordinary powers, abilities and their activities. Therefore, the asuras seemed to have nothing to do with it. I saw that all the asuras I had transforming were standing at the bottom, and Bhakti Tirtha Swami and his team were filling them with this mantra «jai jai radha jai jai shyam jai jai jai vrindavan dham», mantra was pouring into them in a big stream. I thought it wasn't me doing it; it was Srila Prabhupada doing it. Srila Prabhupada himself said, «This is my business, you can only help me».

I remembered the metaphorical associative card that came to me on the very same day, when I was rereading and rereading the description of this powerful weapon and was very puzzled and embarrassed, thinking how I would do it. I very much doubted my abilities and mentally asked how I, such the little human, unremarkable, almost no one, can create such a powerful weapon that all future times will protect the brainchild of Srila Prabhupada.

Then in the game with the Metaphorical associative cards was next stage. I thought how can I make this protection system against asuras, asked give me clues and called number of card at random. On that card was drawn a man with an axe in his hands who had chopped down a tree. A man stood next to a tree he had fallen, an axe in his hands, and just behind the tree stood a large team of people wearing celestial raiment. They were looking like the beautiful transparent angels sent from above.

Then I thought that my job is just to raise this axe and make my move in my field of activity, and everything will be done itself, because nearby stands a large team of my assistants, who are not present here in the physical bodies, but a lot of them, they are a big team, and in fact they do everything. And when I was transforming those asuras and remembered Bhakti Tirtha Swami and then Srila Prabhupada, I also remembered that metaphorical associative card. I thought: my business is simply «to raise an axe»; I am just a small performer on physical plane of existence. But actually it's all done by that big team. They will do it all. I just need to be a tool in their hands.

I thought it is a matter of Srila Prabhupada, he does everything. He stuck his neck out to asuras, framed himself in order to create protection for his matter, and he himself will do it now. I relaxed and simply made a connection between Bhakti Tirtha Swami and his team with these asuras, who will be this powerful weapon, this protection system of ISKCON and Krishna consciousness against asuras. For a long time I listened to this kirtan performed by Bhakti Tirtha Swami, and Bhakti Tirtha Swami was connected with them. What he was doing to them, I don't know, my job is just to help him.

246 at 01:00, 248 at 11:30.

<https://youtu.be/HKlbWzQYNMo?t=33>

<https://youtu.be/1Hz1Sga9UeE?t=678>

211. Oath of allegiance to mission

After that, I turned on the kirtan performed by my Gurudev Indradyumna Swami and thought that it is necessary to reformat all their chakras. I thought that they were asuras, and although we burned everything in them and pulled all out of them, and even though I cleaned their entire inner energy pipe and even shone as a star inside them, they will be some kind of unusual weapon and it is necessary to reformat all of them chakras. And during the kirtan of my Gurudev I reformatted all their chakras.

By that time I had washed all the dishes and was peeling potatoes. And when I was peeling potatoes, I thought: what if this is real? I'm standing here, I'm nobody, but what if there really is something, but I'll think that this is my fantasies and therefore I won't do my job. I thought that, just in case, I need to do it, even if it's just my fantasies. But what if all this is true, if it really is? And I began to imagine that there really is some asuras, and during kirtan I let go of my hands in a free dance and using this spontaneous dance of hands reformatted all chakras of these asuras, thinking that they will be the most powerful weapon, they will be defense system of the mission of Krishna consciousness, they will be a shield for a matter of Srila Prabhupada.

They will stand guard and say, «Where are you going? It is forbidden to go in there!» If anyone intends to apply aggression, these guards will immediately shoot them, at the energy plane of existence. Any asur who dares to infringe upon the honor of Krishna consciousness will be shot on sight by these guards, by these irresistible darts, instantly, at the energy plane of existence. And I reformatted all their chakras. I thought: what if it's real? This is how you live, you think that you are nobody, but then it turns out that something depends on you, but you thought that you were nobody and that nothing depends on you, and therefore you did nothing. I thought: no, even if I'm nobody, but what if in fact something depends on me? What if something important depends on me, but I don't see and don't realize it? I'll do it just in case. I will do this in order to that I don't think that I didn't do important things, thinking that I am nobody and that nothing depends on my efforts. And I did this.

After that, I made them all sing Hare Krishna with me and with my Gurudev. I turned on a good, cheerful, dynamic kirtan, and we sang Hare Krishna very well together. I made them all sing. They all were one mass with top-opened mouths, and those mouths were chanting Hare Krishna. And then I look: they put their hands up and sing, looking up. I look at them and think: «Well done, good guys, you sing correctly, you go on the right course, comrades». I hugged them all, all at once at the same time, and was hugging them as my best friends. We were hugging well and singing Hare Krishna. I felt very good... And they felt very good. We had lovely, heartfelt, warm embrace. It was very peaceful.

After some time, I saw that they were begging to let them go away to their future lives to fulfill their mission. But I said, «Why so early? No, you'll more sing Hare Krishna. You need to develop strength and hardening. You need been tempered». I continued to listen to kirtan and very sincerely sang together with them, as with my best, close, dear friends. And then I got up over them, began to mentally emit some blinding light shine into them, and then asked all of them: «Do you agree to this mission? Are you ready to accept this mission? Do you understand importance of this mission? Do you agree to be such guardians of Krishna consciousness?»

Prior to this, I did not ask any of the asuras about anything, but this time I asked these asuras for their consent. I was surprised why it happened. But I had stood above them all, looked at them and saw them looking up, pulling their hands up and chanting

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Hare Krishna. And I mentally asked them, «Are you sure you agree to accept this mission? Have you thought well? Do you accept this mission? Will you be the irresistible darts, the sleepless guards, the most powerful and deadly weapon for protect Krishna consciousness?» They all said in chorus, «Yes, Yes, we agree, we accept». I had thought I was just helping Srila Prabhupada.

I remembered the Metaphorical associative card that showed a man with an axe, the felled tree, and a team of assistants. I remembered the words of Srila Prabhupada that this was his business and that we are just helping him, and I imagined Srila Prabhupada, Bhakti Tirtha Swami and his entire team, many devotees of Krishna. And all those former asuras through me swore allegiance to them as warriors swore an oath to their commander. And they likewise swore an oath through me to the devotees of Krishna, to those who stood there upstairs. All those former asuras swore allegiance to Srila Prabhupada, to Bhakti Tirtha Swami and to all who were there. It was so amazing! When they gave their consent and swore allegiance to this mission, I mentally emitted a powerful pillar of fire into them and reformatted their chakras, and after that I somehow shot somewhere up into the distance with the arrow, moreover, all they were this arrow. As if all they are an arrow, and as if I shoot with this arrow somewhere to the target.

And then I turned on the mantra Narasimha Maha Mantra «Ugram viram mahavishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham», and I by this mantra, as by a scalpel, separated them from their bodies. They were such a homogeneous mass, and I cut them off like by a scalpel from the mass they were. They all rose above their bodily shells, and I went between their bodily shells and them. Below was this mass, and above were they, and I stood under them. I placed them mentally in my open palms and offered them to Srila Prabhupada and to Radha-Krishna Deities.

And then I turned on Narasimha Kavacham, in a dynamic style, in the performance of Bhakta Marga on guitar, I found it in «VKontakte». And when was the last verse of «iti shri-brahmanda-purane prahladoktam shri-narasimha-kavacam sampurnam», during «sampurnam sampurnam» I have sent them into the funnel-shaped vortex, which on top already expected them. Funnel-shaped vortex had connected with them, and they spiral upwards rushed. And when «sampurnam sampurnam» ended, they all flew away there. On the last chords of Narasimha Kavacham the funnel-shaped vortex closed, and I looked there for a long time, thinking: «Really everything turned out? So simple? Is that possible? How can I do that?» But the funnel was closed. And before that the funnel was open, I saw it. And since the funnel is closed, it means that it has nothing more to eat. That means the funnel took all who needed to be taken.

I didn't check to see what was left of them. Previous times I used to burn by napalm anything that might have been left of those who had gone into the funnel-shaped vortex, but this time I didn't do it. I immediately switched to other thing and took up completely different things, began to watch «Mahabharata». I didn't understand why I did it, and then I had an epiphany: I didn't want that Shri Ram there to show up. I didn't want to fell on his chest and to cry. I did not want him to hug me at that time. After I found out what he did to me, I did not want his hugs and his presence next to me. For this reason, I immediately went out of there. I'm really offended, although he is my eternal husband, and although in the past he always came and somehow calmed me. I didn't do it this time.

After that I walked over to my table where all of my deities are next to the laptop, and the crown fell from the deity to the table. I put a crown on a deity and thought, «What if

all this is true? What if everything really happened? Is it possible for such a powerful weapon to be made in such a simple way? And could I really do it? But what if all this is true? I'm pretending to be someone else here, I'm pretending to be a foolish, I am turning it into a spectacle here, and what if all this is really true? What if this is possible?» I thought that if it were possible, then it wasn't me who did that. Bhakti Tirtha Swami has done this so many times, and I was just present there at that time, I was a transparent, connecting environment. But it wasn't me who did that.

I just initiated it and let it happen, that's all. My job was simply to describe in words the future of those former asuras. I said what irresistible darts they will become. I thought: probably this was enough, most likely, the job was done. Moreover, Krishna, my Gurudev, Shiva and Nrisimhadev gave their blessings to everything relating to this matter. I thought: when a blessing is given, this whole thing turns out by itself. And since they all had gave their blessings, then everything had to turn out well. That means it all worked out.

246 at 23:37.

<https://youtu.be/HKlbWzQYNMo?t=1417>

212. The protection system against asuras to protect married couples

When I sent this party of asuras to their future lives in order to they become a protection system against asuras for Krishna consciousness, I thought for a long time how it happened that I asked them if they agreed to accept this mission. I asked them if they were really accepting their mission and whether they were ready for it. They all replied emphatically to my question, «Yes, we really do agree on this mission! We accept this mission». And through me they swore an oath of allegiance to Srila Prabhupada, Bhakti Tirtha Swami, and all Krishna's devotees. When in the 246th series I was talking about this, I noticed that just during the description of this event there was a screenshot from «Mahabharata» on which it was written «Manipulation». I at once did not understand, but when I watched 246th series to the end, I realized this.

Some asuras tried to influence my consciousness, hoping that I would fail. Someone from the asuras had held manipulation of my consciousness, for this reason I asked them if they agree, if they are ready, if they accept their mission. It was definitely a manipulation of my consciousness. But we benefited from this manipulation of consciousness because they all agreed to their mission, and they even swore allegiance to this mission and to Krishna's devotees. And even though it was good for us, I was upset that someone was trying to influence me to force me to do what they wanted.

They thought that those asuras, of course, will refuse. But by this time they had experienced very pleasant sensations, which they had never experienced in their lives. We sang kirtan well with them. Bhakti Tirtha Swami sang well with them too. We were hugging well like with close friends. And they all said in one voice that they were ready to their mission and sworn an oath of loyalty to their mission, but the fact that some asuras tried to affect to me and that they've succeeded, very upset me. At first I thought: maybe Shri Ram did this trick to me? I was very resented him for it. I thought, maybe that's why I didn't burn by napalm what was left of them at the very end, because I knew that he had influenced me so much. I had big doubts about that.

I remembered as in the 7th series of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife", which I recorded on May 23, 2017, I told him not to exceed his authority and not to ruin my mood. In that series I said him through screenshots from the 776th series of TV series «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» the following: «Thus, your abilities and your skills don't

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make a huge difference! I warn you! If you neglect your position or use your powers to your advantage, the consequences will be dire! If I want, I can kill you now! If you cross your borders even once, I will no longer warn!»

I told him then that I wouldn't warn him again. I thought he should remember my warning, but I still did not know who carried out this manipulation of my consciousness: Shri Ram or one of the asuras. I thought that Shri Ram knew about it, I had already warned him, I told him that the consequences would be disastrous, but at the same time he knows that I cannot destroy him. I have been told so many times that I have no right to destroy him. Of course, he knows about this and could take advantage of their immunity to conduct manipulation, profitable for asuras.

Then I had decided to find out the answer from metaphorical associative cards. I wished for one card to reveal the truth to me. There was a picture of a couple in a boat, floating on the river, and the words: «Turn on the light». I looked at this picture and I thought Shri Ram couldn't do that. Of course he could do it, he is asur, big asur, he is RA, he has great abilities, he is able to carry out the manipulation of consciousness, I have seen it many times and know, but from this picture I realized that unlikely that Shri Ram did it.

I thought that asuras would pay for such insolence. Those asuras who carried out this manipulation of my consciousness, will be included in the next action, which I have already outlined. And even if Shri Ram did it, I will still include them into this action. I thought that they'd be extremely lucky. If they carried out this manipulation and get into this action, they are just extremely lucky. Because if someone else does something like that, then they're very unlucky, this would be unfortunate for all of them, because further actions will be very sad. But this action is just a gift of fate for them, so they are well done, they are just in time.

I really determined the next operation to sending the asuras to their future lives. The idea of this action came to me after I described the Metaphorical associative card with a girl in a white beret, who flips through her diary. In front of her are two candies. Behind her is a cabinet full of sweets, and between candies and a cabinet with sweets is standing a notepad in the form of a wigwam. When I was decrypting this Metaphorical associative card, I determined that these two candies are my two husbands. My first husband is Shri Ram, my eternal husband, with whom we were together in the spiritual world and with whom we had many lives together here in the material world before he was made an asur. And my second husband is Lord Nrisimhadeva.

When Shri Ram was made an asur, I was shown between lives what he had become, and offered to break our connection with him. They offered me another eternal husband, but I refused this offer and went to dance the dances of devotion to the Deities on the higher heavenly planets. There I had fell in love with a Deity of Lord Nrisimhadeva and came to love Nrisimhadeva with all my heart. Many times I mentally was entering this Deity and dissolving in that Deity, and once I turned completely into the calling on to Nrisimhadev. I asked Nrisimhadev to be my husband. He took my calling on and became my husband, and since that time I have two husbands.

And when I described this metaphorical associative card, I also determined that the sweets in cupboard behind me are the men who want me to look at them and choose one of them. These sweets in cupboard behind me are the men ready to be my husband, my support, hope, and protection. But I refuse them because in the picture in front of me on the table is standing on a notepad in the form of a wigwam through which I as though say to them: «I not for you! You're wasting your time here because I have my two candies». In Russian, the word «ВИГВАМ» («wigwam») is very similar to the

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expression «фиг вам» («Not for you!»). When you say these words, there is almost no difference, with the exception of one sound, so in Russian «вигвам» («wigwam») can be considered joking way of the expression of phrase «фиг вам» («Not for you!»). And when deciphering the meaning of this metaphorical associative card a notepad in the form of a wigwam means «Not for you!». That's nothing more than wordplay. And it turns out that this notepad in the form of a wigwam as if passes my message to these sweets in the closet, that is, to men who want to become my husband: «I am not for you! I have two of my husband. This is Nrisimhadev and my Shri Ram. I love them».

And when I saw and described this picture, I said to Shri Ram, who is connected to me invisibly and who hears all my thoughts: «Shri Ram, you are taking a big risk. There's a lot of candy in the closet, see? And they all want me to be with them. I might turn my attention to them». Then I was translating the story about Splinter, mentor, Sensei of asuras, and there were the words of husband Daruka to his wife, which in the alternation of online translators appeared in this form: «If I leave you, your teeth will be knocked out». These are the words I if as have told Shri Ram, «I can leave you, and then your asuras will knock out your teeth because I destroyed many of them because of you».

And he immediately answered me, also by the words of translation, «You are pure while I am with you». I had looked at these words and had thought: if I'm be with one of them, of those sweets in the closet, and even if we are faithful to each other, I still will not be pure, chaste, because the asuras are able to plug into people through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence and even invade marital sex. It turns out that in such a case there cannot be marital fidelity and chastity in a married couple, although the husband and wife in this married couple are faithful to each other and honours the purity and chastity of their marriage. What there can be faithfulness and chastity, if a woman is fucked by multiple men: her husband and through his body some asuras?

I thought, Oh, that's bad... that's unpleasant... Turns out, if I'm be with someone of these cakes, chocolates, muffins and everything will be fine there, then there's no guarantee the asuras won't get into our marital sex. I thought: if I with Shri Ram be together sometime in the future lives, and he will not be asur, and we will be a couple, then some asuras will be able to enter in our intimacy and to fuck me through body of Shri Ram, invisibly. We don't need such tricks, I said. But where is the guarantee that this cannot happen? There is no such guarantee. And then I decided to make such a guarantee.

Then the idea came to me that now I have to carry out the following action and include in it such asuras who like to invade someone else's marital sex and who through the body of the man, through his dick fuck his wife during their marital sex, invisibly, at the energical connectivity. I thought they'd go into their next lives, and I'd send them out there, and they'd be traps for asuras like them now, who like to invade other people's marital sex.

I decided that to this action will be included those asuras who manipulated my mind in order to I asked for consent when I was creating the protection system against asuras. They will all be in the role of attractive strawberries with cream, and they will attract asuras who like to taste someone else's strawberry with cream. When they go into their future lives, they will all be men, because they are men now, and they will be married every life, very happily married. So they're extremely lucky. Because each of them will be a happily married man, will have a very good, a very stable family and one wife for all his lives.

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They will always be a married couple and will love each other all their lives. Such a good family. How lucky they are! The wife will be a very good, very pious woman, will love her husband very much, take care of him and protect him, pray to the Lord for his protection. And all these asuras who will go on this action and will be husbands in such a wonderful families will be a powerful weapon. If someone from asuras will try to invade marital sex of this married couple, at the energy plane of existence, the husband will destroy all them. He will do it not with a knife, not with a gun. Everything will happen at the energy plane of existence, because the asuras connects to people imperceptibly, at a distance. How do you reach them if you don't even know who it is?

But these men will have this ability. He will see everything, all these subtle plans. Because in order to kill asuras, he needs to see these subtle plans of existence. He will see these subtle plans, and if someone tries to barge in marital sex of this married couple, husband will immediately activate this weapon and will somehow kill the asuras, irrevocably. Exact hit. A clean shot, a precise hit on the target. The enemy doesn't have a chance. It'll be like at poem:

We with Mukhtar serve at the Border Guard.
The enemy will not be able to approach to the border,
Because we'll crush him in a heartbeat.

246 at 25:26, 247 at 05:40.

<https://youtu.be/HKlbWzQYNMo?t=1526>

<https://youtu.be/IMjtjn2qvnk?t=339>

213. We with Mukhtar serve at the Border Guard

They'll be like «We with Mukhtar serve at the Border Guard». They will sit on the border, and very often, regularly those asuras who love to feast on someone else's strawberries and invade someone else's sex will barge in marital sex of this married couple, invisibly, at the energy plane of existence. Those asuras who love to feast on someone else's strawberries and fuck someone else's wife through dick of husband will periodically get to them, because these married couples will be like a flame for moths, they will be traps, all part of our plan. Thanks to such serve at the Border Guard, they will deserve liberation from the material world and return into the spiritual world (this was shown in the 247th series at the screenshot with the palm with the unleashed ribbon on it, at 27:27).

In their married couple a weapon will be the husband. He will destroy such asuras who love to invade someone else's marital sex. In their married couple the wife will just be a wife, but she will look very handsome, she will be the perfect bait to attract asuras. She will attract all such asuras who love to look at other people's wives and think: «I'm going to have a little fun with her. I will plug into her fool hubby and fuck his wife through his body, through his dick. He will not even know about that, because this will be through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. They're just chronic dullard, as the rest of them». But this will be fatal error of asuras, because they will look like they don't know anything, but in fact they will be in the game. They will be the end of activities and of life of fans of invading someone else's sex.

They will act in the same way as irresistible darts of protection system against asuras. It will also be a powerful weapon that can be used for the purpose of destruction one unit of the enemy forces as well as all enemy army. That is, if someone from the asuras wants to infiltrate marital sex of this married couple and if this asur is connected with a chain of asuras willing to participate in such an illegal invasion, then this husband will destroy the entire chain of asuras at once.

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He will destroy that asur that will appear there. And if that asur is connected with other asuras and there will be a whole network of lovers of such fun, then he will simultaneously burn them all, so that they are not there at all. Because he will love his wife very much and the presence of foreign men in their marital sex will be unacceptable for him, even through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. And to such encroachments was not, he will destroy them all at once, because usually asuras are all connected. An attempt to invade of even one of the asuras will entail complete destruction of entire chain of asuras.

They will be the most powerful and deadly weapon. This weapon completely burns its target with one powerful, targeted strike. No armor, no blessings, no shielding can protect against this weapon. Never. This weapon will always work, and always at full pelt. A clean shot, a precise hit on the target, complete reaching the target, utterly obliterating the target. This weapon is so powerful that it can neither be stopped nor neutralized. This weapon is self-activating, instantly reacting to attempt to influence. That is, this married couple will have sex, although they will be devotees of Krishna. But they will have sex, because it is necessary that asuras has opportunity to invade because this married couple will play the role of trap. They will be a good decoy. If they strictly observe abstinence, then no one will get to them. Abstinence is our keeper against action of asuras. True freedom from influence of asuras arises only due to observe of the four regulative principles: no illicit sex, no intoxication, no meat-eating, no gambling. Sex is an invitation for asuras to plug into you unnoticed and to be, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, in your sex with someone or in your masturbation. During this the asuras pumps your pious merits from you, which leads to your fall in general in life. Pious merits are that by which we get all the good things in life. If your pious merits are taken away from you, then you will not be able to receive the good that is rightfully yours, because the asuras, who have pumped your pious merits from you, will receive the good instead of you. But you yourself opened the way for asuras, indulging in unbridled pleasure, not understanding the laws of the Universe. The overriding factor for the asuras is to have sex. Therefore, the fourth regulative principle, no illicit sex, is our defense. But these married couples should be open and attractive to the asuras, and for this it is necessary that these married couples have sex.

Therefore, they are very lucky. They're gonna have such a great family. One wife for life, love for life, faithfulness. He will be faithful to her, and she will be faithful to him. And she will pray for him and help in everything. And they will have sex. They will have very happy marriage. But fairly often some asuras will try to invade marital sex of this married couple because this married couple will have such role, mission. And this married couple will always get there where it is necessary to destroy the next such asuras. For this purpose it is necessary that they have sex. For this reason this married couple will have a nice sex life. They're the lucky ones! They are most lucky from all asuras at my Mahabharata. Although Borka, the former leader of the Moscow asuric organization, will be more fortunate, as he will have only one life in Vrindavan and immediately after this life the return into the spiritual world, but these crossed out comrades will enjoy the most.

They will be the most powerful and deadly weapon. Any impact on this weapon is breaking up, without causing any harm to this weapon, that making it practically indestructible and invulnerable. They will be the sleepless guards, who are always on duty, always on full alert. The instant reaction, the immediate, effective response, the ruthless, cold-blooded and irrevocable destruction of the enemy of any size and

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strength. I decided that they would attract the enemy of any strength, but the stronger the better. And as long as the Krishna consciousness movement is on the planet, they will be born, they will be a faithful loving married couple, and they will do their work of cleaning up the asuric community. They will have such a sweet, such a honey, such a happy mission.

However, occasionally all sorts of different asuras at the energy plane of existence will try to invade marital sex of this married couple, but husband will always stand on guard. He will know about it, because asuras will constantly try to invade their marital sex, and when asuras appear at the energy plane of existence and try to plug into them, he will activate his Napalm, he will emit the mightiest fire beam and burn them ruthlessly and irrevocably. He with his wife will be happy married couple. They will be a wonderful, friendly, stable and nurturing family. They will be people who indeed love one another. And he will love his wife, cherish her, and tell her, «You are the only woman in the world for me». It will be because that's best for the case. Their love and fidelity to each other are necessary in order to the husband became enraged, unleashed the full fury to asuras and smithereens them when they will try to fuck his wife through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, using his body. Their love and devotion to each other are necessary in order to his rage would immediately flare up, righteous anger would ignite as soon as he saw someone approaching his wife on a subtle plane of existence, «Oh, you, a lover of joyful sensations? You have reached your end! I will put an end to you!»

This will be infinite love... This will be a love they never had, and now they will have this infinite love many lives. They're the lucky ones! They were so lucky. Harmony, love, warmth, tenderness, sincerity. He will tell her, «When you are with me, there is no-one in the world stronger than I am. When you are near me, I feel like I'm at peace with the whole world. When you are with me, every dream comes true». He never had such a love which will be in his future lives when he will be at this service at the protection system against asuras. He will look at her with such love and tenderness... And some asuras will constantly try through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence through body of this man to fuck his wife, the only darling woman he ever loved.

This is because he himself was so, and so there's always going to be someone trying to reach wife through him, through his body. He a lot of lives lived as asur. And he specialized in the invasion to marital sex of married couples. This was his favorite activity. And now he is reaping the fruits of his deeds. You reap what you sow. Now he has ceased to be an asur, and now other asuras are trying to invade to his marital sex. He and his wife will be a trap for the asuras. He with his wife will attract to themselves such asuras as he was in his past lives. Asuras will be attracted by this married couple like flame attracts moths. A Russian proverb says that money sticks to money. Birds of a feather flock together. They say geniuses recognize one another, game recognizes game. He was such an asur, and now the same asuras, as he was once, will constantly get sticky to him and his wife. His marriage will be the union of husband and wife in heart, body, and mind. Their souls will be on melting together in perfect unison. Some asuras will constantly try to intervene into this unity. This will be because this married couple is needed for this. And those who dare to invade to this married couple will have a bad time because their life will come to an end.

Every life they will have a very beautiful, solemn, memorable for a lifetime wedding ceremony, in order to remember all this with joy and reverence, thanking God that all this happened to them, that they met each other, that they have such love and such

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faithfulness all their life. And he will tell her, «I will always protect you». And he will do it, but for some reason at the energy plane of existence some asuras will constantly climb to them, wedged in their marital sex. This will be because they will have such a mission. Because we with Mukhtar serve at the Border Guard. The enemy will not be able to approach to the border, because we'll crush him in a heartbeat. Because you shouldn't stick your nose in someone else's yard, otherwise a guard dog will bite off your nose. Because this yard is guarded by guard dogs and alarms. And he will say to his wife, «You are my Shakti». And someone out there will always encroach to his Shakti to somehow connect through his body to her and fuck her, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence?! Some asuras will be so stupid that will try to fuck Shakti of this man, whereas using his body, the body of her husband? He will rip them all to shreds! He'd do anything for his Shakti. He will tear everyone in pieces for his Shakti.

They will be very focused on each other. Her mind will be filled with him, and he will be the only man she ever had. She will be the most important thing, most precious in the world to him. But asuras will see in them quite another. Because this married couple will be a trap for the asuras. And who gets into this trap, will not get away of there. And for this purpose it is necessary that the asuras thought that this married couple fit them according to all criteria. That is, somehow, although they will be very focused on each other, they will broadcast to the asuras through their behavior, their appearance and their way of life, that they are suitable for them as such victims, to whom asuras can use force, although in fact they will not such. They will be a married couple. They will be people in love with each other always. I don't think I've ever seen two people love each other more. Just he and she always, no third wheel. They will be faithful to each other always. Together forever.

And they will be the two will travel around the world on our planet. Maybe he will have such business that they will go around the world together many times. Maybe they will often go to resorts. Maybe they will have still some Affairs. But they will be together as couple constantly traveling around the world and somehow attracting those asuras who like at the energy plane of existence to get into someone else's sex.

They will have such a lifestyle that they will travel around the world, to different places because they will be the forces that react more quickly, reach further, and can remain in the field longer during life, in order to provide greater coverage. And husband will be aware of it. He will think, «Here we come to this new place, now again some scoundrels will try to invade us». And he'll be ready. «Dear, I love you so much». They are having sex, love, everything is as it should be, and suddenly he looks at the subtle plan of existence: «Yeah, someone is approaching... I knew that someone will appear. Why can't they just mind their own business? They get in my space, expect me to turn the cheek. There's plenty more where they came from. It's their fault, they're like cats in heat. They seem to be coming from everywhere. What do they want from us?»

It's because you have such a mission. You for many past lives were asur and in this way was invading the marital sex of married couples, and now you karma caught up with you, and now you're such a decoy, a trap for the bears. And that's why they come to you. They cannot not invade you, because you have somehow everything is configured in such a way specifically in order to they invaded you. You are attracting for them like a honey pot is attracting for bees. They fly to you like flies to the shite. And all these decoys will have a special interior vision. Ordinary people do not see the subtle, energetic plane of existence, but these decoys will see how to them on the subtle plane of existence someone approaches and wants to fuck wife. These decoys will be a nice,

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married couple. They will have great love and will periodically have regular sex, quite often, as they will have such a role, such a service at the border.

And here they have it all goes well, they are having good sex, and suddenly he sees with his special interior vision that during sex someone at the energy plane of existence goes to them, and he thinks, «Either way, fellas, you brought this upon yourself, and anyone who sides with you dies with you! You've been asking for this! You'll pay dearly! I'll get you for this! Your dream will not come true. You wanted to have fun with my wife through me?! You wanted to fuck my wife through my body?! Who you think you are? Your dream won't come true! If, by foolishness, a deer runs into a cave to a lion, a deer will immediately die there. Out of my way! She is my wife! Get out of here! And anyway, away from all roads! You don't need any roads, because you tried to get to me, to my road, to my wife. You doesn't know it yet, but you and your boys just signed your death warrant, because I'm in this protection system against asuras, I serve at the Border Guard. We with Mukhtar serve at the Border Guard. The enemy will not be able to approach to the border, because we'll crush him in a heartbeat. Today on this field you will get a lesson of fair retribution! The lion will not give any deer a chance to survive! Anyone who dares to stand in my way today, I will turn to ashes!»

And he will really turn them into ashes at the energy plane of existence, all their chakras and everything will burn to the ground; there will be nothing left, just a lifeless space, completely not viable. And if there will be a chain, he will burn the whole chain, completely.

In this way I decided to take care of myself because Shri Ram said to me, «You are pure as long as I am with you». It turns out that if we will be together and if he becomes an ordinary person, then someone from the asuras can to invade our marital sex, and if Shri Ram does not make use of the opportunity and I will be with someone else, then asuras will also get through?! But they'd be surprised. An unpleasant surprise awaits them. I'd already took care of that.

247 at 28:10.

<https://youtu.be/IMjtjn2qvnk?t=1690>

214. Evil ivy in the rain

I determined a large group of asuras for the next action, which I called «We with Mukhtar serve at the Border Guard». I decided that it would be those asuras who liked to invade the marital sex of married couples. Asuras somehow can to connect energetically and be present in someone else's sex. If a woman has sex with some man, then the asuras know how through the body of this man, through his dick, through his hands to be with her at that same time. And it turns out that with this woman is not only this man, who fuck her in physical reality, at the physical plane of existence, but also some asuras, who live like ordinary men, but are plugging into her somehow energetically and invisibly present in the marital sex of this married couple.

And there may be several of them. And they take out of woman her pious merits, depriving her with her husband of the life they could have if these pious merits would have remained in this married couple and not transfer to someone else. And I decided to send into the future lives those asuras who loved to fill up in this way their bank account of Universal currency, bank account of the pious merits, wanting to live a life of ease, opulence and luxury, depriving this married couple the opportunities that they had. I decided that in their future lives, these asuras will be lures for such as they are now.

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They will be a lot of lives very happily married, and some asuras will constantly try to invade their marital sex, at the energetical plane of existence. Because this married couple will broadcast by their way of life, that they fit the asuras according to all criteria. This married couple will behave in the same way as the victims of asuras in order to the asuras can think that they have right to invade into their marital sex, plug into body of wife and fuck her through the body of her husband, who, the fool, does not even suspect that right now through his body other men are fucking his wife, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. Of course, the wife will more broadcast the signals about their suitability for the asuras. Maybe they will often go to the resorts, the wife will often go to the SPA, beauty salons, fitness, where the asuras through the eyes of people looking for new victims. And I decided to send into the future lives those asuras who loved to invade marital sex of married couples.

But I had many doubts, fears that I will violate rights of many other people and remove them opportunities, having pulled out these asuras from their life. I thought that I would leave many women without their husbands and many children without their fathers, and after all these women and children are not guilty that their husband and the father was such that he though with appearance led a decent way of life, but at the energy plane of existence he intruded into conjugal sex of foreign couples and did it intentionally. I wondered if I had the right to leave these innocent wives and children without protector, even though he did these vile things, invisible to all.

I thought: Yes, it's good that I will tear out that asur from his life, but he could have a good wife, small children, elderly parents there, who will remain without protection. It turns out that I'm doing such a bad thing. It's bad karma. Yes, of course, they will do a good right thing in their future lives, but in this life they could have families, children. I'll leave their families without support of head of the family. I am an evil! I have no right to do that. But on the other hand, they did a lot of abominations, and if there is someone who can and even must punish them, then this person must do this thankless, unpleasant job. Defending virtue is an unpleasant job but it has to be done. I was worried about it a lot. And then I thought about it and called the next card number in the game with Metaphorical associative cards. There was a card which very much calmed me. On the card was drawn rain, which pours from the cloud to the ground. And there I noticed an ivy leaf, a mushroom family and a snail hiding in its house.

I described this picture as follows: «This picture as if told me to shed a generous rain of mercy on everyone, even on those who do not want it and clearly makes wicked plans, since it is raining in the picture. At the picture is summer, and the sun is shining, as the colors are light and Golden. And when it rains and the sun shines, is a sign of good fortune. Rain falls on the leaves, flowers, berries, mushrooms and snail. Rain falls on the ground, on everything. On the left at the bottom of picture is seen an evil entity. He's drawn here like a pentagonal leaf. He's got two eyes. And even it is clear, with somehow expression he looks. He is clearly looking at the cloud from which the rain is pouring, and he has an evil look. This evil entity thinks to hide from the rain under the strawberry and flowers. This evil leaf is safely hidden under strawberries, flowers and leaves. He is sure that the raindrops could not fall on him. But the cloud is large, has a lot of water, and even one drop of water has already flown through this shield of strawberries. This leaf looks like evil ivy. Mushrooms, it seems, do not mind the rain, as there is a whole family of mushrooms, and there are very small mushrooms. They clearly need rain to grow big. Small mushrooms too are hiding under a big mushroom. And the snail is also well hidden on a blade of grass. And even snail climbed into the

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house, thinking that the rain will not fall on snail. But the rain is warm, very useful for them. A cloud of Golden color. The cloud swelled with water, with a greater good. My first thought when I looked at this picture was a hexagram from The Book of Changes The I-Ching, number 41. Sun is the Chinese name of the I Ching Hexagram 41. People also call this Hexagram 'decrease' or named 'diminishing.' „Hexagram 41 suggests finding strength by removing the superfluous. Sun is the image of offering something freely in a ceremonial vessel to make a sacrifice in some way. Amazing benevolence is how you let go to discover what is rightfully yours. You may need to give up something you feel is important as a commitment to conscientious growth with another. Whatever you may lose paves the way for you to open to something else. Everything that you give to others today, tomorrow fate will pay you back in full with interest. Perhaps you now feel that you are too wasteful, too many give to others, but this impression will soon pass and you will be generously rewarded. Time is conducive to thinking about plans and intellectual activity. Most of your desires will come true, and you will reap even more than you sowed“. I think that it is necessary to spill generously mercy to all participants, both visible, and those who hid, and on big, and on small. This rain is warm, brings good luck. That's just what to do to evil ivy leaf? Will he get even bigger and angrier if it rains? Maybe they think that the rain from such a big cloud won't reach them? Maybe they think that the cloud will pass them by? Maybe they think that they will ride out the rain and that the rain will pass? They are strange, hid in different places from the rain, someone is under the berries, someone in the house, and someone is under the mushroom. But the cloud is big and is covering the sky. Enough water for everyone. And it looks like it just started raining. The rain still has to go and go, and so everyone will get their portion of water. I think I should just pour water on everyone, even that evil ivy, like from this huge cloud. Maybe the ivy is evil and cruel because he has not been watered for a long time and he forgot how great it is to swim in the rain? Maybe when he's watered, he'll look at the world differently».

When I wrote all this down and reread it, I realized that among those asuras who are included in this action «We with Mukhtar serve at the Border Guard», there are some great evil asuras, who at this picture are drawn as an ivy leaf, which is hidden under the strawberries. I thought that these asuras hoped to escape punishment, hiding behind a large reserve of piety, which they had pumped out of many strawberries, had stolen from many good women. They hope that these pious merits stolen from others will provide them protection.

I had saw that I must to done away with these asuras no matter how great and evil they may be, because it will be for their benefit. They were pumping the pious merits out of many women. I had saw that these pious merits will not protect these asuras, because there is a lot of water in the cloud, the rain has just begun, the cloud is going to drop very heavy rain and water is sure to reach the ivy leaf. And when the rain will pour this good to the ivy leaf, ivy will not be so evil. The ivy is angry because the ivy has been hiding under strawberries for a long time, under stolen pious merits, and because it has not rained for a long time. And this rain is needed to ivy. And thus was resolved the issue with evil ivy.

248 at 13:20.

<https://youtu.be/1Hz1Sga9UeE?t=803>

215. Snail in the rain: my home is my castle

But I was confused about the snail in her house in this picture. Snail in the house means «my home is my castle». This indicates some asuras who should be punished,

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but each of them has a good wife. And wife for him like a castle. He expects that the protecting of his wife will exempt him from punishment and that no one will do anything to him.

And I thought: no, I can't calm down; it is not good for woman to lose a husband. Yes, he lives with her in real life as a better husband, a family man, devoted husband to his wife, but he has the sex with all at the energy plane of existence. He invades someone else's marital sex and plugs some other asuras into else's marital sex, if he has such an ability. He does bad things, but at the same time his home is his castle. He hides from retribution, living in real life with some good woman, with a good wife. I thought: well, what do I do? Krishna gave me the answer.

Then I wanted to watch some series of the film «Sita and Rama». It was the 200th series. There I saw in Sita's words to Ravana's wife Mandodari that the wife's Dharma is to protect her husband, but if he commits sin and iniquity and the wife protects him, then she becomes an accomplice of his sins and iniquity. Then I saw that by continuing to be the wife of such an asur, who commits such iniquity and such sin, the woman becomes an accomplice of his sin and iniquity. Sita also said that the punishment for such an atrocity must to be executed.

And after that I saw the 205th series of film «Sita and Rama» in which Ravana was sitting at a wedding campfire. He was waiting when his son dragged Sita there. Ravana was going to forcibly make Sita his wife, but his wife Mandodari decided to leave the life, standing inside the ring of fire, and there was the conversation of Ravana with Mandodari. I had saw that through the words of Mandodari those wives of such asuras at the level of their higher self told me that they do not agree with such activities of their husbands. Yes, he lives as a good husband, faithful on the outside, on the external plane of existence. Their life is at its best, everything is orderly, their life is going great, he has growing revenue, and everything is set, but he does a lot of abominations at the energy plane of existence, and his wife does not agree with this. I thought about each of these wives that she is good wife, that for her her home is her castle. I was worried that she would be bad as a result of the fact that she would be left without her husband, who is although a scoundrel, but still her husband. I saw that she does not agree with such activities of her husband and that she believes that this action with sending her husband into his future lives to the service «Mukhtar serve at the Border Guard» is the only way to stop him.

And when Mandodari told Ravana that she would better part with her life than watch the destruction of Lanka, I realized that I was given the answer about this snail in the house, about those asuras who think that my home is my castle, that if he is married to a good woman, who is faithful to him in real life, if she prays for him to God, then no one will do anything to him and he is indestructible. In these words of Mandodari, I saw that such a wife at the level of her higher self told her husband that if he did not want to change his mind and if he will continue his activity, it is better to her to part with her life than to watch such abuses.

And what is «to part with my life»? It is said that for a wife, a husband is her life. And thus the wives of these asuras said from the level of their higher self that they were ready to part with their husbands, because these husbands really deserved such punishment and because otherwise they can not be stopped. Because these wives live here as ordinary women and, so to speak, are silent, know nothing about it, being in their bodily shell, but at the level of their higher self they see all this, know and completely disagree. And they say from the level of their higher self that they are ready to part. They say, «Svetlana Vinodavani, don't worry and do whatever it is you need to

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do. You got to do what you figure is best, and leave the rest to the Lord. If our husbands are such fools and do not understand that what they do is very bad and forbidden, if there's no other way, then do it». And thus was resolved the issue with the snail in the house, which is hiding from the rain, at Metaphorical associative card.

248 at 27:38.

<https://youtu.be/1Hz1Sga9UeE?t=1658>

216. Mushroom family in the rain

The issues about the ivy and the snail were resolved, but I had serious doubts about the mushroom family, because there I saw the children, small mushrooms. I thought, what if some asuras in this group has children? What to do in this case? Krishna gave me an answer to that also. At that time I was rather disconcerted by the question about why did this Shri Ram called on me, why in past lives and between lives he was persuading me to come to him. Because I had a conversation with my son's music teacher about my ex-husband, in which I said that he was persuading me very much, he did not believe that he could have children. He really wanted children and was persuading me to provide him with children.

Thus through the filter of this physical body, through this misunderstanding of real events I had expressed what I know at level of my higher self. In this way, I said in an allegorical way that this Shri Ram called on me in past lives and between lives. He very much wanted me to come to him, and, most likely, gave me some promises, said, «There's nothing that I wouldn't do for you. All I want is your happiness. I am capable of great things for you, my love. How much I would do for you... Give me a chance. Please come to me, my Shakti, come to me, my soul mate». I thought: why did he call on me, why did he need this, if he was like that? And then I pulled another number in that game with the Metaphorical associative cards, now asking this question: for what did he call on me? Why did he want to reunite with me? There was Metaphorical associative card with a picture of a boy and a girl who are holding hands, cheerfully stomping around in puddles.

I so described what I saw: «In my Metaphorical associative card a girl with a boy. They stomp around in puddle. Barefoot. In summer. The boy is delighted. He is beaming, it's because something wonderful has happened. He holds something in his fist, at the top. That this, it is unclear, but it's not a piece of mud from a puddle. There are associations with food. Like he's holding something delicious in his hand. He looks like a real winner. It is evident that he is very happy, satisfied and even prides himself. He is pulling upward his hand with something tasty as the Statue of Liberty, with the cry of a winner „We did it!“. The girl has funny pigtails, which are flying up. She seem remarkably calm, rather carefree, but not in the sense that she does not care. She looks not scattered, but as if calm. She has a peaceful, admiring smile on her face. They're friends. The puddle is very dirty. And the sprays from the puddle fly straight to their clothes. But what is strange, the spray from the puddle does not stain clothes, as if the sprays not reach clothes. The spray from the puddle is like ink, like petroleum. It's like they're jumping in a petroleum puddle and splashing petroleum. It's nice card, it's called „Together and forever, in sickness and in health, in joy and sorrow, through the good times and the bad, in felicity and adversity. No one will tear us apart. Death will not separate us“».

In this way I described for what reason he was calling on me. He wanted to be happy. The girl has the pigtails which are looking up. It's antennas. He can see signals and read out the information. He is a man reading signals, and she is the center receiving

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signals from all terminals of the network in the true time regime. Boy and girl are like the parts of the device functioning together as transmitter and receiver. She is like the receiver which receives the optical signal and converts it into standard analog TV signal. She is like the server which receives the standard telephone signal, digitizes it, considerably compresses, breaks into packets and sends over the Internet to destination. The pigtailed girl are the antennae which pick up the signals. The girl is picking up signals and broadcasting signals to boy. Boy reads out the information. He is a reader, which identifies this marking or receives and decodes the signals transmitted by a data carrier. And he does his active work, taking into account the information from these pigtailed-antennas. The girl is calm, because she does not have to think how to survive in this world, because he does his job, using these antennas, and due to that they have everything. And this petroleum puddle is wealth, because petroleum is wealth. It's important to him, he wanted it. He wanted to be successful man ever. And he is so happy in the picture. They're happy on their own, calm, fun, carefree. They're happy together, that's all.

I looked at this Metaphorical associative card and thought: how did this boy become so? He was fun jumping with this girl with the cry of the winner «we have done it!». He was dreaming about this girl. He wanted her during many lives. It's all he ever wanted. He was calling on her. But when he met her, he began to sell her to other men; he began to give her to everyone through. This girl saved him. She gave him so many advance-warning signs with the help of her pigtailed. She defended him. She provided him this petroleum puddle, wealth. But he sold her. Well, we all have our own unique way of showing appreciation. And this is the thanks this girl got? It's tough to say «you're welcome» after a thank you like that. She saved him from life's disaster, from death, but instead of thanking her, he decided to erase her. He gave her for sale to other men. He decided to plug other men into her and scoop out of her the pious merits, so that she would fall to the bottom of her life and disappeared. He decided to do it to her, to continue to enjoy with other women who for him are nothing and whom he did not want.

I thought: how did he, this good boy, become such a monster? And then I thought about those little mushrooms. I thought that those little mushrooms are like this good boy. They could grow up and become as this good boy, but they live, these kids, with these dads who do such abominations. And because these boys live with such dads, they then become the same merciless, ruthless, soulless, they are respecting no one and do not value anything. They become monsters who say, «We remember only the best». They say, «It was a funny time, and we were funny. Sometimes you want to look back, but probably because we remember only the best». «We remember only the best, and you are not the best. I dreamed the dream of you, but now you are not the best. Farewell, I went for the better. And I will erase you. I will sell you. I will give you to other men until there's nothing left. You'll be nothing. Ashes to ashes and dust to dust».

And this good boy handed this girl over other men to do the violence against her. I thought that these little mushrooms shouldn't be with such monsters. And thus the issue about the mushroom family was resolved. All the issues were resolved. Krishna said, «Don't think about them. All of us should live up to our responsibilities and acquire wisdom and far-sightedness». Because Shri Ram wanted that what was drawn in the picture with the boy and the girl, but when he got it, that's how he thanked for this? He decided to erase this girl completely. Trying to have this girl erased is an odd way of saying thank you.

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I thought we'll spare nobody. I thought that if I have to pay a price for that, if there will some kind of karma, then I had already found those to whom to throw off this karma. There are those who owe to fulfill my desire, who were with me as a man with a woman and now are obliged to fulfill my desire. They were with me. They fucked me when Shri Ram put me up for sale and sold a session of sex with me when I saved him from a life collapse, at celebration of six months of our heavenly wedding. They bought sex with me, at the energy plane of existence, and they were with me, even though I did not know about it. And now they have to grant my wish.

And I thought that I'll throw off to them all karmic reaction for my Mahabharata, and for this action in including. Because I need to throw off this to somewhere. I have to do all that, but the karmic reactions will be and why I must to work off these karmic reactions, if there are those who blatantly fucked me and now have to fulfill my wish? I thought my wish is ready. I'll throw off everything to them, and not only my. I have Shri Ram, who also did a lot of bad things and deserved the hellish worlds. But I have the right to wish anything. Because those men were with me as man with a woman. I want to free Shri Ram from the karmic reactions he has earned by humiliating his Shakti, his soul mate.

I thought that those who had no right to go where they were not called will fulfill my desire, and most likely, they will immediately get into the hellish worlds for long, because Shri Ram deserved a lot of time of staying in the hellish worlds. But I've decided that I need to free him from this, because he is my soul mate. Instead him others will go there. Because it is my wish. Because a man is obliged to fulfill the desires of a woman with whom he had sex. Because a man can have sex only with his wife. And the husband is obliged to fulfill the desires of his wife.

And if they were with me in sex, even if this was on the energy plane of existence, and even if I did not know about it, because it is not physically felt, they still owe to fulfill my desire. Because that's the rules. That was how all my doubts about Metaphorical associative card with the rain cloud were dispelled. I decided that we would not feel sorry for anyone, because I was given all the answers. And about the evil ivy that hides under the strawberries, and about the snail in the house «my home is my castle», and about the mushroom's family, and even about where to throw karmic reactions for all this. Everything's settled. A good plan was devised between lives.

248 at 48:01.

<https://youtu.be/1Hz1Sga9UeE?t=2881>

217. Behind every great man is a great woman

I was looking at Metaphorical associative card with a girl and a boy who were fun bouncing in a puddle, thanks to which was showed to me what Shri Ram wanted, when in his past lives was calling on me, his Shakti, his soulmate. This Metaphorical associative card made me so sad. Shri Ram begged me, persuaded me to come to him, he thought that he had somewhere his soul mate, his eternal couple, his Shakti. He was appealing to her, but it turned out that it was me. He had wonderful the fantasies, what is his soul mate. He probably thought that she is so wonderful, beautiful that he would see her and all his dreams would come true at once, that everything he wanted would be in her. But when I came to him in this life, Shri Ram plugged into me, looked at me and remembered words of Sebastian Roch Nicolas Chamfort, «I mentally drew myself an image of a woman, who is a rarity among women, and this image of a rare and wonderful woman protects me from women who are the same as most women. Believe me, I am very grateful to this lady invented by me». Shri Ram thought looking at me,

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«But this woman is not fit an image of an extraordinary woman, who is a rarity among women. She is not the rare and wonderful woman who is worthwhile my extra effort. She is not the love of my life. She's as messed up as the rest of women. She's an ordinary dumb broad; she's an ordinary fat cow, which are many. We're going to put this cow to eternal milking of pious merits».

But he couldn't help himself — curiosity got the best of him. He asked me for access to my life files, and I gave him access. Asuras, it turns out, are able to somehow look at our life files, not only of this life, but also of past lives. He went through my life files, where he was given admission, and saw that we were with him in the distant past lives together and that we were happy, and he offered me to become his wife. We somehow became husband and wife, we have had heavenly wedding, when I become wife of Shri Ram at some subtle plane of existence. We got married in in front of Nrisimhadev. Nrisimhadev himself solemnized this marriage ceremony.

He met other woman in the summer of 2016. She was a good woman, beautiful, pleasant, a friendly and likeable, much better than me. He immediately threw me and moved on to that woman. And I thought, that he was saying me, «Come to me, please. For you, I'd do just about anything», and when I came to him, he, who was that pretty boy with the girl in the puddle at that metaphorical associative card, said to me, «It was a funny time, and we were funny. Sometimes you want to look back, but probably because we remember only the best».

And he, the good boy at the Metaphorical associative card, gave to other men me, such a good girl, with whom he cheerfully stomped around in puddles. He began to plug into me other men through him during our intimacy with him. He said that I'm not the best, that I can be erased and thrown out. He told me through the words of the karate coach that we are from different planets. He kind of said to me through those words, «You and I are so different. You're way out of my league. You are not from our world. That woman is one of our own kind, she is one from our set, but you are not from our set. Come on, leave me, leave me, leave me». I thought I had done him so much good in this life for a few years. Since the 151st series I began to tell how much the good I did to him during our interaction at a distance, without personal acquaintance. And I realized that I did him so many good so many times that he became so thanks to my help.

I felt so very bitterly disappointed. He developed thanks to the pious merits that I was pouring into him, being far away from him. We were in different worlds, but because he and I are the eternal couple, my pious merits were constantly coming from me to him. I was doing something virtuous, good, committing austerities, keeping fasts, and he was receiving the fruits of my labor. I was helping him. And thanks to the fact that I was helping him, he became one with whom, as he thought, can be such a wonderful woman like the one with whom he was the summer of 2016, but not me, loser girl, a weirdo girl.

When I was thinking that, my son's teacher called me. She told me that my son gave a toy to a classmate, and now he demands money for it. In fact, there were a bit different. My son was washing dishes at home in the evenings, and I was paying him for this work, so he could buy his favorite toy. He saved up some money and took it to school for some reason. There classmate persuaded my son to buy a toy for that classmate, saying that he will bring the money tomorrow. My son bought with his money a toy and gave that boy this toy, being sure that that boy would bring money the next day. Although my son was going to buy a toy for himself. He bought this toy with his own money, but he gave it to someone else's boy. But I earned that money. Actually

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this money was mine. I was working and giving some of my money to my son, and he had spent my money on a toy for else's boy. That boy was not going to give money back. There was a conflict, and the teacher began to teach kids how to resolve their conflict peacefully. I learned about this story from her.

After that the mother of that boy gave my son the money for a toy back. I began to scold a son and say that that boy has a normal family; he has mom, dad, a good living, and good living conditions. His mother spends her money on herself, goes to beauty salons, and buys expensive clothes and shoes. She may to buy to her little son any toy. I began to tell the son that I have to raise my kids on my own, that we live in a small apartment, but he took my money and bought on my money a toy to someone else's boy whose mother spends money for herself, and I have to wear other people's clothes and shoes and give my money to my children. That's what I told my son.

I said to Shri Ram through these words, «Shri Ram, you have become so a delicious man because of my pious merits. Due to my pious merits you became the one who can think that only stunning woman can stand beside you. But you became so worthy man because I give you my pious merits. I don't spend my pious merits on myself. I give my pious merits to you, and thanks to this you can be so successful man. Well, you know that behind every great man is a great woman. Behind every successful man is a truly amazing woman. And this truly amazing woman is me. I am your sponsor. I constantly give you my pious merits. You know that we get everything in this world at the expense of pious merits. I am your reliable and devoted investor, you have to respect me as such. But those women who you think are so good and worthy to be with you, spend their pious merits only on themselves, and therefore they are so wonderful. You're so cool just because I give you my pious merits». I then said to my son, «If you do this again, I will not give you more money. You'll wash the dishes for free».

I told Shri Ram, «You got played badly, you was wrong, Shri Ram, because due to the fact that I am giving you my pious merits, I do not spend these pious merits on myself. Those women do not give their pious merits to anyone. They spend their pious merits only to their luxurious life in this material world. Perfectly respectable way to maintain champagne and caviar lifestyle. Those women do not share their pious merits with anyone, and this is their guarantee to a lifestyle that open the door to the finest homes in the most spectacular locations around the world. Those women buy famous brands, live in the big, beautiful homes in snazzy places. They wear posh clothes, driving a posh car. The finest things, jewellery, smile, gifts, roses for the finest ladies. And you, Shri Ram, think that they deserve to be with you. You, Shri Ram, think that I do not deserve to be with you, that I am not worthy of you, although it is thanks to me that you can be such a gorgeous man who have the same higher status as such gorgeous women».

I said to Shri Ram, «Look, Shri Ram, I will turn off the tap through which my pious merits can flow from me to you. I may cut off your oxygen and suffocate you, and you will not receive my pious merits. Then you will become like some rabble next to whom these women who spend their pious merits only on themselves, will not stand up. You will become for them just a stinking homeless man, a poor loser, whom they do not even want to look at». So I said to Shri Ram.

And I thought I was right to come to Shri Ram. Because he became too overreaching, insolent, and he began to bite the hand that feeds him. He began to hit the hand that helps him. He said, «You are the hand that gives, but there's something wrong with you. Other women are the hands that don't give, but they are actually perfect for me. The hand that gives is never empty. And although you are the hand that gives,

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but you don't matches me. I don't like you, and there are many others I prefer». I thought I was right to come to him. Because now Krishna can break this connection at any moment, and my pious merits will not funnel from me to this Shri Ram. And then all my pious merits will go to the fact that I will fly away into the spiritual world, and this Shri Ram will be left alone here, in this material world, without his Shakti, to rot like some kind of animal, like a slug. He will shiver in the wind like the last leaf on a dying tree.

I thought: I'm really good. I made the right decision, that I came to him and put myself at risk. I allowed myself to be put under pressure. I put myself under his blow and he said me that I am nothing at all, that I am nobody, worthless, although he became so the respectable, distinguished-looking gentleman, so rich and successful, powerful man, so prominent man due to me. I thought that I saved him so many times. When Borka, the former leader of the Moscow asuras, came to me and asked me to marry him, I refused to marry him. And if I had not refused Borka, then Borka would have took from me all my pious merits during our married life, and this Shri Ram would have remained without an infusion of my pious merits for long. He would have fallen to the lowest place, and these women would become inaccessible to him. He for long would have lost the opportunity to even see such women. Even from afar.

I thought I'd saved him so many times, even in this life. I saved him even this way. I saved him by refusing to Borka. I saved him, and he doesn't appreciate his luck!? I told him he is so cool because I was giving him my pious merits. And I give him pious merits at all not for him to be with those women who do not spend their pious merits on anyone, who spend their pious merits only on their pleasant stay in the material world. I give him my pious merits at all not for him to be with those women. I give my pious merits to him so that he can take care of me, because I am his wife. I give my pious merits to him because he is my husband. No woman will want to give a man something so that he, using her help, can enjoy with other women, because it's illogical. But he messed something up. He thought that he was so cool, that he was so smart. But in fact, even this mind he received only because of my pious merits.

They say behind every great man is a great woman. That's the truth. Although to this woman does not necessarily have to stand right next to this man, because I was standing far from Shri Ram, we were in different worlds, but I gave him my pious merits constantly. I learned about it from my words when I was describing to him my photos from many years ago. From my words I learned that, it turns out, even when we with him were in different worlds apart, I was pouring the pious merits to him, thanks to what he became thus important, respectable, a businessman. I protected him.

I told him that Krishna could end it anytime He want to, and then what would Shri Ram become? He will be nobody. I, being his eternal wife, was fulfilling his desires, even when we were scattered on different worlds. And even when I came to him in this life, I was fulfilling his wishes. And when he wished for a better woman in the spring of 2016, I had fulfilled this desire. Although he told me «be my wife, become my wife», he was looking at me and thinking, «Maybe somewhere there is woman who is better her?» Of course, whatever you say. I, being his eternal wife, performed his desire, and this best woman came to him. And thanks to the fact that I was fulfilling his desires, he became so? It turns out that I was fulfilling his wishes and he because of this I was so insulted and humiliated?!

I thought he was very wrong. It's like at the parable of yogi and the mouse. The mouse ran to yogi, said she was afraid of the cat, and asked yogi to turn her into a cat. Yogi made the mouse a cat. After that the cat ran to yogi and told yogi that she is afraid of the dog, and asked yogi to turn her into a dog. The yogi has fulfilled this desire. After

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that the dog ran to yogi, began to complain of a tiger and ask yogi to turn her into tiger. The yogi fulfilled her wish. And then the tiger looked at the yogi and jumped to eat him. In this moment yogi made tiger the mouse. Everything's back to the way it used to be.

And I, like that yogi, was fulfilling the desires of Shri Ram, and thanks to my help he got so great that he looked at me and said, «And you are nobody. I'll erase you now. I'll give you to all my people. I'll share you with all my buddies. All my subordinates will fuck you. And then I'll put up you for sale. Many asuras will fuck you, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, although you will not know about it. And all your pious merits will be pumped out of you. You'll have nothing left, and you'll fall. We don't care where you'll be there, who you'll be there with and how you'll be there. You'll go to the bottom of your life, and how your children will live is unknown. And in General, they are unlikely to be with you, because you will not have pious merits to be with your children, and they will be taken away from you. We don't care what will happen to them. Who are they? There are a lot of kids like that in orphanages. This is what he told me. He told this to the woman who was fulfilling his wishes, like that yogi.

When I was going to come to him, I knew how he dealt with women. Because if I didn't know that, there wouldn't be these events in my plan. And if these events were, then that's what he does to women. First he lives with one woman, and when he meets other woman that better, he throws previous woman and erases her fully, destroys her. I knew he was like that because otherwise it would not have happened now. It was his standard move called «we remember only the best». And I, knowing he would do that, still went to him?!

249 at 01:00.

<https://youtu.be/4-Jm9vxqvHM?t=45>

218. «You love not me, but my millions!»

I became very sad, and I thought: why is he with me now? I remembered how through the words of one woman at a Dating site he said me that I am second-rate goods, they say, look at yourself objectively, and don't kid yourself. You are far from perfect, you are a low-grade product. You are woman of a certain, age. Who do you think you are? If a man wants to fuck you, immediately agree, until he escaped away such a cheap like you. Stop analyzing and just enjoy moment. You are not good-looking enough for men. Don't act surprised. If by some misunderstanding some man wants to sleep with you, you should understand that it's a great honor to you. The years go by, and you'll be alone. Stop being so stubborn! Give yourself over to men! Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die. You're cheap. You're an inferior product, second-rate goods. That's what he told me through that woman. I thought: at that time he knew nothing about me and him. He did not know that I am his eternal wife, that we lived together many lives, that he was recruited, made an asur, that I became an inspector of the Universe Patrol and the Slayer of the asuras. He didn't know anything. But now he knows.

And I thought: why is he with me now? I remembered that Shiva had told him that the curse didn't lifted, that he should be punished for his crime, that he should give me the status of a wife and show me respect, but I still thought: why would he hold on to such a second-rate product? I thought maybe he decided to be with me because of the fear that his Shakti would leave him altogether and he would fall to the very bottom of life? Or maybe because I'm so cool and destroyed a lot of asuras? Maybe due to the fact that I shows him the advance-warning signs and protects him? Or maybe because of

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the fear that Shiva told him that the curse was not lifted and that he should give me the status of his wife? Or maybe he is afraid to become a beggar, a homeless man and die an ignoble death? Why is he with me?

I thought: when I will become ordinary, if we will reunite in real life, he will give me to other men and run to the woman who is better me? It's common knowledge that always going to be someone who's a better match for you than the person with whom you are now. And there is always someone ahead of you. And there are a lot of them, who are better, and he every time erases those woman who become not the best. He says, «We remember only the best, and we forget what is no longer the best. We forget all those who have already ceased to be the best. We will start the process of their erasing, of their forgetting and erase them completely. We will drink from them all their pious merits, and they will fall to the very bottom of life, and everyone will forget about them».

I thought maybe he is with me to keep his money? He had a life crash, and he almost lost all his money, his house, and everything. He almost became bankrupt and homeless, but I saved him, and Shiva told him that he should do his duty, otherwise a life crash will return to him and his days will be numbered. I thought all women want happiness. But how can he be happy if has no respect for women? How can he be happy if he had humiliated and insulted even his Shakti, his eternal soul mate, if he was selling her to other men?

How can he be happy if no woman can be happy with him? How can a man be happy with a woman and think that a woman will be happy with him if he behaves so badly with all other women, if he thinks that he has the right to make any other woman unhappy and grind her into the dust? And if he's erasing women, how can he expect that some woman will be happy with him? Our arrogance is surpassed only by our naivete. I thought: he is such an interesting man, but he cannot make any woman happy. In spite of this he wants happiness and waits something good in life. I thought he seemed like a smart man, but he is a chronic dullard. He fails to understand platitudes. We must stop kidding themselves that happiness is given on a silver platter all the time. Don't get your hopes up.

And in this game with Metaphorical associative cards, I mentally asked this question: what does Shri Ram want now when he knows all this? Why does he hold on to this second-rate product, does not go away and every time tells me, «You are not my choice, but my destiny»? Why would he want that? I knew that I was not his choice, but his fate and that he had to be with me, but I still wanted him to have at least some warm feelings for me. On this my question I picked one Metaphorical associative card, on which was written: «Protection and well-being». I looked at those words and thought, «This is what he wants. He needs protection and well-being».

I was very disappointed. It turns out that I am necessary to him in order to he would not lost his money, because Shiva told him that at any moment he could lose everything if he doesn't respect me. He needs protection and well-being, and that`s all. And well-being is not only money, but also sex, because in Russian the word «благополучие» («well-being») consists of the words «благо» («benefit, good, welfare») + «получие, получать» («receiving, receive») = receiving benefit, receiving the good. How can the asuras receive the benefit, the good? How can a man receive the benefit, the good from his wife? A man receives the good, because his woman fulfills his desires, and also because a woman passes her pious merits to her man, which mainly happens in sex. From this I understood that Shri Ram wants sex, too. That is, he wants sex and money.

And then I thought he didn't want me, he wanted my millions. As in soviet comedy film «Hello, I your aunt!». This film is based on the play by Walter Brandon Thomas

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«Charley's Aunt». Charley's Aunt said to her grooms, «You love not me, but my millions!» I thought that Shri Ram did not love me, Shri Ram love my pious merits. And I thought, «I'm an old soldier and I don't know the words of love except Hare Krishna. I have no need for his services. Because I have a whole cupboard full of the sweets and the sweets are waiting for me. There are a lot of men who can become my husband, my support and protection. And these men are waiting for me».

And then I said to Shri Ram, «Look, Shri Ram, I don't need your millions. You're rich, of course, but I don't need your millions. There are much prettier, better men who are ready to be with me. They are waiting for me, but I do not pay attention to them. I know you don't want me, you want my millions». And then he turned on songs of Nikolai Baskov «Next to you» and Yuri Vizbor «You're the only one». He threw these songs into my mind, trying to convince me that he wants to be always with me, that he can not live without me, that I am the lucky ray of fate, that I am all that he has in his life. He tried to convince me that he needed not my millions, that he needed me. How much I understood those men who think that a woman does not want him, that a woman need his millions, his money. True, these millions are in the form of pious merits, which transfer from the bank piety account of a woman to the bank piety account of a man in order to he takes care of her.

He tried to convince me that it was not so, that he could not live without me, that he dreamed of me and in dreams he called me, but I did not believe him. But then was turned on the song of Yaroslav Klimanov «That's what I need». And when the words were «You're with me. That's all I need», I had saw that I was telling him that I didn't care that he was going to be with me just for the money, for his protection. I don't care for what reason he was going to be with me. The main thing is that you're with me, that's all I need. I told him I didn't believe all those words, all those songs, but even if he didn't want me, even if he wanted my millions, I don't care what he wants or thinks, I just want he will be with me, that's all I need.

249 at 21:49.

<https://youtu.be/4-Jm9vxqvHM?t=1309>

219. Creating a protection system against asuras to protect married couples

When I was looking at the Metaphorical associative card with the girl in the white beret, in front of whom there are two candies on the table, and behind there is a Cabinet with sweets, I told Shri Ram that he is at great risk, because I can turn to this Cabinet and begin to eat sweets. Through these words, I told him that there are many men who want to take me as a wife. Shri Ram answered me, «You are pure while I am with you». I was very upset, because these words meant that if I will be with some good man, and we will be married couple and will be faithful to each other, there will no guarantees that the asuras will not get into our married sex.

I was very upset, and I decided to make such a guarantee. I decided to take many asuras from the current earthly community of asuras, who live among us as ordinary people, but treat us donors. They are plugging into us and withdrawing our pious merits, to at the expense of our pious merits lead luxurious lives in this material world.

I decided that now I will take those asuras who were lovers of invading matrimonial sex of the married couples. About it I told in the 247th series which I wrote down on January 30, 2019. In the 248th series (at 19:14), I noticed a screenshot from «The Mahabharata» in which Kunti told her sons, «I will punish them both tomorrow morning».

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I thought that I would most likely tomorrow morning send those asuras into their future lives to protect the married couples from the unseen invasion of asuras into conjugal sex. Words «tomorrow morning» was written in the screenshot. 248th series was recorded on 31 January, and it turned out that this should be done the morning of 1 February. And then came the morning of 1 February 2019. I was ready that this event could happen on this day, but was not going to do anything.

That morning my son came up to me and asked me to check his homework. He rarely comes to me with a request to check his homework. He usually says that he has done his homework. But that morning he came to me in the morning, gave me his school notebooks and said, «Mom, can you check homework today?» I said, «Yes, I can». He said, «Check, please, brutally». I was alarmed and surprised. First, he never asked me to check homework, second, he said «check brutally». And then I remembered how I at the end of the 249th series complained that I am cruel. I looked at all this and realized: I need to do them today, February 1, because my son said me to check homework today, and I need to do them brutally.

The kids went to school, and I went to the store. When I was going there and home, I was thinking about I need to do them today and need to deal to them with brutally, make them suffer and inflict pain on them. And I began to imagine in my mind that these asuras were doing to women. I imagined that the asuras are invisibly connecting up to the woman, at a distance and that they through the body of her husband are fucking her and pump a lot of pious merits out of her during her orgasm. I imagined that the life's circumstances of this family suddenly worsened after those her super intense awesome orgasms. Something unpleasant was happening to their family, as a result of which the standard of living declined dramatically. Disaster on disaster started at this family and they were forced to adapt to new, very poor conditions of existence. Asuras were ruining this nice family. They knew that the life's circumstances of this family would worsen very much, but they were making the withdrawal of the pious merits out this family, big confiscation of pious merits, because asuras want have colorful lifestyle, enjoy living beyond their means. Asuras believe that they are creatures of higher order and that they are worth to marvelous luxurious life, nice house, very nice family, the health. They're downright respectable, business owners. But they are showing no mercy neither women, nor small children. Their credo is if you want to win, there's no room for mercy.

As in advertising: «Every woman is born to be happy, and I am worth it». Asuras believed that they are born to be happy and that they are worth it, and they were lowering the level of pious merits of woman, thus throwing her into troubles and failure. And at the same time the asuras did not hesitate to present in marital sex, invisibly, even if the spouse were faithful to each other. I was imagining different pictures of what could have happened to this married couple after the intrusion of the asuras into conjugal sex. I thought that many married couple separated as a result of such an invasion, because a woman would have lacked her pious merits to remain be married, to live with her husband. I thought that many women became lonely, defenseless and unhappy because of this.

Of course, no one would know the real reason for this, because as a result of the loss of pious merits everything just happens, the life's circumstances itself would begin to develop so that something bad would happen, because of what this woman would be all alone, without a husband. Asuras would remain crystal-clear and untainted, as no one would suggest that the family can break up as a result of the fact that some asuras had made a big withdrawal of the pious merits from the piety account of this married couple

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into the piety account of asuras. No one would suggest that the family can break up as a result of plugging asuras into this married couple during marital sex. No one would suggest that asuras can invade conjugal sex of married couple and fuck wife through the body of husband, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. Nobody can guess the real reason for their divorce, since everyone sees only external causes, that is, the result of actions of asuras against the family, against its integrity.

In my mind flashed pictures of different scenarios that would become with this woman, who after such a brazen invasion of the asuras into her conjugal sex would be without her luck, without her opportunities, without protection, alone with her problems. And in the end I was furious. I thought, «I'll unleash the full fury! I will unleash a powerful blow to them! I intend to make them suffer for it! They'll regret even thinking about it!»

When I was going shopping, I already knew that I will have done away with them at that day. I bought a cake «Tiramisu», «Lift me to heaven», as an encouragement, as an incentive to do this. I thought I'll eat the cake when I will have done away with them. I noticed that there was no one parking space in the parking lot next to our store. Many cars waited until the parking lot cleared. And all cars were huge and gorgeous. This has never been here, the store is not so big, the usual store, cars are usually in the store parking lot, but at that morning the whole parking lot was filled with these cars and there was not even free space, and all cars were large, jeeps, minivans, gorgeous cool cars. Where did they come from and all in one moment? I looked at this and thought, «Well, I will have a big haul today. There will be big fishes, and there will be many of them». I was on edge and feeling really nervous. I imagined the pictures what these women could be after the action of the asuras, how these women would become defenseless, vulnerable against the blows of life.

I imagined different situations in which such a woman could find herself, left without a significant share of her pious merits after the asuras have take her pious merits out of her through her husband's body during her conjugal sex. I was turning over in my mind that her husband filed for divorce, declared her unfit, deprived her of parental rights, and took away the children. I was turning over in my mind that he filed a lawsuit her, perjure her and paid off witnesses. I was turning over in my mind that she could not find a home and work anywhere and over her there would be a threat to be in a prison, nut house or in other frightening places. I was turning over in my mind that she would think that everyone were conspiring against her, that the world has turned its back on her. I thought that a woman after such a robbery of her bank of pious merits could be left without a husband, without a job, go to live with small children into some remote village or into a slum in the outskirts. I was turning over in my mind that a guardianship service would come and would demand from her the good housing condition and enough money for children, but she will not have this, because the work for her would not be. I was turning over in my mind that these children would be taken from her and she would to bang her head up against the wall, cursing her fate.

I imagined a lot of such pictures. I became more strained than a stretched spring. I got myself wound up so tight that morning. I got all worked up. I was furious to the asuras for such things. I came home and I thought that a kitchen full of dirty dishes wait me. I collected dirty dishes a few days so that there was time for this action. I in addition bought a lot of potatoes. I think: if dirty dishes will over, I will start peeling potatoes, and if there is not enough time, I will cook a potato pancakes, but it hadn't got to that part. I started washing dishes.

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I tuned in to those asuras who were included in this action. I thought that in their future lives they will be very happily married and will be decoys, traps for such asuras, what they were. They will attract to themselves by the way of life, appearance, behavior those asuras who like to invade someone else's conjugal sex invisibly and to empty the reserve of piety of married couples.

I thought that each of these asuras whom now I will send into future lives will be a powerful shooter, he will have some special interior vision and he will see everything at the subtle, energetic plane of existence. He always will protect his wife. If one will want to plug into this wife or somehow impact to her, invisible weapons will immediately turn on at this shooter, and this shooter will burn the one who tried to do it, and all those who were connected with the aggressor. This shooter with his wife will serve vigilantly:

We with Mukhtar serve at the Border Guard.

The enemy will not be able to approach to the border,

Because we'll crush him in a heartbeat.

They will become powerful weapon that can be used for the purpose of destruction one unit of the enemy forces as well as all enemy army. This weapon completely burns its target with one powerful, targeted strike. No armor, no blessings, no shielding can protect against this weapon.

This weapon is so powerful that it can neither be stopped nor neutralized. This weapon is self-activating, instantly reacting to attempt to influence. Any impact on this weapon is breaking up, without causing any harm to this weapon, that making it practically indestructible and invulnerable. These will be the sleepless guards, who are always on duty, always on full alert. The instant reaction, the immediate, effective response, the ruthless, cold-blooded and irrevocable destruction of the enemy of any size and strength.

And when I started to deal with them, after an imagination of pictures, what could become of those women after such invading asuras, I was in a strong rage. I began to wash the dishes and think about words «need to done away with them today and hit them cruelly». I thought, «I will deal with them now and I will hit them cruelly. Cake's waiting me. I will eat cake only when I will have done away with them». I began to wash the dishes and turned on, as always, Narasimha Maha Mantra, «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham». I tried to imagine them, but nothing worked. My internal screen was blank, and none of them were there at all, as if they aren't existing. I thought, «Who do you think you are? That kind of thing does not bother me at all. You can't hide. A tall man cannot hide in the short grass. I'll continue to sing mantra and you'll come».

I continued to sing the mantra Narasimha Maha Mantra «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham». Suddenly I had seen that these asuras began to appear, first a little, then more, more, and then I look: already get a good group of them. Then I suddenly had some big paws, like robot hands, and I began by these hands get from somewhere asuras and throw them into this pile, trying to tear out those asuras who are greater. I had tear out whole bunch of asuras from everywhere and threw them in a bunch, and a big mountain of asuras formed. And when I was picking them out and throwing them together into this bunch, I was singing the Narasimha Maha Mantra.

When these asuras were enough of them, I continued to sing and suddenly saw that the energy pipe, which is inside each of these men, began to charred and blacken because of the singing of this mantra. Everything inside this pipe began to turn into ashes, and this ash hung there on the walls of this pipe as black burned pieces. I just

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sang this mantra and thought that the mantra can do anything. If I am simply nothing and can't do anything, the mantra can do everything. This mantra destroys all negative, so it can destroy all asuric. And I was singing this mantra and looking as if from outside, and burnt pieces of ash began to fall off from inner energy pipe. It was as if a piece of paper had been set on fire, it burns and ashes of burning paper are fluttering along the edges of the paper in the wind. And the whole tube was of such charred pieces of ash.

Then I remembered that need to hit them brutally. I began to reformat chakras of these asuras at a spontaneous dance of hand during the sound of the mantra. And when I was formatting their chakras, suddenly a big long claw has grown from my thumb. I stuck this claw inside them from below and began to poke and pick there in every way to hurt them.

I stuck one thumb into the base of the penis, into the place where it starts from, and I stuck the other thumb into the opening of the urethra. I shut up their penis on both sides with my thumbs and began to blow from my fingers to inside of their penis. The air was coming out of my fingers and was filling their penis, but could not get out of it. Their penis began to inflate and overflow with air. Penis swelled and felt like a balloon which is ready to blow up. The pain was unbearable. It was like how I gagged the pipe on both sides and began to blow air to inside, the pipe swelled and it became very painful.

And when the tension peaked there and it became impossible to endure this pain, I turned my attention to their prostate. Of all my fingers suddenly grew long, sharp needles. I had plunged these needles into their prostate and began to prick there. And after that I began to tear their prostate to pieces, and their prostate is nothing left. I tried to hurt them more, because I was told to hit them brutally. I hurt them very much, so that their life in the material world would not seem them like honey, so that they would lose the desire to enjoy in this material world and rush to the exit from the material world into the spiritual world. I was driving these sharp needles into their prostate so that they would be in great pain, so that they would whine in pain, and so that all the asuras would hear it.

And then I shifted my focus at their testicles. I took these testicles with both hands and imagined that there are nerves inside the testicles. I don't know if the testicles have nerves or not, I have no idea about that, but I imagined that there are nerves inside the testicles. I imagined these nerves as white threads. I plunged my sharp long claws deep into the testicles, and had looked that these white threads-nerves got snagged on these claws. And I began to pull these nerves out of these the testicles and yank nerves in every way. And after that I began to twist these white threads-nerves, and then I had seen that nerves from the whole body joined the testicular nerves. I was jerking all the nerves of their entire body and twisting nerves in all directions. In short, these asuras were loud crying and bawling in pain, they were whimpering like a pup.

I wanted to hurt them more, but suddenly my Shri Ram appeared on my inner screen. He suddenly appeared from somewhere, I looked at him, and I no longer wanted to torture them. I thought he was asking me not to torture them. I felt so sad. I haven't seen him in a long time, and now I had seen him. I felt that I missed him very much, and immediately turned on another mantra. It was the mantra performed by Manish Vyas «tumi bhaja re mana tumi japa re mana om shri ram jaya ram japa re mana». «Oh, mind, always worship (bhaja) and chant (japa) the name of God! „O Sri Rama! Glory to Sri Rama!“ — my mind sings».

And while I was singing this mantra, I shed tears and wanted all the asuras to see me crying and missing my Shri Ram. And all these tears dripped into the pipes of those

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asuras. I had already stopped tormenting them, although I wanted to torture them a lot more. I would have tormented them more, but Shri Ram came, I was distracted and began to cry. My tears filled their pipes, which were completely burnt. On the walls of their pipes dangled the ashes, but then their pipes became filled with blue water.

250 at 00:23.

<https://youtu.be/6M1q695D6bU?t=23>

220. The Twin Flames As It Is

And then I turned on the farewell kirtan of Bhakti Tirtha Swami «jai jai radhe jai jai shyam jai jai jai vrindavan-dham». I thought, maybe Bhakti Tirtha Swami will come and touch them with his grace, but no, Bhakti Tirtha Swami was not come. I just was singing this mantra and made them sing too. I began to format again chakras of these asuras, but slowly, calmly, gently, with a big love. After that I turned on the kirtan of my Gurudev Indradyumna Swami and made them all sing Hare Krishna. They sang Hare Krishna very well.

And then after a while I saw that they all raised their heads and looked up somewhere. And suddenly a Golden light began to rush from each of these men up. A pillar of light went up from each of them. Suddenly I had seen that from above, high, also a pillar of light began to shine to each of them. These pillars of light above and below began to reach for each other. And each such pillar of light from below had merged with his pillar of light above. And the result was a glowing rhombus of light. Many such shining rhombuses of light have turned out. It was as if two huge shining Golden cones were facing one another with the large base of the cone and these two huge shining Golden cones had merged by bases of the cone and had formed a single figure. It was as if two large luminous streams merged and formed a kind of a large golden spindle with yarn wound around it, but only of light.

I look at this and think: what is it? And here I remembered about the meeting of the soul mates. I already once arranged a meeting of soulmates for those asuras who had soulmate. And those asuras who wanted to go to their eternal soul mate, who had her, then had went to her. But these asuras didn't have soul mate. They were just ordinary asuras, but suddenly at each of these men somewhere appeared his woman. And from this woman from above to her man the flood of light went, and it turned out that two soul mate met although they were not soul mates, but became soul mates. I had such a clear feeling. I thought that each of these men has gained his Shakti. Each of them will have a soul mate, his woman, his Shakti. He didn't have his soul mate. But now he's got his sole soul mate. The idea that everyone has their soul mate is a myth. Not everyone has the soul mate. In fact, this is a very rare situation, because the soul mate is the person with whom you have been forever in the spiritual world. In the spiritual world there are both married couples and loners. And those couples who were married couples in the spiritual world, are the lucky ones who have their soul mate. But for everyone else who did not have a couple in the spiritual world, such a couple cannot exist at all. These asuras did not have a soul mate and could not be, but suddenly, by some miracle, they got a soul mate. This is a miracle. They could not get this, but received. For them, only one option was possible. They could only have partners for a while. As they say, karmic companions, karmic partners. They could gain a karmic beloved for a while, for one life, or for several lives, or for a couple of years, but they could not have an eternal soul mate, because they did not have her in the spiritual world. But they have gained a real soul mate.

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I really had saw this, felt this. Each of them will have «you are my Shakti». This will be his Shakti not for one life, not for one incarnation, but for all these lives that remain at him in this material world, because, as far as I understood, when all the devotees Hare Krishna will return into the spiritual world, they will also return into the spiritual world. Krishna showed that at the screenshot with the open palm with the untied shoelace on it. And all these lives, all this time each of these men will have his own one Shakti, he will have one's soul mate, the person who's perfect right for him. He never had soul mate, and suddenly he has gained his sole soul mate. I really saw that.

When I saw this, I immediately remembered blessing of Lakshmi to conjugal fidelity and turned on the mantra «Mahalakshmi Suktam» performed by Uma Mohan. I remembered about how Shri Ram asked me to ask the goddess Lakshmi for the blessing to marital fidelity. And I remembered about I was later thinking about this blessing of Lakshmi when I was listening to this mantra. I turned on this mantra and gave for each of these men such a good session of unity, of merging with his already real Shakti, the one eternal true soulmate. After that I searched on the Internet images similar to what I saw in this session of merger souls together in the perfect unison and I realized what it was. This phenomenon is called the Twin Flames.

When I saw it on my internal screen, I did not know what it is, but when I began to look for images, I found on the Internet a semblance of what I saw. And thus I learned what this phenomenon is called Twin Flames. The Soul Mates and Twin Flames. The Internet is a lot written about this phenomenon. The Internet says that a Twin Flame, or Twin Soul, is a person who you feel connected to not just on a physical and emotional level, but also on a soulful or spiritual level. Twin Flames are also our mirrors in that they reflect back to us all of our hidden fears and shadows, but also our true inner beauty and strength. Many soul mates run from each other during the course of the relationship, which is usually part of the soul mate challenge. This should rarely happen between twin flames because as old souls they know they prepared for this reunion before they were born. Twin flames have a deep sense of coming together for a higher purpose than just having a cool relationship with great sex. In a twin flame relationship, sex is not as important as it is to a soul mate connection. Twin flames are definitely soul mates but not all soul mates are twin flames. Twin flame relation is purely a soul based, a very strong and a very matured relationship, both the souls remain committed not only to each other but to God. Twin flames relation does not stick to the standard norms of the physical plane. What the twin flames comprehend is not according to the logical or practical mind, it goes beyond to any sense of logic. I think a lot is true here, but not everything, since I saw something completely different. Here a man and a woman, who were without a couple suddenly formed a couple, and forever. Here two souls that were not Twin flames became such a Twin flames. They were not even Soul Mates, they were lonely souls, but they joined and became a Twin flames. And I saw with my own eyes on my internal screen, how it did in this case. Here I saw that the flame, a Golden pillar of light was coming from the bottom up, and at the same time the similar flame was coming from the top down. One a Golden pillar of light was pouring up and the other a Golden pillar of light was pouring down. These luminous pillars of light merged into one and formed one shining pillar of light. And I thought, they didn't have it, but now they have it. They have what everybody's writing about and dreaming about. They have gained their sole soul mate. They became Twin Flames. And indeed there was a flame. I was seeing that these two pillars of light merged, then the woman from whom the light poured from the top down, began to slowly go down below and ended up in the center of the resulting merged radiant figure.

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As if two shining luminous cones were merged by their bases and in the center of the formed figure as on a Lotus the woman sat down and the man from below this figure was like a bonfire, which tongues of fire on all sides surrounded the woman and formed the cocoon of flame. This cocoon of flame around woman was the protected space for her. And from below from cocoon of flame prominences were walking high upwards. These flame prominences were as if tongues of fire, as if golden, bright orange, sometimes crimson fire flares. These tongues of fire rose very high and began from all sides to embrace this cocoon, in the very center of which was a woman. I looked up images on the Internet about the Soul Mates and Twin Flames. There they are all sitting in sexy poses. At many of the images of the Soul Mates and Twin Flames they are bare, with passion, with desire and impulse to coitus, sex or in extreme cases to the hugging and kissing. But what I saw was not at all what it was shown on the Internet.

There I was seeing radiance, a flame, which with tongues of flame, like by wings, was surrounding the serenely sitting inside a woman and was protecting her from all sides. There was no hint of lust. Those who draw these pictures about the Soul Mates and Twin Flames are simply really just ignorant. They are off game. They are looking at this the wrong way. Everything that I saw was completely different from how this phenomenon is presented on the Internet. Those who draw pictures about the Soul Mates and Twin Flames and post them on the Internet do not know anything about it. This is the invention of their perverted mind, who thinks that the main thing in the Soul Mates and Twin Flames is sex. They're dead wrong. They did not see what I saw, otherwise they would not paint the Soul Mates and Twin Flames who are consumed by lust. If those painters actually saw the Soul Mates and Twin Flames, they would not paint them naked and reaching for each other with wanting to be connected by bodies. The way a woman's body is made, the way a man's body responds to it, the fire burning in his loins, the intense desire to merge as one... it all is coming together... in one brilliant flash... That is the limit of imagination of those who draw these pictures. But the woman inside this cocoon of flames coming from the man was not naked. There was no nudity at all. It was clear that it is a woman. It was clear that she is being inside this cocoon of flames. It was clear that she is surrounded by his flame on all sides like by hands, and she is closed by him. And all this was happening during the sounding of the mantra «Mahalakshmi Suktam» performed by Uma Mohan.

I remembered how we got married in in front of Nrisimhadev. And I thought: «Now it is happening to them. Each of these men found his soul mate. None of them had soul mate, but now each of these men has gained his the only soul mate. Each of these men was lonely, but now he'll never be alone again. And I witness and blesses the joining together of this man and this woman in holy matrimony. They are be joined by the sacred bonds of marriage forever». I was really feeling it and realizing that this is what is happening. I remembered how once upon a time, between lives, some powerful personalities came to me a long time ago. They offered me to give up Shri Ram and they gave me another eternal couple. I turned it down. I thought that if I had refused Shri Ram at that moment and agreed to accept another eternal couple, I would have gone through similar. Those personalities would give me a new eternal couple the same way, but now I'm doing it. I can do this. And I see it with my own eyes on my internal screen.

They have gained their sole soul mate, whom they didn't have, but now this sole soul mate will be at them. And the bonding process of joint occurred. I even felt and saw that a latch, a staple was put on each of them, like the paper clip which is connecting two circuits. Each of these men was be buckled up to his woman as if they were been locked to each other, as if they got chastity belt, as if each of these men was be bonded

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to his woman, as if the lock is in the locked position. I looked at them and thought: I am witnessing something quite extraordinary. It was an ordinary asuras, many of them were very cruel and malicious asuras, the great asuras, but suddenly they found a true friend. They found the eternal couple, soul mate, whom they never had, but now that's a fact. And they've already was be buckled up together at the sacred bonds of marriage, last forever. Their sacred union is the greatest gift from on high, the blessing of heaven, a chance to start over and bring benefits for all. And I saw it all on some my internal screen.

And suddenly all these men turned to me. They very resolutely and assertive declared to me, «Come on. Let's go. We are ready, we are right now ready to go, right now. We cannot wait any more! Let's go!» I tell them, «No, guys, just a minute, please». I was continuing to pour out this Lakshmi mantra on them, more and more imbuing them with the sounds of the mantra. I was directing to them the blessing of Lakshmi to conjugal fidelity to each other. I as if was bonding them and their union by conjugal fidelity to each other, using this mantra. Then I formatted their chakras and their unity when they became together merged. I was looking at these couples. It was not like the images on the Internet, which presents someone's fictional ideas about the Soul Mates and Twin Flames. On the Internet, the Soul Mates and Twin Flames are mainly shown in Kamasutra`s poses. On the Internet, the Soul Mates and Twin Flames are mainly shown as kissing couples, with sexual longing and hunger to satisfy every carnal need. On the Internet, the Soul Mates and Twin Flames are mainly shown as humans overcome by their lusts, mad with lust, reaching for each other with an overt desire for sensual pleasure. They are all the complete nakedness and shameless. Those who post such images on the Internet are confusing love with lust. In their view, the Soul Mates and Twin Flames are just two more travelers, mad with lust. But overcome by their lusts humans are no more than beasts. But in this case, when I was looking at these couples, there was nothing like it at all. In this case there was tenderness, security, reliability, protection. I formatted their togetherness to customize and improve their better version of themselves, and then, when I felt that everything was done and that they became a couple, I decided that it was already possible to send those men to their future lives.

They were so assertive, they were so eager to their Shakti, that I began to feel envy. I thought: each of these men is so much eager to protect their Shakti. Each of them so gently and securely surrounded his Shakti from all sides by himself as if she is his only jewel. This woman was most precious to him, but what did this Shri Ram to his Shakti? Yes, it is true, also, that my work inspires envy, and it hurts me. But work is work, and I continued my work. Each of these men eager to his Shakti with confidence and assertiveness, I held them back, but they were adamant, «We want right now! We cannot wait any more! Let's go!» And I decided: they really have to go. I had thought we came to the finish line, now I will turn on Narasimha Maha Mantra, Narasimha Kavacham and during «sampurnam sampurnam» at the end of the Narasimha Kavacham I will send them into the funnel-shaped vortex.

When I turned on mantra Narasimha Maha Mantra «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham», I continued to see this glowing figure in the form of the merged together cones. This glowing figure looked like a protected space that was surrounded on all sides with tongues of flames emanating from these men. And after some time this glowing figure disappeared. Only these men were left as if the total mass. I began to sing the

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Narasimha Maha Mantra and saw that during the sounding of this mantra inside of each of them suddenly appeared Nrisimhadev.

I remembered how Nrisimhadev found Himself inside teacher of Shri Ram when I begged Nrisimhadev with my hands folded in Namaste. But here I did not beg Nrisimhadev. I just began to sing this mantra and suddenly saw that the small Nrisimhadev on His Golden throne was flying inside of each of them, but nothing there kills, but just is inside and was flying there. I was singing this mantra, looking at this as if from the side, just watching the action and then I realized that they all become devotees of Lord Nrisimhadev.

I saw that Nrisimhadev entered inside each of these male and they began to acquire the same nature as at Nrisimhadev. They were filled up and imbuing with the nature of Nrisimhadev and become devotees of Nrisimhadev. They became as Nrisimhadev, but not like God, but with the similar qualities. I saw that each of them became the same as Nrisimhadev, the same furious. And Nrisimhadev there was in a furious form, «Stay away from me, I'll tear you!» Nrisimhadev looked furious, «I'll tear them all up!» And Nrisimhadev stood inside of them, and they were soaked with this fury of Nrisimhadev.

I had seen that they were rage glowing. They became as if red-hot and even began to emit some light, orange-crimson radiance, crimson glow. From each of them began to come crimson light, and they began to look like a furious form of Nrisimhadev, in mood of Sri Ugra Nrisimhadeva, «I will tear now any, cut any, burn any!» They were blazing by fire into all directions. As the mantra says, «Obeisances to the Lord Nrisimhaya, burning with His own scorching effulgence which are ablaze and whose eyes pour forth torrents of living fire, matched only by the glow of His glowing teeth. Obeisances to the destroyer of all demons, to the slayer of all ghosts. I offer my respectful obeisances unto Lord Nrisimhadeva, the source of all power. O my Lord who possesses nails and teeth just like thunderbolts, kindly vanquish our demon-like desires for fruitiveactivity in this material world. Please appear in our hearts and drive away our ignorance so that by Your mercy we may become fearless in the struggle for existence in this material world». Lord Nrisimhadeva is burning with His own scorching effulgence into all directions, and these male had the same thing. They with fury were rushing forward to their Shakti, they wanted to tear anyone, being in such a furious form, «I will tear anyone for my Shakti!» I was very bitter to remember what Shri Ram did to me, because he didn't tear anyone for me; he was tearing me for anyone. I was so sad...

They stood in a furious form, and it was evident that they're very keen to protect their woman, «I will murder anyone whoever tries to insult my Shakti or challenge me! I won't hesitate to burn anyone whoever tries to get close to my Shakti, whoever he was! I'll tear apart anyone whoever tries to touch my Shakti! I will destroy anyone whoever tries to hurt my Shakti!» They were ready to go and tear any for their Shakti, and from them came a dazzling orange-crimson light into all directions. I remembered that they must have some special interior vision, in order to they can see all the subtle plans of existence and any attack on their Shakti, and I thought, «Now we will turn on this vision».

I had looked at their heads and imagined that this vision turns on in them. And this vision had turned on in them. I saw, as if bright panoramic luminescence began to shine from their heads. This was as radiance, as some interior vision. They became like beacons with invisible light which is shining into all directions. I saw that they were standing with a completely bewildered, astonishment, stupefied looking, and it was evident that they had never seen anything like it and did not even suspect that such phenomenon existed at all.

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And then during the Narasimha Kavacham when bhakta Marg was singing this mantra cheerfully on his guitar, there a funnel-shaped vortex appeared above them. Vortex was very big, very wide. This vortex can be different, but here it was so big, wide. Funnel-shaped vortex stood and waited for them all. And I saw that some gray-blue large stream was flying into the funnel, like gray-blue magma, right out from under them, from somewhere below where they stood. At first I didn't understand what it is, but then it occurred to me that these are their abilities that will be useful them in future lives in their mission «We with Mukhtar serve at the Border Guard. The enemy will not be able to approach to the border, because we'll crush him in a heartbeat». And then they all together began slowly to fly away into the funnel. This funnel closed a little, but not until the end, and I have this idea were, «It is not necessary to close it, we have to wait».

I looked down at what was left of them, and I saw that one of them was left; he was the very great and had not yet left. I had looked at him, had surrounded him by myself, by my gaze and somehow had expanded him. He got big, started to shine a dazzling light, and then I saw, he kneeled in front of me and bowed down. He kissed my hand, and flew away into this funnel-shaped vortex. Then the vortex closed. And this vortex closed much before «sampurnam sampurnam», somewhere in the middle of the Narasimha Kavacham. So much they were eager to defend their Shakti, radiating crimson glow, being in a rage: «She is my! She is my Shakti!» And they all flew to their Shakti. The funnel closed, I burned all that was left of them, and went to eat cake.

I celebrated this occasion a cake «Tiramisu», «Lift me up to heaven». I received such realization! I had seen that then between lives I really could get another eternal couple, because I had seen how they were bonded. It is as if the latch snapped shut and happened they have this bonding. And each of these male surrounded his woman by his solar flares, he were hugging her by his tongues of fire. This was the real Twin Flames. These men and women were not such, but they became like two souls that were created together in the beginning, two halves of the Divine whole. As the Song of Solomon 6:3 says, «I belong to my beloved, and my beloved belongs to me». But on the Internet Soul Mates and Twin Flames are shown is not so. On the Internet, Soul Mates and Twin Flames are shown in the spirit of debauchery, like in Kamasutra. But what I saw was without a hint of debauchery and nudity. Everything there was exalted, pure and noble. Each of these male has get his Shakti, now his real Shakti. And all their future lives they will be the most powerful and deadly weapon and the devotees of Nrisimhadev.

250 at 28:21.

<https://youtu.be/6M1q695D6bU?t=1701>

221. The single women, ladies of the night for protection system against asuras

I thought: we have protected married couples, and what about single women who are alone and can not keep chastity and practicing abstinence. There are different situations. Maybe some of women are living alone, but periodically are masturbating. Also there are women who agree to the unregistered marriage (de facto cohabitation without registration of the marriage as prescribed by law). Unfortunately, now a low propensity to marry and widespread non-marital cohabitation and extra-marital childbearing and parenting are widespread in many countries. In this situation the woman actually has no guarantees and is not protected, but is forced to agree to this kind of relationship so as not to be alone. And a man in such a relationship continues to

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consider he is free and does not take any responsibility for the woman with whom he lives. Also maybe some of women are looking for a couple, but couldn't say «no» to a man and agrees to casual sex with no commitment. But such women are not lecherous. The circumstances were such that she could not find her mate, but being alone was too hard for her. But asuras have access these categories of women. And such women are not at all protected from asuras. Asuras can freely plug into such women, pumping feminine energy and pious merits out of those women on a regular basis.

And I was thinking how to protect such single women who are drawn to a pure lifestyle, want purity in the relationship and want to have protection, but at this time are living alone and do not have the strength to resist the pressure of circumstances? How to protect them from asuras's incursions into their life?

I decided: we need to carry out such an action to ensure the protection of single women. Just then I was translating from Russian into English that part of my novel, in which it was revealed to me the reason why it became possible to recruit Shri Ram to the asuras. Shri Ram revealed this to me after I showed to the asuras the recruiter who conducted that recruitment.

Then the asuras had shook out of that recruiter all life files for all his lives, and Shri Ram in those life files of the recruiter saw with his own eyes what methods that recruiter used to force Shri Ram to give consent to become asur. And Shri Ram revealed to me what was the trap into which he fell then. As the bait was a wonderful woman-asuri who was a master of seduction men and who, having been instructed to separate us, managed to do it. And when I secured the protection of married couples and thought about how to protect single women, I was translating the story about the woman-asuri, because of whom Shri Ram left me, his eternal couple, his eternal wife, and became an asur.

I thought that the asuras there are women-asuri who are experts, specializing at the stealing of another person's husbands, at invading else's relationships, breaking couples, although those women-asuri no had interest in those men. Those women-asuri don't need a one man to have a fulfilling life. These women-asuri intentionally were invading other people's couples, although they did not have the right to do so. They were doing it in order to feel their superiority, or for fun, or because of the voracious libido, or for a bet, or to gratify their ego, or to refresh and hone skills of seduction, or on the instructions of the asuras, in order to make a male an asur or to deprive some woman of protection, in order to asuras be able to press her in order to she fulfilled wishes of asuras.

I thought it was a good idea to make these women-asuri a shield for good single women who, as a result of some circumstances in life, can not find her couple and remains alone. I thought these women-asuri, experts of invasion into couples and a husbands stealing, are perfect for a new action. These women-asuri have relationship problems throughout their lives. Well, you know what they say, «Lucky at cards, but unlucky at love». They always have been unlucky in love. But in fact, they just go from one client to another and do something bad there. They usually go where they were not called and where they should not be. They are single not because they are unlucky, but because they have such a lifestyle, such a job. These women are like the woman who took Shri Ram away from me and because of whom he agreed to become asur. She doesn't need a married life at all. A marriage must be between one male and one female, but she always regarded men as disposable. Her creed was freedom to hop from one man to another. She changes men like socks.

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I thought that I need to take these single women-asuri and turn them into protection system against asuras. They will protect from encroachments of the asuras the single women who are not protected. Now many men do not want to take responsibility for woman, they are lazy and want to enjoy life, satisfying only their whims. But women need protection, and they're looking for protection. In our time, moral standard plummeted. Modern society has become materialistic and consumerist based upon the illusory promise of unlimited happiness, material abundance and domination of nature. This contributes to breaking up families, the decline in moral values. Now the common perception is that if a woman wants a man to be with her, then she is obliged to give him sex, and if she does not give him sex, he will not court her and win the heart of his one true love. He will not try to earn her trust and will go to easy women who will spread their legs and give him sex, and that woman will continue to be lonely. Some women fall under the influence of this non-respectful relationships to women, gives in to such manipulation and enters into sexual intercourse with a man who is irresponsible and is not going to take any responsibility for her and who believes that casual sex with no commitment is just fine. Many women believe that cohabitation may be a prelude or an alternative to marriage. At cohabitation the woman thinks she is married but her cohabitee thinks he is bachelor. A woman becomes pregnant, and the man leaves and throws her alone with a small child, or she has an abortion, kills her own child while child is still in the womb. Women are so stupid that they allow men to fool themselves. And some women, seeing the irresponsible attitude of men and their very bad attitude towards a woman, simply do not want to be with them, and the man with whom they can be is not there, and then they live alone and sometimes for health masturbate.

I thought that all these women need to be protected, and those women-asuri who was specializing at a husbands stealing, at invading other people's relationships, will be their protection, protection system against asuras. They will be delicious, stupid, accessible looking bait for asuras who love to plug into single women, but in fact these women-asuri will be a cool powerful weapon that will destroy those asuras who like to bend single women to wishes of asuras. I have decided that these women-asuri will be the equally weapons as in the previous two actions, but they will protect the sector of single women who are not protected and are easy prey for the asuras. These women-asuri will become a trap for the asuras, and the one who gets into her, will not to escape from this trap, because he will be completely destroyed.

None of the asuras will be able to recognize that these single women are not really victims, but traps, because they will fit the criteria of such single women, to whom the asuras have access. And if any asur will notice her and wants to take over her, she will show to him her full consent to everything that he will want to make with her. Asur will never guess that in fact in such a pleasant guise of a pretty naive, trusting madame his death came to him. Actually, she will free them from their life of sin and from sinful activities.

But when I decided this, I thought that I had no right to doom women to such a life, even if they always had such a lifestyle. It will be the life of the single women, ladies of the night. I thought that I could not doom any women to such a mission, even such women. I doom them to loneliness. But on the other hand, they have chosen this lifestyle themselves. Their lifestyle, whatever been in the past, will continue to be. This style of life is quite natural to them, and for many lives they lived like this. That won't be a problem for them. But I was feeling sorry for them.

I thought that a woman should be protected, a woman must be married. I thought that I have no right to cruelty, condemning women-asuri to a life of single women, even if

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this is their way of life, normal comfort zone. They chose a certain life, and they chose that a long time ago. A lifestyle of single women, ladies of the night is their inherent way of life. But I still thought that I had no right to use them with continuation of such a way of life. I thought it was wrong. I felt sorry for them that they will continue the life of alone ladies of the night and will attract the asuras. Just at this time I was translating history from Russian into English how did I understand that my Shri Ram once in distant lives was recruited into the asuras.

I realized this by listening to the song of Yaroslav Klimanov «Response of the Centre to Shtirlitz» when I was planting flowers in my front garden. I was digging in the ground, listening to different songs on headsets, and because of this song by Yaroslav Klimanov I realized that Shri Ram was recruited by someone and that I will destroy this recruiter. By that time I already have done away with Borka, the former leader of the Moscow asuric organization, and I have done away with Bhishma, patriarch of asuras. After them I was dealing with those asuras who were going to break me on their asuric totalizator when Borka put me as his lot, item on their asuric totalizator. Asuras were going to make of me semblance of a female animal during the period of fertilization. They were going to make of me like semblance of female animal whom does not matter with whom to fuck. They were going to make of me like semblance of female animal who are agreeing to everything in order to snap out of this state for a little while. And then it was the recruiter's turn.

I was planting flowers in the garden and was listening to this song:

Don't look down on people.

Their appearance is only a disguise.

After all, everyone who went to serve into Special Forces, have the special task and specialized training.

If someone offers you a cup of tea,
Cleverly showing the pleasantries to you,

Be careful, be alert:

Every moment the recruitment occurs.

Someone is feeding us the crumbs off his table,

But don't act like a stupid bird.

We will remain servants of servants.

It's only a question about what hand will feed us.

When you accept, always give back.

And no need to think you're fully insured,

Otherwise, you will understand that you owe debt someone, you have already been recruited.

Being pure is hard-won toil.

The money and the fame stick to the heart.

We are always being watched carefully all the time.

Those and these, and from left, and right.

Give your soul only to God.

Do not be seduced by good deeds,

Otherwise, you will understand that you have already been recruited by others.

Need to get on comms regularly,

Remembering Krishna, for the good of all people.

Need to serve without shadow of doubts, fear and illusion.

And let the courage not leave you.

This burden is not light:

Every day you are at gunpoint.

But you yourself chose Special Forces by agreeing to serve in this your body.

Then I listened to this song and thought that someone had recruited this Shri Ram and should be punished. Then I was given this recruiter. The asuras shook all his life files out of him, looked at how it happened many lives ago, and Shri Ram himself saw it with his own eyes. I then blackmailed Shri Ram in every way, called for him to reveal it to me, and after a while he did it. So I learned that a big role there was played by some woman-asuri who was specially sent to Shri Ram. She looked like a proper woman, a charming, refined, exquisite woman, respecting him.

Many men are open to temptation, and she was singing his praise admiringly, she was flirting with him, was smiling and was clouding his mind in order to he thought she was for him the ideal, because he is the best for her. It's a good smart move, quite a useful tool in a seduction. And that woman-asuri had a specific task. Her task was to steal my husband in order to leave me without protection, because that asur recruiter wanted to fuck me, but I had Shri Ram, who was my husband. In order to leave me without protection and it was possible to carry out all sorts of manipulations and force me to have sex with that asur, that asur wanted to get Shri Ram away from me. And in order to reliably rip him away me, that asur decided to make Shri Ram an asur so that this would be irrevocable. And he sent him that woman. That woman was just doing the job. She tried to steal the man from the woman and to left her unprotected.

And this time, when I was translating this story, I thought that the asuras have women who fulfill such tasks. I thought that these women would never fulfill such tasks. They will have a completely different task. They received this task again and again and performed it. They invaded other people's relations and destroyed couples. I thought that using such women would be the right decision and I should not feel sorry for them, but I still felt sorry for them, because they are women. I was very worried that they would be alone. And at that time, I was translating that place in my novel about how I have punished the woman who was used at the recruitment of Shri Ram.

Then I directly connected her to the suffering that I felt because of she separated me from Shri Ram, although we are an eternal couple. I directly plugged into her my suffering over many lives, and the suffering of Shri Ram. He is my eternal husband, and I am his eternal wife. He offended his eternal couple, left her alone, without protection, and because of this he had failures with women during many lives. He could not make any woman happy, because, firstly, they were not his Shakti, and secondly, because he himself abandoned his Shakti, at will.

Yes, of course, it was the impact to me and Shri Ram. The asuras were performing manipulations of his and my mind in order to I say out loud to him that he was not exactly a good husband, that some men are better than him, that they are more suitable to me. The asuras was pressing on his complexes, and at the end of this asuras had used the big guns, that is, the woman-asuri, who was specializing at a husbands stealing. And when I was connecting her with our suffering during our many lives, I also was feeling remorse thinking that I don't have the right to do that, that I'm bad, cruel, and heartless.

At that time I was listening to Srila Prabhupada's lecture «The Lotus feet of Krishna are the best protection». And there were such words that if Krishna gave the order, it must be done, it is the highest morality, even if from a moral perspective it seems unethical. In this lecture was a story about how Arjuna killed Karna. Krishna told Arjuna to take advantage of the situation, even if it was completely wrong and unethical, contrary to the rules of combat. But Arjuna had to do it, and he did it. He killed Karna

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

when Karna was defenseless, when Karna was standing on the ground, pulling the wheel of the chariot out of the mud and was without bow.

In this lecture it was said that many things may look unethical from a moral perspective, but if Krishna, God, said to do it, then it is the highest morality. And then I decided that I would do it to that woman-asuri, will connect her with these suffering. And this time, when I had a pang of conscience about these women-asuri, whom I decided to make a shield, armor for single women, I was translating these words from Russian into English. And I thought, «Yes, I think it's unethical, but they brought this upon themselves. They asked for it».

Their lifestyle will not change. When they were asuri, for many lives they carry on their transient life, they were like a rolling stone. And in their future lives at their important mission they will walk all alone. They will travel the world like tumbleweed, seeking rest and finding none. They will continue to pursue the same lifestyle, but now they will do it in a different way, not to do evil, but in order to protect other single women from the invisible invasion to them of the asuras. I decided that I will do it. I decided that I will take from the asuras the women like that woman, with the help of whom my Shri Ram was recruited by asuras and turned into an asur. I decided that I will take these women and they will be good traps for asuras who like to bend single women to wishes of asuras.

251 at 02:00.

https://youtu.be/rqyb_X7xR6Q?t=122

222. Their appearance is only a disguise

I decided that they would be generalists. I thought, «How will they live? What are they going to be like?» I thought that they would be very attractive to asuras who love to invade to single women, and asuras themselves will get drawn to these women like a moth to a flame. And even if these women will not go anywhere, even if they just will sit at home, still asuras will somehow trace back to them and throw nets onto them. The asuras will think, «She is a quite a catch, accessible, a prize catch, nice haul. The game better be good. Just what we need».

The asuras will think, looking at her, «We now will bend her to our wishes. We will press on her complexes and perform manipulation of consciousness, and she will begin to masturbate or will go somewhere to having sex with some lover-boy. We will plug into her, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. And all of us will fuck her through the body of that male, or through her hands or dildo if she will masturbate. And all of us will fuck her during she will having sex with that male or during her masturbation. We will pump her feminine energy and pious merits out of her on a regular basis, we will put her on continuous milking».

Asuras will see that she has enough pious merits, there is something to take, that she is not poor regarding this and is easily accessible. All of these women will have a look as women who are willing to sleep with everyone. Therefore...

Don't look down on people.

Their appearance is only a disguise.

After all, everyone who went to serve into Special Forces, have the special task and specialized training.

It's human nature to make assumptions based on appearances. But looks can be deceiving. You can't judge a person by the way they look. Maybe it's just a disguise to do their job, their mission. Maybe this person is specifically like this in order to this serve that mission. And these women will behave as if provoking asuras to active actions.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

They will look and behave like accessible loot for asuras. In their speech they will use words that attract the attention of the asuras.

Asuras will look at these women, ladies of the night, and think, «This seductive pretty girl dated more guys than you can count. She slept with a lot of guys. Many princes went with her with the hope to forget all the sorrows. So it's our turn now. She is just perfect for us. We were allowed access to such women». These women will travel all over the world, all over our planet. It will be whether some a business trips, or any international conferences, some fashion shows, beauty contests or some the photo shoot, tourist excursions, holidays at resort.

And here is such a good woman going to the resort. There she visits the SPA, beauty salons, and go to the beautician. You know, there the shaving, tattooed eyeliner, a soothing massage, an indoor pool, a sauna, a steam bath, an infrared cabin, solarium, restaurant, fitness room, a charming atmosphere, the chance to relax completely in an elegant environment. There the asuras always have people, who are ears and eyes of asuras. And asuras through these ears and eyes seek out their victims. And these women will travel around the world, draw attention of asuras and provoke them to action. The asur will think, «Now you will give me pleasure. I'm gonna plug into you right now and make you masturbate. I can see that this is something you did often. Or you will find some handsome man to having sex. You will find here a lot of men who wish to enjoy you».

Or she has arrived on resort. Asur noticed her and thinks, «I see, you want pick up someone, getting laid. Who you been flirting with? Well, go pick up someone. You will fuck with this pretty lover man, and we will plug into you during your sex and we through his body will fuck you. Come on, give us this pleasure. Don't keep us waiting. All of our will fuck you through the body of your new pretty boyfriend whom you will find here. And you will not even know it because we will fuck you through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. Because you're brainless dullard just like everyone else. We will pull out from you so much of your pious merits during your super intense awesome orgasms that you will no longer have pious merits to travel to such luxurious resorts. But while you're here, you are our».

These asuras will think about these women that they are greedy for pleasures, open to temptation, that they are women of easy virtue, that although they are cultural-looking, but they are too promiscuous. But even if these women will look like women of easy virtue, ladies of the night, willing to fall into bed with anyone, in fact, they will not be such in heart. Because I will make them devotees of Krishna. Their looks will be only a disguise.

Don't look down on people.

Their appearance is only a disguise.

After all, everyone who went to serve into Special Forces, have the special task and specialized training.

Previously, they had their own special task. Previously they were seducing men, screwing with someone else's husband and were trying to steal another girl's husband. Now they will have another task, but something will remain the same: their appearance is only a disguise. Looks can be deceiving. Because it is necessary that they create an impression an attractive, completely materialistic, frivolous woman, dedicated only to pleasure. And those asuras-males will look at her and decide, «That must be our client». But she won't really be their client, she'll be their death. She will be pure. She'll be like a flower blooming in a dirty place. Although she will be in those places where the asuras seek out their victims, and although she will look the same way as their victims

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outwardly, but in fact she will be pure, but the asuras will not know about it. They will not be able to recognize that she is divinity, and not just an open-legged woman.

It will only be a disguise. Their appearance is only a disguise. It's all smoke and mirrors. It's Illusion, misdirect. But they will look very attractive to asuras because of what these single women, ladies of the night, will be some kind of magnet for all these asuras. And these asuras will think, «Right now we will enjoy her. We will plug into her right now and will enjoy this treat». And she will broadcast to them through allegorical meanings which hidden in ordinary words that she agrees fulfill any their request, that she'd do anything for them. «Guys, want to have some fun? Do what you want with me. I am yours. I'll give you what you want! I'll do as you ask». That is what she will broadcast to the asuras through ordinary speech and her behavior.

The previous two groups of protection system against asuras will always destroy asuras immediately as soon as someone of them will encroach. But these single women, ladies of the night, every time will destroy asuras not immediately. They will have been employing to such tactics that the crocodile keeps its mouth open for as long as the whole fish will not swim in into its mouth. Because these women, ladies of the night, will aim to destroy not only little asuras, and preferably their entire chain with the biggest fish, the pack leader. These women will wait and allow asuras to do to her what the asuras want, until a big fish is caught by her. It will be her task to wait for the greatest asur to come to her.

She will allow the asuras to do whatever they want, so that the big fish well swallowed the bait, well keep on the hook, and only then she as the most powerful and deadly weapon will activated. She will unleash such a powerful blow that will immediately incinerate everyone at once with one blow. She will fulfill all desires of asuras until the moment when this biggest fish falls into her snare. They will plug onto her, connect whoever they see fit up, force her to do whatever they want, and she will do it all. She will not know about it. That is, they will do as they do with ordinary women who have no idea about the existence of such a phenomenon. And in this case it will be exactly the same.

The asuras will think that she knows nothing, that she is the same brainless dullard as everyone else. And she'll let them do it. In fact, it is not something that she will allow them to do so. Actually, that's not entirely true. She just won't know it. This is necessary so that she then, so to speak, ate them all. She will not guess anything until a moment, when the largest, very large and strong fish will snap at bait. Because the most important thing is to destroy not small, performers, and the big hitters. If you want to take down the king, you got to sacrifice a couple of pawns. And she will sacrifice herself for a while, waiting for the most main asur to appear, in order to destroy everyone all at once. Fairness must be expressed by bringing to justice the perpetrators, instigators, sponsors, abettors, advocates and beneficiaries of actions, which are designed to undermine the stability and security of persons. Therefore, for some time she will remain in the dark about what the asuras do to her. But it will not last forever. This will end when the leader, the top dog will take over her, that is, when the great asur will fuck her, at the energetical connectivity, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. And when this happens, the period of her ignorance will end, and she will be shown what really happened to her. This will be a terrible shock to her. After all, ordinary people do not realize that it is possible to have interaction at a distance with the people who live among us. Few people can come up with the idea that sex is possible at a distance, especially with the pumping out of female energy and pious merits. And when she clearly sees that it was with her, the function of destroying

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the asuras will turn on in her. And it will happen at that moment when the biggest asur will turn his attention to her and when he personally will want to taste the pleasures with her, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, of course.

But such her ignorance, depletion of her stock of pious merits by the asuras and the pleasure by having sex with her will last not very long because the large fish will come to her soon enough, but at the same time not at once. This is necessary so that there were enough flagrant facts of such shameless use of her, invisibly, without her conscious consent to it and without her understanding of the events. Because when the biggest fish will get into her net and when she will realize what happened to her, it is necessary that there were many very disgusting, shameful moments when she was in the ignorance and did not know about it, did not see what really was happening to her. This is necessary so that when she saw how brazenly she was raped and how many things were done to her, outrage, anger and righteous fury flared up in her.

After all, at some point she will come to a very clear realization. She will have an epiphany that she was brazenly raped without her consent and even without her understanding about it and there were many of them, what a shame... She will realize that they unceremoniously invaded her personal space, they emptied the stock of her pious merits, stole a lot of luck from her. Yes, and it's a deep shame for a woman.

She will always catch big fish. Even the biggest ships can drown if there's a hole in hull. And she is such hole. When a big fish will enter this hole and will want to enjoy this hole, then the moment will come for the crocodile to close its mouth. And then she will have an epiphany. She will somehow suddenly realize, «Someone humiliated me. I completely screwed. I was just mugged. I was raped». And she will turn on this function «to cut down all the thorns from the tree is wise».

She will channeling all her emotions into rage and will destroy everyone who was with her, including this big fish, which took the bait. The great asur will fall into her trap as a big fish is getting caught in the fishing net. This woman will wait for this great asur, who is the biggest fish of the kind. And this great asur will sync up with her. He will tap into her mind and integrate into her energy female centers, like a big fish swallows a hook. Because she was waiting for the moment when the big fish will swallow a hook. And all asuras who fucked her, invisibly, and who were making a withdrawal of the pious merits from her account of piety, along with this big fish will be destroyed at once. And no one can hide from her, because she will unleash such a powerful blow that she will burn everyone who was involved in this.

To all these women will be at some point comes the realization when the biggest fish will swallow the bait and connect to her. She'll understand and say, «They had no right to humiliate me like that. I'm not perfect, but I'm a good woman. Does my pain amuse them? I've forced to live that life. I'm sorry about a lot of things. And I most certainly am not a role model to community. My life is the cruelly ironic of fate. I'm as a fallen flower, but it's not my fault. I'm a good woman. They did this to me, even without asking me. I don't even know who they are. I would never consent to that. And they were seeing me naked, and in the gynecologist chair, and in sex?! How embarrassing!!! I just want to curl up and disappear. They have no right to disgrace me like that. I feel just like worse than the last prostitute, than the most desperate whore, even though I'm a good woman. Is that my destiny? I'm sorry to be such. I've had bad luck with men. I just have a lot of bad luck with relationships. I forced to swap partners like you change socks. Men treat me like as disposable, a lady of the night. I don't feel well when I don't have sex for a while. I can't live without sex. I'm desperate for a sex».

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When she was asuri, when she had an asuric nature, she had superior female's sensuality, increased sensual longings, womanhood and breathtaking sexiness, even filthy, shameless lust. And when she will go to her future lives to fulfill her mission, she will also have heightened sensuality, because it would be her weapon so that these asuras will surely have fallen into her net. And they will catch like a rat in a trap. She will be the perfect bait. She will bait asuras into a trap. The asuras will somehow be attracted to her, will be trapped and killed by her. Asuras will be trapped to her heightened sensuality, like a big fish is swallowing hook.

And when she understands what happened to her, she will say, «I will punish each of you! I'll leave no stone unturned! There will be no one left! I'll kill everyone of you, burn all! If you knew how ashamed I am... It's such disrespect for a woman. What have I done to offend you? I know I'm not perfect, but I'm a woman. I'm good. Just remember, however bad people look, on the inside they're still human, they're still good. I live in the name of Shiva. I live in the name of Krishna. I live in the name of Allah. I live in the name of Jesus Christ. I live in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. I live in the name of all saints. I live in the name of Lakshmi. I am woman. I'm little Lakshmi. How can you treat me like this?! What have I done to hurt you? I will spare no one! I'll burn everyone with my fire!» She will burn all their asuric organization, all who were engaged in it.

She will say, «Anyone who dares to touch my clothes will die a horrible death! They will die a horrible death even if they didn't plug onto me and if they didn't have sex with me, even through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. It will be enough that they just looked at me through the eyes of the male I was with, or through my eyes when I was showering, sitting on the toilet, or just looking at myself in the mirror. Even if they just look at me, they will all die! All!»

She'll feel unbridled raging, homicidal fury, reckless hate because what the asuras do is very bad, and she will destroy them all. And even if the most powerful asuras who are having extraordinary abilities, thanks to which no one can kill them, plug onto her, she will burn them fully. Because she will a trap for them. And there will be no such oath, curse, or blessing that she could not destroy. No metal can survive her fire.

And she will show them no mercy. And if asuras will place her to mental asuric catalog for sale and someone just look to this woman at their thought asuric Internet, to files with her too candid pictures during gynecologist's appointments through the eyes of a gynecologist, or during a bikini waxer, or through the eyes of women, washable in front of her in the shower after practice at fitness room, then those asuras will also be destroyed. Her fire will go to all of them at once and burn them all. Because it was not necessary to look at a woman as to a horse in the bazaar. She'll become like Nrisimhadev. She will say, «Men should be men, not such soulless, heartless buyers who look at a woman as a commodity».

If some asur looked at her there or took a picture of her in his mind and had placed her to asuric mental catalogue at their mental chat room in their mental Internet, then he had sealed his fate. If at least one of the asuras somehow, so to speak, touches her clothes, then he will be shredded, he will become a myth, junk. Well, the plane's totaled. Never to fly again. She will say: «Fall into the nothingness! Disappear! I swear I'll kill you!» And she will mentally emit into them a powerful fire, napalm, and will burn them, and the task for which this weapon is used will undoubtedly be fulfilled. Because the task for which this weapon is used is always performed, completely. And she will burn them all. Nothing will be left of them at all.

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It will be the most powerful and deadly weapon. It will be impossible to repel its blow or defend themselves against its destructive power. It will be a very accurate weapon, never passing by its target and completely and irrevocably destroying it. This weapon can be used for the purpose of destruction one unit of the enemy forces as well as all enemy army. This weapon completely burns its target with one powerful, targeted strike. No armor, no blessings, no shielding can protect against this weapon. They will become such a weapon.

Each of these women will look different. Among them will be women who are the vulgar simpletons, the working girls, the cultural women and even aristocratic ladies. Among them will be the ditzzy, trashy, fake blondes with fake tan and fake boob and many club wenches. Among them will be the rich society dames, the beautiful socialites, the gifted chic world-famous highest paid models, the scandal pop stars, journalists, broadcasters and the pretty celebrities. Among these traps will be motley assortment of women for one purpose: in order to asuras necessarily fall into these traps. We look at people and to evaluate somebody based on looks, on external behavior. You don't judge a book by its cover or a person from the outside. We think that this person behaves so ugly, so bad. But what if this person looks like that and behaves in such a way in order to protect you? Maybe, this person attracts all the dirt and protects you? Maybe, this person have such a important and necessary mission, the most important task, but we look down on this person and brands this person as a squalid, self-destructive person, «I want nothing to do with somebody like this person». Maybe, this person is your shield that turns attention from you to herself, takes the hit to protect you?

Don't look down on people.

Their appearance is only a disguise.

After all, everyone who went to serve into Special Forces,
Have the special task and specialized training.

251 at 29:34.

https://youtu.be/rqyb_X7xR6Q?t=1774

223. «Don't feel sorry for them»

Yes, I've already decided: I'll take those women-asuri who were carrying out the task of the asuras and invading into couples in order to asuras can be unhindered to impact to women. I'll take those women-asuri and make from them the shield for singles women. These women-asuri will draw the attention of the asuras, will take the hit and then they will destroy those asuras. That's how I will protect single women. I know what it's like to be a woman, alone, vulnerable. Women are left defenseless and alone in their sufferings, take upon themselves the blows of fate, but the asuras make these women even more vulnerable.

Asuras shamelessly invade the life of women, invisibly, everything happens through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. Asuras raise a woman's sexual desire, influence on women's centers at the energy plane of existence in order to woman beginning to satisfy sexually herself. And when woman has orgasm, asuras pump pious merits out of her. It's just a robbery in broad daylight.

It is as if someone came up to you on the street and said «Let's now you will masturbate or have sex with someone. You will get a super awesome orgasm, and I will take a lot of your pious merits, and after that something bad will happen in your life, the quality of your life will deteriorate very much, there will be a drastic change for the worse. I can see you're going through a lot. You have no husband. You do not have

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own home. You are forced to rent housing. You are alone woman. You are in a tough spot, and you need help. But you have now rented a nice apartment. You were specifically looking for apartment with a good-natured host. But why should you live in good conditions if you're nothing? It's your own fault and I don't feel a sorry for you. You should start masturbate or fuck with some asshole. You will get an orgasm, and I will take piece of your luck. After that the owner of the apartment will leave on a business trip, and instead of him his evil mother will controlled everything. She is an evil, greedy, captious, ruthless old woman. You will not be able to live in peace in this wonderful apartment. You will be sorry to lose the apartment. The apartment is actually very good, you have been looking for it for a long time, but instead of a good non-greedy owner suddenly his intolerable mother will begin to control everything. She will accuse you of everything and constantly will try to take more money from you. Of course, your life has now been improved, but I will do everything so that good period in your life ends as soon as possible. How do you feel about the female orgasm achieved by masturbation or sex with some man who is not your husband and is unlikely to become your husband? Buy a dildo and start to satisfy yourself sexually in this quiet and comfortable apartment. Go to a party, register on the dating site, find some fucker and fuck with him. Do everything in order to you will get the female orgasm. And when you have an orgasm, I'll rob you. I will make a withdrawal of the pious merits from your piety's account. I will make a big confiscation of your pious merits. I will transfer pious merits from your account of piety to my account. Your life will get worse. A kind, patient, pleasant owner of the apartment will not return. His raging feral mother will tighten control over you. I know you don't believe in this. But it's true. You will get a super awesome female orgasm, and I will receive your pious merits and will be more fortunate. You should start masturbate as soon as possible or find some fucker and fuck with him. I want to rob you. I want to in my life suddenly there was a wonderful change for the better. And the fact that your life will spoiled, I do not care. There was no need to masturbate or fuck with worthless men. But you did it and now get reactions. It was your choice, even though I tried very hard for you to make this choice. But the choice was still yours. So, do you agree to such a deal? I need you to agree».

Would you like that? Would you agree if someone approached you and offered such deal: he will give to you a super awesome orgasm, and even not personally as you don't even know him and didn't see him, and you will give to him the good luck and improvement of circumstances of his life with considerable deterioration of your life? I think you'd say the deal is not in your favor. But the asuras don't ask for your consent. They connect to you at a distance, forcing you to satisfy yourselves sexually in one way or another, and then they take payment for some of your orgasm, about which you will soon forget. And the payment in this case is your pious merits, that is, your luck, your good life circumstances, opportunities, something good.

And instead of a kind, patient, accommodating owner of the apartment you will deal with his evil mother. She every time will spoil your mood. You will want to move to another apartment because of this angry bitch, but you will be stopped by the fact that the apartment is good, in a good place, the price suits you, you do not want to look for another apartment, but no more strength to endure this toad, this evil witch, and she won't return your deposit on the flat, will fault you with anything. And I decided that I will make from those women-asuri the traps. These will be traps for those asuras who like to enslave single women who are alone with life, without help. But the asuras drown them even more, although these alone women need help. Her whole life is ruined, but the asuras take away her pious merits from her and live well thanks to her good luck and

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what does a woman get in return? She gets just some kind of orgasm. She was robbed, and in return she received only an orgasm. This is an unequal deal, no matter how gorgeous the orgasm. Get a gorgeous orgasm in exchange for an incorrigible deterioration of life is a bad deal. No one, being of relatively sound mind and body, will not agree to such a deal, because it's just a robbery.

I said this in the 251st series of my novel and began to prepare to carry out this action to create a shield for single women. But I still felt sorry for those women-asuries. I thought they will live many lives as a loner, a lady of the night. And they will attract the asuras to themselves. And the asuras will invisibly plug onto them and take pious merits out them. And as a result of this the life of these women will deteriorate. I felt sorry for them. After all these events they time will have to get this sharp deterioration in the circumstances of life so many times after emptying of their reserve of piety by the asuras.

I thought: these women will receive great disappointment each time when her eyes will open to those events and when she will accurately realize that after her masturbation or sex with some man suddenly her life didn't go the way she wanted and there's no way to ever fix it. And it turns out, this happened not by itself. This was a consequence of the impact on her of someone she doesn't even know, but she clearly sees that someone influenced her and brazenly took advantage of her, just fucked her like she is a fool. What a chagrin they will feel every time when the fog that hides the true picture of what is happening will fall from their eyes! I felt sorry for them, and I couldn't start sending them to that mission.

But then I remembered that when I talked about them in the 251st series, a screenshot with the words of Kunti «Do not spare them» several times as if accidentally opened to the full screen. I thought it is a sign. There, somewhere above, they see that I feel very sorry for these women, and even more sorry not for these women themselves, because they will do the same thing that they have always done, but in a different way and for other purposes, but still it will be the same. I felt sorry for those who were with these women, and this screenshot told me, «Do not feel sorry for them, do not feel sorry». But I still felt very sorry for them. And at some point, when I was really sorry for them, I went to make dinner and started taking off my rings. And when I was taking off the rings, from my hands accidentally fell a ring from the little finger of my right hand, with a ruby.

I bought this ring on Mahashivaratri 2016, which that year was March 8. At night from 3 to 4 March, I with Shri Ram had the heavenly wedding. And after that I bought this ring with the ruby for Mahashivaratri. And when was the night of Mahashivarathri, I put the deity Nataraja, set before him a plate, put my offerings to him and put this ring on a plate. I bought this ring and never wore it before this day, washed it and offered it to Shiva along with the rest of the offerings. And when I was offering all to Shiva, somehow the ring is moved and rolled to me to my side. This ring was turned to Nataraj, but when I offered everything, the ring suddenly rolled to me. And it looked as if Shiva himself is giving me his ring, which he had just received, on the night of Mahashivaratri. I realized that Shiva gives me this ring and blesses me.

And when I recorded the 251st series and I felt so sorry for those women-asuri, I was taking the rings off my fingers and this Shiva`s ring fell out of my hand and fell right in front of me. I immediately remembered Shiva's blessing and thought: Shiva wants me to do it. Even if I feel sorry for them. I remembered that in the 251st series several times a screenshot appeared when Shiva gave blessing. I thought: Shiva showed also in this series that he wants to this happened, and a ring with Shiva`s blessing fell right in front

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of me. I thought that Shiva very wants this. But I was still not reassured. I remembered Srila Prabhupada's lecture «Lotus feet of Krishna are the best protection», in which Srila Prabhupada said that if Krishna said to do it, even if it looks unethical in terms of ordinary morality, it is the highest morality and it must be done.

I thought that Shiva himself several times showed to me that it should be done and Shiva wants it, and if Shiva wants to, then it is necessary to perform it. But I still had doubts, and I couldn't accept this. But some of the confidence it gave me, but not much, honestly, because I thought: yeah, Siva wants this, and even if it looks unethical, it needs to do, because Shiva wants. Shiva knows better. I'm sitting here and can't see the big picture, I don't know what these women were doing for many lives, being asuri and making women lonely and defenseless. I don't know what happened to these lonely women, where they went, to what kind of the lowest place.

And what became of the men whom these women-asuri bewitched with their goodies, feminine charms? These women-asuri were using feigned respect for men, good manners, and glorification of these men in their dirty work. Charm, wit, sophistication, beauty, elegance and grace, sexual sensuality, womanhood of these women-asuri, their fake civility and decency, empathy and solidarity were simply an integral part of their specification. After all, the end justifies the means. But if the goal is to steal another girl's husband, then, accordingly, femininity, expression admiration for the man and other characteristics required for this should be included in the specification. Men get turned on by what they see. And the beautiful temptress needs to be one of those women men like to impress. Therefore, grooming of woman, even some respectability, interestingness, false modesty, of course, should be present. But these women-asuri were performing a very bad task. They did everything to make women lonely and to allow the asuras to subdue these women, and what happened to the men of these women who became lonely?

My Shri Ram became asur, and the motto of all asuras became his motto «We remember only the best, and when something better appears, we remember this new best, for a while, until next more better appears, because the best is always there. And what was once the best, we no longer remember, because this former best became not the best». And «do not remember» means that we have made so that everyone forgets about it, so that there is nothing to remember. It means to erase completely. And these women-asuri contributed to these bad things. And I'm here, living a ordinary life and not even knowing these women. I know nothing about them, but Shiva knows everything. And Shiva said that he wants it to happen. Shiva said that he wants that I sent these women-asuri to future lives to protect single women. But it still didn't stop me from feeling sorry for these women-asuri and for those with them.

252 at 14:16.

https://youtu.be/mKdd_85oVS0?t=852

224. The snow avalanche that got buried all doubts regarding the single, ladies of the night

Then in the news feed in «VKontakte» several times a day I came across a picture in which the sheep thanked the wounded dog that protected them from wolves. I looked at this picture and I thought that I am such wounded dog. I protect these sheep from wolves. I protect lonely defenseless women from asuras. I was exposed to the asuras, they tore me many times, and even this Shri Ram tore me mercilessly, spared neither me nor my children, and I did all this to protect these sheep, those who are the prey of asuras.

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And I looked at this picture and thought that I have to do this. I have to send these women-asuri to their future lives to protect these sheep that are unprotected. I thought, this is a must do. I thought that there are a lot of sheep, that is, single women who need protection and whom will without protection against the asuras. And due to this the asuras will completely unhindered pump pious merits out of single women. And for this reason it is necessary to provide protection of single women. But I still felt sorry for those women-asuri and those with them.

Then I thought about pregnant cockroaches. In our house a lot of cockroaches. We sprayed for roaches many times, but everytime cockroaches were coming back. And when I see a cockroach, I beat it mercilessly. I say «Hare Krishna», I flush cockroach down the toilet and read a poem:

Boy Vanya played in the diver.
Boldly he dived to the bottom of the toilet.
Good aunt flushed the toilet.

The boy swam away into the stinking sewers.

If I see a pregnant cockroach, I hit it, too. And there are big fat cockroaches, in which an egg sticks out from behind. I beat such pregnant cockroaches, too, because out of eggs small cockroaches are born, which, growing, become large, fatty and nasty. And when I beat these cockroaches, I sing the same song:

Good aunt flushed the toilet.

The boy swam away into the stinking sewers.

I thought: for some reason I do not regret the pregnant cockroaches, but I regret these asuri. Why am I sorry for them?! I'm stupid. They did a lot of some pretty appalling things. The impudent woman-asuri a lot of lives back invaded our couple, when Shri Ram was with me, and contributed to the fact that Shri Ram was turned into an asur. And now he lives in accordance with the principle «we remember only the best» and when something becomes not so best, he mercilessly, ruthlessly destroys it. «No, — I thought, — we won't feel sorry for these cockroaches. In no case».

I remembered: in the fall of 2016 Shri Ram was lucky to stay alive after his life's supposed collapse, which could destroy him. And then somehow Shri Ram accepted my Gurudev's offer and became my husband again. Then I was shown that he had a woman that summer. I went to the neurologist because of the lack of air, which began when Shri Ram plugged onto me. The neurologist prescribed me a mild sedative and said, «So that you do not worry that this medicine can harm you, go online at home and read about this medicine. You have the philological education. You're a proofreader. You can read. You objectively assess the situation and can correct it». When I got home, I put all this into components, tried to decipher the words of the doctor with a projection on the situation with Shri Ram. I had thought, that In Russian, the word «филологический» («philological») sounds similar with the English word «feel». The Internet in this case is this mental, energy Internet, on my internal screen. I decided to look at this Shri Ram there, in that mental Internet. I thought that through the words of the doctor it was told me that I should look at my inner screen at Shri Ram and the whole situation with him, since I able do this, because I can feel. I have this philological education, that is, I have the ability to feel, scan, I have some radar that can probe the space and feel everything there. It's a kind of geolocation, like a multibeam echosounder probing the water column. The dolphin scans the water ahead with their sonar. Only in this case, this sonar probe does not probe the sea, not water, but the situation on the energy plane of existence, in the mental Internet, on the internal screen.

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I closed my eyes and imagined this Shri Ram on my inner screen. And then a woman appeared from somewhere. She came right up to me; I looked at her with reproach, with resentment and immediately left from there. The whole day I listened to Mrityunjaya mantra and couldn't understand why I listen to this mantra. In the end, I realized: I listen to Mrityunjaya mantra so that this woman doesn't have anything bad due to the fact that she was with my Shri Ram. Because I was very disappointed. She was with my Shri Ram. She did not know that he was not a single man, since we interacted with him at a distance and were not personally acquainted. I was not in his life. And he looked like a completely free man. She did not know that he was bound by bonds of a sacred marriage with some woman, and therefore she allowed herself to build a relationship with him. But in fact, she did not have right to this. In fact, she invaded a foreign couple and turned out to be the reason that husband abandoned his wife in this couple. For this she must have been punished, this is sinful karma. And I listened to the mantra, so that this woman could escape punishment for the fact that she so upset me that she was with my husband. And then she appeared in front of me in the evening on my internal screen from somewhere and said, «I'm Sorry, please. I beg your pardon».

Shri Ram at that time harboured the hope of being with her, although he was forced to accept my Gurudev's offer. Shiva told him then that he had to do it. But he still liked that woman, although she did not want to help him and did not give him her pious merits to rectify his situation. He saw that she did not need him when he is a poor, fatal loser, as he then became, and he saw that she, of course, would get rid of him, but he liked her anyway and he wanted to be with her. Therefore I was told, «Please, look, read on the Internet, you have philological education». Thus, I was told to look at my internal screen and scan the situation with my sensitive invisible sensors, because I have a sensory education.

I had read at that mental Internet with this sensory education, and she appeared and said, «I'm sorry, please». Then I said to Shri Ram, «You had other woman, but now you are with me. You feel really sad». And he said to me, «Forget her. The past is the past. Please, let's not remember about her. I already forgot about her». I said him, «How could you forget her?» And he told me again, «I already forgot about her. Please, let's not remember about her».

For me it was so amazing! He was with her all summer, even wanted to get married and wanted to go back to her after he would have erased me just to enjoy with her, but when he had to take steps to maintain his status quo, he said, «Forget her. The past is the past. Please, let's not remember about her. I already forgot about her». How can you so quickly forget the woman you loved? He forgot her too quickly. I thought that he had forgotten me just as quickly, completely forgotten, as soon as she appeared in his life. He said me, «We remember only the best. We'll forget you, we'll erase you completely». I thought that those women-asuries were on the side of this attitude towards women and such actions towards women and we must not pity them.

And then such arguments came that has reaffirmed of my determination to do it and removed of all my doubts, like a snow avalanche destroys everything in its path. I thought that we created the protecting only for married couples.

We with Mukhtar serve at the Border Guard.

The enemy will not be able to approach to the border,
Because we'll crush him in a heartbeat.

We carried out this action. So, we created the protecting for married couples, but there is no protection for single, and this open a loophole for asuras. They can first impact not to married couples to avoid a trap. First they will have just to break a married

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couple, because it does not need an invasion into marital sex. Just need to hold a series of manipulation of consciousness of the wife and husband to get wife to broadcast her husband that he is not a very good husband, or to put pressure on the consciousness and the complexes of husband, so he was acting inappropriately towards his wife and in order to he was telling her that some women are prettier and better than her.

Asuras are so able to put pressure on consciousness that people under this influence even can say aloud that does not correspond to their real relation to each other. The asuras have a lot of technologies how to break the married couple, to put pressure on the complexes, and on the desires, and on the energy centers of wife and husband so that there was such a dissonance that can not be tolerated and you just want to escape from there. Asuras has a lot of methods to tear apart family. And if the asuras will not be able to invade the married couple of risks getting trapped of a weapon that will destroy them, it would be logical to first break the married couple, and then to do their dirty work without fear. And if there is protection for married couples, but not for singles, then it will be advantageous for the asuras to break married couples in order to later crush the loners.

I thought, «Oh, no, I'm against it». And I have gained confidence in belief that I must do it. I must to create of protection system against asuras to defense single women. I must to create this system using the single women-asuries. I got my confidence and thought, «I'll do it whatever it takes». In 251st series also was a screenshot with the words «of course, you violated». And this screenshot gave me thinking that really, we are violating something and this is bad, but it is necessary to make it.

And when I was tormented by doubts, I began to see places in the texts with this word, and in the imperative form of the verb: «to violate», «it is necessary to violate». And when I was explained that by giving protection to the married couples, but not giving protection to the solitary, I in this way contributed to the fact that the asuras first will destroy the family, and then will crush the singles, I decided that must necessarily create protection for the singles, and I got filled with great determination.

252 at 23:41.

https://youtu.be/mKdd_85oVS0?t=1421

225. Creation of protection system against asuras to defense single women

It was Monday, February 4, 2019. I was determined and began put my plan into action. This is how things went. Children were at school. I saved up a lot of dirty dishes. I thought I'll begin to wash the dishes and will deal with these women. I also bought some potatoes in case the time to dishwashing will not enough to this. I told myself, «Go get 'em, baby!» Because if I don't create protection for single women, many families will break, because the asuras will be advantageous to first break up family, in order to after that to bend single woman, break her, and I will a culprit of this. No, no, that's not going to happen, I'll do it, I decided it.

When I made all the arrangements, I went to the mirror, looked into my eyes in the mirror, knowing that from my eyes this Shri Ram is looking at me, and said to him, «Shri Ram, when I was doing the previous action, when I was creating married couples, you had prevented me. I wanted to cause them a lot of pain. I just started to do it. I would have tormented them for a long time, but you came, and everything broke off. Frankly speaking, you made a mistake. Shri Ram, I'm going to do these women now. Please stay out of this, don't wreck my fun». Right there I come to the computer, and on my desktop there was a screenshot on which my Gurudev shoots bow and there are the

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words: «Without shadow of doubts, fear and illusion». I looked at it and thought, «My Gurudev told me to do it without a shadow of doubt, fear and illusion. I will definitely do it!»

And right away the following screenshot appeared. It was screenshot from the TV series «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev», in which Shiva is giving the sword Chandrahast with the words, «I give you this weapon». And then immediately the following screenshot appeared in which Shiva blesses Arjuna. I thought, «Shiva says it has to be done. Yesterday I've had a lot of doubts, but today I have no doubt. I will do it. Especially since Shiva himself has said that he wants this and gives us this weapon». I said, «Shiva, whatever you say, it will happen». Whatever's happening, it will be Shiva's will. Shiva dropped a ring Mahashivaratri from my finger to me and gave many screenshots with the blessing to this and gave many signs that he wants it. I went to the kitchen and began to wash the dishes.

I turned on mantra Narasimha Maha Mantra, «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham». At first, those women could not be seen. I just sang, sang, then suddenly somehow felt that they appeared, that they are, that they are standing on my inner screen. I immediately found myself inside all of them and I began to spin there in a spiral. Then I stood up inside them at the level of the throat and to the beat of this mantra began to stomp there by one foot. I had stood up straight above this chakra and in rhythm of this mantra by my foot I began to punch this chakra. And I had punched right through this chakra. When I had punched the throat chakra, I went down lower to the next chakra, heart chakra and in the same way began to stomp in rhythm of the Narasimha Maha Mantra and to punch the heart chakra. I had punched through their next, the heart chakra, also. And that way I had punched through all their chakras, every single one of their chakras, just standing over the chakra and stamping my foot on it in the rhythm of the mantra.

After that, I had stood above all of them high up in space. I was a huge Cobra, and they were just as if the little speck down below me. On my head, like at a Cobra, there was some red stone, and I from that red stone right into this little speck mentally emitted a powerful ruby-red beam and burned everything in them by this beam. This beam went into this little speck below, and I felt that everything asuric, all negative there is burned completely. Must be, everything in them was burned, because after that I turned on the kirtan of my Gurudev Indradyumna Swami.

I had stood inside each of them. As if there were many of these women and I stood inside each of them at the same time. I began to sing kirtan Hare Krishna together my Gurudev. I had stood inside mouth of each of these women and began to sing Hare Krishna by mouth of these women. I remembered the breathing of Norbekov, when you are breathing by your eyes, by your liver, by different organs of your body. I began to sing by the mouth of these women. It's like their mouth, mouth is in their body, but I sing, and I sing through mouth of them, I sing by their mouth. After that I soar up into their eyes and began to sing by their eyes. Their eyes began to sing the Hare Krishna mantra. After that I soar up into their ears and began to sing Hare Krishna by ears of these women. Their ears sang the mahamantra. Then I had stood inside all energy centers of their body and began to sing the Hare Krishna mantra by different parts of their body.

And then I started singing the mantra by whole body of these women. I saw that at over the entire body surface of these women were appeared as if the open mouths. At the same time, it was not just the open mouths. It was the mouths and eyes and

vaginas at the same time. Somehow it happened that at these women at over the entire energy body surface were appeared the opened eyes, which were both mouths and vaginas at once and their entire body was covered by a solid carpet of these mouths-eyes-vaginas and was singing the mantra Hare Krishna.

I remembered about Indra. Sri Caitanya-caritamṛta (Madhya-līla, 21.68) is said that Indra, the King of heaven, is very lusty. Once he had sexual intercourse with the wife of a great sage, and when the sage learned about this, he cursed lusty Indra with a curse that had put vaginas all over his body. Being very much ashamed, Indra fell down at the lotus feet of the great sage and begged his pardon. Being compassionate, the sage turned the vaginas into eyes; therefore Indra possesses hundreds and thousands of eyes all over his body. Thus Indra became a thousand-eyed. And when I looked at these women, I thought about the thousand-eyed Indra, because these women had pores all over their bodies, and these pores were both eyes and mouths and vaginas at once, and these mouths-eyes-vaginas were singing Hare Krishna for a very long time.

After this I went down into their vagina and forced their vagina to sing Hare Krishna. Their vagina was singing the mantra and feeling the bliss. It was as if they were drinking the nectar of conjugal love to Krishna. After all, the Hare Krishna mantra is Krishna Himself. Their vagina sang Hare Krishna, and the impression was that they have a sexual interaction with Krishna. It is as if they have a conjugal relationship with Krishna and feel the bliss of sensation of Krishna inside their female organs. After that I went up into their breasts and forced their breasts to sing Hare Krishna. Their breasts sang the mantra and feel the bliss.

All their femalehood, until the depths of their being, all their basic feminine nature sang the names of Krishna and thus had a kind of merging with Krishna, of touching Krishna, because Krishna is personally present in His holy names. It was like unearthly sexual pleasure and sexual interaction. I remembered the words about the brides of the Lord and thought that they had become them, brides of the Lord. They felt the eminently bliss because of interacting with Krishna by their female organs. After that, I again went down into their vagina. Their vagina began to get excited and began to feel an increase of sexual arousal. And then I went up into their Svadhīsthana chakra and turned on the kīrtan «om namah śhivaya».

I thought: Yes, of course, they sang with Krishna by their female organs and the whole body. Yes, of course, is good, but it was Shiva who constantly was saying me that he wants me to do them. So I thought, since Shiva wants it, let Shiva do it himself. I turned on the kīrtan «om namah śhivaya». It was such a cool kīrtan! I turned on this kīrtan and went inside Svadhīsthana chakra of these women. And I filled their Svadhīsthana chakra with this «om namah śhivaya». Their Svadhīsthana chakra became big and began to spin, first emitting a dazzling white light, a little Golden, and then began to sparkle with all the colors of the rainbow. Their Svadhīsthana chakra became like some big ball, consisting of different spheres, rotating simultaneously in different directions in different planes, and sparkled with all the colors of the rainbow. And then I filled all their chakras by this kīrtan.

And then I went back down to the bottom, went into their internal female organs and forced their internal female organs to sing «om namah śhivaya». And then I remembered Lona. Lona was woman who was the eraser. She was erasing the great asuras. She was erasing the future of the male-asuras. She had a very high sexual sensuality and so exorbitant sexual characteristics that no man could pass her by, and she was used for erasing asuras.

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Every time when she was given the task to erase next asur, she was sent to this asur. He was getting into the field of her attraction and could not get away. She was gorgeous in her pleasure in sex and was stirring passions which this man had not felt never before. Her sexual talent and passion were throwing this man into extreme ecstasies. His dick worked like never before, and he felt incredible emotions during having sex with her, but she was pumping out all his life files and all his forces, and after a while he was becoming an impotent, whose cock doesn't get hard anymore and can't get an erection. He was becoming incapable, on all plans of existence, not only in bed, as a male individual, but in General, as a person, and then, after his death, he was going away into an incorporeal existence, and existed as a ghost, incorporeal, not having the opportunity to incarnate and be born as an ordinary living being.

Lona was so appealing and so developed in sexually, that I thought these women must be the same to any man could not go past her, in order to he necessarily will turn for her. I thought that these women should have the same sensuality as at Lona, and I excited all their female organs thinking that they will have the same passion and the voracious sexual appetite as Lona. And their female organs became as sensitive, as sensual and as greedy, like at female dog during the estrus.

They began to radiate this passion, lust and bliss, to emit around themselves the radiation of sexual urge, of a burning shameless lust. And it was clear that they are overflowing with ignited passion, sexual desire and bliss that everything there seems to be overgrown with a lot of willing mouths. After that, I went right inside their clitoris and made it sing «om namah shivaya». Clitoris grew up and became big and as sensitive as at Lona.

All this time I was washing dishes in the kitchen. And at some point, for some reason I needed to go to the room, there was a computer turned on, kirtan «om namah shivaya» was sounding. I looked at the desktop of computer to know what there was a picture, and there was a screenshot of the «Mahabharata» with the words «Maharaj, you must to give them a better nice welcome». I thought: we should give them an even more cordial welcome, we should do something even more for the warm and generous hospitable meeting.

And then I forced all their female parts, vagina and everything else, to sing «om namah shivaya» with such intensity, that they began to emit a very beautiful ruby invocation glow, past which no asur can not pass. As in the animal world, when a female dog is ovulating, she emits pheromones, and a male dog detect the smell of these pheromones, can not resist the call of nature and he runs to her. And these women started emitting these pheromones. But it's not really pheromones, but some beautiful cherry-ruby-crimson glow. In addition to the fact that they began to radiate bliss and desire for sex, they also began to emit this radiance, which acts on males as pheromones of a female.

I remembered that this way in the jungle a male elephant are caught using the specially trained female elephant give off intense pheromones. The male elephant detect the smell of pheromones of a female, can't control himself and rushing like crazy to her. And I thought that just as the smell of female elephant drives the male elephants crazy, so this radiance will act in the same way to the asuras, and the asuras from afar will feel this radiance, will not be able to pass by and will fall into the trap of this radiance. These women just will emit invisible radiance, and asuras will rushing to them like crazy, like male animal are rushing to female animal in heat, in estrus, smelling her pheromones.

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And then I saw that all of them were not just emitting this glow, passively attracting male to themselves. It was like a switch was flipped inside them, and the active invocation had come on, as the call of the flesh, as the female's mating call, desires of the flesh. I had seen that all of these women somehow rose, became big as queen, lady, as the overlord. They became as the queens who are endowed with power and the right to give orders, and they turned their demand to men that men are obliged to carry out commands of these women, must be with them. It looked as if these women are very sensuous, longing sex, very sensing voluptuousness and bliss and are fully entitled to get it. They seemed had turned on men their gaze, which is filled with sexual attraction and demand to fulfill it. They began to give the order to all the men, «Come and do what you must do!» All these women have become like queens and ladies endowed with power, who give the order which men are obliged to fulfill. Each of them became like one female that runs the whole show. Each of them became like a queen bee who goes to mating with males from her own hive.

After that, I turned on my Gurudev's Nrisimha-kirtan and began to format their chakras at a spontaneous dance of hands. I formatted all their chakras, went up to their Sahasrara chakra, where the top of the head is, and opened it completely, and their Sahasrara chakra became like an open chamomile and began to sing Nrisimha-kirtan. And after that suddenly the shining white light began to flow up from their Sahasrara, and a pillar of light was formed. And then from top into their Sahasrara a golden glow began to flow. These pillars of light merged together, and all their Sahasrara chakra became soaked by the singing of Nrisimha-mantra.

And then I thought they could be sent. I turned on the «Ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham» and imagined that they became like the goddess Kamakhya, the personified yoni, with a lot of different weapons in her hands. I imagined that they, as the goddess Kamakhya, are inflaming with wrath and eager to severely punish the reprobates. In the 27th series of «Mahakali» Devi Kamakhya stood with an angry look with a Trident in her hands, and these women became the same as this powerful fierce goddess, and their gaze was directed in all directions.

And then when I turned on the Narasimha Kavacham, a funnel-shaped vortex appeared on top. I took some kind of blowtorch and with it, like by a scalpel, cut off all the threads that connected them with something below, and then I stood under them and, like the wound is cauterized, I had cauterized with some napalm all those places, in order to there heal faster. And then from the bottom down up something began to fly into the funnel-shaped vortex by large stream. It were some of their abilities that they'll come in handy in their future.

And then I somehow had blessed them to their mission and direct them forward. And when was words «sampurnam sampurnam» at the end of the Narasimha Kavacham performed by bhakta Marg playing the guitar, funnel top began to spin as the powerful vortex and dragged them all into there. Then the funnel-shaped vortex closed, and I saw there where they were standing, a gorgeous pink multi petal Lotus, completely opened and incredibly beautiful, and it closed very slowly and sank smoothly down, into the ground.

We sent them to their future, and they'll be at the important service. They will be as furious goddess Kamakhya, eager to punish the reprobates. These women will say, «I am the personified womb, I am Mahakali, and I am your death». They will say this to the asuras, because the asuras are acting, plugging onto women, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, through body of man during

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sex or through dildo or something similar if the woman is masturbating. First of all, it's not good. Secondly, asuras are selling women. Asuras are selling sexual favors, at the energy plane of existence. And thirdly, they are implementing the withdrawal of the pious merits out women.

And this woman, personified yoni, after a while, when the biggest fish takes the lure, that is, when greatest asur will plug onto her, she will destroy them all at once. I remembered the picture of the sheep thanking the wounded dog that had protected the sheep from the wolves, and I thought we had made many such dogs that will protect the sheep, that is, the lonely women, from the wolves, that is, from the asuras. These dogs, that is, the personified yoni, will be emitting around themselves the demanding calling glow. They will allow the asuras to plug onto them in order to asuras beginning to empty store of pious merits, and then, when those women will understand everything and when the biggest fish will fall into their trap, they will burn them all forever. And all the sheep will be protected.

252 at 37:11.

https://youtu.be/mKdd_85oVS0?t=2231

226. The merciless process of forgetting, that is, the steal of the pious merits

In the 252nd series (at 27:10) I was reminded of the woman with whom Shri Ram was in the summer of 2016 and because of whom he refused me, saying: «We remember only the best». She was actually a very good woman. Shri Ram is the great asur. He is RA. RA is an asur at the top of asuric hierarchy. RA is asur who can plug onto people and who can plug the other asuras onto people. He can see people's thoughts, can communicate through other people using an allegorical language, being geographically far away, although living here like all of us, as an ordinary looking person.

He can do a lot. He can conceive with ordinary woman completely invisibly, at the energy connectivity, his asuric baby, who, being in some unmanifested form inside this woman, many years can wait for her to have ordinary sex with an ordinary man and there will be an ordinary fertilization, as a result of which this conceived baby will begin to grow as an ordinary embryo, and then as the fetus. And this RA, the great asur, can even extract from her this asuric baby, who is still in unmanifested state and who did not hatch. This RA can extract this asuric baby out of a woman, in whom he was conceived, if for asur need to baby was born by another woman. And this asur can sew in this baby in the other woman. And this asuric baby will be inside another woman and just waiting for the usual fertilization. It's similar to surrogate motherhood. Shri Ram is such a great asur, RA. He can do a lot of. And he's seen a lot of women in his life.

And that summer of 2016, he was with a very good woman, a gorgeous woman. And at that time he was in love with her. He has what to compare with. Having seen a lot of women through the eyes of other people, touching them with the hands of other people, being in thoughts of those women, seeing what they truly are and what they think, he, of course, had been able to compare. And this woman was for him the ideal of a woman, the ideal of femininity. He was even going to marry her. But then his life began to fall apart. He lost almost everything, almost became a bankrupt, a homeless man. And he had wanted her to help him, to give him her pious merits, in order to she straightened his financial position that was teeter upon brink. But she didn't do it. She did not give him the consent to share with him her pious merits. Of course, here we are talking not about the aware consent, but about consent at level of higher self.

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She was totally right. Because if she had shared her pious merits with him, she would have followed a different life scenario. It would be not that life scenario she had with her pious merits, but the worst-case scenario. Without her pious merits was waiting for her sad future. It would be a disheartening picture. Consider the following: she was a healthy, financially independent and blossomed woman, with a chic house, with a stable, successful business that brings great income. She was a woman who has no problem. She never had any sort of health problems and money problems. She was used to luxury and did not count money when shopping. She had got a very bright future, fulling a pleasure, the holiday of fun and joy of life. But Shri Ram takes away from her a lot pious merits. There is very little pious merit left in her bank of piety. And all her life is rapidly going apart. Most likely, she will have problems in business. The deals and the funding will dry up. The costs will increase, and revenue will have dropped significantly. Business will have gone down badly, but she still will have to pay her workers. Her company will become insolvent. She will forced to close her business and to start looking for some sort of job to pay the bills. She will be the hired worker and will forced to economize, change her way of life to reduce expenses considerably without spending much money. She will be sad to recall her former luxury, which will be unavailable to her without her pious merits, and she will try to train herself to be content with a living wage. She will begin to ask him for money. She will want him to marry her and solve all her financial problems. She will begin to treat him not as a man, but as a sponsor. She will complain to him all the time.

Since he would pump a lot of pious merits out of her, she would get a menopause ahead of time. Somehow the female nature is connected with pious merits. She will have an early menopause and many chronic illnesses that she never had. She may even get cancer. Maybe she will be in some kind of car accident. Her income will be severely reduced by health problems associated with the onerous consequences of car accident and chronic diseases such as osteoporosis, arthritis, lumbago, diabetes, rheumatism, cardiovascular diseases, high blood pressure, a persistent headache and other degenerative diseases increasing the risk of severe complications. She will go to doctors all the time, complain about her health and that she had no money. All the money would be spent to treatment, to going to doctors, to medical tests, to the bottles of urine and feces, to Ultrasonography, to the MRI and the puncture. It will be unpleasant things that will not correspond to the image of the ideal woman, whom Shri Ram saw her before that. It's totally understandable that she will not want sex. He will need sex, but she will constantly have a headache, her body will hurt, and she will always find reasons to refuse sex. But when sometimes they will have sex, it will not be so interesting and pleasant, as she will try to finish this matter as soon as possible, because the loss of pious merits will also hit her female organs. Maybe she will have a loosening of the vaginal walls, uterine prolapse, and incontinence. Maybe she will have constant painful vaginal dryness. Sex will not give her pleasure and will even be painful for her, and she will try to have less sex. Her uncontrollable urination during sex will be very unpleasant for him. She, too, will be very ashamed of this, but she cannot do anything about it. Doctors also will not help her in this problem. But most she will be suffering because of cystitis after sex. Strong burning sensation and constant urge to urinate within a few days after each sexual intercourse will bring her intolerable torment, and the very idea of sex will begin to send her into a panic. It is clear that about any sex in this case can be no question. Sex in their lives will go to zero. This will certainly be very unpleasant turn of events for Shri Ram.

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She will not have time for him. She will spend time to trips to doctors, to treatment, procedures. She will begin to want him to be more involved in her life, in improving her condition. She will start to demand that he accept responsibility for her and put his whole life on hold to be with her and take care of her. After a while, she will start to get on his nerves and will get too far. Her dejection and reproaches will be unbearable for him. He will decide that he can do without all these nagging and blame and he will go off with another woman who will be better her. He will go to other woman, and that woman who he loved and whom he erased, will be forgotten by him completely. He will erase her. He will take everything from her bank of pious merits, from her strategic reserve of pious merits. Therefore, she is, of course, did the right thing that she did not share with him her pious merits. But he did not like that she did not share with him her pious merits, to help him shore up his finances which was a wreck.

He saw that she didn't like men who are making trouble. She was well-educated woman with a high social position and a good income, aristocratic woman, who has long been accustomed to a rather carefree existence. She didn't see the benefit to get involved in other people's troubles and didn't let other people's problems affect her. Just like him. In this they are very similar to each other, just as two peas in a pod: «Don't do focus on other people's problems, just have to enjoy». He saw that she did not need him when he is a poor, fatal loser, as he then became, and he saw that she, of course, would get rid of him. And so when Shiva told this Shri Ram to become with me, otherwise he would lose everything, and that he can save everything if he will be with me, Shri Ram, to save his money, decided to become with me. He was forced to give up that woman. And he forgot her.

This I learned from our mental conversation, after this woman was showed to me at that mental Internet. I had saw her on my internal screen and listened to the Mrityunjaya mantra all day long. Then I thought I was protecting her from my anger. But I was protecting her not only from my anger. I also was protecting her from Shri Ram's actions, because he decided to forget her completely. He decided to erase her.

In this case, «forget» means something else. It's called completely erasing in order to there was nothing to remember. In this case, «forget» means to do so that there was nothing to remember, that there are no those who can be remembered. In this case, «forget» means to make so that the one who was earlier, after ceased to be, as a result of which there would be simply nothing to remember. In this case, «forget» means to erase like to erase a pencil by a pencil sharpener, cutting off more and more wood shavings from the a pencil trying to turn a pencil into sawdust, then to release the sawdust into the wind. In this case, the pencil is erased, the pencil just did not become, and everyone forgot about the fact that this pencil was once. That's what those words «forget» mean. Similarly, the asuras can cut off more and more pious merits from the woman's stock of piety and can completely empty her piety stock so that nothing remains of this woman so that she fell to the bottom of life, began to live according to the worst scenario of her life and would have completely disappeared afterwards. It's called completely erasing of woman by asuras.

Asuras erase women, forcing them to somehow satisfy themselves sexually that the woman had an orgasm. And when she has orgasm, asuras can pump out pious merits of her. They can pump out pious merits long, gradually, but can pump out all pious merits at once. And they can pump out pious merits of woman gradually and erase her, and when this woman remains without pious merits then she will go to the worst scenario in her life, and everyone will forget about her at all. And when I mental asked Shri Ram, «What about this woman? I saw her on my internal screen», he said me,

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«Forget her. The past is the past. Please, let's not remember about her. I already forgot about her». You know what that means? That means he decided to erase her, like a pencil by a pencil sharpener, removing wood shavings from a pencil until nothing remains of the pencil. He decided to forget her, in order to there's nothing left of her, in order to there was nothing to remember.

And when I was singing the Mrityunjaya mantra, I certainly tried to protect her from my anger, because I was very annoyed that some other woman was with my Shri Ram. Also I was trying to protect her from erasing by this Shri Ram that he is not erasing her without sending her to the worst scenario in her life. I also defended Shri Ram from these actions and from the reactions he would have received for erasing such a wonderful woman. How many goals were achieved by singing the Mrityunjaya mantra.

252 at 27:26, 253 at 06:39.

https://youtu.be/mKdd_85oVS0?t=1646

<https://youtu.be/MeNQCQBzG00?t=398>

227. Star that fell from heaven to earth

I remembered how I described this woman. She was so wonderful! I wrote a lot about her.

I found for Shri Ram a good woman, fully consistent with his preferences and image of a real woman. She was nice woman, modest, well-groomed, cultural, erudite, intellectual, smart, the neat one, faithful, tasty cooking and loving to cook (these same words describe her in sex, about tasty cooking and that she loves cooking, because for the asuras the words about food characterize everything related to sex). She has always been interesting to him. Next to her, he felt like a real man. She was constantly exciting for him and she never was trite for him. She was wonderful woman, open, sincere, outwardly attractive, charming, with a very developed sense of harmony in everything, calm, surprisingly restrained, balanced, kind, lively and dreamy. She was sincerely admiring him, was considering him a perfect and acting as if his faults didn't exist. She was kind-hearted and surprisingly feminine. She always was giving him to understand how much he is necessary to her. Perfection itself! God, like a breath of fresh air for Shri Ram!

Wonderful woman! She just didn't want to share with him her pious merits, and it was the right choice. Because he would have taken a big portion of her pious merits, and he would have stayed win, but she would have become for him burden, an annoying distraction because of such a great loss of her pious merits. And taking advantage of her pious merits, he would have erased her and went to other woman. She was right that she did not share with him. But he did not like it, and he decided to erase her, he decided to forget such a woman! He decided to erase *a woman who was refusing to see his flaws, who was thinking he was perfect, who loved beautiful things, flowers, sophisticated haute cuisine. He with such great pleasure and satisfaction was spoiling her, was saying she is his beloved. And he was delighted to perform her so cute whims...*

He was talking her, «You're beautiful, my love. You're my beloved», but then he started the process of her erasing, of her forgetting. Maybe he had placed her to asuric mental catalogue at their mental chat room in their mental Internet. The asuras has a catalog in their mental Internet at mental plane of existence. In this mental catalog are included a lot of files with description of different women. At asuric mental catalogue there are pictures of women in different views — and at the reception at the gynecologist, at the fluorography, with all the open parts of the body, at the mirror in the

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underwear or without it. At asuric mental catalogue there are descriptions of sexual characteristics and behavior of those women at sex and how much the pious merits asuras can to pump out of those women at one female orgasm. Maybe he even put her on the sale to erase her and thereby improve his position. She is such a good woman, such a wonderful one; he was saying to her «my beloved». And then he said me about her, «Forget her. The past is the past. Please, let's not remember about her. I already forgot about her. I have already started the process of her erasing, of her forgetting. We will erase her. Soon there's not going to be much left of her. We will capitalize on that».

Shri Ram was spending a lot of money for the sake of her affectionate look and such an expensive for him smile, but he never once regretted it. He spent a lot of money on her. And after that he had wanted to compensate somehow this money which were spent for her, and decided: «Now I will put her on sale. Asuras will look at this good specimen of human female at our mental catalog, and there will be many willing who will pay for sex with her, which will be through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. She will masturbate. I will plug onto her the asuras who bought her. They'll fuck her during her masturbation, and she won't even know it. Women are so stupid. They know nothing about us, about the asuras. They do not even guess that there are some asuras who can plug onto women at the energy plane of existence. They do not even guess that these asuras can fuck her, even when she just masturbates, in solitude, in the silence of her house. And this woman is the same naive stupid fool. She will masturbate, and during her female masturbation I will establish a connection between other men and her. These men will enjoy her during her female masturbation and during her female orgasm they will do the withdrawal of the pious merits from her piety account. And gradually they will erase her. At least it'll make up for what I spent on her. Let she earn back what I spent on her. I spent so much money on her! I was offering her expensive gifts and was inviting her to expensive restaurants. We went to upscale restaurants, private concert venues, and posh hotels. I was buying her dear flowers. I had to expend a lot of time, efforts and money. Let these asuras, fools, buy sexual favors and at distance fuck her, at the energetical connectivity. I'll try in order to she wanted to satisfy herself sexually. I will press to the women energetical centers in her subtle body. I will do manipulation of her mind. I will make her think that for health she needs sex. She is unlikely to go to other men, but I will make her masturbate. I will plug those fools-asuras onto her. I will place her to asuric mental catalogue. I will include into the file with her description the mental pictures when she was naked in front of the mirror. I will put there pictures, how I saw her naked, how I had sex with her, how she reacted during sex and what she was like during sex. Many asuras will want to taste sex with such a specimen of human female at sex. How is it so funny! She has high standards of self-respect as a woman, but I'll sell her like a whore in a brothel. She thinks very highly of herself, but many asuras will fuck her like a slut. And she won't even guess about it because this will be connectivity through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. This is similar to how create a network connection to connect the system to an access point. Asuras will want to fuck her and they will pay me by pious merits which they pumped out somewhere. I spent way too much time and money to her. She has to pay for the damages. I can't get back those hours of my life, but she will give me a refund. She will masturbate, and I will receive pious merits from those asuras who will fuck her during her female masturbation in solitude, in the silence of her house. And thanks to these pious merits, I will receive many opportunities in life and I will have a lot of luck, I will be very successful. I need to know that it wasn't all for nothing».

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In that way he put such a good woman up for sale. Because I asked him, «What about this woman?» And he answered: «Forget her. The past is the past. Please, let's not remember about her. I already forgot about her». He already forgot her. He has already done everything to make her stand on the process of forgetting, of erasing. Asuras are already doing a withdrawal of the pious merits from piety account of this woman. This is similar to how fraudsters empty out the bank accounts of honest citizens. The fraudsters transfer the funds into the new bank account into their control. Similarly, fraudsters-asuras transfer funds from this woman's piety account to their piety accounts. «The process of forgetting, of erasing is going on. How much interest is already withdrawn from her piety account? We have already withdrawn 70 % of her pious merits. 30 % still are left. Gradually we will erase everything. We will take all her pious merits. We will completely empty her stock of piety. Her piety account will become empty; she will be without pious merits. Problems, failures will begin in her life. No one can help her. All her friends and relatives will turn their backs on her. Everyone that she care about will turn from her. The troubles will fall on her from everywhere, and she will not be able to fix anything, because all this will happen to her due to the fact that she will not have pious merits, her stock of piety will be devastated and she will have to work off her sinful karma within very stricter conditions, without the mitigation by pious merits. And this will be the darkest of times for her. Many bad will happen to her, and she will lost to history. She will be forgotten forever».

She had good living conditions. Apparently, I have preserved good living conditions for her when I was singing Mrityunjaya-mantra. Otherwise, she would lose these good living conditions. Her real estate, her land would come up for auction after he would devastate her piety's stock. Or she would have sold her posh house and bought some horrid little rundown shack with cockroaches to pay for her treatment. He didn't spare her. He said, «I forgot her».

She had a lot of free time for him. She was well-educated woman with a high social position and a good income, had the best prospects of living longest. She was not burdened with young children. If she had small children, he would not have spared small children. He would have solved so: «To not spare the innocent ones — that shows real greatness. There are many orphanages. Some orphanage is gonna take these babies, why feel sorry for them? There are plenty of such children everywhere». She was lucky she didn't have small children.

She was living in real life, in the physical reality, and did not poke her nose into his affairs at the subtle, fine-material, energetic planes of existence. She did nothing knowing about that and not even suspecting that this man, so courteous, so decent, so pleasant and inspiring confidence and immense respect, can do something bad. She was nice to communicate with him, to look at him. He was so wonderful, intelligent man, feeling her mood and anticipating her wishes. He was very delicate, a kindly, empathetic man.

Yes, he anticipates her mood and her desires, because he is in her thoughts and sees everything she thinks and what she wants. He just sees her desires and fulfills those desires, which he considers necessary to fulfill. He fulfills only those her wishes, the fulfillment of which will be useful in achieving his goals. But in reality, the fulfillment of her desires is not at all interesting for him. He does only that which contributes to the fulfillment of his desires. He saw in her thoughts some desire, took it and fulfilled it. This is the coolest just mind-blowing wonderful adventure. And she thinks, «God, he guessed my wish! It's more than some crush. It's just been a really magical weekend! It was divine! He is a master of surprise. He's a magician!» But it's a lot less complicated

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than it is on the surface. He did not guess her wish. He had seen her wish in her mind, in her memory, but she does not know about it.

She thinks that such men are so rare in these times. (Of course it is. He's an asur, and asuras are very charming, many asuras are simply beautiful. They are attractive, good breeding, well-educated men, likable, distinguished for a pleasant sensation of beauty from the first minute of communication. They inspire confidence and respect; you feel it immediately.) But she would not have known that the terrible situations in her life, which like a snowball would be falling at her from everywhere, would be the result of the activities of this wonderful man. She would not have known that he is cause of her endless misfortunes, that it was he who devastated her reserve of piety and deprived her of all favorable opportunities and good living conditions. And when he had put her at the process of the erasure, at the process of forgetting, he didn't care what will happen to her.

That woman was his ideal of woman. He did not regret a woman, who was his ideal. We found a very good woman. And he did cannot help falling in love with her. She was the perfect bait for him. She was endearing, charmless, alluring and enticing woman. But she was chaste woman. And he put up for sale this chaste woman who never strayed, who many years did not be with anyone else, who had decided to come to his bed not because she wanted sex so much, but because the man has been so nice and she thought that maybe she will succeed with him, that maybe she found her Romeo. This is a normal female desire — to want female happiness. She thought, «I've finally found what I've always wanted». That's why she started sleeping with him.

But he decided to forget such a chaste woman, that is, put her at the process of the erasure. He decided to pump out all her pious merits in order to that nothing remained of her, in order to her reserve of piety was exhausted and everyone forgot about her. This is similar to how people sharpen a pencil with a pencil sharpener, planing away from pencil the wood chips gradually, until nothing remains of the pencil. He must have put this chaste woman in their asuric mental catalogue, where the asuras choose with which woman to have sex, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, while siphoning off her piety. Most likely, he decided to compensate the losses, reimburse his financial losses. He counted to marry on her, but had saw that she isn't interesting to live with him when he is the loser, that she doesn't want other's problems. Why on earth would she must have other people's problems? Who are you? You're nothing to her. And why a woman has no right to want to live a quiet, trouble-free, carefree life? But he did not like her such attitude to life. She wounded his vanity, and he decided to take revenge on her and reimburse his financial losses. And he uploaded mental files about such a good woman to their mental asuric catalog, put her up for sale to be erased her gradually.

And he had just liked that woman first and then he began to fall in love with her more and more. And for him to completely moved on to her and remove me from his circle of trust, I somewhere out there, at higher plane of existence gave him an injection «to turn the love on» for that woman. And true love deeply moved him and illuminated his life. A long time he didn't feel anything like it. It seemed to him that all the stars in the sky at once lit up and shine a wonderful light. Well, like at Alexander Sergeevich Pushkin:

*A magic moment I remember:
I raised my eyes and you were there,
A fleeting vision, the quintessence
Of all that's beautiful and rare.
I pray to mute despair and anguish,*

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

*To vain the pursuits world esteems,
Long did I hear your soothing accents,
Long did your features haunt my dreams.
Time passed. A rebel storm-blast scattered
The reveries that once were mine
And I forgot your soothing accents,
Your features gracefully divine.
In dark days of enforced retirement
I gazed upon grey skies above
With no ideals to inspire me
No one to cry for, live for, love.
Then came a moment of renaissance,
I looked up — you again are there
A fleeting vision, the quintessence
Of all that's beautiful and rare.*

And he sees only her, he cherishes his hitherto unknown feeling as a treasure, thinking that this woman is the one he wanted. He had completely immersed into his new perception and sense of the world and into his happiness.

And he decided to fully wipe such a wonderful, such a good woman, to offset his losses, to reimburse what he spent on her, when he was driving her to restaurants, was spending his time with her. He said, «Time is of the essence. My time is at a premium, precious, valuable. My ten minutes is now worth a million dollars. She has to compensate my losses». He did not spare such a good woman, the ideal woman for him, chaste woman and he put up her for sale so that other men fuck her during her masturbation. I guess that's why I was singing the Mrityunjaya mantra. Because he did not spare such a good chaste wonderful woman, and he has brought upon himself karmic reaction for this. And I was singing the Mrityunjaya mantra in order to he would not be affected by the fact that he had already put her at the process of Erasure.

This woman was a very good woman, and Shri Ram would have erased her. And she would never have guessed that these troubles fell on her because of that handsome, successful adorable man with whom she was during just one summer and who was very good, wonderful man. It would never have occurred to her that this very amiable gentleman had pumped pious merits out of her, put her for sale at the asuric catalog and sold her to asuras. She would never have guessed that this handsome, reasonable, good, caring, honest man sold her to other men she did not know. She would never have guessed that this very nice man who was going to be her wonderful husband forced her to masturbate manipulating to her mind at a distance to plugging other men onto her during her Masturbation and pump out her pious merits. She was thinking that she found a man she can trust. But she would never have guessed that this kind, gentle, sweet-hearted and most generous man she ever met was selling her to other men in order to they paid him. What cruelty, callousness and ruthlessness! Good thing, she had no small children, because if he would erase her and she would go to the worst scenario of her life, what would happen to her children? One shudders to think about this.

She was a good but lonely woman. And to asuras did not erase such good single women, we had made the decoys from their women-asuri. These women-decoys will be very good, seductive, wonderful lures, desired for any asur. They will be a tender, death trap for the asuras.

Don't look down on people.

Their appearance is only a disguise.

After all, everyone who went into Special Forces, have the special assignment and specialized training.

These decoys will be like the goddess Kamakhya, a fierce warlike goddess. Sometimes small fish are the most perfect bait for big fish. And when many of the asuras will be drawn to her and even the big fish, that is the great asur, will be interested in her, she will have an epiphany about what actually happened. And she will say to the asuras, who decided to take her pious merits out her and to enjoy her prohibitive sensuality and breathtaking sexiness: «You had wished your end. Your end is in front of you». And she will destroy them all, so that such good, but lonely women can have a good quiet life.

253 at 20:45.

<https://youtu.be/MeNQCQBzG00?t=1245>

228. Postscript

We have created a protection system against asuras to protect people from the influence and actions of the asuras. To do this, I held three actions, the last of which occurred on February 4, 2019. One day my son came up to me. He was watching some movie on TV. At that movie was said the word «the postscript», and he asked me what that word meant. I told him that when the letter is completely written, and then at the end you need to add something, this is called «postscript». But he didn't understand my explanation.

I was explaining to him this way and that way, but he kept asking and asking. I even had to go to Yandex and read him about the PostScript. After many detailed explanations he understood. I explained to him that when I had already written the letter, said about everything, signed the letter and already want to send it, some other thought may come to mind. And at the very end of the letter, after the last words «Yours, with much affection...» you write for example «Postscript: I will always love you» and something that suddenly came to your mind. And it's called «the postscript». My son understood this, and I thought: he in detail was asking me about the meaning of this word, it's not a coincidence. I had thought it was Shri Ram who wanted to tell me something about some postscript, but I don't understand what he wants to convey to my consciousness. I began to think what it might mean. I asked Krishna to give me some sign about what Shri Ram wanted to tell me.

I began to seek out the signs of the Universe and paid attention to the news in «VKontakte», the picture from the 166th series of the TV series «Sita and Rama» with the words of Sita to Shurpanakha. Sita said, «You can't force anyone to love. In response to your love, no one is obliged to love you. If you loved Ram, you'd be happy just to see him happy. But when you are demanding that he be with you, it is not love, but only lust». I had looked at it and thought, maybe in that way was told me to let him go, because he was forced to accept the live with me, because he had some kind of life's disaster and Shiva told him that the threat of life is not gone and he can be protected only if he will with me. And Shri Ram was forced to take that step — to be with me.

I thought that we had created a protection system against asuras, in which Shri Ram took a great part, because he gave me the idea about this protection system against asuras. I had no idea about it at all. And he gave me the idea that it is not enough to create some devotees of Krishna from the asuras, as the Bible says, «So the last will be first». It is not enough to the last become first, it is necessary to ensure their protection.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

This thought was given to me by Shri Ram, and we carried out three actions, created this protection. I thought, well, we have done it, maybe now it is possible to release Shri Ram from this vow, maybe a postscript is means that he is forced to be with me, but maybe he does not want it very much and is forced to endure it.

I thought that no one has the right to compel love, that's really not good. Even if we are eternal couple, even if we once many lives were together and even in spiritual world were together. But if he long ago became asur and he has completely different desires, he just wants to enjoy this world and use it to his advantage, then why force him to be with me again, even if I am his Shakti, even if I am his soul mate, his matching pair, his stunning better half, even if I am the person who's right for him, even if I am his real woman? Maybe he doesn't want to. In the material world, it happened that we have completely different desires, completely different directions of movement. The main thing is to look not at each other, but in the same direction. But we look in different directions. We're on opposite sides. He is an asur, and I am the slayer of the asuras.

I thought maybe I should let him go. Maybe this is meant by the word «postscript»? Maybe he doesn't want to be with me and says, «Well, now let me go, because I have done so much for you, contributed so much to your activities, that now maybe you can finally let me go?» I thought, Yes, really, I don't want to be with someone who just has to be with me. This is completely wrong.

Then I went to the mirror and looked into my eyes, thinking that although he lives somewhere here as an ordinary person, but he is plugged onto me and can see through my eyes. I had thought that when I look at myself in the mirror, he sees it all through my eyes. And I looked into my eyes in the mirror and said to him, «Shri Ram, if you don't want to be with me, if you are forced to be with me, then I free you. Yes, Shiva told you to be with me, but if you don't want this, then go out, live as you want. You're free. I don't want anyone with me for the reason that he has to be with me as if he is at gunpoint. I don't need that. Please go away and live wherever and however you want. I don't want to force you to be with me».

But he reminded me through some awareness that he had taken a vow. He kind of said to me, «But I took a vow that I would do anything to help you get back into the spiritual world, and I have to keep that vow. I told you, „Here's my hand as hand of your friend. I will do everything for you“, and you accepted my help, you accepted my hand as hand of your friend. Please don't reject this». He told me that he had taken a vow that he would not consider his mission accomplished until we returned into the spiritual world to the Lotus feet of Sri Sri Radha and Krishna. He said he couldn't overlook his vow.

He said that he had taken this vow and would fulfill his pledge, no matter what. He told me, «I'm not going anywhere. I have taken this vow and will keep it. I will do anything to help you return into the spiritual world. Here's my hand as hand of your friend». And I said to him, «But I have many hands of a friend. I have made many hands of friend from your asuras. I have made many my helpers. I have sent many asuras to their future lives, and they will work very hard, they will very much serve Krishna. Due to this they will deserve to return into the spiritual world and there they everyone will plead Krishna for me and for you, Shri Ram. You don't have to keep that vow because I have helpers. I have a lot of these hands of friend, and they will all try their best, I did everything for this. So, I'm sorry, but I don't need your services, I don't really need your help. I'm letting you go. Walk away, don't look back. Don't force yourself, even by this vow. Go, you're free».

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

But he kept insisting. He reminded me that he gave me his word as a gentleman on February 14, 2017, Valentine's Day. Then he told me through the words of Boris Akunin's book «Falcon and Swallow»: «I won't harm you! I give you my word as a gentleman. On the contrary, I am so grateful to you for your coming from nowhere to brighten up my loneliness. Trust me! Here is my hand. I will not abuse your trust. We are alone in this gloomy world, so let's stick together». I wasn't convinced anyway.

Then, as always, I decided to look tips of some Oracle. I pulled out one Metaphorical associative card for this situation. It was a picture of a man and a woman holding hands in a boat on the river. This card was when Shri Ram was with Lona, who was the eraser of the asuras. Lona had similar characteristics to those women whom we sent to their future lives, during the third action to the creation of the protection system against asuras, for protection of single women from attacks of the asuras. When he was with Lona, he said to me, «Farewell, we are parting forever».

I also asked Metaphorical associative cards what to think about it, and then I got this card. And now I got the same card. I looked at this card and I thought, «What if we're an eternal couple, but I am telling him to leave, and maybe he needs to be with me, because he's my eternal couple. Not only because it is necessary, but because it is the only position in which there is the fullness of life. There isn't anyone else, as in the picture drawn. Only this person, there's no one else». I looked at the picture and thought, «Yes, indeed, I am told that we are a couple, but I say to him: „If you do not love me and do not want to be with me, if you are with me under compulsion, please, go away“, but I was said that we are a couple. It's unclear situation».

Then I had desire to look at the desktop of my computer. On it every 30 seconds randomly replace each other screenshots from one folder in which I have more than 3000 screenshots from the TV series «Mahabharata» and «Mahakali». I thought, I wonder what my desktop, my bird the Chatterer will tell me? The bird the Chatterer differs mind and ingenuity. I open my desktop, and there's a picture from «Mahabharata» with the words, «We lived together and we will leave here together». And then the next picture with the words from some book: «And I'm not going anywhere. There will be no other such person for me. You're the only one I want, and that will never, ever change».

I had looked at this: the world communicates with me, and this Shri Ram communicates with me through this world! But I still told him I didn't believe him. I said to him, «Get out of there right now, Shri Ram, if you are with me under compulsion. I'm freeing you from everything. Please go away. You want to enjoy this world. Go enjoy it all you want. I have no desire to enjoy this world. You can see what you've done to me. I'm constantly implicates myself at risk, in different lives. I, as an inspector of the Universe Patrol, constantly put myself in danger. I've had so many lives when many used this to hurt me. I no longer want to be in this world. But you want to enjoy here. Please go away, I don't believe you».

And then he reminded me about the words of the mailing Dhirashanta Prabhu, in which was said, «Look at all conflicts as to a result of your own shortcomings. Please understand that those people who are now around you may turn out to be the people with whom you will live your whole life, and perhaps they will also be near you at the time of your death». Shri Ram gently put thoughts about this mailing into my mind. I thought, «He's telling me now that he's going to be with me for the rest of my life, and he's going to be with me when I will leave my body». That moved me deeply, and I thought, «Well, Shri Ram, so be it. This is adopted».

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

And as soon as I thought that if he really wants to be with me and if he is determined to carry out his responsibilities, then I agree, I got the idea that actually means the word «postscript». I remembered the words of husband Daruka to his wife when I was looking at the Metaphorical associative card with the girl in the white beret with two candies in front of her and a cupboard with sweets behind her. At that time I was translating the words of husband Daruka, and those words in online translators were translated with the following meaning: «Shri Ram, you see, a lot of men are waiting for me, and they are good, they want to be with me. Watch out, I'll divorce you, and then your teeth will be knocked out». Thus paradoxically online translator translated this phrase.

And I thought: Yes, in the mailing of Dhirashanta Prabhu was said that Shri Ram will be with me when I leave my body, but what will happen to him once I leave the body and when I will not be with him? It turns out that «when I'll divorce you, then your teeth will be knocked out», that is, now he is protected when he is with me, but when I will not be with him, because I will leave the body, and he will continue to live, he will be torn by his own asuras. That's what I thought. I thought he was talking about that. Shri Ram told me that he would be with me for the rest of my life, but when I left the body, what would happen to him? His teeth will be knocked out by asuras, because he had a hand in that fact that I killed many asuras. I killed a lot of asuras there. And Shri Ram was the generator of the idea about the protection system against asuras. He gave me this idea about the protection system against asuras. He gave all these ideas.

And I thought that when I will go, because I will leave the body, die, they'll tear him up. That's what «postscript» means. This means that it is necessary to protect him somehow, it is necessary to ensure his full security and safety during time when the letter will completely written, that is, when I will leave the body, when all the goals of life will be achieved and fulfilled and I will go to the next life and the letter will be written, will already signed: «Sincerely, Svetlana Vinodavani». It's done, the letter's finished. And what will happen after that? A postscript is when the letter is already signed, after the letter is completely done. I realized that the postscript means his protecting after I will leave the body. We just got to figure out how to do it.

254 at 11:00.

<https://youtu.be/9MzEzsnfM3Q?t=654>

229. He, like a bee, always looks at the lotus face of the Goddess of Prosperity

I thought: I do not know how to provide him protection during the time when I will not be with him, in this my physical body. And then I turned my prayer to Krishna. I said, «Krishna, I don't know what to do. I have no idea what to do». Krishna answered me on my desktop. I looked at my desktop, and there a screenshot came on which my Gurudev is in the same form as the furious Nrisimhadev.

And I had thought my Gurudev says that Nrisimhadev personally will defend my Shri Ram, that I shouldn't worry about it. I looked at this screenshot where my Gurudev is standing in the form of furious Nrisimhadev and I thought that Nrisimhadev is saying me, «I will protect your Shri Ram, don't worry». And then a new screenshot came, which had one word — «forever». I thought, «That's cool!» And then another screenshot came — with words «not for a single moment». I thought, «Shri Ram will not be a single moment without protection». I thought, «This is the right decision».

And then this Shri Ram gave me a thought about Fedka (rag, God's gift), whom Shri Ram plugged onto me on September 19, 2016 to ensure the stability of my interaction with Shri Ram. Shri Ram inserted this idea into my mind: «I had seen that Nrisimhadev

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Himself would protect me. And what about this Fedka, whom I plugged onto you and who is constantly with you, who ensures your interaction with me? The asuras will tear him, because he's helping you and me. And thanks to the fact that he is plugged onto you and allows us to keep our invisible contact all the time, the asuras will tear him apart».

I thought that it is necessary to Nrisimhadev protected also Fedka (a rag, a gift of God). And then I made a picture symbolizing this Fedka (the belt, God's gift), and fixed on it the image of one Deity Nrisimhadev, who sits cross-legged and putting His hands on the Mace, protects Shri Ram and this Fedka. Nrisimhadev looks at the asuras and says to them, «Asuras, did you think well? You need to think again... If you make a mistake, then hot greetings, a hot kiss will immediately fly to you. You can run, but you can't hide».

I decided that when I tell all this in my series of my novel, I will put this picture and sing a merry song about the New year, which has the words «I am sending you my warm greetings, my hot kiss», hinting at my very hot kiss, which will fly to asuras when I will stand above them high in space as a huge Cobra. I will emit a powerful burning beam into them all and burn them all by my hot greetings, by my hot kiss. I opened the video with a comic new year's greeting, which I found in «VKontakte», where it is called «Позитивное новогоднее поздравление Л. И. Брежнева» («Positive new year's greeting Leonid Brezhnev»). I have prepared a series of pictures for this song to sing it to asuras, so that they always remember about my hot kiss.

Thus Shri Ram was provided with assurances that the hand of the Lord is in all his Affairs. As said, «They know that I am the Lord's left hand and I have come to reap what thine enemy has sown! For I shall not spare thee, neither shall I have pity on thee!» Thus Shri Ram was provided with assurances that Krishna would protect him even after I leave this my body, in order to the asuras would not dare even to look at Shri Ram, because Nrisimhadev said that for Shri Ram He will tear them to pieces. And when I have prepared everything, my daughter came up to me, gave me a flower, looked me in the eye and said, «Mother Sveta, I love you». She never told me, «Mother Sveta» («мама Света»). She always told me, «Mommy, dear, sweet, beloved mommy» («мамочка»), and now she said, «мама Света» («Mother Sveta»).

I immediately remembered that when I sent the teacher of Shri Ram to his future lives, I came for the children to karate class, and there the karate coach told me when I entered the sports hall: «Mother Sveta, you killed my ten minutes». Then I noticed it immediately. «Mother Sveta». He never spoke to me like that, it was the only time. And then I immediately thought that «Mother Sveta» means «mother of light forces». He said «мама Света» («Mother of Light»), which means that I am the mother of my children and my name is Светлана, Света (Svetlana, Sveta). But in Russian the words «мама Света» («Mother Sveta») sound like «мама света» («mother of light»), that is, «mother of what?» Mother of light, mother of light forces, that woman who is in light forces, in light army, in the troops of light, in the Heavenly Host. «Мама Света» («Mother Sveta») means «мама сил света» («mother of light forces»). And the number 10 is the number of the leader, of the teacher. I killed his 10 minutes, that is, I killed his teacher.

Then I understood from his words that we had succeeded. Teacher of Shri Ram, his 10 minutes, was sent by us to his future lives. And now my daughter said me «Mother Sveta». I've never heard her speak to me like that before. And I thought, that it is said by Shri Ram. «Mother Sveta» is specially pronounced by my daughter. it's like a sign, emphasizing this. It's like a code word in order to I realized that that it is said to me by him. He told me that he had seen everything, understood and that he loves me.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Thus he got the answer to his question about the postscript, and when I had fulfilled three actions to establish the protection system against asuras (to protect the devotees of Krishna, of couples and of single women), immediately after the recording of 252nd series with the description of third action, the first screenshot that was on my desktop was from the TV series «Mahabharata». There was Karna with shining armor on his chest that appeared on his body to protect him, and the words: «He will always be safe. Since then and forever». Looking at this screenshot, I thought that we did it and now this postscript came into force and works.

And when I was recording the 254th series, about this postscript, I had sang the same humorous song for asuras with a warning that they need always remember about my warm regards, about my hot kiss. Although in fact I sang it for the suras, for my whole team of light forces, with congratulations that we made the protection system against asuras, as planned before my birth in this my body, and that I'm with them and we will have many great victories.

We faces the last days of the year.
This year has been difficult for the brotherly peoples.
As you know, this year we had to survive the war.
But there are new frontiers ahead.
But there is a new life ahead, and in this body too.
There will be many great victories.
There will be dawn of a new world.
My dear young friends, I wish you all a happy New year!
Warriors of light, goodness and freedom,
I am sending you my warm greetings, my hot kiss!
It was not easy for us to follow the unknown path,
But we view the future with confidence
Because the New year will bring success and happiness!
There are new frontiers ahead.
There is a new life ahead, and in this body too.
There will be many great victories!
There will be dawn of a new world!
My dear young friends, I wish you all a happy New year!
Warriors of light, goodness and freedom,
I am sending you my warm greetings, my hot kiss!

And when I 254th series sang this song, immediately after it came out the screenshot with the picture of the deity Sri Sri Lakshmi Nrisimha and with mantra:

*sri nrisimha jay nrisimha
jaya jai nrisimhadev
prahladesa jaya padma
mukha padma bhringa*

«Praise Lord Nrisimha! Praise the Lord who is in the heart of Prahlada! He, like a bee, always looks at the lotus face of the Goddess of Prosperity» (Prayer of Lord Chaitanya, «Sri Caitanya-caritamrita»).

I looked at these words and thought, «Nrisimhadev assured me that He would always look after Shri Ram, because it says here that Nrisimhadev, like a bee, always looks at the lotus face of the Goddess of Prosperity. And the face in this case is Shri Ram. In Russian there is the words «первое лицо» («first person»), meaning the head of something, the main person. And the main word here is the word «лицо» («person»). «Первое лицо» («first person») = «первое» («main») + «лицо» («person»). And in this

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case, I saw a parallel between the words «лицо богини процветания» («face of the Goddess of Prosperity») and «первое лицо», «лицо» («first person», «face»). I saw what it said about the most important person for the Goddess of Prosperity. And «the face» («face» = «first person») in this case is Shri Ram. He is «first person»; he is the person who rightfully belongs to the Goddess of Prosperity, that is, to me. The main person for the wife is her husband. And my husband is Shri Ram. It is also said that a woman represents the goddess of prosperity in the family. This phrase about the face of the Goddess of Prosperity can be understood as the main face for the Goddess of Prosperity, the most important person in the world to her. And these words can be understood also as the main face who belongs to the Goddess of Prosperity, as the most important person who belongs to the Goddess of Prosperity. It means her husband. «Praise Lord Nrisimha! Praise the Lord who is in the heart of Prahlada! He, like a bee, always looks at the lotus face of the Goddess of Prosperity». And if I can be considered the little goddess of prosperity, then since my husband is Shri Ram, then words «the lotus face of the Goddess of Prosperity» can be deciphered as «the main person for me as for the little goddess of prosperity». And this is my husband, Shri Ram. In this case, words «Praise Lord Nrisimha! Praise the Lord who is in the heart of Prahlada! He, like a bee, always looks at the lotus face of the Goddess of Prosperity» can be understood as Nrisimhadev Himself told me and Shri Ram and asuras in this screenshot that Nrisimhadev will always look at my Shri Ram, that is, at my face, at the main person for me as for the little goddess of prosperity. Nrisimhadev will always look at the person who rightfully belongs to the goddess of prosperity, that is, to me, and will always protect him. Nrisimhadev assured us that He would always look after Shri Ram. And also He will always look after that Fedka (a rag, the gift of God). Thus Shri Ram received all assurances that the matter of the postscript is resolved.

254 at 39:48.

<https://youtu.be/9MzEzsnfM3Q?t=2388>

Season 6. The great robbery

230. Pies for weight loss

By December 7, 2018, I translated the third part of my novel from Russian into English and went to buy a charm for my silver charm bracelet to celebrate this event. I bought a silver charm in the form of a snake because the third part told how I started this Mahabharata of mine, that is, the destruction of the asuras and sending them to their future lives, where they will serve Krishna and where they will deserve a return into the spiritual world, to the Lotus feet of Sri Sri Radha Krishna. After I bought this charm for my silver charm bracelet, I went to the store to buy pies. I bought a lot of pies, for myself, for my daughter and for my son. In my basket was a whole mountain of pies.

I'm standing at the checkout, behind me is a man, and he says to me, «When you come home, eat all these pies and immediately lose weight». I looked at him in bewilderment. The women in the queue were indignant. There are a lot of pies, and I'm not slim at all, and I got not little belly. I told him, «But I bought these pies not only myself», and he told me, «No, you bought these pies only for yourself. Come home, eat them all and you will lose weight right away».

I purposely stuck out my stomach and said to him, «Look at my stomach. I have a big belly. Are you kidding? How can I lose weight by eating these pies?» And he repeats, «You will arrive home, eat all pies and at once you will lose weight». He said that three times. I had thought that the conversation is very interesting, but I did not begin immediately decipher it, extracting the hidden meaning. I freshly translated another part

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

of my novel, I just wanted to relax, and I did not want to think at all. I bought a charm for my charm bracelet, I bought pies and went to my lady friend for little friendly sit-down. I paid for the pies and went to my lady friend.

That day my lady friend was working and I went to her place of work. She works in a shop owned by a Hindu. When I arrived to her, at the same time there the owner of shop, a Hindu, arrived also. He sat down at a table and began to check something. My lady friend and I began to talk about something, and he barge in our conversation and began to talk an impersonal stuff, that he is from a brahminical family, that he knows how to live. He was saying that there is no need to think about some Krishna, because we all are Krishna. We are each a little God who is for now small because he does not know that he is big God. We must enjoy here and now because we are Krishna and Krishna is the enjoyer. There is no need to aspire to any spiritual world. And there is no need to serve anyone. Why do we need some devotional service to Krishna if you are Krishna, I am Krishna, he is Krishna, all are Krishna? We have to live here right now like Krishna and think, «How verygood that I am Krishna».

He was spouting such rubbish. The crazy impersonal nonsense was erupting from him, as from a trash can, for a long time. I was listening to him, and then I began to argue with him. I said Srila Prabhupada is right. Srila Prabhupada preached devotional service to Krishna among them, such impersonalists who think that we are Krishna, so we have to live here and enjoy like Krishna. They think that there is no need to go anywhere, into any spiritual world, because each of us is God. Why would God go somewhere and somehow limit himself, stick to some rules and not indulge his desires? They say that each of us is a God, and we, being a God, must unrestrainedly enjoy all that is around us. But Srila Prabhupada claimed that we are servants of God and should serve Him, and not chase for sensual pleasures.

I said to him, «Srila Prabhupada lived there among you and was preaching about devotional service to Krishna, the Supreme personality of Godhead. Srila Prabhupada was saying that we are all servants of God. He's a hero. He's right. You're hypocrites. You say you love animals but you pity the dogs and kill the cows. You love dogs so much that you kill cows that give milk, give so much good, and you feed dogs by food made from these killed cows. This dog never can kill the cow. A cow can butt a dog with its horns and kick with its legs. But you kills cows, and you feed the dogs by the fodder made from those killed cows. And you say you love animals? This is hypocrisy. And probably you love fried chicken. What kind of Krishna are you if you eat fried chicken, that is, a murdered living being? No, you are not Krishna. Srila Prabhupada is completely right».

I argued with him very much. My lady friend was very confused, because she works for him, and he is shop owner, and I argue with this shop owner. I also said in that conversation that my daughter once walked home from school, and at the schoolyard, straight near the school porch the dogs attacked her and the janitor with a broom drove off the dogs from my daughter. I said to shop owner, «Look what these dogs are doing. And we can do nothing, because no one's allowed kill dogs. Dogs are caught, spayed and neutered and taken to the place from where they were taken. And dogs are gathering into packs, are hunting and attacking people. And there is no service that cleanses the city from dogs and protects people from dogs, that even at the schoolyard dogs have the audacity to attack children.

Even the director of the school can not clear the school yard from dogs because of laws protecting dogs. And who will protect children from these dogs? We were lucky that the janitor with a broom was there and had drove dogs away from the daughter,

protected her. You're wrong. You kill cows and feed dogs that attack children. You pity the dogs, but you kill the cows». So I said to the owner of the store. But when I came home, I began to remember these two conversations — with the man in the store at the cash register about pies and weight loss and with the owner of the store about dogs and cows. I began to wonder what that might mean with regard to my interaction with Shri Ram.

As for pies and weight loss, I realized that Shri Ram asks me to stop rechecking the English translation of my novel, when we will become together in real life. More than half of the text of my novel I translated using only online translators, and then I found a site «Reverso» with many examples of translations from books, movies, life, and I thought that when I translate the entire text of my novel, I will begin to recheck the translation, using the many options of translations offered at this site.

And, remembering the conversation with the man in the store at the cash register about pies, that when you come home and eat all the cakes, you will immediately lose weight, I thought that, perhaps, it's Shri Ram told me, «You will write your novel. You will translate text of your novel. I'll come to you in real life. We'll be together again, after many lives in separation. Please, when it happens do not need to recheck the English translation anymore. Please, throw off this decision, refuse your idea again to read and translate your novel. I do not want you to remember what we had when we interacted without personal acquaintance and contact with bodies, at the mental, energy plane of existence, away from each other, although already together».

That is, through the words of the man in the store at the cash register about fact that «I will come home, eat all the pies and immediately lose weight», Shri Ram said to me, «Please, I beg you: refuse idea to do the translation one more time, because you will again remember what I did wrong to you. You will again fall into depression. This will not serve our sensual delights, but we must enjoy. Whatever happened, happened. It's behind us. And everything will remain in the past. Whatever is, is, and life goes on. Don't look back on that time, let's enjoy». Thus I deciphered these words about the fact that I will immediately lose weight. After all, to lose weight is to throw off the excess. And it would be logical for him to insist that I do not continue ruin mood by re-reading this novel, because it describes how much bad he did to me when he thought that I would never know what he is doing to me, at the energy plane of existence, and therefore he was doing to me all that he does to all the other women.

Shri Ram did not want me to remember all this. He wanted me to enjoy life with him when he will come to me. That's what he said in those words, that «you will come home», that is, I will become with him, that «you will eat all the pies», that is, you will finish the novel to the end, with the description of our meeting, that «and immediately you will lose weight», that is, I will not remember and I will not be engaged in translation over again, I will leave the translation of the novel as it is, no matter how poor the quality of translation.

I thought: I really want the text of my novel in English to be correct, more acceptable, more readable, but if Shri Ram so begs me, he said three times through the man in the store at the cash register that you will immediately lose weight, then, so be it, I agree. I won't translate anymore when I get home and eat all the pies, so to speak. I will throw off this translation, I will throw off this novel and I will not come back there any more, I will not look what nasty he to me made as he sold me to others as he pressed me in order to I was with other men, Yes, at the energetical connectivity, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, but what difference, it is a shame all the same. I said to him, «Shri Ram, so be it».

255 at 00:40.

https://youtu.be/4JHUGnOCj_c?t=41

231. The conversation about dogs and cows

And then I began to remember the conversation with the owner of the store about the fact that they feel sorry for dogs, but they kill cows. Then I said that they kill cows, make the dog food from killed cows and feed the dogs with this feed. I saw a hidden meaning in my words about the fact that the janitor with a broom had helped my daughter when she was attacked by the dogs right on the school yard.

I saw that in these words I said to Shri Ram, «You are protecting those who attacked me and wanted to tear me many lives ago, when you were made asur. You protect them. Though you have to protect me. You are my eternal husband, but you protect them, those who attacked me». I said that I was protected then by some janitor with a broom. I was protected by that first person, about whom I told in the story about the recruiter. That first person assured me then that they will deal with the recruiter and I will not be disappointed, and after that he showed me the weak-willed rag left from the recruiter.

That first person at the time he protected me had a wife, I guess. Because what does the word «broom» indicate? He was protecting me not for his enjoy with me. He had a broomstick. He had a woman. But he protected me like a knight. I said to Shri Ram, «He protected me from the dogs who wanted to tear me up when you were made asur. But now you're protecting them, the ones who wanted to tear me up. Though I'm your eternal wife. You're wrong, Shri Ram. You say that we should enjoy here, that we should not look at the return into the spiritual world and that I should forget about what you have done to me».

He told me: «Let's enjoy. I am getting a lot of pious merits from women whom we force to have sex with someone or to masturbate. We siphon off their pious merits. I, of course, give some of these pious merits to asuras, who are in my asuric organization, in order to that they also live well, but I also take a lot for myself. We will live well, enjoy to the fullest at the expense of these pious merits taken from other women. Forget everything that happened. Let's enjoy». And I told him, «You're wrong. You pity these dogs, to whom you give these pious merits from those cows, but thus you kill cows». That is the dogs in this case are meant the asuras.

I told him, «You feel sorry for your asuras. In order for them to live well, you give them some of pious merits taken from some women. But you don't feel sorry for women. You're killing these women. Thus you are forcing these women to live according to the worse scenario of the life, and many women fall to the bottom of life and become in very bad situation, in very limited, worst version of themselves. And this version of themselves is so limited that there is no desire to look at this version. You're wrong. You kill women, taking away the pious merits which they had earned, doing some good deeds, austerities. But you take these pious merits from these women and put them at risk. You deprive them of their normal destiny, and when they are deprived of their pious merits, they have to work off only their negative sinful karma. With these pious merits they would work sinful karma off more gently, in a most sparing mode, more imperceptibly, not in such concentrated form. But you have taken away these pious merits from them, and now these sinful karmic reactions will bury these women».

I told him that Srila Prabhupada is right. How can you be protected if the asuras can intrude even into couples where the husband and wife are faithful to each other? There is no guarantee that there will be faithfulness and purity, even in a couple, even if they

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

are faithful in their thoughts to each other, as the asuras invade everywhere. Srila Prabhupada is right. Voluntary sexual abstinence and mutual fidelity within marriage are the only means of protection. Failing this, there can be no question of any purity, when there are these asuras who know how to invade to conjugal sex. That's what I said to Shri Ram in this talk about dogs and cows when I talked to the shopkeeper.

At that time I had already begun to translate the second part of my novel from Russian into English, about the events that preceded the beginning of my Mahabharata, and there I was shown that at the end of the battle I would sacrifice a pumpkin to them. I thought, «I need to sacrifice still some pumpkin? I need to destroy still some great asur?» I was very confused. And when I thought, «Do I really have to do this? Is it true?», I was beginning to translate a letter of my Gurudev that said, «Srila Prabhupada, I am happy to serve you. I have no shadow of doubt, fear or illusion about my position as your servant. I'd do anything for you. If you had ordered me to go to hell to preach, I would have jumped on the first train rushing to hell, and on the way I would have happily sung the Holy names». This is when I asked a question in my letter about my interaction with Shri Ram, but in fact there through the usual words was a question about the beginning of my Mahabharata, although I did not know anything about it.

I wrote about myself, but after a while, when I was restoring the chronology of events, I realized what these words really meant. It was his blessing for the beginning of my Mahabharata. He answered me in his lecture, which I opened at the Internet by method of random choice, without looking, where he said these words: «I have no shadow of doubt, fear or illusion». And now, when I thought about the pumpkin at the end of the battle, I looked at these words, and then in «VKontakte» somewhere came out a photo in which my Gurudev shoots a bow.

And I thought, «Gurudev told me that I would sacrifice the pumpkin to them at the end of the battle». I thought, «Yes, indeed, have some great asur whom need to destroy and it should be done without a shadow of doubt, fear and illusion». And after that, I translated a piece of text about the word of gentleman which Shri Ram gave me on February 14, 2017, on Valentine's Day, through the words of Boris Akunin's book «Falcon and Swallow»: «I won't harm you! I give you my word as a gentleman. On the contrary, I am so grateful to you for your coming from nowhere to brighten up my loneliness. Trust me! Here is my hand. I will not abuse your trust. We are alone in this gloomy world, so let's stick together».

I thought, Yes, indeed, I would have to destroy some great asur, sacrifice a big pumpkin, and do it without a shadow of doubt, fear and illusion. Seeing all this, Shri Ram gave me his word that he will not tell anyone about it, until I throw a rope around the neck of this pumpkin, which I will once destroy. That's what I thought December 9, 2018. I had no idea what kind of pumpkin it would be and what I would do with it. But I already knew that there is some great pumpkin to sacrifice, that is, there is some great asur or many asuras with whom I will have done away for the benefit of society.

I thought about it and remembered a conversation with my lady friend. When I was talking her about the Hindus, I said one of my lady friends lived with a Hindu guru, a Shaivite, and when he was coming out to give darshan, all were bowing to him, and everybody, too, were bowing to her, because she was coming out with him and was standing with him. I also said that another my lady friend lived in Dubai with some Hindu and she was sitting there as a recluse at home within the walls, went everywhere only with him and did not go anywhere alone.

I remembered this conversation and thought, «Shri Ram wanted a faithful woman. He asked me through my lady friend if I could, like my lady friend, now stay at home within

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

the walls and ride only with my husband. He asked if I could being faithful to him like to Nrisimhadev when I was dissolved in Deity Nrisimhadev, that when everyone were coming to darshan and were bowing to Nrisimhadev, then at the same time were bowing to me, because I was dissolved in Him».

Shri Ram said to me, «You were there for Him, always, no matter what. Can you be just as faithful with me the way you were with Nrisimhadev?» And I then answered him, «Yes, I am still being the same. I still sit at home within the walls, I don't go anywhere». I thought: he wanted a faithful woman, he asked me, «Can you sit at home within the walls and be only with your husband?», but at the same time he was giving me to others, to his asuras. He somehow energetically plugged them onto me, and it turns out that there were a lot of other men with me, whom I do not know at all. And I did not even know that all this was happening, because it is happening at the energy plane of existence.

I thought, «He was giving me to others so ruthlessly, he was selling me to strange men, and he wanted him to have a faithful woman? But that's a pretty big conflict of interest, right? How can you wish the faithful woman if you have no respect for women, if you so destroys, humiliates their dignity, if you treat them so badly? And how can you even wish that you will be given a good faithful woman? Generally, how could you want a faithful woman when you're like this?» And I thought I didn't leave him when he said to me, «You're free, I have another woman now, get out of my way!»

I didn't leave him. When he started giving me to everyone, I didn't leave him. When he started squeezing me out of his space, I didn't leave him. When he started selling me, I didn't leave him. I didn't leave him; I was with him the whole time. But he was using this and was saying, «Only a whore agrees to everything. Therefore we will make you the real whore though you are pious woman and live by rather high standards of life and though you respect yourself as the woman, but I will sell you to everybody. You won't even know you're a whore on the energy plane of existence. You're a stupid naive cow».

He was talking me like this, inaudible to me, he thought so. And I didn't leave him after all that. And he wanted a faithful woman. But he humiliated the woman who was absolutely devoted to him. He treated her so badly. I thought I was sorry I ever came to see him. I was very sorry that I came to him at all. And I thought: life is short. Even if I live another 40 years, it will still end sometime, and these 40 some earthly years is nothing compared to an eternity. I need to be patient. One day this will be over. If I can't leave him, I just have to be patient. This will eventually end.

I thought I shouldn't have been with him and I should have left him. I thought, that long ago between the lives some powerful personalities offered me another couple, proposed to break up with him, but I refused. It was my mistake. I should have said Yes. I should've to deprive him of my help. I should've to deprive him of the supplying with my pious merits. It was necessary, and then he would not have become so arrogant, so proud and so cruel. Then he would become nothing. Then he would have nothing to be proud of. Then he couldn't humiliate women. Then he couldn't have done anything. I shouldn't have said No to offer of those powerful personalities between the lives. Just because I didn't disown him and my pious merits were flowing to him, he became so arrogant, so cruel and so soulless.

I was wrong. It was necessary then to abandon him. Then he wouldn't become so scary monster. Yes, the guy may seem plush and huggable on the outside, but inside, he may be a monster. It would be good for him if I left him. But I didn't want to hurt him. I didn't want to betray him. I loved him. That's why I didn't leave him. But this love had

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

worked to the detriment. Because of the fact that I remained with him, did not quit him and my pious merits were flowing to him, he became such a monster, who are not pitying anyone, even children. Because he didn't spare my children. He became so a soulless monster. And it's my fault, because I felt sorry for him, I didn't give him up. This is completely wrong.

He tried to persuade me to come to him. I learned about this from a conversation with my son's music teacher. Shri Ram was trying to persuade me to come to him. He didn't believe in my existence, but he was persuading me: «I wish you'd come to me. Come back to see me! Please come to me, I beg you. Please come back to me, darling». He didn't believe in my existence. What was he calling for me for? Why was he calling for me? In order to humiliate me and push me into this shit by saying I'm nobody? That wasn't the right thing to do. My Gurudev said right. We must punch them without a shadow of doubt, fear and illusion.

I decided that we shall have crushed them. I'll sacrifice some big pumpkin at the end of the battle. I will definitely do it. Because I'm a woman. He was asking me to come to him, he was persuading me. I had come to him. But what did he do to me? He wanted a faithful woman. This woman was faithful to him. She didn't dump him, between lives, when she was said, «Let's break your connection, let's give you another connection», or in this life, when he was driving her away, then began to plugged all other men onto her, and then began to sell her, but she did not leave him. I was faithful to him, I stayed with him. But he didn't understand. I thought I was wrong that I remained with him, that I did not interrupt our connection, otherwise he would not have become so cruel, cold, heartless and just inhuman. So I'll deal with them. Without a shadow of fear, doubt and illusion.

255 at 05:11.

https://youtu.be/4JHUgnOCj_c?t=311

232. Maharishi

Just at that time when I saw that at the end of the battle we would sacrifice a pumpkin, that is, I would destroy some great asur, and when I decided that I would do it without a shadow of doubt, fear and illusion, and Shri Ram made a promise to me that he won't rat me out, I had a little verbal argument in «VKontakte» (VK).

There some follower of Maharishi wrote something like this: «Why are you talking only about Srila Prabhupada? Read Maharishi, he is super». I, the silliest goose, interrupted and asked him, «And in General, where are you going, what is your goal?» He writes, «We have one goal. It's Krishna». I say, «Well, fine, go to Krishna, for heaven's sake, but why force others to learn your favorite doctrine?» And he writes to me, «Why do you stuck with Srila Prabhupada? It's a sectarian vision. You have to read everything. Maybe our sacred doctrine is better?» I looked at it and wrote to him, «You have caused a great inferiority complex in me. Because of that I am feeling so defective, incomplete due to that I am not studying everything, that I am stuck with this Krishna consciousness, with Srila Prabhupada, and due to I do not want to look at anything else. This is lower-order manipulation of consciousness. Don't do that».

He wrote me something else about that a cock is valiant on his own dunghill, but he knows nothing about the existence of seas and oceans. I answered him, «You could ask me in the same way why I live only with my husband and do not consider other candidates. I had chosen Krishna consciousness many years ago, and why should I run back and forth like a flea? You are trying to make me feel inadequate, you are cultivating my inferiority complex that I am so defective, incomplete due to I am living

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

with one husband and do not want to consider others and be with other men, although maybe there is someone better than my husband, with whom I live».

I told him, «It is not good. You are cultivating my inferiority complex, you trying to make me feel inadequate due to that I want to be with my husband, and not to be running after other men. This is my analogy. Look at that thus. You practically told me that». He asked me for forgiveness, wrote: «Sorry, I wrote to You not as to an enemy, but as to a Friend. I respect You. I respect Your choice, too. Sorry, I didn't mean to offend You. And what if we are better?» I said, «Thank you. Maybe you are the best, but I had chosen long ago». He asks me, «When had you chosen?» I answer, «In the last century, before perestroika». He says, «I Respect it. Please forgive me».

When this verbal argument had happened, I saw that through this I was allowed to see what was happening on some subtle planes of existence. I was shown that some advanced devotee of Krishna was trying to get my attention. Because Maharishi is Maha + Rishi. Maha = great, Rishi = sage, Maharishi = great sage. And that follower of Maharishi said that his goal is Krishna, that we have one goal and it is Krishna. That is, it turns out that on some higher planes of existence, on the level of our higher self, some man addressed me, and he goes to Krishna, that is, is a devotee of Krishna, and he is a great sage, he reached a high level of spiritual development.

And I realized that this advanced devotee of Krishna had raised claims to me on some higher plane of existence. He kind of said to me, «You're living alone, you're incomplete, without a husband, without completeness». Because I wrote to him that he caused me to have a large inferiority complex, I feel flawed, incomplete, as if I'm not considering everything. I was sort of told that at some subtle plane of existence some man who lives somewhere as an ordinary man, tried to attract my attention.

Marriages are made in Heaven. Yes, that's exactly what happens. This is a truth. Marriages are made actually in Heaven, but we just don't know about it. But I was shown that there is a man who lives here somewhere and who is very advanced, very good, who respects me very much, because he wrote to me there with big letters about he writes to me not as to an enemy, but as to a Friend. But he still told me that I am incomplete, I'm alone.

I had saw that this man, at level of higher self, said to me, «Why are you stuck with your Shri Ram? Even though you say he's your husband, but he's not with you. You're incomplete, single. We are waiting for you to be free and look at us. At least look to us». That follower of Maharishi offended that I don't want to learn the doctrine of Maharishi, what if it is better there? And thus way I was told that I was not looking at those candidates who are walking around on the ground with their feet and want to find a couple, a good couple with whom they can go to Krishna. Thus way I was told that I don't look at who sees me as their couple and want to be my husband.

I realized that there's a man who is the maharishi, that is, a good advanced devotee of Krishna. I realized this maharishi respects me very much, treats me as a friend, that he is as my friend and goes to Krishna, and he wants to be with me, and he resents, why I do not even look at him, neither at the higher levels, nor here, in physical reality. He says, «I am better than your Shri Ram. At least look at me. I could be perfect for you. Why don't you even look to me?» And I answer him, «I'm sorry, but I'm with this Shri Ram for a long time, since ancient times, from the spiritual world and even when we fell here into the material world. I'm sorry, but Shri Ram is my eternal husband, what can I do?»

Because of all these realizations such sad thoughts came to me... I thought, some good men out there are rushing to me, and they are offended that I don't even look at

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

them, that I don't even consider them, even there, on those subtle levels, and that I get stuck with this Shri Ram. I felt so sad. I thought, «This Shri Ram does not respect me. He was so disrespectful to me. But this man writes to me as to a great friend, with great respect and reverence and says that maybe he is better». I thought I'm sorry that I came to this Shri Ram, to this trash who likes to be sucked on by women. I thought that I had denied being with those men who would be happy to be with me and for whom I would be greatest treasure. Shri Ram treated me like a whore and wanted to make me such, and I continue to be with him. And I gave up those men who would treat me like Shakti, as a great friend.

I thought that those men see me as a woman with whom they could go to Krishna and whom they would respect. But Shri Ram has no respect for women. I denied this good man up, whom I did not see, who I do not know, but who at subtle level told me that maybe he is better, that with him I will go to Krishna, that he will respect and appreciate me, but I stayed with this lascivious dirty male who likes to be sucked on by women, who loves this, who can not live without it. I thought, I refused such good man, did not even look at him, and came to this lecherous abomination who likes to be sucked on? I was wrong. I was very wrong about that. I made the fatal mistake of just coming to him.

I thought: how lucky those asuras to whom he showed me in their mental chat room in their thought asuric catalog when put me on sale. How very fortunate those asuras who were staring me there, were choosing and was thinking to fuck me or not, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, at the energetical connectivity. How indeed fortunate those asuras who bought this service. They found themselves in a very piquant, extremely rare situation. They had bought as a commodity woman who is Shakti of man who sold and exhibited this Shakti for sale, his own Shakti. Now they'll pay for it. I thought I was wrong, that I came to this lascivious slave of his appetites whom everyone sucked, but it's too late to fix it: I have already come to him. But they all will pay me. And then I remembered September 2 and 3, 2016.

256 at 06:50.

<https://youtu.be/wd-eWC3rhmY?t=406>

233. The big person with a capital letter

I remembered that Shri Ram had some kind of life's crash back then that his business almost failed and his life nearly fell apart. He was shown that some woman would help him avoid this steep fall if he asked her. He was begging that woman with whom he had been that summer and whom then he put for sale (for the process of forgetting, erasing), but he received no help from her. Then on 2 and 3 September, he turned to me. Of course, he was address not directly, but mentally, not audible to the human ear. I did not react to his manipulation of my consciousness, although before that his manipulations of consciousness have always been successful in respect of all everyone, including me. But this time, for some reason, his manipulations of my mind had no effect on me, as if there was some barrier preventing his mental command cut into my sphere. After that he sent to me women, regimental ladies from his asuric organization, whom he used as contactless whores in his harem.

Those women had stood in front of me on my inner screen and they as if said, «You're just like us, and there are many of us». He thought that I would give in to his manipulations, that I will be glad to words of those women that «He brought you back to his harem of contactless whores. Finally, your dream's come true! Now you will be

fucked by all the men from his asuric organization. So live and have fun, but help him». I was so pissed off at the sight of them on my internal screen that I told them that he belongs or to me or to nobody, that he is mine, everywhere and always, or they will go onto the dick but not onto his dick, and I said him, «Now, darling, you have a choice. It's them or me. Choose!» He was forced to choose me. He thought he will pretend to choose me for a while. And after that I succumbed to his manipulation of my consciousness. I wished him good luck, and he immediately pulled out of a nosedive, his things began to go very well.

All this happened very quickly, within half an hour. He escaped the last bullet, complete collapse of his own destiny, his finances, everything. He escaped bankruptcy, homelessness and then ignominious death somewhere under the bridge due to the iron sticks of addicts. Just then I went to the vegetable stall, I needed one carrot, I bought everything in the store, just forgot the carrots for the soup. I buy this carrot, and the owner of this vegetable stall says me: «You are a big person with a capital letter. Come next time, take a carrot, tell to give you all-all-all, and with a big discount».

And this time, when I was shown that it would be necessary to sacrifice a pumpkin at the end of the battle, without a shadow of doubt, fear and illusion, I remembered this episode and understood what it was all about. Because then, on September 3, 2016, when those events took place, I thought that through these words, Shri Ram told me that he refused everyone and that he treats me as a big person with a capital letter, that I am the most important person in his life, that I am very dear to him, that there are no other women and there will not be and that I am the only woman in the world for him, because we had some heavenly wedding.

It's been six months since that heavenly wedding. I thought that words about a big discount meant that he'd repudiate all those other women. I thought that words «a big person with a capital letter» are meant that I'm more precious to him than anything in the world. I thought that through words «Come next time, take a carrot, tell to give you all-all-all» he said, «I am all yours from this day until the end of my days». That's what I thought. He put such understanding of these words into my mind.

But this time, I saw an entirely different meaning. I saw that he said to me through the words «You are a big person with a capital letter»: «Now, come on, get out of here! You helped me. I don't need you anymore». I had saw that he put me up for sale «from a capital letter». Because in Russian the preposition «с» («with»), which is in the phrase «с большой буквы» («with a capital letter»), can have different meanings, one of which is «из», «отсюда» («from», «get out of here»). I had saw that he actually said, «I'm a big man, I have „a big letter“ between my legs, that is, I have a big dick between my legs. I'll sell you from my big letter, from my dick, that is, through my dick, to everyone. We will erase you completely; there'll be nothing left of you. We will take all your pious merits; you will become empty and fall far away from me. And condition of your ultimatum will be fulfilled: either you or they, because you will not be, only they will be. I'll enjoy them as much as I want. You will go away. This thorn, which sits here and breaks my enjoy, will gone». That's the meaning I had seen in the same words.

Then I remembered one place from the film «The Matrix Reloaded». I saw a piece from this movie in the video of Yaroslav Klimanov «The influence of food. Matrix 2» («Влияние пищи. Матрица 2»). I went into his video album to watch this video. I immediately was attracted by another video from his album, I looked it. It was a tiny episode from the film «Diamond hand» with the words of Papanov in a phone booth: «I am beginning to act, nice and clean, no hassle, no fuss, according to the again approved plan».

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

And then I had wanted to watch another video there. It was video of Tony Kuzmich «It's time to talk about important things».

It's time for us to talk about important, in the twilight, in the kitchen, at night.

It's time for us to write it on a paper napkin, mail it.

It's time for us to talk about we need, about the big, about love, about honor, to learn to forgive and listen, to learn to stick together.

We need to take seriously and to other people's sorrows, and to the wounds.

It's never too late to start.

It's never too early to grow up.

We can't go alone.

We're all responsible for each other.

We're rhymed like lines in one important big verse.

It will be a heavy burden.

It won't be easy for us.

But we are human.

And it means we can go straight through difficulties to the stars.

I looked at a series of these videos and thought: now we have a new stage of our plan, which was made before my birth in this my body. We are beginning to act no hassle, no fuss, implementing the next point of this plan, and it will concern something very big and important. We're going to do something that's going to be very hard for us to do, and it's not going to be easy for us to do, but we have to do it, because we're all human and we're rhymed like lines in one big, important verse. I was told that now we will have some new page in my novel that it will be very difficult for me to make, but it needs to be made. This will have to be done without a shadow of fear, doubt and illusion. And it will be connected with my new vision of that phrase about the big person with a capital letter.

When the owner of a vegetable stall said these words, I thought that Shri Ram says me, that he loves me and gives me all of him, but this time, when I got a completely different understanding of the same words, I realized that actually he told me that he would sell me to all other men at large discount, to quickly erase me. He wanted more men to come to buy the sex with me, in order to quickly pump out all my pious merits from me. He wanted I fell to the bottom of life, de-energized and devastated, and fell away from him because without pious merits I couldn't hold on any more. He decided that he would sell me with a big discount, cheaply. He wanted more asuras to fuck me, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, although they all live here as ordinary people, and very nice, well-educated, cultural, pleasant looking men. Although I told him I wanted only him.

When the owner of a vegetable stall told me «You are a big person with a capital letter», I told him that I came for just one carrot. That is, Shri Ram told me, «Go away, bitch, from me, from the capital letter, from my capital letter. Out of here, out, out!» And I told him, «I came to you, I need only you. You are my carrot, my love, because you're my eternal couple. I was born to give you a chance. You were miserable without me. You kept calling to me, again and again, in your past lives. You've been telling me out there somewhere in past lives, between lives, to come to you. I came to you. Here I came. My whole life is dedicated to that. I want only you». And he told me, «I'm this big letter. I'm a big man, a big asur, and now get far away from my capital letter, from my big dick which is between my legs, bitch».

I thought I didn't want to be in the material world anymore. No point my staying here. When you say, that you need only him, he replies, that he will deceive you, will through

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

himself give to all the rest of the men, with on cheap, with big discount, to lot more men fucked you and faster emptied you.

I thought he is very cruel to me. I'm sorry that I came to him. He thought I was completely ignorant, that I didn't know what exactly he is telling me, because he can juggle words — he said one thing, but in his words may be many different meanings. We think about one meaning, but there are so many meanings, and even the opposite meanings, which we may not like it. He can deceive me by taking advantage of my credulity, openness, and ignorance. I thought that we should leave the material world, completely, and return into the spiritual world.

I thought: a big person with a capital letter... how it's funny! He is that big letter. His dick is that big letter. And I from his big letter, that is, through his dick, was supposed to be with all the other dicks on the cheap. That's what those words «a big person with a capital letter» means. I thought, «Krishna, take me in, please». Such was his gratitude to me for he stayed alive and rich as he was before. I gave him back everything he had. And that was his gratitude?

I was in great grief to learn that he decided to get rid of me when he said, «You are a big person with a capital letter». I thought that he treated me with great respect, saying: «You saved me from the collapse of life, thank you very much. You are a big person with a capital letter». But in fact, he decided from his capital letter, from his cock, through himself to sell me to everyone on the cheap. Alas, we are in the material world. That's his thanks.

256 at 18:30.

<https://youtu.be/wd-eWC3rhmY?t=1115>

234. The film «The Matrix Reloaded» by technology of the asuras

I went back to the video «The influence of food. Matrix 2» («Влияние пищи. Матрица 2») from the film «The Matrix Reloaded» and watched it again. In it, Neo came to a man known as The Frenchman (Merovingian), who was one of the oldest programs of the Matrix and had the appearance of an elegant and refined aesthete loving the French language. The Merovingian (called The Frenchman) is an old, powerful program that resides within the Matrix. He is a «trafficker of information», a leader of a powerfully organized crime syndicate. At the «Le Vrai» restaurant, the Merovingian met with Neo, Trinity, & Morpheus to discuss the situation of the Keymaker. And here they sit in the restaurant, The Frenchman (Merovingian) came with his wife Persephone, and The Frenchman decided to show Neo his power.

Prior to their conversation, The Frenchman (Merovingian) secretly ordered a cake to be delivered to a woman sitting across from their table. He explains that every cause has an effect and every effect has a cause. After one small bite, the codes within the cake caused the female patron to have an orgasm and she excused and left the table.

He sent a gift to a woman sitting with two men at the next table. The Frenchman says, «Look at this woman. My God, you just look at her... She's so obvious, so bourgeois, so boring, but she's trying to get the world to be just like she wants it to be. I sent her something for dessert». And then the waiter brings the woman a plate of cake. The Frenchman says: «This is an unusual dessert. I created this program. It begins very simply». And there is shown, that this woman bites off the first a piece of this cake. «...Each line of the program creating a new effect. Like poetry... — says The Frenchman. — First she blushes. She's getting hot. Heart beats faster. You see this, don't you? She has no idea what's happening to her».

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Then Persephone, the wife of The Frenchman (Merovingian), intervened in his monologue: «Maybe it's because of the wine?» But The Frenchman ignores her question, «What is it? What is the reason?» And that woman, who was eating that cake, began to immerse into her sensations. She began feel a rush of blood to the female organs, and as if out of nowhere sexually excitement appeared and began to increase. She can't stop this. She sits in the restaurant, in front of everyone and feels an unbearable thirst to satisfy this inexplicable sexual desire. This happened simple at the level of the physical body, on the level of animal instincts. They lower her to the level a female animal during the period of fertilization.

With increasing of manifestations of external signs of sexual arousal in appearance of this woman, The Frenchman (Merovingian) continues his narrative: «But soon this loses its meaning. And soon, she forgets that there was some reason. She is excited by sensations... Consequences... Such is the nature of the Universe. We denies it, tries to fight, but all this is just a pretense and a lie. Behind our complacency lies the truth. We have absolutely no control over our lives. We have not yet learned to control our lives». And that woman can no longer tolerate a sudden sexual excitement. At her starts the sudden rush of blood to genitals, begins pulsation of the uterus, after which there is as if an explosion in her female organs, and she gets up and under the specious excuse goes into the toilet stall to masturbate. After that, The Frenchman (Merovingian) found an excuse to step out and joined her, and when he came back, his wife told him that he's got lipstick smudges on trousers.

In fact, it is shown that some genius of the virtual world, of the Matrix, composed some program that has its external manifestation in the form of this cake. And when a woman eats this cake, this program activates in her and pulls her to the lowest level, to level of primitive animal instincts, and in her women's centers begins this boiling, heightening of the sex drive: the unquenchable thirst for sexually satisfying that she can not tolerate it. And she goes to some secluded place to give herself sexually pleasure. The Frenchman (Merovingian) goes over there, and she does what he wants. Most likely, she gives him a blowjob, and then he fucks her as he wants and as much as he wants. This is how his desire is realized.

Watching this piece from the movie «The Matrix Reloaded», I thought that those who wrote a script did not know about the asuras. Because the asuras would make it everything in a more subtle way, by improved method. For an asur, to turn this chick on, not even necessary to spend money on this cake. Not even necessary to go to a restaurant. Not even necessary in any way to touch this chick: what if she's contagious? Because this woman can sit at her home. And not even necessary to send her some cake.

This asur can sit like an ordinary looking man at his home, or can walk somewhere, or even can sit in a cafe, in a restaurant with a completely different woman, nice to talk to her. But at the same time, at some mental, energetic level, he just presses on energy female centers of this chick, whom he wants to warm up. At a distance, being in a completely different place, not seeing her with the usual eyes of the physical body, without cakes, without costs. As the pickup says, why spend money on a female? With asuric technology, everything happens on the same principle: why spend money on a female? Why spend money on this cake when it is enough to just press at her women's centers and to activate in her the low-lying nature, primitive animal instincts. And at her the sex drive turns on: the craving for sexual gratification, an insurmountable orgasmic rush of lust. In fact, it is sexual violence against a woman. Although no one physically rapes and beats this woman and although she does everything herself, but in

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fact this woman was broken. She was forced to do it as the result of invisible influence on her through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. And the asur, who plugged onto this woman and forced her to do it, is a sexual abuser and must be punished according to laws of the Universe for this. But when you consider that during this immense pleasure hers pious merits come out from her and he actually robs her stock of piety, he is not only a sex offender but also a robber.

The Frenchman (Merovingian) who created this program sent that woman this cake. But with asuric technology, there is no need to send someone a cake. With asuric technology, it is enough to throw obscene pictures into the mind of this lady, or, conversely, something about love that soften this chick up, excites her sexual interest, sexual desire. It is enough to pull out of her subconscious, of her memory, of her own life, of her desires something that fuels this desire, and just press to her women's centers and to the button, which is responsible for sexual desire. It is enough just hold this button in her women's centers without releasing, and all. Being geographically far away from her, in a comfortable environment. At asuras it is much easier. With asuric technology, no cakes are needed. Though The Frenchman (Merovingian) is a genius of the virtual world, but he is some dim-witted fool. Why spend money on this cake? This lady will buy a cake for herself, with her own money.

And if such a lady was actually sitting in a restaurant in the company of those two men, as in the film «The Matrix Reloaded», then the asuras would have made a tricky maneuver. They would, of course, plug onto this woman. She's sitting there eating a cake. Suddenly asur plugged onto her, installed the energetical connectivity. She takes this cake, a spoon, just eats a cake, and suddenly she begins to feel as if through this cake and even through this spoon such sweetness spreading that it's impossible to stop to her. And she wants to savor this cake bits and pieces, drop by drop, not swallowing it and not even chewing, and enjoying of the feeling of this crumb of cake in her mouth.

She takes the piece of cake into her mouth, holding in the mouth and not swallowing, and even not chewing. She is sucking it slowly like a lollipop, prolonging the moment and extending pleasure. Because the asur had plugged onto this cake, and onto this spoon, and during such energy connection is so it happens that she seems to be eating a cake, but in fact she gives him a blowjob. And in this cake, which she has in her mouth and which she does not swallow, but which she rolls in her mouth and relishes with incredible immersion in the hitherto unknown extraordinary bliss, sucking every crumb of this cake, at the energy plane of existence there is the penis of this asur. And she gives him a blowjob. Although this asur sits somewhere far from her, at home or somewhere in a cafe or engaged in some business and she does not know him and may not be aware of what he is doing now, but she is not able to break away from that bliss.

This asur somehow at energetical level went into this cake and into her spoon, which she also can't let get out of her mouth. And he didn't spend a dime on her, didn't even send her a cake. This woman at that time can sit with different other men, and she's right in front of them doing it, and they even have no clue about it. No one ever knows about it. And she herself can not guess, although she will guess necessarily, because when she puts this piece of cake in her mouth, she immediately has a very unusual sensation. She immediately realizes that she does eat not just a cake, because she does eat this cake not like a cake, and she does not eat this cake at all. When the asuras is plugging onto woman, everything happens in a similar way.

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There may be a lot of people around her, and she does it right in front of them, right in front of the people she's sitting at the table with. They look at her, and she with them eating this dessert that they bought to her. And in front of everyone, she gives blowjob to some asur who just plugged onto her at the distance. She sits, savors this dessert, licks spoon, and rolls a piece of cake in her mouth back and forth, as if she really is the goddess of blowjob. She understands that it is not a cake and it is not a spoon.

She understands that something unusual is happening here. She doesn't know how it can happen, but she feels it. Because if it was just a cake, she'd be enjoying that cake, too, but the taste would be different. The taste would then be like only response of taste buds, as from food. But when a connection of the asur to her cake and her spoon is established she has a completely different feeling. There is no taste bud reaction; there is no food at all. There's some extraordinary sweetness, and you realize that there is no cake here. Yes, of course, she eats cake, but, sorry, she performs a completely different action. She feels in this cake and in this spoon a man, his penis, and she cannot tear herself away from this penis and voluptuously relishes it in her mouth. She feels in her mouth not a spoon or a cake, but someone's dick, although in reality she just sits and eats an ordinary cake and just holds a spoon with a piece of this cake in her mouth. All around see that she just eats delicious food. But she feels someone's cock in her mouth, and this cock is so sweet, like nothing in her life. With whom she does it, she does not care, because there such sweetness is pouring that it is impossible to stop. And she doing this all for enjoyment of a man who is an asur, who is sitting somewhere and to whom she gives this blowjob, although she not knowing how this is even possible, but she is feeling that it means something. She does this until this asur gets an orgasm.

Then she snapped out of it. Again, everything became as usual. And again can eat this cake, as if it is a cake, enjoying the taste of food. She immediately understands: «Aha, and now this is again cake». There is nothing like this in this cake at all, it's all over. And she feels such a grandiose relaxing, as if she had just had super cool sex with a super powerful orgasm, although nothing like that in real life was not at all. Her body's gone all limp, and she sits in a prostration and finally be coming around, to an ordinary environment, where she sits among ordinary people who looked at her, but did not even guess what was really happening to her. And she herself could not have guessed that some asur just fucked her in sex at a distance, got an orgasm and pulled out a lot of her pious merits, emptying her reserve of pious merits. She was simply used and robbed, depriving her of the opportunities, the good luck, the success and good living conditions that could be her, provided that her reserve of pious merits is preserved. But alas, her reserve of piety as a result of this brazen, presumptuous intrusion into scope of her vital interests to some share has been devastated and her opportunities flowed into the hands of the asur, into the hands of man, who not only robbed her thus, but even got the orgasm. And she does not even know who it is and to whom she gave her luck in exchange for this incredible adventure in the sucking on a spoon or a piece of cake with incredible pleasure.

She right in front of them had been fucked by some asur, who somewhere in physical reality reached orgasm, and as a result of this the waves of bliss surged to her. And she right in front of everyone is dissolving in the bliss and gradually is coming around, looking around and embarrassing, thinking, what if someone guessed why she was eating this cake so slowly, leisurely and stretching the pleasure, why she was keeping this spoon in her mouth and did not let go. Actually it's not she wasn't letting go of that spoon. Actually that spoon wasn't letting go of her, because the asur, who was

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geographically far from this woman, but was plugged onto her and through this spoon and this cake interacted with her, wanted to get pleasure and reach orgasm.

And she is sitting, cautiously looking over her shoulder, scanning the people around her to ascertain if anybody had noticed her condition during this action. Of course, she tried not to attract anyone's attention during sucking on the spoon and this cake in mouth, but then she really just wasn't up to it. There pleasure, sweetness, pouring out ostensibly of nowhere, exceeded and blocked her caution and prudence. And now, feeling that it was all over, somewhere far away from her, and coming out of this torpor which dragged her into the depths of immense bliss and relaxed entirely her, she pretends and tries to look just like everyone else.

The Frenchman (Merovingian) in the film «The Matrix Reloaded» had to go into some secluded place, to this lady did all this to him. But asur doesn't have to go anywhere to madam, neither into a toilet nor into some secluded place. To get lipstick marks on trousers?! In order to his wife expressed her dissatisfaction with him?! No, that's unreasonable!

The wife of this asur can sit next to him, next to this asur, and she will not even realize that someone by just licking the spoon, geographically being far away from them, now, right in front of her give the blowjob to this asur. Because no one else is around. There's no one who can give him this blowjob. This asur sits next to his wife. And wife doesn't realize that energetically he at that moment is plugged onto other woman who is no one for him, who is unfamiliar to him, who is far away from here. And that other woman right now, at this very time, when this asur is sitting next to his wife, is giving him the blowjob, at the energical connectivity, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. His wife would never think of that. No one can guess about it, because all this happens at the energical connectivity, when this other woman somewhere is eating some kind of cake or something, anything.

And there's no risk of getting infections from that chick, and there's no risk of getting her knocked up, there's no risk of her impregnating. And his wife won't ask him why lipstick is on his trousers. Because lipstick will not on his trousers, because everything will happen when this woman will somewhere out there, far from this man, even among other people, and no one will guess that she is giving him a blowjob, because outwardly she just eats this cake. With asuric technology, everything is so simple! Why go to all this trouble anyway?! Why go to all these accusations, why does he have lipstick on his trousers? Why her go to the bathroom or some quiet spot to give him the blowjob or high-grade sexual intercourse? With asuric technology there's no flaws, nothing needs to do! Because the asuras do not do anything like that. They have their own technology.

This chick will go to somewhere in a secluded place and she will give him this blowjob at the distance. Or she will insert something into her twat, for example, finger, and asur will have received full satisfaction, as at normal sex. Or she will go with one of men, with whom she came there, to have sex with him and asur will plug onto them and through the body of that male will fuck her. And the wife of this asur (who was plugged onto them) will never have guessed, because he can be with his wife at that time. And why send that chick a cake, spend money on that cake? She'll buy that cake herself, the one she likes. Asur simply will plug onto woman, and all, this process will activate at her and she will start to satisfy him sexually, without even knowing about his existence and that such sexual interaction through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence is generally possible.

I watched this video from «The Matrix Reloaded» and thought: how well this technology is perfected by the asuras. This technology is very sophisticated, well fittest,

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without risk and without any accusations, because no one sees anything. And no need to spend money. No need to touch that chick. No need to go anywhere. The Frenchman (Merovingian) was to have to tell his wife he had to go out. But in the case of asuric technology, there is no need to go anywhere! Don't even have to get up from your seat. You can sit where you sit. The asur just needs to make an energetic connection to the woman, to plug onto her, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, and this woman will do everything herself, being far from this asur and not even suspecting that some man far from her has somehow entered into sexual contact with her and that such a phenomenon is possible, that he plugged onto her. This woman would never guess about it, because there is no one next to her and she just eats cake or ice cream or masturbates. This asur doesn't need to do anything, he just needs to plug onto this woman. As the Frenchman said, «Such is the nature of the Universe. We deny it, we try to fight it, but it's all just a sham and a lie. Behind our calmness lies the truth. We have absolutely no control over our lives. We didn't learn to control our lives».

Srila Prabhupada is right, I thought. He said, «What are we going to do? — Nothing!» At the dawn of my Krishna consciousness I was listening to a lecture. There Srila Prabhupada sat with his disciples, and they asked him what to do if you feel lust, if you have sexual desire. And during this conversation mataji went into room. Srila Prabhupada looked at her and said, «Look at her: she is a pretty mataji. What are we going to do?» The disciples began to put forward their versions, but Srila Prabhupada had said, «What are we going to do? — Nothing!»

From here a conclusion: if we suddenly had a sexual desire, what we will do? — Nothing! Srila Prabhupada says that if a strong desire comes to suck on someone's cock through our spoon or cake, then what are we going to do? Nothing! Srila Prabhupada says that if we want to satisfy ourselves sexually and we don't even know that really we are being forced to do that, what are we going to do? Nothing!

And because Srila Prabhupada said «We will not do anything», he upset asuras, he did a great job of harming asuras, did great quality damage to them. Srila Prabhupada enraged asuras, has got them on edge. The asuras are able to press on the energy centers of woman and manipulate her consciousness to make her have this rabies of the uterus, Panic Womb, this explosion in her female organs to make her like a female animal during estrus, the period of fertilization. The asuras are able to make her like a female who can't say, «What are we going to do? Nothing!», who doesn't even think what is allowed to do and what to do is prohibited.

When she eating this cake, which she bought, she suddenly begins to feel there the absolutely incredible presence. She feels there a man, his dick. And she can't control over her feelings, and she really opened up. Something is happening to her that she couldn't deal with. She will suck on this cake to such a state that the asur, who is somewhere far away from her, will get satisfaction, ejaculation and then let her go. Then she will look at this cake or this spoon, which she was licking so voluptuously: it's again an ordinary spoon, an ordinary cake. And she will finish eating this cake soon. And there would be nothing left of that cake, very quickly, though she had held a little piece of that cake in her mouth and hadn't swallowed it for a very long time. And she was so sorry to swallow this piece when it completely dissolved in her mouth, but, thank God, you can bite off another piece of this cake and savor it again in your mouth.

I thought Shri Ram is doing it. He plugs his asuras onto the women, through himself, so that asuras can enjoy women like this, without taking any responsibility for any of them. He through himself was plugging a lot of his asuras onto me. I thought: this

material world is terrible place. We need to get out of here into the spiritual world. Material world is a horrible place where your eternal couple, your a real man, who have eternal status of your man, can become so who sells his Shakti to all in a row on the cheap, in order to more men fucked her and erased her rather. Material world is a horrible place where your eternal couple, your a real man, who have eternal status of your man, can do thus in order for his Shakti to cease to exist. He can do thus in order to have fun with other women, who're nothing to him, but with whom he is pleased to entertain, who will be so suck his dick, through the spoon or the cake, and he won't be held responsible for any of them. He won't even buy this cake; he won't spend even a penny on this cake, because that woman will buy this cake.

This material world is a terrible place. Mataji will come to the Sunday program of Hare Krishna, take delicious burfi offered to Krishna, and suddenly some of vile asuras to plug onto her, onto this burfi, and this mataji will savor this burfi and ineffable bliss will issue from this burfi when she simply will keep burfi in her mouth and will not want to swallow and even chew it. Because at the sexual interaction with the asuras there is such an inexplicable bliss. But in fact, it some asur will blatantly use her sexually because he likes when women give him a blowjob. How disgusting it is. As the Merovingian (The Frenchman) said, «That is the nature of the Universe. Behind our calmness lies the truth. We have absolutely no control over our lives. We didn't learn to control our lives». And it is very profitable for someone that we do not control our life and do not even learn this.

256 at 34:20.

<https://youtu.be/wd-eWC3rhmY?t=2059>

235. The great robbery, that is, a big withdrawal of the pious merits from woman's piety account

When it was brought to my consciousness that I has to sacrifice a pumpkin, that is, to destroy some big asur or a whole their group, and I began to meditate, what kind of pumpkin it would be, new layers of my interaction with Shri Ram began to open to my awareness. The first insight on the discovery of new layers was my awareness of the new meaning of the phrase «You are a big person with a capital letter. Come next time, take a carrot, tell to give you all-all-all, and with a big discount». These words Shri Ram told me through the owner of the vegetable stall, when I rescued Shri Ram from life collapse.

I realized that Shri Ram in words that I am a big person with a capital letter said that I should go away from his capital letter that sticks out between his legs, to all the other big letters that stick out between the legs of other males. In Russian, the preposition «с» («with») in the phrase «с большой буквы» («with a capital letter») can have the meaning «с», «из», «вон», «уход откуда-то» («from», «out», «go away from», «get away from somewhere»). And this time I saw the meaning of this phrase in this perspective. I had seen the meaning of the phrase «с большой буквы» («with a capital letter») as «уйти с какой-то большой буквы, с чего-то большого» («get away from some big letter, from something big»). And in this case, I had saw the association between this «big letter», that is, something big, and the penis, because men are very proud of their penis and because when the penis is staring, when dick get hard then penis is big. That is, there are particular associations between «capital letter» and «erect penis, hard cock». And the phrase «с большой буквы» («with a capital letter») in this case can be translated as «get away from my capital letter, from my erect penis, hard cock, and go to other big letters, to the erect penises, hard cockes of other men».

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

He told me that he didn't need me anymore, that I'd kept his money, and now I have to go to the other «big letters». He said me, «Get the fuck out of here. Don't you ever fucking come in here again! Fuck off, bitch!» But when I told him that I need only him and that I will not go anywhere, he decided to put me on sale to the asuras. He decided through himself to plug other asuras onto me at the energy plane of existence, so that they fuck me through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, and I would not know about it, because everything happens at the energetical connectivity, without the presence of anyone in the physical reality. Shri Ram decided to sell me at a great discount, at very cheap prices, just to quickly pump out of me all my pious merits and quickly get rid of me.

I began to wonder when he might have sell me. I remembered that on September 3, 2016 I saved him from the life collapse that almost destroyed him. It was six months after our heavenly wedding, when I married Shri Ram at some subtle level. Nrisimhadev himself solemnized this marriage ceremony. I thought that on September 3, 2016 Shri Ram could plug onto me those who had bought sex with me through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energetical connectivity, because then it was six months from the wedding and I with Shri Ram celebrated this event by having sex, which in this case looked like a ordinary masturbation. But the asuras are able to plug onto people, and in this case, even if it looks like an ordinary masturbation, in fact it is having sex, only with the presence of a partner invisibly, at the energy plane of existence, although he lives somewhere as an ordinary person. I thought that on the evening of September 3, we celebrated our heavenly wedding by such sex, and then he could plug onto me those asuras who bought me in their asuric mental catalog. After six months of our wedding, he sold me to other men for cheap.

That realization made me so sad... I thought that I saved his life. I saved his business. I saved his health. He escaped the fate of hobo, of homeless. I kept his money. I had rescued at him everything. I didn't burn his asuric abilities, though it probably would have come to that. And look how he thanked me for his saving. He began to sell me to others to make me go away from life, die.

He so rewarded me for my devotion to him during many years, many lives. I did not leave him when he was made an asur and when some powerful personalities between my lives offered to break the eternal connection with him and offered to me a new eternal couple. I didn't leave him, I turned down their offer. And what reward he gave me for my such devotion and trust of him that I didn't abandon him? Not even being with him, I fueled him by my pious merits to he was growing up. He started selling me out in order to there was nothing left of me. I was very sad.

I thought it was no wonder he treated me like that. Because I don't respect myself. I continue to be with him and I continue to protect him and give him preemptive signs, even though he has done so much bad to me. He uses my help to do asuric vile affairs, but I despite this continue to protect him. I don't respect myself at all. To me constantly at the subtle level some different good men who want to be my husband are going, they want to draw my attention to themselves, I hear it. I refuse them all the time. Some great maharishi, a great advanced bhakta, who goes to Krishna, was knocking on my door and was saying, «Why don't you even look at us, and suddenly we are much better than your Shri Ram? I'm begging you, please, pay attention to me. I go to Krishna». But I said to him, «I'm sorry, but I have Shri Ram, to whom I am faithful so many lives and whom I did not leave».

I don't respect myself at all. A normal, self-respecting woman will not stay with someone who does not respect her and who treats her so disgustingly. No wonder he

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

was acting so disgusting to me, I thought. Because you can do this only to those who do not respect themselves. And who respects themselves, does not allow others to treat themselves badly. But I was allowing. And there is no guarantee that will not be repeated such a nasty behavior. But there's nothing I can do about it. I thought he had no right to live and be. And those like him, too.

I thought that I, as his wife, as Genie, a wish-fulfilling, as corrector of Universal scale, am fulfilling his wishes. But what wishes did he make? I was fulfilling his desires, and he was taking advantage of this. And he was making wishes that hurt me, that were to the detriment of me. He was doing everything to make me a nobody. He was doing it at my expense, with my hands. He wanted to make me a nobody, and he wanted me to do it.

He was making wishes that weren't acceptable to me, but I despite this was fulfilling these desires, and he'd say, «And this bitch will take her place of bitch». I'm sorry I came to him, I thought. Why? And I was singing to him the words of the song «Dedication to the spiritual master» of the Duo «Sankirtana-Lila»: «I am happy to meet you, but I die at parting. Saying goodbye, I remain with you, and I commit my fate into your hands». I committed my fate into his hands. I devoted my life to him. What has he done with this life? He said, «She has no right to live». That's the thanks I get! And such the reward for my faithfulness and trust in him for many lives?

I thought that he did not need the faithfulness of a woman. He wanted a faithful woman for some reason. When we started interacting on some thought level, he asked me about guarantees: what are the guarantees that I would not abandon him. He wanted a woman who would always be faithful to him. He complained me that he had, so to speak, three heart operations in this life, three pretty painful divorces. He was dumped three times.

I thought: why did he complain about it? Although he damages women. And he wanted to be happy with a woman, although he didn't respect, didn't honor women? And I'm supposed to be with someone who has no right to be happy with a woman because he doesn't respect women and damages them? And I'm supposed to turn down good men, candidates for my hand, because of him? What kind of masochism? This is completely wrong. No normal woman would agree to this.

And he wants some sex?! After all, when I thought about what he wants now, when he knows everything about us, I had Metaphorical associative card with the words «Защита и благополучие» («Protection and welfare»). The word «благополучие» («welfare») in Russian can decompose to «благо» + «получение» («the good» + «the obtainment») = «благо» + «получать» («the good» + «to receive») = «получение блага» («getting the benefit, obtaining benefits»). But how the asuras can get the benefit out women? During sex, during female orgasm. I thought: he wants sex, right? And why should he have penis, if it do these abominations? I thought the penis is not needed at all to those like him. They have no right to have the penis and to be the male.

When I had such sorrowful experiences, he had added an idea into my mind that my living with him would not allow me to relax and go away from the desire to return to Krishna into the spiritual world. Like, I will be with him and will always keep in mind these memories what he did to me, and I will always see my goal — to break out of the material world and return into the spiritual world, to Krishna, to Krishnaloka. Shri Ram gave me this idea. I thought it might be a good idea to have a constant reminder, but it's doubtful. I can remember that without being with him.

I thought I had a big tragedy. Everyone in my team of the light forces, with whom we since ancient times implemented large operations to eliminate criminals of Universal scale and of malicious creatures, before I was born in this body and approaching Shri

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Ram tried to dissuade me from this venture. They all told me not to go to this Shri Ram, but I said I would give him a chance. I was wrong. I should have listened to my team and not gone to this Shri Ram. Krishna said to give Shri Ram a chance; I went to him to give that chance. My team and I made a brilliant plan, I was born in this life and began to go on the points of this plan, which in this my life is unfolding and implemented.

Why I did all this, I thought. I should have let him go and let his life would go to ruin. In vain I did not leave him. Between lives I was offered to break eternal connection with him. I should have broken up, right there! I shouldn't have gone to him at all. But I came to him to give him a chance. Give what a chance? He has no right to any chance at all. I thought people like him should be squashed like nits.

He tried to persuade me to come to him. He somewhere in past lives, between lives, maybe even in this life, was saying, «Maybe I have my eternal soul mate, person I'm in an eternal committed relationship with, and maybe not. Please come to me if you exist». He was persuading me, he gave promises, oaths, said, «For you, I'd do anything, my love». I had come to him. What for? And what did I get? He became convinced that I came to him, that he has eternal soul mate, his Shakti, and then he began to take me down lower than dirt. What was he was summoning me for? What did he want when he was persuading me to come to him? No wonder he had, so to speak, three heart operations in this life. Surprisingly, that there were so few of heart operations.

I thought: I can't even curse him. I can't even wish him anything bad. I then was keeping fast of 16 Mondays of Shiva, so that Shiva to neutralize all the bad things that I wished Shri Ram. I was doing it in order to Shiva to cancel my bad wishes for Shri Ram, that Shiva removed this completely, so that it did not affect us in any way. I thought, «I can't even curse him? I can't even wish him anything bad? This is truly a depressing situation! I can't even wish him anything bad. What a pity! I am forbidden to kill him. I am forbidden wish him bad, harm him. I am forbidden to do bad things to him. All-seeing heaven, what a world is this! The world's an unjust place».

And then I thought, that I told him I wouldn't double-check the English translation of my novel when I was done. But I won't give him the satisfaction. I will double-check the English translation of my novel. I decided that I would check the English text. I had found a good site «Reverso», and when I do everything, then again slowly I will recheck everything to the English text was more or less normal, readable. Shri Ram asked me to give up this idea, he said: «Come home, eat all the pies and immediately lose weight, give up this idea to check the English text of the novel again». No, I'll do it, I'll check it anyway, because who are you at all? I thought, «I'll do it to spite you. You don't command respect. And I'm not going to listen to your orders». I thought he had no right to do that.

And when I was thinking all this, I got another major epiphany about another meaning of those words about a big person with a capital letter, about a carrot and a big discount. In the previous insight, it came to me that «with a big discount» means that he put me up for sale with a big discount, began to sell at a bargain price, in order to more asuras were be tempted with a lucrative proposition and quickly emptied me. But this time, when I was grieving, thinking that I should not have come to Shri Ram, I got another meaning of words about the big discount. I had an epiphany suddenly, and I had a very clear realization that «at a big discount» meant that Shri Ram wanted to take my pious merits. He wanted to make big confiscation of my pious merits. Because it was said in Russian: «с большой скидкой» («with a big discount»). And in Russian, the word «скидка» («discount») comes from the verb «скинуть» («to throw off»), which has different meaning, one of which is «to throw something off someone, shake off,

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

brush, take it away, take it off, deprive a person of his wealth». And in this case, in the words «with a big discount» I saw such a meaning that Shri Ram wanted to deprive me of my wealth, and I realized that it was about my reserve of pious merits. Shri Ram wanted to pump out all my pious merits of me. He wanted to make a big withdrawal of the pious merits from my piety account to his account.

He suffered a great collapse, he lost a lot of his assets and savings, a lot of things went away from him, but I wished him good luck, and all his Affairs began to boom up. He escaped total collapse. But he decided that it would be better if he took out all my pious merits, made a big discount, that is, a big withdrawal of the pious merits from my piety account to his piety account. He decided that it would be better if he took all my pious merits and thus radically corrected his financial situation. He thought, «I will put an end to it all. I will take all her pious merits, and my Affairs going to grow fast, and everything will be restored, everything will be even better than it was». And he decided to make this big discount off, that is, he decided to take all my pious merits, so in my bag with my jewels, in my piety account would be nothing left. This thought plunged me into despair.

I at that time needed to go buy food for our cat. I went to the pet store, and there the saleswoman watched on TV some gangster series. I don't watch that kind of TV show. But while I was standing there waiting for her to weigh the cat food, I had to listen to what was said in the show. There some good woman was captured by some scumbag and he scoffed at her, forced her to fulfill all his perverse whims and fantasies, beat her. She was doing everything to stay alive. And there was such a moment that she said to him: «I'm a human, I did everything you wanted, let me go, please», and he answered her with a sneer: «Yes, I'm happy. You did everything I wanted. Ha-ha-ha... But I want more». And she says to him, «But I'm a human», and he says to her, «What kind of a human are you? You're not human, you're meat». I watched this piece of that show and went home.

I thought: I was shown what Shri Ram wanted to do to me, what would have happened to me if Krishna had not saved me. Because Shri Ram made that big discount, as he had called it. After all, in Russian the word «скидка» («discount») from the word «скинуть» («throw off»), which also means «to throw something off someone, take something from someone». A big discount at that case is big confiscation of pious merits, a big scooping out of woman all her pious merits, a big withdrawal of the pious merits from woman's piety account. Woman becomes completely empty, all her pious merits are taking away, and this leads to the fact that to her begins to treat not as a person, but as meat. She has some problems in life abruptly come, she loses everything — and housing, and family, and children, and health, and work, and friends, everything. And it is not known in what conditions she may be find herself, in what environment, with what people and how they will be treated to her, not to as a person, but as meat. It made me so sad....

257 at 04:04.

<https://youtu.be/5yplqqDh8uY?t=242>

236. Heart without a shred of pity

I thought he didn't feel sorry for me at all. Krishna had pitied me that I did not fall into this abyss. But Shri Ram did not spare me. He made a big withdrawal of the pious merits from my piety account, he emptied me out, took all my pious merits to restore his shattered financial position and even improve it. But what would become of me? I would come to a life where I was treated not as a person, but as meat. This was showed to

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me. I would fall to the bottom of life. I thought that's how he decided to get rid of me, give me to just anyone and devastate me. Why did he do this to me? Did I hurt him that badly that he didn't feel sorry for me at all?

I thought that he did not regret not only me. He didn't spare my children. He thought, that they still children and it's bad for them to eat too much. He decided that the conditions in which we live are too luxurious for us. He decided that the way we live now is an unaffordable luxury for us. I am alone with two children in the tiny flat, without protection and without support, without help. He thought it was too awesome for me and my kids. He thought it was too gorgeous for my kids to be with their mom, together, to live with mom. He thought they had no right to anything. Who are they? These kids are many over the place. I thought: how would we live without my pious merits, when there would be one failure? Something bad would probably happen to us. Maybe the dogs would have torn us or a brick would have fallen on head. Different situations in life happen. And this is his gratitude?

And he is such a handsome man... What an amazing man, if it was him, in the store with a card «Mine». So handsome, so interesting, such a nice man. All the asuras are so nice. People trust them on sight. And he's so pretty man, on the surface he is trustworthy, absolute respect. But he not regretted nor me, nor my children. I thought: no one spares my children. Their dad did not spare them, their relatives did not spare them, and no one spares my children. And this Shri Ram was not sorry when he activated force methods towards me, to crush me. He have not regretted us one bit. He didn't even think that I have children.

I thought: how would we live without my health, without luck, without prosperity, without normal work, normal earnings? Waving a mop for a penny would seem like a miracle, unheard of luck, if it happened. And he is such a fine-looking gentleman, such a handsome man, such an attractive, impressive man... What a mismatch between his appearance and his essence, vile and smelly essence. And I was protecting him? I was giving him benefit from observing the fast at Ekadashi? I thought, «No fucking way he will not get my pious merits! He will not receive from me a pious merits from my Ekadashi, — nothing!»

I remembered the conversation with the shop owner, Hindu, about dogs and cows. I said that they are strange, hypocrites, they are feeling sorry for dogs, but they are killing cows. I told him: «Cows give a lot of usefulness, a lot of milk, but you kill them and feed dogs with a forage made from the meat of these killed cows». I remembered this conversation and understood what it meant. Asuras are taking out of women of their pious merits, and thus killing them completely. In order to kill, do not need a knife. You just have to force a woman to somehow satisfy herself sexually, in solitude when masturbating or with some man at sex, pull out of her all pious merits, and she herself will fall to the bottom of life, she will not live. She will be without money, without opportunities, without a husband, without children, because without her pious merits she'll lose kids, the kids can't stay with her. She will be without health, without any luck, it will be a complete collapse of her life.

And that's what they do, these asuras. Because I said that they feel sorry for the dogs that are dangerous to humans and killing the milk cows. That is, they feel sorry for their asuras. They give them pious merits from women, and thus kill these women. And Shri Ram wanted to do it to me. He didn't spare my children. What a ruthless creature he is! Heartless monster. I thought that it was a pity that I was defending him, was giving him the pious merits of my observance of Ekadashi, was giving him my piety, so that he could buy himself some toys, that is, some women to play with them.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I was very wrong. What can I do to prevent my pious merits from going to him? How to turning this tap off? He enjoys those women, subordinate them at my expense. It's possible for him due to the fact that I'm paying for this of my pocket by my pious merits. I'm completely wrong. I am guilty of this. But I don't know how to block the flow of my pious merits to him.

I thought what he had done to me might come to mind only to the enemy, but not to a friend. A friend won't throw you to the bottom of life. Such can come only to mind of the enemy, whom crush is the sweetheart and most faithful deal. I thought I wanted to kill them all. I want to kill them all, every single one of them.

Then I thought he must right the wrong that was done to me. He did not regret my children. He did not regret me. He wanted to throw us to the bottom of life. Somehow Krishna protected us. And now Shri Ram has to reimburse us for that, he has to give us everything, to me and my children. He has to make good our present and future, to give my kids everything, the prosperous secure future.

He has neglected my children, their interests and their lives many times. He wanted to deprive them of everything, wanted to deprive them of their mother, and now he must do everything to my children got a better future. I thought nobody cared about my kids. Everyone just leaves them. And so I think I need to take care of them, because no one else cares about them. So I thought this Shri Ram will come to me, no matter what. Even if I'm that mad at him. I thought he should come to me. And he has to compensate to us all the damage he's done to us.

I thought: he will come to me, necessarily. And he must do everything for me and for my children. He will give every one of my kids a big spacious posh house, a good big business, and full protection on all sides. He will take good care of them that all these benefits will be enough to them to live very well and develop well, favorably, for all their long and happy life. I thought he should organize a good personal life for all my children. Shri Ram, being an asur, is able to see people everywhere, to get into their thoughts, to see all their desires, motives. He has to find for each of my children a good couple, for their living together in love and faithfulness all their lives, and in order to there was not a single thing to cast a dark shadow on their married life. He will do everything to provide for each of my children a happy matrimonial life, and that there were no pitfalls that everything was pure, honest, that my children were, are and will be happy. Because he has to do this.

This Shri Ram will find for my son a very good wife, and for my daughter a very good husband, a successful one, a successful one, one that can make her happy, who will love her and will live with her all her life and will try to make her happy. Because Shri Ram sees the thoughts of all, and can to do this. He will give each of my children a good business, so that they do not have to worked hard somewhere in some jobs. He will do everything so that my children have, have and will have many good friends, a lot of money, well-being, he will build them better life. I thought he has to do it, so he will come to me. Otherwise he will be killed by the lightning, painfully and forever.

Shri Ram wanted me to fall into an existence where I was not treated as a human being but as meat. And he did it, he had taken all my pious merits out me. Anything could happen to me if Krishna hadn't saved me. Srila Prabhupada is right: the material world is a dangerous place. You live, dream of good, cultivate positive thinking, and make efforts to improve your life. But someone suddenly needed your pious merits, they found a way to remove pious merits from you, and made a big withdrawal of the pious merits from your piety account, a big confiscation of your pious merits, and after that

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you were torn by some dogs or by drunks. Some bad situation has happened. And you could not do anything, because it all happened.

I thought that it is very scary to live in the material world, I feel alone in the whole Universe. I am alone in the Universe. It is so terrible to feel oneself alone in the whole Universe, without protection and help. I thought that Shri Ram wanted to leave my son without me, and my son loves me so much. On New Year, he told me: «Mom, I was washing dishes, saving money for a gift for the New Year, I wanted to buy an expensive toy, but I want you to live longer. Please take all this money, buy yourself medications in order to you can live with us longer».

Shri Ram wanted to leave my son without his beloved mother, for whom he did not regret the money earned by him on the desired toy? This did Shri Ram? Who is he anyway? He wasn't the least bit sorry for my kids. He wanted them to be somewhere without me, without defense. And that's what he wanted when he had taken all my pious merits out me. And I was really pained by I can't do anything to him. I can not kill him, can not curse him, and can not wish anything bad to him. I might want to do something about him, but I can't because it's forbidden. What a pity! Too bad!

He tried to convince me that none of this was true. A neighbor came to me and asked who wrote the song «Blue fog is like a deception». I said I didn't know. But she was insisting, like, they are figuring out crossword puzzle, need an answer about who wrote the song «Blue fog is like a deception». I was forced to find out at Yandex. She left, and I thought it was Shri Ram trying to convince me that it was all a deception, that he was not going to make big withdrawal of the pious merits from my piety account and did not do this. But I analyzed the events of that time and saw that he was deceiving me. It means, he's still lying to me.

I had thought about woman who is our neighbor, an alcoholic. She was deprived of parental rights and taken from her five children. I thought: maybe at her like this once, in a past life was made such a big confiscation of her pious merits that she now lives in the most terrible conditions, she constantly has no money, and she does not work anywhere, a crowd of drunks constantly. Although she is a good kind woman. She was helping me with cleaning the house for a small fee. And she was very happy a small fee for her services and thanked much every time. We talked a lot with her. She is a good woman, but that's how life is. Maybe once, in a past life someone made such a big withdrawal of the pious merits from her piety account, whereby now she lives so, and therefore the guardianship took away her children, and constantly crowds of drunks from them, and constantly the police is coming to them, and they are constantly running away, hiding from the police, live in different places.

I thought maybe she was the same. Maybe once someone emptied her piety account whereby now people think «Oh, she is degraded, broken-down slut», but maybe it just she was emptied and became so? It's sadly more than probable. And Shri Ram wanted to make me such broken-down, emptied? He wanted to make me a trash? He wanted people to think about me that I was a dirty slut and that's right that my children were taken away. He wanted low-life scum to bully me and told that I am not a man, but meat. I thought: the asuras has a well-tuned system. The technology is perfect, honed.

I thought if I could, I'd leave him, but I can't, and I have to raise the kids. And since he did it, he'll be responsible. He'll provide for me and my children, to my children very well grew and received all on maximum most good. No one pitied my children, and at least I have to pity them. If no one pitied them, I shall pity them. And so this Shri Ram will come to me and do everything for us because I want this. Yes, I was wrong that I came to him. It was necessary to endure this craving for him, like a toothache. But if I came to

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him and I can not tear myself away from him, I must endure it, because this will not happen again. I wrote this to myself at the very beginning of our interaction. I wrote this in a letter to a friend, but then I saw that I was talking to myself about this situation. I told myself back then that it would never happen again, so I have to endure it.

Just when I found out about the big withdrawal of the pious merits from my piety account, one last Monday of Shiva was approaching. I at that time kept the fast of 16 Mondays of Shiva, in order to my bad wishes to Shri Ram would not hurt us. And I had going to observe fast of the last Monday of Shiva, when I learned that he got all my pious merits, emptied my piety account, whereby I would fell to the bottom of life. I thought, «I will to observe this fast of Shiva`s Monday, even though I feel so horrible and don't want to do it».

I decided that I would still ask Shiva to remove all the curses, all the bad wishes that I had given Shri Ram, to remove all the bad influence on him, both and previous influence and forthcoming, so that he could live well in life, despite the fact that he had done so many abominations. He knew what happens to women when they lose all their pious merits. He saw what happens to them as a result of this, and he wanted to see me like that. I thought I didn't have to grant his wishes, he's nothing to me and I need protection. I am not immune from if someone else sometime in future lives wants to lose me all pious merits. I have to provide protection from such lovers of making this. I decided: I will definitely do it. But whom I will take to make this protection?

And I thought that those who liked to make big withdrawals of pious merits from piety account of women, did it one last time, more they will not do it, because I will make of them protection from such as they are. I'll take those who were lovers of pumping all pious merits out of women whereby she would became a nobody, a social leper, she would stay without housing, without income, without friends, without children to be treated not as a person but as meat. I'll take many lovers of pumping all pious merits out of women, and make them a shield against the likes of them. I will definitely do it. They will destroy such as they were, like this Shri Ram. They will pay for the fact that Shri Ram insulted his Shakti, taking all pious merits out her and decided to make her a nobody.

257 at 31:51.

<https://youtu.be/5yplqqDh8uY?t=1911>

237. Christmas tree for New Year: Children need a holiday

Such was Shri Ram's gratitude to me for that I had saved him from life's disaster. He decided to empty my supply of pious merits, making a big withdrawal of the pious merits from my piety account. He decided that I and my children did not need these pious merits. He thought we were living too posh. He decided that the way we lived was an unaffordable luxury and that he need my pious merits more. He decided so for some reason. He had not thought about me, how I will live without my pious merits.

He had not thought about my children, how they will live without a normal life, even without mommy, because without pious merits is unlikely to be the children remained with the mother. He didn't think of anything. He thought only about how much he would enjoy his good fortune, feel a comfort, and savor the sweetness of his life. He thought that he would empty my supply of pious merits, leaving nothing there, and I become the trash of society, exhausted, weakened, defenseless, vulnerable, will fall off from him and fall to the bottom of life and the problem will be solved — he will remain with his money, with women whom he used as the contactless whores, he will enjoy.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I thought that I needed protection. I need to create a protection for my future lives here on the planet Earth from such lovers of pumping all pious merits out of women. Need to make protection from such withdrawal of the pious merits out women. If asuras want to live well, they can perform some austerities; they can to abandon intoxication, not eating meat, fish, and eggs, not to engage in illicit sex, not to gambling, they can to commit good deeds to benefit sentient beings, to make donations to spiritual programs. Then they will have some pious karma.

They must learn to respect women, to help them. In this case a male get good karma. But isn't good to lead such a parasitic way of life, as these asuras lead, living at the expense of pious merits, which they are scooping out of women, thereby simply depriving women of any good opportunities, prospects, life. This is wrong. I thought they were making women a trash, vagabonds, and I have to create a defense.

I have decided that we will create protection using the lovers of pump all pious merits out of women. And when we will do it, they, like everyone else in the protection system against asuras, will be born one by one to provide greater coverage. I want to have in my future lives protection from such lovers of pump all pious merits out of women and to children, too, had protection. Because this isn't good, if woman becomes devastated, without her pious merits, especially when she has children.

It turns out, the kids get caught in danger. Because if a woman does not have the pious merits that allow this woman to be with her children, then, accordingly, they get separated. And what happens to the children without their mother's protection? So protection is needed. I decided that for this purpose I will take such lovers of pump all pious merits out of women. They will destroy those who will be as them now and as this Shri Ram. All this I thought about in mid-December 2018.

On December 18, my son had another music lesson, and I needed to go there for some reason, talk to his music teacher. I came there, she went out, started a conversation, during which she began to tell me that my son was complaining to her that we have no Christmas tree for the New Year. And I said to her, «Okay, so what's so wrong about that? We've been moving from place to place for years. Earlier we had a small artificial Christmas tree, we put it on New Year's Day, decorated it with something, but Christmas tree got a little dusty out, and I threw it away. Why is this Christmas tree necessary? New Year is good also without a Christmas tree. Why Christmas tree is necessary to us for?» And she says: «Children need a holiday». I said, «We're fine without the Christmas tree. Thanks, but we're all right». I was trying to clever way out of this situation, but she clung to me with both hands, took me right by the hands, looked me in the eyes with a very affectionate, penetrating look and said to me: «Promise me. Children need a holiday. Promise me you will buy a Christmas tree».

It was embarrassing to saying no her. I really like her; she is a good music teacher. I did not want to upset her, and I said that I would buy a Christmas tree. She was very happy. And I immediately remembered that my son is saving money for a toy for the New Year. He washes our dishes, and I give him money for his work. I thought that if he so very much wants that Christmas tree, let himself buys it. I thought that let instead of toys he will buy a Christmas tree. He puts aside the money for what he wants, and why that Christmas tree should I buy? And I said to the music teacher, «Okay, I agree, but then let him buy a Christmas tree instead of toys, if he needs it so much». That's what I told music teacher.

When I came home after this conversation, I thought: through words of this music teacher Shri Ram pulled out of me the promise that we will be together, because I could not refuse her. He told me through this conversation that I am necessary to him, and

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I asked him why I am necessary to him for. I said, «Why do we need this Christmas tree? Many celebrations of the New Year we did not have a Christmas tree. We like our life just the way it is. Why do we need this Christmas tree?» I was asking Shri Ram why I am necessary to him. Like, we without him and so well lived for a long time and have long been accustomed to this way of life and we do not really need him.

I told him that I many lives was living without him and are used to being without him and even I feel well. But he insisted that the children needed a holiday, that I am necessary to him for something. And it turns out I gave him my consent through a music teacher. I said that well, the holiday will be, but I said that if he wants it, let instead of all the toys he will buy a Christmas tree and in that case a Christmas tree will be. Through these words to the music teacher, I told Shri Ram that if he wants to be with me, he has to give up all other women, in that case he can be with me, «let him buy a Christmas tree».

I thought: I am necessary to him? Why I am necessary to him? What kind of holiday does I am necessary to him for? Why, if he has so many of these toys about whom I hear in my speech, which is a projection on everything that happens at affairs of Shri Ram. I hear in my speech that they are constantly processing one woman, then another, then a third, there is an endless stream of women, whom they are heated, then push, whom take out something from. I hear it in my speech; I am monitoring all these words and think what it could mean in relation to his asuric activity. And I thought: if he's got all these toys in there, why I am necessary to him?

I thought: why I suddenly became necessary to him if he does not respect women at all, if women for him are like food? Food in terms of women's pious merits and female energy, at the expense of which the asuras can well live. Women are as nutrient growth medium. I did not understand why I suddenly became necessary to him although he had taken all my pious merits out me, although he believed that we have no right to live even in such miserable conditions in which we now live. He believed that we have no right at all to live. And why would he want that Christmas tree? Why I suddenly became necessary to him? He wanted me to become the dregs of society, and believed that I have no right even to this existence, what we have now buying clothes and shoes in the second-hand shop and taking what someone give to us?

Why would he want me, if he thought I had no right to even exist like this? What has changed in his life, because of what I suddenly became necessary to him? He thought I have no right to live like now. What holiday does he need? He has no right to any holiday. He had taken all pious merits out a woman who raises her children alone. He had scooped out all pious merits from a woman like that to empty her, to leave children without a mother, without protection, to make this woman a piece of garbage, to be treated not as a person, but as meat.

I thought he has no right to anything, no right to any holiday. And I at Ekadashi ate cakes to spite him, although I many was fasting at Ekadashi. But I was so angry with him that I ate cakes at this Ekadashi, because I didn't want to give him pious merits. I decided that no pious merits for Ekadashi will go to him. I thought that I was wrong, that I came to him at all. He wanted to kill me, not physically, but in life, in order to I fell to the bottom of life, in order to I were with those with whom now I am not in contact never. As a result of his actions, everyone could fuck me and treat me not as a person, as a woman, but as a pig, as meat. He wanted to do this to me? I thought it was a pity he exists.

258 at 03:20.

https://youtu.be/EAceLb_xu_A?t=185

238. Kettle that does not boil water

In this mood, I went to the mirror and, looking into my own eyes in the mirror, began to say all this to Shri Ram, knowing that he is plugged onto me and sees all through my eyes. I started telling him all this. I, looking at myself in the mirror, began to tell him that he has no right to any holiday. I told him that male like him have no right to anything and that such male have no right to be male at all, as a matter of principle, because a male is a protector.

I remembered the words of Sergei Vladimirovich Serebryakov: «What is the Dharma of a male? Dharma of a male is in the protection of woman. What is the father's Dharma? The father's Dharma is the protection of his children. How he needs to protect his daughter? He needs to help her choose a husband and create her personal life. What's the point in a kettle if it doesn't boil water? Such a kettle is completely useless. What is the point in a man if he does not protect a woman? He's useless. As candy. If candy has a beautiful wrapper, but when you open it, there is not a candy, but a fake, would you want to eat such a candy? Dharma means functionality, contents, value. Sugar should be sweet». The dharma of a male is to protect a woman. If he's not protecting a woman, he's useless. It's like a kettle that doesn't boil water. If the kettle doesn't boil water, it's rubbish, and need to throw such a kettle right into the garbage. So it is with a male. A male who does not protect a woman is not a male. He is hunk of junk. Need to toss him overboard.

And these asuras, being men, do not protect women, but, on the contrary, make women completely defenseless and throw off women to the bottom of life in order to they are treated not as people, not as women, but as meat. I told Shri Ram, looking into my eyes in the mirror, that he has no right to any holiday and that he's not supposed to have a penis. Why would he has a male body if he does not fulfill the purpose of the male body and uses it for violence against women? What does he need a male body for if he isn't acting like a male? A male is someone who protects a woman. If he doesn't protect a woman, he doesn't need a penis. And if he doesn't need a penis, then he should be born a woman.

Hearing these words, which I said to Shri Ram into the mirror, I realized that I received an answer to my question, what should be done with those lovers of pump all pious merits out of women. I had heard in my words to Shri Ram that these men, who are pumping all pious merits out of women, do not have the right to be men. They do not have the right to have a male body, the penis. From this I concluded that they should become women and get what they were doing to women. They should get it the hard way, from experience. That's what I thought when I was talking Shri Ram, looking in my eyes in the mirror. I thought that now they would get equivalent response at any trick, at any of their actions. They will get that they were doing to women. But now they will receive at themselves, will feel all this from experience.

I had remembered a book of Gadadhara Pandit «Secrets of Mahabharata», the first volume. At the very beginning of our interaction with Shri Ram, this book helped me a lot when I began to monitor my words, realizing that my words are a projection of what is happening at Shri Ram and in his asuric affairs. Then I was very puzzled by my own words about our cat. Because at some time I was talking our cat that she's beautiful, she has such beautiful ears, lovely tummy, but at some time when children were catching cat and a very strongly were squeezing I was talking that children did not need to touch her because she is the same living being as they are. Yes, it's not a big deal, but such different phrases at different times in relation to our cat were very puzzling me,

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and I was thinking what it could mean. Then I came to the aid of this book, from which I learned that souls have eternal sexual gender-based.

Gadadhara Pandit, on the basis of different shastras, said that souls in the spiritual world have their eternal sexual affiliation, and when they fall into the material world, they retain their eternal sexual affiliation. And there it was said that if a soul in the spiritual world is a male, then in the material world such a soul, such an original, initial man, can be incarnated both a man and a woman. Also there it was said that if some soul in the spiritual world is a woman, then in the material world this soul can be incarnated only a woman. Yes, it was at odds with all my knowledge, but when I began to interact with Shri Ram and did not can understand why such differences in the description of our cat, this paradoxical analysis from «Secrets of Mahabharata» shed light at this.

It all fits together. Through my own words about our cat, I was showing for Shri Ram, who of the women is a real, original woman, that is, a woman who in the spiritual world was a woman and who in the material world is born only a woman, but who of the women was born a woman in this incarnation, although in fact it is the original, initial man, who in the spiritual world is a man and who therefore here can be born a man and a woman. I realized then that my words to Shri Ram about our cat, that he do not need to touch her, that she is the same living being as he, meant that some woman, about whom Shri Ram thought, to bend her or not, is not really a real woman, but simply was born a woman in this incarnation and her energy is not the one that is needed to asuras.

From my words, I learned that real, initial women correctly generate energy, and this correct energy from a real, initial woman is valuable for the asuras, but those women who are actually the original, initial male, not so generate energy, and such energy for asuras is not so interesting, it does not give them what can give the energy of the original, eternal woman. Therefor I accepted those words of Gadadhara Pandit about the eternal sexual affiliation of the soul, seeing that the asuras need the energy of real, original, initial, eternal women, whom I spoke about in the projection on our cat, that she is beautiful.

And when I realized that those who like to pump all pious merits out of women will be born and live only women, because they have no right to be men, I again remembered this book. I took this book, «Secrets of Mahabharata», volume 1, and had reread those passages. There has been described the history of princess Amba. There said that in fact, Amba was the original woman and, moreover, the eternal wife of Bhishma. Bhishma fell because of Amba`s caprice from the heavenly planets to the Earth, and she, being his eternal wife, came to the Earth as Amba to help her eternal husband get rid of earthly existence as quickly as possible. And she was the cause of his death, because no one could kill him. But she tried very hard to bring him back to the heavenly planets to reunite with him, as they are eternal couple. And in order for her to do so, she received the blessing of Shiva, that in due time she would definitely receive a male body, which would be the cause of the death of Bhishma.

Amba was blessed by Shiva to personally destroy Bhishma, but even if she was blessed to personally kill Bhishma, being a man in a male body, she could not be born a man because she is the original, initial woman. And she was forced to switch bodies with the yaksha, male, to fulfill that blessing. But she, even being in his male body, did not come into contact with the male nature of this body and the male nature of this body was supported by yaksha, the owner of this body, man, at a distance. In «Secrets of Mahabharata» it is written: «It is so arranged by God that a man can sometimes be born in a woman's body, but in time he becomes a man again. A woman is never born a man, and it remains impossible for her, no matter how hard she tries». Here, of

course, we are talking about the original, initial, real women, and not those who are simply born in a female body, but in fact are the original, initial men.

«The example of the Princess Amba can serve as the proof of the stated principle. She received the blessing of Lord Shiva for the male birth, but even that was not enough! Amba was born again a girl, and only later, when she got her chance, she received a male body to the use. But in any case the male gender of her newfound body was ensured at the distance by the male, owner of this body». Even Shiva's blessing was not enough to change her sex. Because she's an eternal woman. «The words of Lord Shiva always come true, but the law of inaccessibility of male birth for a woman is so fundamental and unshakable that even the power of Shiva could not challenge his divine establishment».

And then there was written that there is a clear governing law of the Universe about sexual affiliation of all embodied beings: «Men are born women either because of sin (mostly because of the excessive lust for the woman) or by their own choice. But women never become men. This directly concerns those of women who eternally by nature (swabhava) always remain women». And then there was a warning written for men: «Most often, the birth in a woman's body is a punishment for a man».

I decided that I had gave to lovers of pump all pious merits out of women the right punishment — they will be born women, because it is a punishment for men. Also in the «Secrets of Mahabharata» it was said that in all the above cases we are talking about men, who only for some time took the female form, due to some specific curse or blessing, or of their own volition, for example, if they wanted to participate in the divine games in the role of women. I thought that since those asuras who were pumping all pious merits out of women hardly want to participate in the divine games as shepherdess girls and they are unlikely to aspire to it at all, they will have to get a female body due to the curse.

And I thought they'd made many women trash to whom treats not as a person, but as meat, and they already have a lot of curses from these women. Moreover, they have curses not only from these women, but also from their children, left without their mothers defenseless before some strangers who could use them in their own selfish or perverse interests. I thought that, most likely, these asuras who were pumping all pious merits out of women already have a lot of curses both from these women, and from their children, maybe, and from their elderly parents, from friends, loved ones, relatives who remained without communication, without society, without support of these women.

And I decided, that so as the original a man can obtain the female birth in a result curse, then need to all curse, which those asuras already have, unite into one together and give them concrete momentum, a boost, in order to all curses simultaneously united and went to these asuras with the command that they will be born only in the female body. They will be only women, but not a man. They will no longer be male as long as they are in the material world.

I thought it is good that men could be born both men and women. That's fair. Because if men treat women unfairly and very badly, it is necessary that they experienced it firsthand in their future lives when they will be women. It is therefore very true that men can be born women. Thus, I more and more began to see the next action with a pumpkin, which we will sacrifice at the end of the battle. We will take those of the asuras who liked to pump all pious merits out of women. These asuras must receive their punishment. They will never be men again, because a man should protect a woman, but if he does not this, then the penis does not need to him. And since he

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doesn't need the penis, he has to be born a woman. And for a man, being born in a woman's body is a punishment.

And so I decided, that those lovers of pump all pious merits out of women would gain this punishment — they will be born only women. And a man can be born a woman because of a curse. But since these asuras amassed a lot of curses for the many confiscations of pious merits, we just will concentrate all their curses into one narrowly targeted vector, into a single point, we define the specific impulse, so they were born only women. Because they have no right to be men because they did not fulfill their Dharma of a man to protect a woman. They used their man parts to commit violence against a woman. Vector is defined. And vector was defined when I was talking to Shri Ram, looking into my eyes in the mirror. It was December 18, 2018. And I told about it in the 248th series of my novel on February 9, 2019, almost two months after this vector was determined.

Then, when this vector was determined, in December 2018, Shri Ram tried to deceive me, saying that the blue fog is like a deception. He tried to convince me that he had not pump all pious merits out of me. But I analyzed the events and clearly saw that he made this. Shri Ram continued to deceive me, even knowing everything about us, even seeing that through the signs of the Universe I will be shown everything, that Krishna as a Paramatma in the heart sees everything and if Krishna will want to open it, He will open it in such a way that it will be possible to understand it here, being in the physical body.

Shri Ram thought that no one would know about it, because everything happens invisibly to the eyes, on some energy level. And those asuras thought that they can do whatever the hell they want. They thought that they can pump all pious merits out of women, and they will get away with it. But Krishna, as Paramatma, sees everything in the heart. And these asuras have already amassed many curses. Enough of one curse to man was to be born a woman, but here they have a lot of curses, they omitted a lot of women to the lowest level of life, of existence, when a person is treated not as a person but as a meat.

And curses there not only from those women, but also from the children of these women, from their elderly parents, relatives, loved ones of these women, whom they lost when those fell into the middle of nowhere without their pious merits. And I decided that we just will concentrate all these curses at the same time, bring down on those asuras and give a boost that they were born only women. I decided that they had got a lot of curses, but by contrast, I will give them a blessing: they will become male again only when they return into the spiritual world, so that they always will strive for this, because only there they will become themselves. Here they will never be themselves. But we will bless them so that these curses will work to bring them back into the spiritual world as soon as possible. But not too soon.

They will be born women on the planet Earth until the devotees of Krishna leaves the planet and until Kali Yuga enslave all. As long as the devotees of Krishna are on this Earth, it is necessary that these asuras, lovers of pump all pious merits out of women, be born women and do their work, which we will determine for them. And it will be a very great blessing to them, because they will always strive to return into the spiritual world, where they can become who they really are, that is, male, and they return into the spiritual world, before this Kali Yuga enters the phase of its complete domination. I decided that they would be a good protection for me and for all women from those who like to pump all pious merits out of women.

258 at 24:40.

https://youtu.be/EAceLb_xu_A?t=1480

239. «I'm going to give you a gift. Though others paid both for participation, and for a rag, a belt»

It was revealed to me that Shri Ram had taken all my pious merits out me, but Shri Ram tried to assure me that it was a deception. He did it through the words of my neighbor about the song with the words «Blue fog is like a hoax». I began to remember events of those days when big confiscation of my pious merits by him was, and to analyze. I remembered that when Shri Ram said me through the owner of the vegetable stall about a big person with a capital letter and about the big discount, September 3, 2016, it was six months of our heavenly wedding.

At that time I called the karate coach before I went to the store to buy a cake to celebrate that heavenly wedding. The karate coach told me that all his affairs are come apart at the edges and the seams, that the whole thing snuck up on him, he's upset, much trouble at him is in right now and he don't know what to do. I asked if there was any hope. He said that Yes, there is hope but two months are necessary for restoration if everything will be good. I wished him luck, bought some stuff, and went home.

I go, I see on a bulletin board the announcement about karate, right there I making a phone call him: «Here the announcement about your karate, it is written that there will be some Olympic games, you, probably, will go to the Olympic games, you will be there the champion». He says, «I don't think it's possible». I say, «No, you will be the champion at the Olympics». He says, «Well, you always come at just the right moment. Feminine energy strongly rushing from you», and I answered him: «I always come at the right moment». I remembered this and thought that through a conversation with the coach I said Shri Ram that he would be all right, that I wished him good luck and now all his affairs is going to grow, everything will restored, and he told me that I came into some moment and the female energy from me is gushing. Is it in gratitude for his rescue he said me that I am placed on the list for sale, at some moment, at which my feminine energy will gush very good from me and all will flow out of me completely.

After that, I went to the vegetable stall for a carrot, where he told me that I am a big person with a capital letter. That is, he told me that he was going to get rid of me completely, throw off me from his capital letter, throw off me from his dick. And I told him that I came for one carrot, I told him: «You're with me, that's all I need». Thus I told him he is my beloved, my eternal soul mate, where I would go from him if he is the only one I need. And he told me: «Well, since you do not want to unhook and leave, then the next time we have sex with you at an energy connection, you will take all of whom I will give you through myself, and you will throw off the maximum of your female energy, you will give us the maximum of your pious merits».

He did not take into account that I told him that he will rise highly, reach Olympus, that all his Affairs would be restored and even improved. He decided to speed this up, seize everything out of me to the maximum. I did Namaste in response to words of the owner of a vegetable stall, thus saying Shri Ram, «I will do the things that you wants me to do». And that same night, before I went to bed, he and I celebrated six months of our heavenly wedding. We had sex through my masturbation. He plugged onto me someone who bought sex with me, and I threw off maximum of my energy, maximum of my piety as he wanted. Because I said I'd do it when I bowed with Namaste to the owner of the vegetable stall. It was September 3.

And the next day, I burned an eye out of one of his members of his asuric organization. I listened to a lecture by Radha Damodara Prabhu on how Krishna's

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devotees were imprisoned, put in a psych lock-up and what was done to them before perestroika and the collapse of the Soviet Union. I listened to this lecture and remembered how I with one of my ex-husbands went on his Affairs to one medical institution, how there us invited once to an office of the chief physician and that there was. I remembered how I sat across the table from the doctor and at some point felt as if some terrible black tentacles at the energy plane of existence began to go probing around inside me. I then told him that he has no right to do it, and all this immediately stopped.

I remembered this and thought that the chief physician was from the asuric organization of Shri Ram. I immediately remembered the situation that was then. I mentally sat down opposite the doctor, as I sat then. And I from my eyes mentally emitted a powerful pillar of fire into the eyes of the physician. This pillar of fire was going into the eyes of that man at my mental screen, and after a while I felt that everything was done, he is a total scrap, and his expiration date is past. We have done away with him. It was the evening of September 4. Thus Shri Ram got the warning that he was very wrong that wanted to lower a good woman.

And then I found on the Internet at random lecture of my Gurudev in which he showed how Hanuman brought to Sita the ring of Ram. And through this my Gurudev made Shri Ram an offer. He offered Shri Ram to accept me as his wife. But Shri Ram was not going to accept this offer. He already robbed my piety account. I lost out all pious merits. He had already put me up for sale, and there many asuras watched at me in mental asuric catalog, and already there were buyers, and there was already a sale. And all summer he gave me to asuras from his asuric organization, when he had that good woman, whom he then also put up for sale. And he thought that he is not a fool to take as his wife this foolish dummy, whom everyone have smashed and out whom he threw off all that she had, who is devastated.

And then on 7 September was showed to him 53–58th series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev». Shri Ram had thought that such a life as we live is an unaffordable luxury for us, and he robbed me by devastating my supply of piety, in order to I lost everything, and even children. He didn't spare me. He believed that I was unworthy to live even in such conditions and not worthy of a good attitude. But in these series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» Shiva told Shri Ram that Shri Ram is not freed from the curse, from the collapse of life. Shiva told Shri Ram through these series: «Shri Ram, don't look, that you had taken all pious merits out her, and you have Affairs recovered, and you think that have you all well. No, you are not free from this curse».

Shri Ram thought that he made a great infusion of pious merits, and now everything's fine, but Shiva told him: «Yes, thanks to the fact that you had pumped all pious merits out of her, transferred her pious merits into your account of piety, the effect of the curse has decreased and things went very well. But don't be so naive. The curse did not disappear. The sword of Damocles is still hanging over you. Your crime is unforgivable». Because Shri Ram himself told me «be my wife, become my wife», we had some heavenly wedding, but he began to give me away to everyone, then put up for sale and began to sell, had pumped all my pious merits out of me.

Shiva told him his crime was unforgivable. Shiva told Shri Ram that Shri Ram had married me of his own free will and was obliged to give me the status of his wife, but he had not done his duty, and this is crime and for the crime he must be punished. Shri Ram was not pleased these Shiva`s words. He thought that because of he had taken all my pious merits out me, his business began to boom and everything will be good but Shiva told him that he had committed such a crime that is unforgivable and he must be

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punished, and that no infusion of pious merits will not help him, at any moment his life will be destroyed. And then Shri Ram agreed to take me again, although I am so much unworthy of the ordinary human attitude.

I thought, how dear to him comfortable living conditions, his ass in the warm, and not in the cold under the bridge. How dear to him money, comfort, cosiness and a high quality of service that he because of this comfort agreed to be again with me, despite the fact that he believed that I was not worthy of any good attitude. He did not want to sleep under the bridge in the cold, but he kicked me to there, taking all my pious merits out me and deciding to let them slaughter me like a sheep in a market. When he did this to me, he did not feel sorry for me, but when he was told that he would be cut like a sheep, when he will alone on the street, he was immediately frightened, said that he did not care that fact that many asuras fucked me, that he believed that I was not worthy, but what to do, he have to take me as his wife.

I had analyzed all those situations and realized that Shri Ram is lying to me. He told me that the blue mist is like a deception, that I had been deceived, misled, he had not taken all my pious merits out me. But I analyzed and realized that he had taken all my pious merits out me. I was in great grief when I found out and understood all this. And all this was after he had received assurances about the postscript that everything would be fine. Because of these woeful thoughts I didn't care that he was going to be all right. I thought he was lying to me, like it wasn't true, like it was all a lie, but it's true. I see that all this is true.

I analyzed the events. Yes, it all fits. I thought he is very violent. For what I helped him and said that he will rise very high, to Olympus, he decided to put me on sale with a scooping out all my pious merits, in order to I fell to the bottom of life, when all my reserve of piety would have been fully depleted. Further on the scenario would be followed by misfortunes, the continuous failures, deceptions, ruses, terrible contingencies, then life's disaster. Without pious merits, I would have to work off sinful karmic reactions in a rigid, concentrated form, without the alleviation of the situation with pious merits, because they would not exist. Shri Ram calmly began to do it.

I thought what does he want now? He said that children want a holiday, need to buy a Christmas tree, children need a holiday. I thought why should I? He has no right to any holidays at all. He deserved hell's worlds forever. I decided that I would no longer pass on to him the pious merits for that fact that I kept the fast at Ekadashi. I told him then, on September 3, «You're with me, that's all I need», but he said, «If you says so, then you will be with many other men, first at the energy plane of existence and then in the real life, when you fall to the bottom of life. There you will get to those who will fuck you mercilessly in real life and treat you not as a personality, a woman, but as meat».

I thought Srila Prabhupada is absolutely right. There is no love in this world. Love is patient in kind, love is not jealous, conceited or proud, love does not keep a record of wrongs, love never gives up. What love can be if we are an eternal couple with him, if I am his Shakti, but he did this to his Shakti? There never going to be any love in the material world. It's all smoke and mirrors! There is no love. We need to get out of the material world without looking back. I thought I had made no promise to this Shri Ram that I would be with him. That's the promise I made to music teacher when she said, «Promise me you'll buy a Christmas tree». I promised to buy a Christmas tree. But I promised not this Shri Ram that I would be with him. I promised music teacher I'd buy a Christmas tree. And I did buy a Christmas tree. But I didn't promise him anything.

I thought: I promised him nothing. I don't owe him anything. I don't have obligation to be with that Shri Ram. Even though I'm in minus, I don't want to be with him. I don't

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want to be with him, even if he's settled in so well and even if he devastated all my reserve of piety and even if all he has is mine by right. Because all he has and has not lost is thanks to my pious merits. And in General, he received all this only because many lives I being his eternal Shakti was giving him these pious merits. But he thought it is all his. And he decided to throw off all piety from next bitch, from next sheep, stupid naive loser girl and live well and quietly. He thought that it would be all right. I had thought that I had not promised anything to this Shri Ram and it is unlikely that he will come to me and not worth wait for him. I decided that I would still recheck the English text completely.

I told him: «I am happy to meet you, but I die at parting. Saying goodbye, I remain with you, and I commit my fate into your hands». This is the song «Dedication to the spiritual master» of duet Sankirtana-Lila. It was from this song in November 2016 that I learned that Shri Ram had some kind of battle at the subtle level in which he was to be killed, so I began to defend him. Through these words I said to him: «I have come to you. I'm so happy that I can be with you because you're my eternal husband. But if you die, I'll leave the body somehow, too. Because I die at parting. But saying goodbye, even leaving the body, I stay with you anyway, I'm not going anywhere, I'm still in touch with you, and I give my life to you».

I told him, «I am entrusting him my life», but he said, «Yes, you're entrusting me your life? Live while you can. You don't have much time left. I'm gonna taking all pious merits out you, and then you're gonna die real soon. You'll fall right to the bottom of life, will say goodbye to me, because you won't have godliness, you'll fall somewhere, some scumbags will mock you, and you'll die. You said „I am dying at parting“. How nice! I'll get rid of you. You're such a pain. I swear I'll kill you! Go away! You are now devastated. You are now useless to me. I had pumped all from you».

I thought how he being so cruel to me. And he is such a good looking man. But he turned out such a cruel, said: «Right now we will take all pious merits out you, and you will die at parting. You will say goodbye me, you won't with me. I don't need you without your pious merits. You can't hang on to me. Without your pious merits life itself will destroy you. Die, if that's what you want, and sooner». He didn't spare me. He did not think what would happen to my children without me. He didn't care at all. I thought, «He wants something? He any holidays wants?! He has no right to live and be».

Shiva told him that he had to accept me as his wife, because this curse had not gone from him and no pious merits would be enough to extinguish this, because this crime is unforgivable and Shri Ram is necessary to be punished for it. Shiva told him that as long as he is with me, he is protected. And then Shri Ram said that I am not his choice, I am his destiny. It was September 7, 2016.

And on 19 September, two weeks later, Shri Ram plugged Fedka onto me. This is the rag, the gift of God, as I call it. Among the asuras there are specialists whose function is to act as the buffer between the big asur and ordinary woman, to enable them to interact. Without this buffer, a woman may be exposed to the negative effects of a man's asuric energies, similar to a high-voltage electric shock. I was shacked violently when I was coming into contact with him; many times this immediately abruptly was thrown back me from him. There was a sharp negative reaction, and constantly there was not enough air. And Shri Ram had plugged onto me such expert who's I named Fedka, rag, gift of God.

When Shri Ram was talking me about this Fedka-rag through the words of the karate coach in telephone conversation, he said: «I'm going to give you a gift. Though others paid both for participation, and for a rag, a belt». That is, he was forced to connect

Fedka to me for free, because I have nothing left. There was nothing he can to take from me. If he could take anything, then, of course, there would be no such words that «I'm going to give you a gift. Though others paid both for participation, and for a rag, a belt». That is, it turns out that Yes, indeed, he threw off to the maximum from me, there was nothing to take from me, because others were paying for a rag, that is, for he were connecting to them a man-buffer, an energy Converter, an interaction stabilizer, and also others were paying for participation, but to me he gave this Fedka-rag as a gift.

He thought I'd be very happy. In fact, it really confirms that he had taken all my pious merits out me, because after that there was simply nothing to take from me. And he was talking me the blue mist is like a hoax? He was assuring me that he didn't take all my pious merits out me. But if I had something that could be taken away in order to pay for the inclusion of such an expert, of such transducer, then he would definitely do it, because all the others were paying him for it. But since he was forced to plug this expert onto me for free, as a gift, means he had taken all my pious merits out.

259 at 16:36.

<https://youtu.be/ORaZJP6gKv0?t=992>

240. To tear out sinful tongue at lovers of pump all pious merits out of women

I thought I need protection against such pumping all pious merits out of women in future lives. I thought that men have no right to be men if they treat women like this and do this to them, because the Dharma of a man is to protect a woman. The kettle is needed to boil water. If the kettle does not boil water, it is useless, it is thrown out. This also applies to men. He must protect the woman. If he does not protect a woman, if he uses his powers, his abilities, to deceive a woman and commit violence against her, to lower her to the bottom of life, it is not a man, he has no right to be a man. This I said to Shri Ram, talking to him, looking into my eyes in the mirror.

And then I remembered that be born women, in the female body is a punishment for men, and I decided that lovers of pump all pious merits out of women will bear such a punishment. They will be born only women and live only as women. Men can be born women as a result of a curse or blessing. I had thought that those who liked to pump all pious merits out of women, of course, has a lot of the curses, because they did not feel sorry for anyone — neither women nor children of these women. And I thought that need just take these curses, concentrate it into one, focus these curses targetedly, and send concentrated, as the needle into one spot, and set a goal in order to these ex-men would become women, would be born only women. And everything that they did to those women, now they will receive as own experience in their future lives. Because these asuras will be born women always.

I told about it in the 258th series of my novel. Before recording this series, in the evening, it was February 10, 2019, I sat down to listen to the mantras and during Narasimha Maha Mantra «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrishimham bhishanam bhadrām mṛityur mṛityum namamy aham» I remembered about asuras who were the lovers of pump all pious merits out of women. I started up rage, I very much had wanted to deal with them right away, but was restraining myself from desire to tear them all up immediately. Apparently, Shri Ram saw my condition and desire to kill them immediately and decided to delay me. He suddenly appeared on my internal screen. He had stood in front of me; I looked at him and then went out from there.

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But after that I thought, «Shri Ram, I'll do away with them anyway. I will take care of the purity of society and eradicate those who were pumping all pious merits out of women. Since I cannot eradicate you, Shri Ram, I will eradicate everyone who was doing such». And during sounding of this mantra at this mood I had tuned in them. I had stood above them high in space, opened my mouth wide and began to draw something out of them into me. Great flow had rushed of them... I guess it was a pious merits, which they seized from the women, maybe some their forces.

After recording the 258th series, on the evening of February 10, I remembered that at the very end of this series came out screenshots with the words: «I do not want to wait so long, Maharaja», then «Close mouth» and «Tear out sinful tongue». I realized that it is necessary to yank out their sinful language, that is, the energy tongue which the asuras have at the level of the male genitals and using which they can receive other people's pious merits, including pump all pious merits out of women. I realized that this should not be delayed. I decided that I will yank out their sinful tongue the next day, February 11, when I will wash the dishes.

And when I went to bed, I suddenly saw on my inner mental screen this sinful tongue of theirs. This was indeed as tongue, however at the energetical level. I had saw on the level of their genitals, some open mouth, and from it protruded some energy tongue, which was squirming. I looked at that wriggling tongue and decided to do something about it. I suddenly had a strong corrosive poisoning salt in my hand and have put salt to this sinful tongue, and tongue became covered in ulceration and wounds. I remembered the screenshot with the words «Close your mouth», looked at this open mouth, from which protruded this wriggling tongue, and thought: «Right now we will close their mouth». I took some kind of partition, which closes the Russian oven, when you put pies in oven, and I lowered this partition directly onto the tongue, pinning it down on tongue, hammered it into the bottom of tongue, blocking off this mouth. This open mouth became closed by this barrier.

I thought, «We did it right. Mouth is firmly closed by the partition». I remembered the screenshot «To tear out sinful tongue». I had thought that we will yank out this tongue tomorrow, but today I will work with this tongue. In short, I poured a strong corrosive poisoning salt on this tongue, and then suddenly I found in my hands a trident, like at Shiva. I took this trident and drove it into their tongue with all my strength, pinning it down so that tongue could not move. And after that I began to poke this trident their tongue everywhere, and from above I poured still something corrosive that to them to make life harder, and went to bed.

In the morning I woke up, looked at my internal screen. I found their tongue is completely immobilized. Before I closed their mouth by the partition, this tongue was slowly wiggling, but when I was poking it with my Trident and poured something corrosive into it, it became completely immobilized. Mouth was firmly closed by the partition. I thought it might be good to give tingling to this tongue, as by thorns. This is when you lost feeling in your arm, the hand or foot becomes numb, feels nothing, then you carefully move your legs, wiggle your toes, anything to get the blood flowing, and it begins to tingle like due to thorns, it's a very unpleasant feeling. I thought I have to make that happen to them, and imagined that their tongue is numb right now and begins to tingle.

And then I imagined that their tongue was completely stiff and they were experiencing an indescribable sensation... And then I imagined that their tongue began to ache as at frostbite. When a heavy frost and you have frostbite, your feet and hands are too cold, you don't feel them, and when you get warm, feet and hands start to thaw

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and tingly. I thought that it is very painful and unpleasant, and I gave them such throbbing, pain, tingly in their tongue. As if this tongue is very cold, frozen through and it was placed in hot water, and tongue begins to unfreeze, it terrible hurts, and it is impossible to fix it.

After that, after a while, I looked back at this, and from my fingers suddenly grew long sharp iron claws, like Freddy Krueger's. I dug these claws into their sinful tongue and tear this tongue apart, to the small shreds. At this I slowed down, deciding that to send them now in their future lives is not necessary, because I have not yet told what I'm going to do with them. But as there were screenshots that it is necessary to close them a mouth and yank out their sinful tongue and that we do not want to wait so long, I decided that I need to yank out their sinful tongue, let some time they will live without this tongue and with the closed mouth. I looked at the kitchen sink, I had a lot of dirty dishes, and I thought, «Right now I'm going to wash the dishes and I will tear out their sinful tongue».

And when I went to wash the dishes, I turned on the Narasimha Maha Mantra «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham» and during this mantra began to process them. At first I had stood inside each of them, there were a lot of them, and began to pull all out of them. It's like I'm standing inside them and I am pulling all out of them using a big stream, which rapidly rushing to me in the form of a spiral channel, and from above, and from below, and from all sides at the same time. After that, I formatted their chakras, and then took my sharp long iron claw, like Freddy Krueger's, and at the bottom, where is their lower root, at Muladhara chakra, I began to make slots by this claw. And when the cuts became many, there a large hole had broken and from there rapidly, under great pressure dark gray-green lava began to gush, as from the mouth of the volcano during its eruption.

Then I made them sing the Hare Krishna mantra. Several times I wanted to destroy them, but at that time thoughts appeared at me that today it is not necessary to do it, it is only necessary to yank out their sinful tongue. Three times I very wanted to destroy them, and three times at the same time I had these thoughts and also at the same time the plate accidentally was slipping out of my hands, what braking me, and I washed the dishes at the same time. I understood that need to now tolerate. And I decided to yank out sinful tongue at them.

I imagined that they have energetical tongue there. I had stood high above them, and big hand reach out to their genitals from me, and I yanked with this hand for that place where the root of the genitals was, and yanked out everything that was there. Then I turned on there a bright blue glow and the burning, and burned it all out, and there everything was charred, all burned. Where was that energetical tongue, formed a great hole. I had stood at the very top, where Sahasrara-chakra, and from the gaping hole at the level of male organs began to pull everything through Sahasrara-chakra somewhere up. And all everything flew out there.

I thought that they would not be men, with male nature, they would be born and live only women, so they do not need their male nature. They will be able to use their male nature only in the spirit world, only when they return there. So I thought I should lift out their male nature out of them completely, and it all went out of them through their Sahasrara chakra. I thought that their male nature should be there somewhere waiting for them to return into the spiritual world, and only then they will receive their male nature. Until this time they won't ever get their male nature.

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Then I started by blue glow sterilize there, in the area of the big hole. I had imagined that everything there is becoming as sterile as in the operating room. And then I started to let the fire into there, and everything that was left there shrank into a tiny dot. I had thought that now need to close their mouth completely, that anything male should not be at all there. And I was squeezing what was left there, and it turned of a burning red tiny dot, a tiny burnt residue. There was a huge hole and a tiny dot, a burnt, barely visible, and I began to cauterize this dot by the Hare Krishna mantra.

I began to chant the Hare Krishna mantra and began to imagine that the Hare Krishna mantra would seal it all. I simultaneously from all sides began to compress this tiny dot by the mantra. I cauterized this tiny dot by the Hare Krishna mantra, and dot turned out to be imprinted inside the mantra. And there everything became sealed, forever. That is how I did it. I was told that they don't want to wait too long, that I have to do it rather, but now is too early to send them, that I have to tear out their sinful tongue and close their mouth, and I did it. And now it remained to discover what they would be like in their future lives, what they would do there, and send them there.

259 at 44:00.

<https://youtu.be/ORaZJP6gKv0?t=2647>

241. Miraculous transformation. The lovers of pump all pious merits out of women will become witches, specialized orderlies

I decided that those asuras who were pumping all pious merits out of women and thus violated their male Dharma, will be born and live only women. And now I closed their energetical mouth and yanked out their energetical sinful tongue, by which they were pumping pious merits from the women. Without energetical tongue they felt very bad, they suffered very much. They still were alive and have been in the male body, but they had not energetical tongue, and they are not used to being without this tongue, and it was very painful for them.

Shri Ram asked me to do away with them as soon as possible so that they would not suffer too long without their energy tongue. I did not have pity for them, because when they by their sinful energetical tongue were lowering women and were depriving them of everything, including children, they did not think how it hurts. I could have sent them to their future lives instantly, but I had to tell before that who they would be in their future lives, how they would live there, how they would protect women from lovers of pump all pious merits out of women, so I had to hold them in such a sad position, without their sinful tongue.

I have devoted the entire 260th series of my novel to the story of what they will be all their future lives in the material world before their return into the spiritual world. I have decided that they will be born women for a very long time, as long as their services are required. And their services will be required as long as Krishna's devotees are on planet Earth. I have decided that they will be able to return into the spiritual world when the devotees of Krishna will go massively from the planet Earth to the spiritual world before this Kali Yuga completely begins to subjugate everyone.

When I thought about what they would be like, how they would protect women from big scooping out all pious merits, I had remembered the story about how the Kauravas tried to undress Draupadi at the Royal assembly, whereupon the Mahabharata occurred. I opened the 156th series in the TV series «Mahabharata», began to look it and save screenshots. I had seen that through these screenshots I was told what those asuras would be like, these lovers of pump all pious merits out of women. In the 260th

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series of my novel, when I began already to tell all this, I opened these screenshots and began to comment on them.

From the first screenshot with the words «I have no husbands, no name, no family. I am as the fire that burns in the heart of the forest hermit» I had seen that they will have no husbands, no name, and no family. From this I realized that these lovers of pump all pious merits out of women who were leaving women without a husband, without a name, without a family, will become such. They will not have husbands, will not have a name, that is, some importance in society, they will not even have their family. This is not surprising, because they were depriving women of their pious merits, and if these women had children, then, accordingly, these women somehow were losing their children: or in accidents, or in the kidnapping, or in a sudden illness of the child, when no one can help, or when guardianship authorities took away children.

Something like this happened to those women from whom the asuras took away many pious merits at once, emptying reserve of piety, and something similar will happen to these asuras, who are still without their energy tongue and who will be women in future lives. They will be deprived of their parents in childhood. They won't have a family of their own. Since they were leaving children without their mothers, they themselves will be without mothers and without their families. They won't have a family of their own. They will be deprived of a family in childhood. What a pity... Every life they will lose their beloved mom, and to make this more painful, they will love her, and this will happen when they grow up a little, because they were doing thus to the children of those women of whom they were pumping all pious merits out. And accordingly, the same thing will happen to them.

They will be born at a family, but after a while something bad will happen, and they will lose that family, and they will have no name, no family. They will not have husbands. Well, this is understandable, because when the asuras pump out of a woman pious merits, and at once a lot, emptying stock of pious merits, the woman loses her husband, because a man can not to hold with a woman who hasn't pious merits. She must to work off her sinful karma at a tougher regime, and at the same time she, of course, loses everything, including her husband, she has nothing left, and these asuras, too, will have nothing.

The following screenshot was with the words «I'm pure. I'm like a flower blooming in a dirty place». And they will be the same. They will live in some dirty places. This does not mean that they will live at some dump, although someone of them will live at dump, this is also possible. Most likely, they sent many children to live at a dump, without mom, because mom remained without the pious merits and lost her home and children. Maybe a lot of these kids went to live at the dump, as homeless.

But in any case, a dirty place means not only dump, not only life of hobo. It can be some a den of iniquity, some wry places, pretty rough places, glamorous parties with well-heeled socialite. All these places are also favorite by the asuras, because the asuras love to catch their prey there. In these places for asuras there are many easy accessible prey. There all with each other get laid, and to build into that illicit sex at the energy plane of existence is a charming for the asuras, and for that they will have no punishment, because asuras have every right to built into illicit sex. They have no right to invade at the faithful married couples, but they have permission to their embedding into energy structure of illicit sex. In such places the asuras are spreading their influence. They there always have their eyes and ears, through whom they choose their victims.

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And these asuras, who are yet sitting without their sinful energy tongues, will hang out at those dirty parties, but they will be pure as a flower that bloomed in a dirty place. Maybe they will pursue the modeling business, will be in some places where it is customary to pay with your body, but at the same time they will be as a lotus, blooming in dirty water, but not in contact with the mud of this place. And they'll be just the same. Although they will be forced to be in these dirty places, to hobnob with the filthy rich, but they will be far from it in their nature, because we had well punched through their Sahasrara-chakra. Their Sahasrara-chakra had become completely opened, and they will be pure.

In the following screenshot were words of Draupadi, «Today in this gathering I have shed as many tears as all the women of this world have shed». Every life they will shed as many tears as all the women of this world have shed. They had took all pious merits out of many women and because of that many women were doomed to a sad painful existence when they lost everything, and housing, and children, and the opportunity to live a normal life. They will shed tears in all their future lives, and all who touch their clothes, so to speak, will die a horrible death.

They'll be as witches. They will be as grass without roots. They will not have their home, where they would live quietly, peacefully, putting down roots. They will always be a bit of a drifter running back and forth round the world, like a rolling stone, in order to lovers of pump pious merits out of women come across them in their life journey. These women will be magnets for lovers of pump all pious merits out of women. And those lovers of pump all pious merits out of women who in future lives will be born here at planet Earth and who will think: «We'll drink all their piety and will very well live due to this», will not pass by these witches.

They really will be as witches, because if someone does something bad to them, then immediately at someone who did it, something terrible will happen — his house will burn down, or his business will immediately collapse, or something else. These women will cause damage to all their offenders. Therefore, they will hide this ability from everyone, so that no one would guess about it and would not blame them for all their troubles. They will have to hide this ability for their own safety — so that no one cut her into pieces and burned at the stake. And their lives will be miserable, desperate. It's hard but it has to be. I feel sorry for them, but it's their destiny. It was not necessary to force women to shed tears. Now karma will overtake them.

260 at 10:38.

<https://youtu.be/2vIa6ygN53Y?t=638>

242. Duty to care for the purity of society

The following screenshot was with the words «You should leave this gathering once and for all». They will be such witches, that if someone will do to them something bad, he once and for all will leave this assembly and all his hopes would come tumbling down. They will be such witches who will destroy the oppressors of women. This will happen by itself, like at witches.

At the witch everything is happening by itself, naturally: someone offended a witch, she went to do her business, she does not even think about it, and suddenly the one who hurt her, something bad happens. And those who are not stupid can see a direct link between these incidents. But this direct link is very difficult to prove, because the witch is long gone and has long been engaged in her own affairs. And defy to prove that there's a direct link between what you did bad to this witch and what happened to you

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after. Nobody can prove. There is no such evidence in our earthly reality and will not be. And they'll have the same thing.

Anyone who does something bad to this witch will get reactions right away. And lovers of pump all pious merits out of women will leave this assembly once and for all, that is, they will leave their lives and this activity — the pumping out pious merits from women and merciless infliction something bad for women. She would say to such lovers of pump all pious merits out of women: «Don't be so greedy, my boy. You wanted to take a piece of pious merits from me, and that woman, and the other? You wanted to empty us? Don't be so greedy. You won't be so greedy anymore». She will not do anything. Everything will happen by itself, like at witches. At the witch everything is happening by itself, naturally. Don't need to curse or cast an evil spell for that. It will happen against their will. They will know this and will be very much in disguise, will be craftier, will to keep a secret, in order to no one would know that they are witches, otherwise she will be cut to pieces, no matter how much she is beautiful.

All of them will look beautiful. They will be attractive to the male. In order to men have always thrown themselves at them, it is necessary that they were beautiful, very attractive, and even seductive. Maybe many of them will have some noble manners. They will have everything to attract such men who believe that a woman is not a woman, but just some chick. And all who treat women as meat, as female specimen will be attracted to them and after interacting with such a witch will leave their lives and the activities that they are engaged in.

The following screenshot with the words «Today all in this assembly awaits calamity» showed, that all those sinners, whom these witches will attract to and who will do them something bad, will wait calamity. Everything at their offenders will collapse. Their business will collapse, some troubles will fall on them from all sides, cars will break down, they will get in an accident, such turn ugly will start at once, just hardcore. Because need to have some respect for women. And all these witches will attract those who need to be punished. They'll have a hard life. Every life. Because they will be as a magnet, as a dust collector, a garbage collector for all those who like to offend women. As wolves clean the forest, so they will cleanse society from any piece of shit, who will just flock to her. To them will stick all low-life scum whom needs to be erased. And to be erased, these scumbags, of course, will do something bad to these women. And scumbags are not necessarily street hooligans. Scumbags come in different rank, not just the little ones that roam the streets.

There are such scumbags who look very decent and have reached great heights, but inside, they are monsters. And these witches will destroy these scumbags, just entering their field of activity, going on their eyes. And these witches will constantly come to their attention. They will eradicate evil as wolves in the wood, as good predators, forest orderlies. As they say, do not hurt the witch. This witch in her life's path will meet next scum who wants to bend her. He will start doing her something bad. She will look at him and think: «Again the next asshole has problems. This goat soon will not. It was not necessary to offend me. I was crying so much». And this asshole immediately will get a reaction for each of her tears. They'll be crying a lot. And every shed tear immediately will hit the one who was cause of it. They'll be good orderlies, so to speak, of the forest, as wolves in the wood. They'll be good specialized orderlies.

Next was the screenshot with the words «I'm not a human subject, and death! Only death! I am the death of all sinners that are present in this meeting room». And each of these the specialized orderlies will bring death to those who believe that a woman is not a person, but meat. That doesn't mean she'll take a knife and kill them or will curse

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them. Just they will be such witches, that it is not allowed to touch them, because lay a hand on her and you're dead. A single tear will run down her sorrowful face, and either way, life of her offender is over. And her tears will constantly drip. These women, the specialized orderlies, will be like the protection system against asuras.

They will be such witches that it is need to stay away from this lady. Nothing can be said against her. It's better not to glare at her and don't hurt her. And everyone who needs to be punished somehow will want to paw her and stuff and will think: «She is the same dirty goat as everyone». As soon as he thinks about her that she is a goat, brainless dullard, dumb bitch, ratchet, at the same time the process of erasing of him will start. A tear will roll down her cheek, and he's a goner, the specialized orderly did her job. He goes in a car. The car spun out, then being smashed on impact. The machine flies in the air. The front windshield of a car is smashed to pieces. He get squeezed to death, it takes a couple of minutes to die. She will have nothing to do with this. No one will notice anything. But if anyone notices the direct relationship between his death and that fact he treated her badly before that, she'll say, «Are you kidding me? I wasn't there. It isn't my fault. I'm good woman». Really she is good woman. She's like a flower born in a dirty place.

The following screenshot with the words «My curse will be a great mercy for them» is about the curse that they will be born women and will live women, but it will turn into a great mercy for them. They will somehow understand that they are actually men, with male nature, although they were born a woman. They will be very feminine, very pretty, irresistible, sensual, alluring and attractive women. They will be the sort of women men like to impress. Men like chasing such dames. Such luscious lollipops can sugar any man's tea. But they will have weird dreams about that they were men, with male nature, and that this is their true nature. They will understand that these lucid dreams are not groundless, and they will seek to the spiritual world all the time. They will do something to reach the spiritual world. So this curse, that they will be born women, will for them great mercy of.

They will aspire into the spiritual world and eventually they will get there, because what you want, you achieve. But it will be only when the time comes — when their services will not be so much needed, because Kali Yuga will come into its full rights and all the devotees of Krishna will leave this planet Earth and go to the spiritual world. Only then these specialized orderlies will be able to return into the spiritual world. These dreaming and understanding that they are actually men, with male nature, will be a good incentive to return into the spiritual world, because for a man to be born women is a punishment. It will be a good punishment for them.

This was said by the following screenshot with the words «If I do not punish them now, then until the end of life, every moment they will experience the torments of hell. And there will be no end to their suffering». All these witches will be very nice, attractive women and will attract all those who need to be eradicated. And they will attract even big players who are treats to women very bad, but whom can not be removed. He'll just look at the witch with his disrespectful gaze and he will get into a ton of trouble. But if he will do something bad to her, then all will feeling sorry for him, because it will happen something terrible to him. These witches will be born all over the planet Earth, go everywhere on some business and attract all those men who do not consider women as women, and they will bring upon them troubles. Because otherwise those abusers of women will experience the torments of hell, but it is better if they do not get to hell, and quickly work off their karmic reactions: suddenly terrible misfortune had befallen on this

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man who was actually a big scum, and he's gone to the next life, already having worked off his karmic reactions.

And in order to it was not in vain, it is necessary to convey to mind of these men why this happening to them is. These men will understand that they were having done wrong and these perils and misfortune are reaction for their bad acts. Some awareness to these men will come, because just allow them work off karmic reactions and go away into the following lives to do abominations is wrong move. It is necessary that they understand that there is a law of karma «You reap what you sow»: if you made to someone bad then your car will blew up or something bad will happened. It is necessary that they really understood this, and then it will be correct. Thus these witches will perform a noble mission. They will save them from hell and they will give them an awareness of the law of karma.

The next screenshot is with the words «The duty of any woman — to take care of the purity of society». And thus they will fulfill the sacred duty — to care for the purity of society. They will attract to themselves all scum like a dust collector. They will attract scum of various ranks, living under different guise. There is scum of very high rank, who are invulnerable, and no one can reach them. But this scum will reach for these witches themselves. If it is necessary to destroy the higher-ups decently looking scum, they will be attracted by these women, specialized orderlies. This scum won't be able to avoid it in any way. To do this, these specialized orderlies will have to have access to the upper strata.

For this these women can be very educated, with good manners and a good upbringing in order to entering the high circles, to a chosen few, to the most sacred of the sacred, where need to destroy the contestant scum, whom no one can destroy. But if she has such a mission, the duty to take care of the purity of society, and fish begins to stink at the head, then this witch will get to the highest reaches. And just because she will get there, she will already clean society. Because if some scum is sitting there whom no one can eliminate, then just due to contact with this woman, with this witch this scum will be destroyed. And this witch wouldn't need to do anything; she'd just have to get in there, in those circles. And even if the mouse is quiet to wait, the eagle will still grab it with his claws. This scum, who should be wiped off the face of the earth, will notice this witch and will try to screw her, even if she'll there sit quietly and she'll try not to attract anyone's attention. But this scum will grab her with his claws, because this scum does not know that she is a witch, that if anyone touches her clothes, will die a horrible death. Thus, these witches will take care of the purity of society.

The following screenshots, which I commented in the 260th series of my novel “My Roman. I'm asur's wife”, were with the words «Today the sons of Pandu experienced great shame. Give us opportunity for redemption. Allow us avenge your humiliation». And these specialized orderlies, too, will experience a lot of shame in their future lives, because many women have had to endure a lot of shame because of them when these specialized orderlies were asuras, men and did their dirty work. The law of karma is there, and they will experience a great shame. And of course, they will be given many chances to atone, for many lives. And those who in future lives will pump all pious merits out of women will be attracted to these witches, to these specialized orderlies because this scum will need to destroy in the first place. These specialized orderlies will subjected to humiliation there, but they did not spare others when they were pumping all pious merits out of women, they were lowering and humiliating others, and now they will reap the rewards.

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Next were the screenshots with the words «From now on, I will not braid my hair. I will not decorate my hair with the sign of a married woman». These screenshots said that these women will not braid their hair and will never take a husband, will not be married. The screenshot with the words «If you do not give us a chance to atone for our sins, then until the end of time we will be in hell» said that I help them very much, because for what they were pumping all pious merits out of women, they had to go to the hellish worlds, but they simply will be born women and will be the death to such men as they are now, and in General they will be the death to any filth and scum who does not respect women and considers them an expendable product, meat. These women will be the brutal death to those men who consider women as meat, because anyone who touches her clothes will die a horrible death.

260 at 34:05.

<https://youtu.be/2vla6ygN53Y?t=2045>

243. «Give them even more». Supplement for lovers of pump all pious merits out of women

I saved these screenshots on December 19, 2018. When I gathered all of these screenshots and saw that through them I was showed what they will be, I was told to give them even more. At that time I was translating from Russian into English episode about Fedka, a rag, God's gift, and at that time there was a screenshot from my series of my novel with words «Give them even more». I thought: what give them more? We gave them a lot through these screenshots with Draupadi. But a screenshot appeared with words «They deserved punishment, Panchali».

I was very perplexed, not knowing what to give them more than what has already been given, because so many punishments have already been prescribed to them. And when I was translating the text into English, I saw that I copied the phrase «I began to behave deliberately shamelessly». I thought that they would behave somehow ostentatiously shamelessly, blushlessly to attract those who believe that a woman is meat. And then when I posted this post on Facebook, I accidentally poked to the word «feelings». I began to think: what should be done with feelings to give them more?

Shri Ram, seeing that I was thinking of what else to add, give them more, began to ask me for mercy for them. He begged me very much. Even at that time he was very sorry for them, and he begged me to have mercy on them. When I saw and realized that he was asking me to take pity on them, I thought: I am doing very, very well, I am a real star! If he asks to spare them, it means that I am well done and the punishment is severe. I had thought I'd given them the right punishment. He showed me no mercy, he had taken all my pious merits out me, but he pities them?

It's a clever trick. Shri Ram did not regret me and other women, he said, «She has no right to live at normal conditions. She doesn't need her own children, and her children don't need her». When he was taking all my pious merits out me, he didn't think about very bitter consequences for me, but when I had sentenced to the same thing the ones who were doing it, he asked me very much to have mercy on them. Shri Ram did not feel sorry for women one bit, and those lovers to pump all pious merits out of women also did not feel sorry for women one bit, but why we have to spare those who was so relentless, ruthless and merciless? I thought, «If you're looking for sympathy, don't expect any from me. You'll get no sympathy from me!»

I told Shri Ram, looking at myself in the mirror, that that fact he ask for mercy, meaning that the punishment would really be severe and cruel and it is right, because they did it to other women and did not feel sorry for anyone — neither children, nor

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these women and none of their surroundings, who loved them and whom they loved. Why should we spare them if they should receive the same punishment? What kind of weird pity is that? When they did this, they did not think that those women should be pitied, but when it comes to them, they say: «Please, have mercy on us, spare us...»

No, you did it, and you will to experience it now, because you did it yourself, it's a reaction to your crimes, that's all. I, looking at myself in the mirror, began to reprimand Shri Ram, why he is so cruel to women that he did not spare me or my children, he wanted to deprive me of my children, and he wanted to make us unhappy. And when I was talking him all this into the mirror that he wanted to deprive me of my children, and to deprive my children of me, their mother, then I realized what it means to give them even more and hit on the feelings.

From my words to Shri Ram into the mirror I realized about fate of those who liked to pump all pious merits out of women. In their future lives, when they will be specialized orderlies, witches, they will lost the kids, because for a woman the most terrible thing is when she is deprived of children. From this I realized that they will have children, despite the fact that they will not ever getting married, because it was said that they will not decorate their hair sign of a married woman and that they will have no husbands, no name, no family. But they will have children. But what for? Because I was told to give them even more and I noted the word «feelings». Due this, I realized that they will have children and they will be deprived of these children, because it is the most hurts the feelings of women.

It's a pity that it will be so, but they will have to drink the bitter cup of troubles and grieves, woman's burden. They will have complicated pregnancies, difficult pathologies of pregnancy and difficult labors. This will be in order to for them to experience the same thing as the women they humiliated, devastated, although women give life. Women go pregnant. And every time they will have difficult pregnancy, obstructed labour, in order to it would be especially hard for them. They will love their children. And they will lose these children. What a pity... They will breastfeed these children themselves, personally, necessarily. In short, they will experience all the hardship of female existence, to the maximum: and rough high risk pregnancies, and terrible morning sickness, from the beginning of pregnancy and to the delivery table, and preeclampsia, caused by hypertension, and prolonged obstructed labours, and problematic breastfeeding.

And all this will happen to give them even more and to hurt the feelings. For this it is necessary that they have these children and that they love these children, only then it will hurt the feelings. It won't be that she accidentally gets pregnant and children were a burden to her. No, they will love children. But in order to give them more, to hurt their feelings, they will lose these children, so that they will get any more painful, so that they feel the same as those women who were left without children, when these asuras pumped all pious merits out of women, because of what these women lost everything, including their favorite children. Well, now they will have to experience all this for many lives.

And when I decided that we will do all this to them, a new screenshot appeared. At this screenshot my Gurudev stretched out his hand, as if to say: «Enough. They've had enough». I said that Okay, I'll do that. And I wrote all this down in my diary on December 19, 2018, so as not to forget about all this and tell it when the time comes, in the new series of my novel.

I told about it in the 260th series of my novel “My Roman. I'm asur's wife”, February 12, 2019, almost two months after the time when I was thinking about it. And when

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I agreed with my Gurudev and decided that they had had enough of this punishment, Shri Ram, through the screenshot where Karna holds out the flower to Queen Kunti, said to me: «Thank you very much that you do not assign anything more to them», although they are such sinners that they can be assigned even more punishment. In fact, they would have been assigned to the hellish worlds, but they escaped that fate and will be specialized orderlies, will take care of the purity of society. And this is a very mild punishment for them.

260 at 1:00:20.

<https://youtu.be/2vIa6ygN53Y?t=3619>

244. «Tell to give you all-all-all». Woman as a perfect scapegoat

In the 260th series of my novel, February 12, 2019, I voiced who the former lovers of pump all pious merits out of women will become, but in General I defined this on December 19, 2018, two months before the recording of the 260th series. At that time, in December 2018, I determined to them future, and almost immediately I got a new understanding of the words of Shri Ram about a big man with a capital letter. This understanding plunged me into an even greater grief and despair, as a result of which I received an addition, what in their future lives will former lovers of pump all pious merits out of women actually do. And when I had already torn out their sinful tongue and sealed their mouths with some kind of energy barrier, they were feeling very bad, and Shri Ram asked me to quickly send them to their future lives, so that they do not suffer for so long now, without their energy tongues.

I could have sent them right away, of course, and I really wanted to do it, but I wanted to tell first about what they will be in their future lives, and what they will in essence to do there. That's why I recorded my videos of my novel in a very concentrated form. I wanted so that their torment here would end as soon as possible. And so I told in the 260th series what they would be in their future lives, and it remained to be discovered how they would fulfill their mission of maintaining purity in society, and for this it was necessary to talk about my new insight about another meaning of the words of Shri Ram about a big man with a capital letter. I have devoted 261st series of my novel "My Roman. I'm asur's wife" to this subject.

The next day (it was December 20, 2018) I saved these screenshots from the 156th series of «Mahabharata» with Draupadi and began to think what will be those asuras who were the lovers of pump all pious merits out of women. In that morning the first thing opened a screenshot on my desktop with the words «Again the dice? It was you who imposed the game that led to the battle», and then the next screenshot — «Now dice will show us what death you deserve». I looked at these words and thought that it will now open something else.

As regards «big discount» we figured it out. This means scoop out of woman pious merits. But it turned out that there was also words «Tell to give you all-all-all». I thought that words «Tell to give you all-all-all» indicates the number of asuras whom he wanted to plug onto me, who decided to buy sex with me at the energy plane of existence. But now I got another epiphany. I got a very sad epiphany when all day this post at Yandex was coming to my eyes that some man spent 17 years in prison instead his double, although was completely innocent. I realized that words «Tell to give you all-all-all» means that Shri Ram then gave me the order to take all-all-all that I will be given by those whom he will plug onto me next time, in order to I took their problems.

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They had some problems there, Shri Ram told me to be in the role of such a double, to whom thrown out these problems and who collapses under the weight of these problems, and this asur, crystal-clear, who threw off his problems, went to good live, and these problems did unaffected him. That is, he had some problems. He could go to jail, or an incurable deadly disease appeared at someone from his family, or his business was collapsing, or some former owner came, presented the rights to housing and he was forced to lost this housing in which he lived at that time and which by law was his, but the problem came, something was not taken into account, some pitfalls surfaced, and he was told: «Sorry, Yes, you paid, but get out of here».

And he has thrown out the problem into the woman at such energical connectivity. He threw out these problems into her, and he went to live, crystal-clear, without these problems. And he took away her pious services, and she became a scapegoat. And she had to accept, work off his problems in her life, like the one who spent 17 years in prison for his double, even though he was innocent.

I understood the words «Tell to give you all-all-all» thus. I had saw that Shri Ram ordered me to take all the problems that someone there had, whom he was going to plug onto me, who bought this service from him, somehow paid him to get rid of these problems. And Shri Ram threw those problems into me. He said «all-all-all». He three times said me to take other people's problems, that is, he plugged three asuras onto me and threw the problems of those three asuras into me. At the same time, he scooped out of me all my pious merits.

I knew what action will be next. We will take those asuras who did this: «Tell to give you all-all-all». We will take those asuras who in this way liked to get rid of the problems. We will take those who were using as a scapegoat the double, in this case the woman, and even women with children. I thought: what did these asuras face? What kind of problems Shri Ram threw into me? That he ordered me to take all-all-all? And what I had got all-all-all?

He wanted not only to take all pious merits from me. He wanted to fill me up with other people's problems so I couldn't even lift my head out of that shit I would fall into. I decided that to these asuras who then so made, bought this service, I will throw off all my bad karma and all bad karma of Shri Ram. I will throw them all the curses that were, are and will be at me and Shri Ram, including during this Mahabharata. All this will go to those who bought this service and who threw their problems into me.

I thought that the asuras have this practice — asuras are throw off their problems, their bad sinful karma into women, into innocent women, and they do not even spare the children of these women. They not only suck all pious merits from women, what is very bad. They even throw into these women other people's problems, in order to women just became have been dead. I didn't know it. And then I thought: this is what Shiva said to this Shri Ram. He told him, «Your crime is unforgivable. And for the crime it is necessary to be punished».

Shiva said at that time: «Chandradev's crime is unforgivable, but for the welfare of Creation I grant him life. Although I cannot free him from the curse of Prajapati, I can put

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him on my head and protect him from the curse of Prajapati Daksha». That's what Shiva was talking about then to this Shri Ram. This Shri Ram had sucked all my pious merits out of me. He emptied my stock of pious merits. This is confirmed by the fact that when after that he was connecting Fedka (rag, God's gift) to me, he could not pick up anything from me.

He was forced to give me a present. Because it was necessary this Fedka to plug onto me. But without pay from woman he has never paste such specialists, such buffers between the ordinary woman and big asur. He always picked up the payment from the women for such a service in the form their pious merits. Because he then told to me: «I'm going to give you a gift. Though others paid both for participation, and for a rag, a belt». It means that he loves a woman, wants to be with her, but he doesn't do anything without pay, he says: «Nowadays without pay even a pimple does not appear». But in my case, he was forced to do it without pay. And for what reason? Because there was nothing more he could take away from me. Because I've got nothing left. And Shiva told him that his crime was unforgivable: he took everything from me and threw other people's problems into me, most likely, other people's deaths, because after this our three tulasi perished. Tulasi took these problems on themselves.

And then I really started having problems. And even I once fell very hard on the concrete floor with the full force of your weight, and it is very surprising that nothing broken. My body ached a lot and for two weeks I felt terribly pain, and after that Nrisimhadev during meditation somehow came and put his big hand on my heart, and the next day everything went away as if nothing had happened, although two weeks I was aching. This is when I'm on Christmas party in school during the dance at full speed slipped and fell flat on a concrete floor.

And other cases, too, were. Immediately after the celebration on September 3, 2016 of our heavenly wedding with Shri Ram, during which he plugged those asuras onto me and they threw their problems into me and had pumped out all my pious merits, a neighbor immediately came to me. She said that some distant relative of the original owner of this apartment we live in, which we bought from those who were after him, came. That distant relative kind of came to claim to our apartment. I then very much was frightened, ran to realtors who helped me to buy this apartment, to the housing department, to a passport office, I was told that everything is normal. But it was.

And then we were attacked by lice — and to me, and to my daughter, and to my son. We never had lice, but at that time we were all attacked by lice. And in their class no one had lice. And for two weeks, I was picking lice out of our heads. And I understood that Krishna has protected us in this way. Krishna made it so that these problems, which Shri Ram had thrown into me from himself and from some three asuras (because «all-all-all» — three times «all» was said, and three tulasi perished), were removed easy. I just was picking lice out of my head and from the heads of my children. Do you have any idea how Krishna can free His devotee from even mortal danger, from mortal problems? Just we got head lice. Just we were smearing our heads with a medicine to remove lice, were getting rid of the lice and the nits. And Krishna did it that way that it did not harm us in any way.

And three tulasi has left the body. Tulasi is a sacred plant, flower, commonly known as holy basil. Tulasi leaves are part in the worship of Vishnu. Tulasi is very dear to Krishna. I had good tulasi, lush, well grown, well bloomed, and I bought a special lamp for them, but they one by one perished, left the body. I was forced to plant new tulasi. Nothing just happens in life. The tulasi had protected us. They took a punch. This Shri Ram wanted pin three strangers deaths on me. He plugged onto me three asuras,

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whom was expected some painful death, and he was sure that I would die, that certainly three deaths will kill me. And Shiva then said him that this is crime, and it is unforgivable, and for this he must be punished.

261 at 12:40.

<https://youtu.be/xbSLKc02cRg?t=758>

245. The decision for those who loved to throw into women other people's misfortunes

When I realized all this, I realized who will be the next category to be sent during our Mahabharata. These are the ones who liked to throw their problems into women. Krishna allowed me to work off this karmic reactions a gentler way, but other women, having received three other people's deaths, would have received death, real and would have gone to another body, to next life. And maybe they would have three lives in a row to work off these three people's death. And who knows what problems they threw at me. But Krishna protected me.

I thought: what to do with them? I thought, maybe, to include them in the action with those asuras who will be women, that is, with those who loved to pump all pious merits out of women? I thought maybe to combine them together to send into future lives in order to all they will be born women and will purify the society from all scum? I thought that this punishment is severe and would suit them. But when I thought about it, immediately on my computer appeared a screenshot with the words «No buts, Gandhari».

I looked at this screenshot and thought that I should not unite them, it is necessary to give a separate punishment for those asuras who loved to throw off their problems on others, on women, and who did not even spare women with children. They were sparing no one. What would happen to children if these three deaths were realized directly and not through the death of tulasi? They didn't care. And from the words «No buts, Gandhari» I realized that it is necessary to carry out some special action to them. I thought: what should I do with them? I didn't have any thoughts on the subject, I just knew I have to do it. And then I thought that they can run quickly, but they can't hide, Krishna will definitely float me the idea. I began to meditate on this: what does Krishna want to say to me?

Then I turned on the Nrisimha-kirtan. I listened to this kirtan and was remembering how this Shri Ram was initiated by my spiritual master. It was in November 2016, the day after he had some kind of battle on the subtle level with some big asur, who had never known defeat before. That big asur would kill Shri Ram, but Shri Ram had remained an integer and unharmed, because I was singing protective mantras and begged Krishna, Gurudev so Shri Ram was alive. The next day Shri Ram needed to fulfill his part of our agreement and accept initiation at my spiritual master.

That morning I was minding my own business and suddenly I saw on my inner screen how I was standing, to my right is Shri Ram, and somewhere ahead is my Gurudev. There was complete silence, but it was evident that between me and my spiritual master there was some invisible, soundless conversation. And then my Gurudev suddenly switched to Shri Ram, and I saw that between them went a powerful flow of energy, there everything buzzed and sparkled.

There were two streams — from my Gurudev to Shri Ram and from Shri Ram to Gurudev. And from Shri Ram to Gurudev was rushing a very large flow. And then, when it was all over, this Shri Ram grew up, he became so huge, above the heavens. I looked at him with my head up, and I couldn't even see where he is so tall. I then realized that it

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was an initiation. And when I was listening to Nrisimha-kirtan and remembering this, I had thought, my Gurudev took the karma of this Shri Ram, though Shri Ram is an asur and he a lot of lives was asur, and he did a lot of bad. Shri Ram in this life only during a few years of interaction with me did to me so many abominations. And he did cruel things to many women. And my Gurudev took all this bad karma of Shri Ram.

I remembered that when I started interacting with Shri Ram, I was seeing Shri Ram's prostate on my internal screen and was cleaning it with some invisible hands. And then, when my Gurudev took all the bad karma of this Shri Ram, my Gurudev was diagnosed with prostate cancer, he had an operation, and just when the operation had proceeded, at this very time I could not stand the drowsiness and went to sleep, although it was morning and I was already doing my business. I fell into a dream, and I dreamed that I was sitting on Gurudev's bed and we were talking about something, and then he leaned back on the pillows and said: «In the most difficult times, it is easiest to get the highest perfection of life — the love to God». I thought: my Gurudev took problems from this Shri Ram, with his prostate as well.

And I decided what to do with those asuras, who loved to throw off their problems to others, including women with children. I had thought that they should take away all the bad karma from the spiritual masters, the followers of Srila Prabhupada, from those who lead people to Krishna. May they take away all the bad karma that these spiritual masters took from their disciples, like my Gurudev took karma from Shri Ram. Yes, let these asuras, who loved to throw off their problems to others, will obtain bad karma in the same way as they were throwing off. And let it all go to them.

But this time a lot of bad karma will go to them. Oh so much... Because my Gurudev took much bad karma from only one Shri Ram, and he has many other disciples, and he took a bad karma from each disciple. And not only my Gurudev did it. Srila Prabhupada has many disciples, now spiritual masters. And I decided to relieve all the spiritual masters, the followers of Srila Prabhupada, from the bad karma they had gotten from their disciples. I decided that those asuras, who loved to throw their heavy problems into others, will take all this. And then they'll go straight to hell. I decided that it is necessary to tear out their sinful tongue and to dump on them bad karma which spiritual masters had gotten from the disciples.

I thought: «Asuras, receive my gift!!! You didn't spare me, you didn't spare my children. Krishna spared me». They bravely did it. They did not think that for the fact that they throw off their problems, they will come to an even bigger problem, such a problem that they can not cope with, which they can not throw off, and they will fly out into very far. They didn't think about it. They had wrong. I was very sad to realize that Shri Ram had done all this to me.

I thought, Alas, we are in the material world, such situations in life happen when your eternal couple, your eternal husband is pumping all your pious merits out of you, and he does not spare you at all and plus he is throwing into you deaths of other men. And only Krishna's help helped, because Krishna allowed us to work off this in such a gentler way — through treatment for head lice, for two weeks, and by allowing tulasi to take this blow. Three tulasi perished for no reason at all. I decided that I would tear out sinful tongue of the asuras, lovers of throwing their problems on others, so that they could not take the pious merits from others by this energy tongue, could not throw their problems on others. I decided that they will take the bad karma of disciples from the spiritual masters of ISKCON and then they go straight to hell, to work off it for a very long time.

When I decided all this on December 20, 2018, on my computer appeared a screenshot with my Gurudev who was putting up arms, in the gesture of hugging.

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I had thought I had it right. And then on my computer a screenshot appeared where into the chest fly great flow of gold coins. I looked at this picture and I thought, well, now we've done everything that was required of us, everything that was in our plan that we made before I was born in this life of mine. And that's when I decided how those women who would be the specialized orderlies would act in their future lives. They were men, with male nature, and were pumping all pious merits out of women. And they'll be women and like witches.

But they won't really be any witches. The all will occur in the following way. When someone will do something bad to this witch, some invisible gateway, airlock will open inside her, and through this gateway all the sinful reactions, all the bad karma of the disciples, which was taken away by their spiritual masters, followers of Srila Prabhupada, will go to the one who offended this witch. Therefore, immediately her abuser will get in trouble. Or he on car will be in a terrible accident, or his business will collapse, or something awful will happen to him, and he will die atrocious death. Why? Because under such bad karma nobody will be able to keep. And at the same time, for those specialized orderlies it will be the service to Krishna. They will free the spiritual masters from such a heavy burden. It's very good service, so they will deserve liberation and return into the spiritual world, where they will become the men, with male nature, again.

That's the way they will carry out their mission of the specialized orderlies. They will redirect bad karma from spiritual masters to all that filth, to scum who does not respect women and considers them meat. And it will happen automatically, itself out. They were asuras and liked to pump all pious merits out of women and at the same time did not spare even small children of these women. They were men, with male nature, but all they will be women. They will be such walking dust collectors to whom all this scum will be pulled from everywhere.

And if someone will do something bad to her or even just will think bad about her, then at her on some invisible inner screen some kind of gateway, airlock automatically will have open, and through this airlock from spiritual masters, followers of Srila Prabhupada, all the bad karma of their disciples will be redirected to those offenders who should be eradicated. It will be the bad karma that spiritual masters got from their disciples. And then those offenders will die a horrible death. These women will be elusive avengers, specialized orderlies, walking time bombs, traps for fans of making scapegoats of the women. These women will be specialized orderlies, masters of the erasing of those who like to pull down women to a lower level of development. All the bad karma from the spiritual masters, which they got from disciples, by itself, will automatically go to those offenders through these specialized orderlies, and this will be fair, and right, and for the benefit of all.

261 at 42:52.

<https://youtu.be/xbSLKc02cRg?t=2573>

246. Sad transformation: how did men become women. Women don't have cock

On February 13, 2019, at night after recording the 261st series of my novel, I had a dream in which I caught a poisonous snake and it bit me in the hand as much as twice. When snake bit me the second time, I started screaming in my sleep, «Someone get an ambulance, please! Ambulance! Hurry! Hurry!» Having woken up, I thought that we must hurry, it is necessary to send as soon as possible to future lives the former lovers of pumping all pious merits out of women. I remembered that in 261st series, at

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the end of the series, was a screenshot with Arjuna, who was standing in front of Draupadi on his knees and he begged her about something.

I thought that it Shri Ram asking me to send them as soon as possible, because I tore out their sinful tongue and sealed their energetical mouth, and apparently, without this sinful energy tongue, by which they were pumping all pious merits out of women, they're in a lot of pain. And I decided that I will have done away with them in the morning. But were no dirty dishes in the sink. I needed to go get some potatoes. I bought potatoes and thought that right now I will peel and grate the potatoes, then will fry hash browns and during this time we will soon send them to future lives.

I tuned in them. I remembered that I was told that at the end of the battle I would sacrifice a pumpkin to them. I thought what is this pumpkin by that had to be sacrificed, and I have to do it without a shadow of doubt, fear and illusion. I remembered that it is part of some plan that I with my team of light forces had drawn up somewhere between lives before I was born in this body of mine. I thought: we have to do it because it is part of our plan because I was told through words: «I begin to act nice and clean according to the again approved plan», and I was told that it is very important. We can't go alone. We're all responsible for each other. We are rhymed like lines in one important big verse.

I thought, this is very important, my work here in this physical body is also very important. Because we are all responsible for each other, and everyone does some work, and it must be done. I remembered that these asuras were pumping all pious merits out of women and did not spared young children of these women. I remembered what they would be like. Before that they were men, but many lives they will be women, they will have no husbands, no name, no kin, they would be like a flower blooming in a dirty place. I thought: what are they going to be like? Maybe they will be models on the catwalk in the fashion business, gifted lingerie models, famous or a mid-level, or some beautiful well-known socialites, rich society dames who shines in the beauty of their garments at glamorous parties, like a rich jewel In an Ethiop's ear. Maybe they will be just inconspicuous participants in those parties, maybe they will be great actresses, unsurpassed photographers or a brilliant journalist or their assistants, because they will running around the world.

They will be pretty, attractive women and will hang out in some the wry places, in nightclubs, in dens of iniquity where not the best contingent of our earthly population hang out. Their life will be dangerous and difficult, because they will always be drawn to some scum. Because they were asuras who were lowering women down, and were pumping all pious merits out of women, and now it's going to come to them because that will nothing more than karma catching up with them. Because those women, left without their pious merits because of the actions of these asuras, were forced to paying for their sinful karma without a shock absorber, which mitigating the blow of fate, in the form of pious merits. And since these lovers of pumping all pious merits out of women did it with women, they will destroy all sorts of scum.

Our mission is dangerous and difficult, and at first glance as if not visible. They will have such a mission. They will be specialized orderlies, like wolves, cleansing the forest of what is necessary to destroy. They'll be like witches. But they won't really be witches. Anyone who will do anything bad to her, if even will think bad about her, will immediately get big trouble, because do not think bad about women, because they will have such a role — they will do the clean-up operation, a big cleanup. Those who will think and do bad things to women will be eradicated with her help, although her active conscious participation in this will not be.

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These specialized orderlies will be born alternately to make to provide sufficient coverage in order to there is no pause. And these women will be the death of all sinners who will live when she will live. Because it is better not to offend her, harm her. Anyone who does anything wrong to her, will be destroyed immediately. His whole life will collapse, and he will be buried under the rubble of his ruined life. These specialized orderlies will take care of the purity of society, will punish those who should be punished, who have no right to live, because do not fulfill their Dharma.

A man's Dharma is to protect a woman. If a man looks at a woman as at expendable product, as at meat, does not protect her, but uses her, even using violence, then this man is completely useless, because he does not fulfill his male Dharma, and therefore he must be eradicated. And every one of these women, of the specialized orderlies will be the one that will eradicate these men. These men, through this woman, the specialized orderly, will receive heavy, bad sinful karma from spiritual masters, followers of Srila Prabhupada, which they took from their disciples. Inside her by itself automatically an invisible gateway, airlock will open, and through this airlock all that sinful karma will sweep to her abuser, and he will be erased.

Our mission is dangerous and difficult, and at first glance as if not visible. Why this mission is dangerous? Because with close attention can notice that someone something did wrong for her and immediately received a response, and cruel response. And if anyone notices it, she will be torn up like the witches used to be burned at the stake because someone's cow died, although it is not her fault. These women, the orderlies, will not be to blame. Blame will be those men who will want to humiliate her, insult and do something bad to her. These offenders will receive the troubles that will come through these women, the specialized orderlies. But these women will not be to blame. Because it is not necessary to offend women and consider them expendable product. These men, the abusers, will be to blame. They're the only ones to blame, and they've brought misfortune on themselves, but these women, the specialized orderlies will need to keep a secret this their ability so no one will know she's the one bringing death to scum.

Therefore, this mission is dangerous and difficult. And this mission will be almost invisible, because they will be ordinary women, although with such unusual abilities. And they will in this mission many lives and will deserve to return into the spiritual world. No one's ever going to marry these women, because if her husband does anything bad to her, she will immediately become a widow. She can not get married, because now at Kali Yuga men can not to control their emotions and they think they can get away with anything, and so if this husband about her even thinks badly, she immediately will become a widow, so these women will be unmarried.

I had thought I had a clear picture. I know what kind of pumpkin it is. These are the ones who were pumping all pious merits out of women and who did not even spare children of these women. I know who they're going to be. I know how this is going to happen. I've already ripped out the sinful tongue by which these asuras were taking away pious merits out of women. And I had a dream that, «Hurry! Calling ambulances!» And I started doing it. I started with Narasimha Maha Mantra «Ugram viram mahavishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham».

I looked at my internal screen and saw them all. I stood at the top, right above them, and many sharp metal knives were flying up from them, and all knives were stretched out from them by me as if I am a powerful magnet. After that, I formatted their chakras in a spontaneous dance of hands during the Narasimha Maha Mantra. And when I had

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formatted their chakras, I remembered that they are still men, with masculine nature, although without their energy tongue, and that they will be born women, and that men can be born women as a result of either a curse or a blessing, or a personal desire, but these asuras will be born women as a result of a curse.

And I imagined that there are personalities whom these asuras, men, with masculine nature, had humiliated, devastated, and pushed to the bottom of lives and these personalities had cursed them for it. These personalities are the women from whom these asuras had pumped out and took away all pious merits, and the children of these women, and the people who interacted with this woman, depended on her, loved her. I thought these men, who are still with masculine nature, had a lot of curses. I summoned upon them these curses and saw that these curses, like great black streams, rush from all sides into them, enter their top and sink into their belly, somewhere between Svadhithana and Manipura.

I thought we should give the right impetus to these curses, make a synergy effect and focused these curses targetedly so they act in the same direction. I remembered who these asuras would be, I had imagined they would be women in future lives, and I concentrated all those black streams that from all sides were flowing to inside of these asuras into one little black dot. I set a goal to this black dot in order to these ex-men would become women. And then this black dot that was inside of them, somehow flared up and flooded their entire space, from head to toe, everything inside them became black. And I realized that those curses had collapsed into one, focused, received a course of action and started to act, manifested itself.

And when this blackness from this little dot completely had filled them, I turned on my Gurudeva's kirtan. I had seen myself high up in space, and they were all down somewhere, and there a long tunnel stretched between us. I stood right at the top of this tunnel and during this kirtan I began to sing right to there, and the sounds of the Hare Krishna Maha mantra poured down this tunnel right into them. They also began to sing a mantra. And when a lot of was poured there, I looked at them from the side and saw that everything from above at them begins to melt from the Hare Krishna mantra. After that, I aimed my gaze at them downstairs. They were men, with masculine nature, but when I concentrated all their curses, curses had collapsed into one dot, I gave to it a huge boost, distinct functions and the blackness flooded them completely, after this I saw, that they already have become women. I had seen a vagina down there. And I forced their vagina to sing the Hare Krishna mantra.

It was very surprising for me, because before that I felt them as men, with masculine nature, but after the collapsing there was some kind of metamorphosis, and I began to perceive them only as women. And what's more, I actually saw vaginas there, and I made their vaginas sing Hare Krishna. I looked at this and thought what an important mission they would be on. I was filled with great gratitude to them when their vaginas sang Hare Krishna. Their mission, what they will be and what they will do, appeared in my mind's eye. I thought: what an important job they will do! They will free spiritual masters from the sinful reactions of their disciples, will unload them, make their work easier for them, and will throw these sinful reactions to those who are not worthy to continue living. They'll be the specialized orderlies. They will do a very important job.

262 at 06:00.

<https://youtu.be/VOBPJAScOEE?t=358>

247. This burden is not light: every day you are at gunpoint of fate

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I was filled with great gratitude and immense respect for them, for these women, whom now I perceived only as women. There was no masculine at all in them. I thought they will help the devotees of Krishna, will purify the space, and I filled them all with mantra. And then I thought that it's time to send them. I turned on again mantra «Ugram viram maha-vishnum» and had stood in the center of them. I had imagined that I am a star of very high density with a huge force of attraction and everything is attracted to me. And I began to pull everything from them like a magnet, trying to tear them away from their physical shell. I had such a big power of attraction that everything that they had, was tearing off from them and was flying into me. When I tore them away from their physical shell, they began to hang as in weightlessness.

And then I turned on the mantra Narasimha Kavacham and began to burn them by Narasimha Kavacham. I burned them by the mantra like by fire; they had turned into small hovering balls and huddled together as bunch of floating burning balls. And when at the end of the Narasimha Kavacham was «sampurnam sampurnam», they all flew away into a funnel-shaped vortex that formed overhead. And when they flew away into that funnel, and I stood there wondering if they had all gone there or not, maybe someone was left, but the funnel was closed, then I saw that my Shri Ram was approaching me from some blurred mist. Initially I wanted to leave, and then I had felt so sad, and I had wanted to cry on. I snuggled up to his chest and I began to cry on. I haven't had that in a long time. This time it happened to me. I had myself a good cry, and then I came out and I began to eat the hash browns that I've been cooking all this time.

In that way I had sent into future lives those asuras who liked to pump all pious merits out of women. Those asuras became a shield. They will serve an important purpose. They will unload many times the spiritual masters from all the sinful karmic reactions that they have taken from their disciples. And they will redirect these sinful karmic reactions to all the scum that has no right to live. And it will happen by itself, quite automatically, but it will happen. They will carry a very important mission. First, they will purify the space from all scum due taking the hit themselves, and second, they will help the devotees of Krishna to return into the spiritual world. And I thought:

Don't look down on people.

Their appearance is only a disguise.

After all, everyone who went into Special Forces,

All have the special assignment and specialized training.

I thought: their appearance will be far from spiritual heights. They will behave in a deliberately shameless. They'll hanging out in dirty places. They'll be like a flower blooming in a dirty place. And they apparently will be quite far removed from the purity. But in fact, they will carry out a very important and very necessary mission: they will be a good predators, specialized orderlies and will help spiritual masters, perhaps without their understanding. But it will happen. And after they will perform this service for many, many lives, their sufferings will come to an end. They will return into the spiritual world, because with their ostentatiously shameless life they will deserve to return into the spiritual world, because they fulfilled a very important mission.

Therefore...

Don't look down on people.

Their appearance is only a disguise.

After all, everyone who went into Special Forces,

All have the special assignment and specialized training.

This burden is not light:

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Every day you are at gunpoint of fate.
But you yourself chose Special Forces,
By agreeing to serve in this your body.

When they were men, asuras and were pumping all pious merits out of women, they did not think that this would happen to them and they did not give their consent to this. But what to do? You reap what you sow.

This burden is not light:
Every day you are at gunpoint of fate.

Every day they will be very well in disguise, in order to no one guessed they are the death of any scum. They will have to be very sophisticated and resourceful in this. Every day they will at gunpoint of fate. Every day all sorts of evil filth will fly to these women like moths are flying to a light of fire. They'll be like dust collectors, all the scum will fly to them. And even those who were born with extraordinary abilities can lose these abilities if they do evil.

Those who will pump all pious merits out of women will also be drawn to them. They will think, «This is a prize catch! I'll pump more pious merits out of her right now». And as soon as he thinks about it, even he will not have to do anything — whatever his abilities, he had sealed his fate. And if he does anything to her, he's dead man. Because some sort of invisible airlock will immediately be activated in her, and, regardless of his blessings or special abilities or the protection, he will be flooded of bad karma of disciples who want to go back to Krishna, and who could be terrible sinners at their past lives.

A lot of terrible karma immediately will pour to those and they will be under this bad karma completely buried and will go to hellish planets to work it off. And nothing will not help them and nothing to protect them, because this will be bad karma of those disciples... Take at least one Shri Ram, how many bad things he did. But he was initiated at the heart level, at the relationship level by my spiritual master, and my spiritual master took all his karma. And how many disciples there and it is not known what kind of karma they have and who they were in past lives. So he who likes skiing downhill must enjoy skiing uphill. Come on, let's go! I'm sorry, but you had that coming. There will be a lot of terrible karma... Anyone won't be able handle pressure of this sinful karma.

Krishna restrains the pressure of this sinful karma at the spiritual masters, but no one will restrain the pressure of this sinful karma towards ordinary people, especially towards scum, vile filth. Her abuser just will want to do something bad to her, and immediately all the sinful karma of the disciples from the spiritual masters will flow through her like a flood to her offender and bury him. No matter what he knows and thinks he's completely invulnerable. There are no invulnerables in the material world. Only if Krishna decides to protect. Rakhe Krishna mare ke, mare Krishna rakhe ke. When Krishna protects you no one can kill you but when Krishna wants to kill you no one can protect you. Therefore, nothing won't be able save her offender. And even the biggest ship can sink if there's a hole in the side of the ship.

And these women will be a very nice hole, very attractive, so...

Don't look down on people.

Their appearance is only a disguise.
After all, everyone who went into Special Forces,
All have special mission and special training.

They will look very attractive to that vile filth, but they will be their death. Because the biggest ship can sink if there's a hole in the side of the ship. It will be such a hole, a dark

hole, into which it is better not to fall. But she will be very well in disguise, in order to no one guessed and did not tear her into small pieces due what she is. She won't be able to do anything about it, because she's so configured. They didn't have to act like that — pump all pious merits out of women and incur a lot of curses.

262 at 35:04.

<https://youtu.be/VOBPJAScOEE?t=2104>

248. The upayas to save a life — 1

This action with those asuras who liked to pump all pious merits out from women I outlined in detail on December 19, 2018, two months before its implementation. And after determining this action, December 20–22, 2018, I had gotten an insight about the next action, that is, about those asuras who liked to throw off their troubles into others, particular into women. I found out about it, suddenly remembering and understanding from the other angle the words of Shri Ram, told me on September 3, 2016 through the owner of the vegetable stall «You are a big person with a capital letter. Come next time, take a carrot, tell to give you all-all-all, and with a big discount». I understood what his words «And tell to give you all-all-all» meant.

Shri Ram got all my pious merits out of me in order to he can live well due to my pious merits, and Shri Ram plugged someone from asuras onto me who had paid him in order to I took away all their troubles. Means of payment is not necessarily money in circulation. They had paid him with pious merits because the asuras know that we receive everything, including money, due to pious merits. And the more these pious merits, the more we have good luck, more opportunities, including money. And someone had paid to Shri Ram pious merits, to throw into me the problems. There, apparently, were very serious problems.

Having learned about it, I thought: what was waiting for those who had thrown their problems into me? They had something very serious, something very terrible. Maybe one of them had to lose his home? Because at that time my neighbor came and said that some relative of the original owner of our apartment came and said supposedly wants to settle here legally. I then strongly was frightened, ran to realtors, to the house management company, but I was told that everything is normal. But the sign itself was, that is, one of those three had to lose his home. And three tulasi died, though they were in very good condition and care for them was good. That is three inevitable deaths there were at those who plugged onto me and threw into me the problems.

And I thought what else was waiting for them? After all, Shri Ram told me to take everything from them. I thought: how so? Okay, I am not spared, although they were supposed to feel sorry for me, I'm a good woman, but they are not spared my children. Because of the fact that they threw into me some terrible problems: and deprivation of housing, and death, it is clear that my children would have been without me. What would happen to them without me, without housing, those asuras who threw their problems into me, did not care a bit. They didn't spare the children. Shri Ram wanted to fill me with other people's troubles so that I could not even raise my head from this shit, which I would have gotten into if Krishna had not protected me.

I thought, what a benevolent Shri Ram... I'm not so kind. I'm angry. There will be no mercy this time. I thought that to those who plugged then onto me and who had the audacity to throw into me, into the woman, the terrible problems, without having spared my children, I will give all my sinful bad karma. They didn't spare me, and I will not spare anyone. I will give them everything, all sinful karma of mine, and all sinful karma

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

of Shri Ram, and my children, and my second husband, who suffered from the actions of Moscow asuras, and the sinful karma of entire my team of the forces of light.

Because then those asuras plugged onto me energetically and were with me as a man with a woman and now have to fulfill my desire, because a woman can be only with her husband, and the husband is obliged to fulfill the desires of his wife. And since those asuras were with me, even if it was sex on the energy connection, but for the asuras there is no difference, then they are obliged to fulfill my desire.

They are in trouble. Men who have sex with different women, very much at risk, because a woman may have some desire, and this man will need to fulfill her desire. Even if he doesn't know about it. As they say, beware of your own wishes, as they do come true. In this case, fear of the desires of the woman you had sex, because you are obliged to fulfill these desires. So those men who think that today he fucks one woman, tomorrow another, then a third, they are very much at risk, it's a fatal risk.

I have identified the next category in our Mahabharata. These will be those of the asuras who liked to throw off their big problems into women, not even sparing children of these women. I decided that these asuras would accept the bad karma that spiritual masters of ISKCON, followers of Srila Prabhupada, took from their disciples. All this bad sinful karma will go to those asuras who were throwing off the troubles and even deaths into poor unfortunate women whom it is necessary to protect especially if they have children.

When I understood the true meaning of the words of Shri Ram «And tell to give you all-all-all», I decided to remember the events of the days when he had did it. This happened on September 3, 2016, when I saved Shri Ram from his life collapse. At that time he decided to thank me, so to speak. That day was six months of our heavenly wedding, at which Shri Ram and I became husband and wife in some kind of illusion. On that day, September 3, I said to Shri Ram, «Choose! Either me or those women whom you uses as the contactless whores». He decided to choose me because otherwise he would have lost all his money, become a bum, a fatal loser. He was shown this. And he was forced to choose me. On the same day he decided to take all my pious merits out of me and to throw into me other people's misfortunes and other people's deaths. It happened on September 3.

September 4 was Sunday, I went to the Sunday program of Hare Krishna. Krishna immediately began to protect me. September 5 I was singing Mrityunjaya Mantra. Krishna showed me on my inner screen the woman Shri Ram was with that summer, and I was singing the Mrityunjaya Mantra all day. Yes, of course I was protecting this woman from my anger and from Shri Ram. Also I was defending him from the karmic reactions, due to the fact that he's scheduled her to be erased. But it also turns out that I was protecting myself, because he had already thrown all these problems, all these troubles into me and devastated me, taking all my stock of pious merits, and there had to begin a series of events that would lead to the complete collapse of my life, and then to my death. But I listened to the Mrityunjaya Mantra that protected me.

On September 7, Shiva told Shri Ram that his crime is unforgivable, and Shri Ram was forced to accept me because Shiva told him that if he did not, he would be crushed completely. He accepted me. On September 9, the day after that, the school had a parent-master meeting, and the headmistress of the school spoke at that parent-master meeting. She turned on a video about the fact that parents should take care of themselves, because if the parents were gone, the children will be without protection.

This never happened. I wondered what came over her. I was sitting in the front row, right in front of her, and she kept looking me in the eye and saying, «This is very, very

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

serious. You take care. This is very, very serious. How will the children be without you?» It Shri Ram spoke to me through her. He already accepted me as his wife because Shiva had him cornered. And at that parent meeting through the headmistress of the school Shri Ram told me that that he had thrown into me from those men, was very seriously. Shri Ram said he was afraid of what would happen to him if I was gone. Shri Ram said me to need to take greater care of myself, defend myself.

How much he was taking great care of himself that even the headmistress looked me in the eye and said: «You must take care of yourself. This is the most important thing, because then how will the children be without you?» But how my children would be without me, he did not care. He thought only of himself. Shri Ram said to me through the headmistress, «How will I live if you are gone out? Then, as Shiva said, I'll die. So you look after yourself. I want to live well, I want to live, enjoy. I'm young, dashing, loaded now. I gained your pious merits, the business started to grow, everything is restored, and I want to enjoy life. Please take care of yourself somehow». It was September 9 at the parents' meeting.

And from 13 to 19 September the kids and I were getting rid of the lice. Suddenly, out of the blue, we had lice. Lice appeared before September 13, and on September 13 we went to the doctor to find out why the head itches, and the doctor found lice at us. Children were forbidden to go to school, we all days were smearing the head with a medicine to remove lice and delousing lice. Where did they come from? Neither at the son in the class, nor at the daughter of anyone lice were not found. I'm sitting at home, I don't go anywhere. And so many lice at once were, as invasion. From 13 to 19 September we combed lice out. Thus Krishna arranged me liberation from problems. These asuras had thrown their problems into me, and we were getting rid of these problems in this way — combing it out of our heads. Even thus Krishna can get you out of trouble.

At that time Pitru Paksha began, days of remembrance of ancestors. That year, Pitru Paksha was from 16 to 30 September. I observed Pitru Paksha, every day I read Hare Krishna mantra for myself and for my ancestors, and I read the Bhagavad Gita for them, because reading the Bhagavad Gita is equivalent to a very big Upaya, that is, it gives a lot of piety. It is said that reading even half of Bhagavad Gita will allow one to live for 10 million years on the higher planet of the material world, and by reading Bhagavad Gita one can receive the blessings of Supreme Lord Hari, Krishna. In the Gita Mahatmya it is said that can bathe in water every day to wash away the dirt, but if one takes a bath in the waters of the Bhagavad Gita, which is like the sacred waters of the Ganga, then all the dirt of material life will be washed away from him once and for all.

It is said that all sins committed unintentionally during the day will simply disappear if you listen to «Mahabharata», that anyone who constantly listens to «Mahabharata» will get rid of the consequences of all sins committed by the soul, body or verbally. And «Bhagavad Gita» is part of «Mahabharata». And during Pitru Paksha I was reading «Bhagavad Gita» every day to help my ancestors. I am sure that it also helped me a lot, protected me from the troubles and deaths that those asuras threw into me. I also was offering prasada to my ancestors. Prasad is vegetarian food offered to Krishna. I think it helped me a lot too, because when you help your ancestors, they give you their protection and their blessing. Apparently, what I was observing vows of Pitru Paksha, also helped me a lot. I also was observing the fast of Ekadashi. Ekadashi clears, free people from sinful reactions.

263 at 06:56.

https://youtu.be/P1pvD_altzg?t=416

249. The upayas to save a life — 2

On September 19, this Shri Ram plugged Fedka unto me (Fedka is a rag, God's gift). That is Shri Ram plugged unto me some buffer, an asur with some abilities who are able stabilize the interaction of the big asur and woman. Shri Ram said me through words of coach karate: «I'm going to give you a gift. Though others paid both for participation, and for a rag, a belt». That is, other women with whom he was once and whose he connected with a buffer in the same way, were paying him and giving him their pious merits and for his participation in their life, that is for being with him, and for this buffer.

But Shri Ram could not from me take pious merits for his participation in my life, nor for this rag, belt, because he had already got all my pious merits out of me and I had nothing left. And there was nothing more he did can take away from me. For him it was, of course, very distressing that he could not seize any pious merits from woman. He probably was sure that women are needed to take away pious merits from them. Why else would women be needed except to seize their pious merits? For man's participation in the life of a woman she is obliged to pay him her pious merits. Because other were paying and for participation, and for a rag, belt.

There's something else that might have helped me and probably had helped me. Just then I stopped eating fish. I was a lacto-vegetarian for 16 years, and when I was pregnant with my daughter, after 16 years of strict vegetarianism, already at the very end of pregnancy I had wanted fish so much that I could not tolerate that and addicted to fish. For several years I partook of the fish. And I was eating fish just before September 2016, when Shri Ram had thrown into me someone else's problems and three other people's deaths. And just then I had wanted to say goodbye to the fish. I said, «The fish, farewell» — and I refused to eat fish. I'm sure saying goodbye to the fish gave me some protection, too. Why am I talking about fish and not meat? Because meat I have not eaten, but the fish ate. And I had needed to give up fish. Apparently, this gave me some balance, to others' evils and deaths not buried me under a.

When I realized in December 2018 that Shri Ram had thrown other people's problems and even deaths into me, I had a very strong aversion to him. I didn't want him anywhere near me. I was thinking, «What a handsome, really good-looking man»... All the asuras are pretty, especially of such rank as RA, that is, the asuras, who can get a lot of pious merits out of women. Such asuras are born pretty enough. I thought, «What a nice man, so interesting, so sleek-looking, well-mannered, cultured, very good-looking man, but he did this to me. He did this to me and he didn't spare my children. He threw other people's deaths into me to kill me. How would my children live without me? It was completely indifferently to him».

I thought I didn't want to be with him. I had a very strong aversion to him, and then he gave me the idea that all he has is mine. He made it clear to me that he would have lost everything, but his position was saved by my pious merits and that all he has now is mine by right. He kind of conveyed to my mind that I have every right to use what he has, because it's all mine. I thought, Yes, everything he has really belongs to me, everything there has been preserved and developed due my luck and he is afloat only thanks to me. I thought it was reasonable: really, I have every right to everything he has.

When I came to the realization that Shri Ram threw into me other people's misfortunes and deaths, the fast of 16 Mondays of Shiva lasted which I started in September in order to Shiva neutralized all the bad I wished Shri Ram. The last, 16th

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Monday of Shiva was on December 24, 2018. And on December 22–23, I was pondering, how they threw into me these deaths and spared neither me nor my children.

I was thinking that Shri Ram does not have the right to such luck. Really, what a lucky guy: the woman observes fast of 16 Mondays of Shiva in order to he was not killed by karmic reactions which he is obliged to get due to the fact that he humiliated this woman, offended her and mishandled her. But this woman is observing the fast of 16 Mondays of Shiva so these karmic reactions doesn't hit him. And she is doing this because he's her man. Because he said, «How will you live with someone who is so defective that no woman can be happy with him? How will you live with him if you're a woman too?» Because of his words I decided to observe the 16 Mondays of Shiva to remove this and all the bad I wished him. It was the last Monday of Shiva when I learned that Shri Ram had thrown other people's deaths into me. And I didn't want to fast, but I decided I will do it.

I was thinking of the man from my past lives who came to me when Shri Ram gave me up because he had Lona with him. Lona was erasing the asuras. She was making asuras the impotents and then sending them into an incorporeal existence. She was so good, so very nice that he told me then: «Goodbye, we part forever». And this man had gone then to me. And he told me that he wanted to save me from this Shri Ram. He wanted to save me. He did not care that Shri Ram had exhausted all my pious merits. He didn't care that Shri Ram had thrown other people's troubles into me. He just wanted to save me. But I turned him down because Shri Ram is my eternal husband and I came to give him a chance.

I remembered that some Maharishi, a good advanced devotee of Krishna who was going to Krishna, was also offended that I was not even looking at him. He said to me, «I am much better than your Shri Ram, well, at least look at me. You're alone. I also go to Krishna. Let's go to Krishna together. You'll be much better off with me than with this Shri Ram». He assured me that he will give me a better life, and others men too assured me. I thought that I had refused them all because of this Shri Ram, who had thrown other people's troubles into me and did not spare me.

I thought I am some kind of masochist, there's something wrong with me. I thought: so much I was nasty in his eyes and not worthy to be with him that he with a clear conscience threw his and other people's troubles into me and had took all my luck. So much I was hideous for him that he hated me so much. As far as I was in his view unworthy and nothing at all, that he can't imagine me in his life and was going to get rid of me even in this way, actually killing me, and along with my children. I thought that was his real attitude towards me. That is his true vision of me. And I came to him, to this Shri Ram, to one who could not see me next to himself and wanted to get rid of me even in such a radical way?!

Shri Ram hammered a lot of other people's problems and deaths into me, and he thought he would kill me, but I told him, «I wouldn't give you the pleasure!» I said goodbye to the fish. I haven't eaten meat in years, and now I've stopped eating fish also. I began to observe remembrance days of ancestors Pitru Paksha and Ekadashi, I began to read Bhagavad Gita, chant Hare Krishna mantra, and Krishna had protected me. Shri Ram threw three deaths into me, but Krishna had protected me. But Shri Ram hoped it would kill me. Three tulasi is gone. Alas, we are in the material world, such situations in life happen. Srila Prabhupada is absolutely right: there is no love in this world. Because I with Shri Ram are a timeless couple. We are such eternal couple, which was eternal couple in the spiritual world. We are such eternal couple, which was

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

a couple here, after our fall to this material world, many lives. We continue to be an eternal couple.

And he did this to me when I came to him, as a result of he was calling me to him, he was persuading me, he was saying «I'd do anything for y'all». Yes, indeed, he kept his word. He had done everything. He threw all the troubles into me, and he took all my good out of me, and was selling me, and was giving me away to everyone, and was showing me to everyone, and was deceiving me, and wanted to hold their asuric initiation to me, but Krishna didn't let him do it. Shri Ram said, «I'd do anything for y'all». Indeed, for me he had had ready to everything. That's why Srila Prabhupada is right. He said that we should get out of this material world and return into the spiritual world. Don't waste your time at foolish things.

263 at 41:27.

https://youtu.be/P1pvD_altzg?t=2487

250. Sword Chandrahas

Shri Ram was forced to accept me as his wife because he had no choice. Shiva told him that he has to accept me, as he voluntarily took me as his wife in the spring of 2016, but then committed a crime that is unforgivable and for which it is necessary to be punished. Shri Ram got all my pious merits out of me and threw in into me other people's troubles and even three deaths, hoping that this way I will fall away from him. He expected that then his money would remain with him and everything would be done. His desire to throw me out of his life and my ultimatum to him that either me or them will be fulfilled.

By doing this, Shri Ram was wondering when at me will start a never-ending period of bad luck and then the imminent end of my life, to finally free from the need to be with me. But Shiva broke all plans of Shri Ram saying that the inevitability of getting the collapse of life and ignominiously end life did not disappeared and may at any time to return to him. Shiva told Shri Ram that he can be protected from this danger only if he will be with me. And Shri Ram was forced to accept me. He had no choice. Every time he went on the only way possible for him.

And at the time when he accepted me as his wife and has already connected me with Fedka, rag, I mean some asur who is the buffer between us, to stabilize our interaction, asuras put me as their lot-item on their asuric totalizator. Before that, I had an interaction with the leader of the Moscow asuric organization and with elder of asuras. I very angered them by my disobedience, obstinacy, intractability, and they said, «Now we will break this bitch. If it does not give in to us, we will put her on our asuric totalizator right now. We have strongest specialists in breaking of the female nature. She can't resist, that's for sure. We from her will make the last whore, such a female, whom one would not covet».

Asuras put me as their lot, item to their asuric totalizator and came to Shri Ram. They told him that they had already put me on their totalizator, that the bets had already been made, the participants in breaking of me had already been gathered; there was even a list of who would use me after I was broken. They told him to make a bet at that totalizator and get rich. Shri Ram did not give me away to them. And moreover, he went to battle with some asur with a red eye, whom had never had a defeat before. Shri Ram was sure that he would be killed there. Shri Ram knew that I would be broken and wreck there, because there were cool specialists, there, and in order to somehow protect me, he asked me to ask the goddess Lakshmi for blessing me to conjugal fidelity to Shri Ram as my husband.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I didn't understand what it meant at the time, but after a while, when I was translating this novel from Russian into English, I realized why he went to this battle. I thought he is such a noble, such a knight, that he protected me, that he treated me so well and treasured me so much that he did not give me away to this asuric totalizator. In fact, it was much more banal. I realized this, remembering the events of those days from a new perspective.

I remembered that right before that battle he was shown again a series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev», this time where Shiva gave the sword Chandrahas to Ravana. There were such words of Shiva: «I give you this weapon, this Chandrahas. Remember, never abuse it. If you will mistreat the sword, it will come back to me». Thus Shiva told Shri Ram that if he gave me to the asuric totalizator, I would return, so to speak, to Shiva, that is, I would not be with Shri Ram. But before that, Shiva told Shri Ram that he could protect Shri Ram by placing him on head, that is, if Shri Ram was with me.

Thus Shri Ram realized that if he would give me to asuras to their asuric totalizator, then it is removed his protection from a vital crash and this crash will crush him completely. He had saw that then his life would end very disgracefully, because he would be attacked by the collapse of life, the finances would all flow away from him, he would lose his house, become bankrupt and then he would have been beaten with iron sticks by drug addicts under the bridge, when he would be homeless. Because Shiva told him that he is protected only as long as he's with me. But at the same time, the asuras gave him an ultimatum that if he did not give me to them to their asuric totalizator, then he would be forced to take a mortal fight with asur with the red eye, whom would have killed him, because that red eye, asur, had no defeats before. And Shri Ram chose to go to this battle, because in that case death would be much easier and, so to speak, heroic.

On the subtle level, that asur with the red eye would kill Shri Ram, and then his physical body would cease to exist. And in this case he would not have to walk in the cold, somewhere in the entrances to warm up, look for leaky shoes in the garbage and eat from trash can. He thought it was better to die on the subtle energy level. That's why he chose not to give me to the asuras to their asuric totalizator. But I, silliest goose, thought he is a noble knight... And the fact that he was faced with such a choice at all to give me to them away or not, also suggests that he could easily give me away. And he had not done this, because Shiva told him that he should not have abused the weapon, otherwise then it will go back to Shiva and Shri Ram will disappear somewhere under the bridge. Since Shiva reminded him of that, then he could have given me away. But he went the way he was told.

He couldn't take a step to the left or a step to the right. It turns out that, indeed, he every time was in a situation in which he could choose only one option, clearly obvious to him. There were no other options. He went through these obviously options, like by the numbers, as if he really went through the points of the plan that was unfolding in our life. I remembered a movie where two men escaped. They are each other's hated, but were linked by one chain, and they somehow managed to escape. And, escaping from the chase, they were forced to take into account the wishes and characteristics of each other, just to survive, to break free. I thought, we with Shri Ram are tied, chained together. I had felt very sorry for him. I thought I wasn't his type. He squashes such women like me like bugs. But such his attitude to me is totally uncool, and I'm not cool with it. No one will tolerate it, especially for so long.

I thought that if all this is true, then the material world is a terrible, dangerous place where this can happen. And I said to Shri Ram, «I'm sorry, Shri Ram, that I came to

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

you, that I am chained together to you. Maybe I came to you to break this chain and get us free of each other. Maybe I came to you in order to you could do what you want, without that chain, and in order to I could do what I want to do, without that chain. But while we are sitting on this chain, we have to somehow take into account the characteristics and wishes of each other». I felt very sorry for him. But since he and I are in the same chain, I must somehow be kinder to him, despite the fact that he has done so much evil to me. But I have to be kind to him, just because we're on the chain together.

I thought: he was used to being with those women who somewhere there lick him and from above, and from below, but I tell him that instead of toys let him buy a Christmas tree. I told him every time, «Points fly off first». I told him, «Get those women away, or I won't tolerate it». He wasn't used to it. He was used to freedom. He was used to that here in life, the woman knows nothing about his adventures at the energy plane of existence, and here I am, it turns out, somehow know. But he can't without sex at a distance, when him lick like a garbage can, but I told him: «Stop being a garbage can, you're mine and only mine. You are mine everywhere and always».

I thought: I feel sorry for him, very sorry. He's not used to this kind of pressure on himself and to limiting his freedom of his actions, especially where no woman never restricted him where he could do what he wanted, pretending here in the real world a good, loyal, a wonderful man, while he was doing abominations at the subtle level. I felt sorry for him.

264 at 00:40.

<https://youtu.be/2IbIKL5rLw0?t=39>

251. Shackled together

But still, these sad thoughts about he had thrown into me someone else's troubles and three deaths to completely destroy me, very much upset me. Just then the end of the 16 Mondays of Shiva came. December 24, was supposed to be the final 16th Monday of Shiva. I very much didn't want to fast at this Monday. During these 16 Mondays of Shiva previously hidden pages of our relationship opened alternately, what he has done to me and how he treated me. Every Monday I continued to fast so that Shiva would free him from reactions and from my bad wishes to him. But when final Monday came, last line of this epic was manifested: about he had thrown into me other people's problems and three deaths to destroy me, in order to just enjoy with women whom he used as the contactless whores, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. But he did not spare me or my little children.

I didn't want to observe fast the last Monday of Shiva, but only because of the fact that he and I are chained together I decided that I will fast at the last Monday, though I much do not want to. But this dissonance that I have to be with him, although I much do not want it, and these sad feelings and the realization that man did not want to be with me so much that even wanted to destroy me physically, throwing into me deaths of other men and he did not spare anyone, was making me very sad. And at some point I couldn't stand it.

I felt bad due thinking that he threw a bunch of other people's shit into me and took out all my luck, hoping that it would destroy me, that at some point I could not resist. It was December 22, 2018. It happened by itself. I suddenly found myself on my mental inner screen inside Shri Ram, and fire went out of me to inside him. I burned something there a lot of down in the middle. I was seeing that there was something there, and I was burning it with my fire completely coolly, methodically, completely distant, but at

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

the same time with great determination to destroy him, this scum, completely, so that this scum no longer exists.

I burned some blocs a little lower abdomen. Also I was piercing him total with a dazzling blue glow, and then I had stood at the bottom and wanted to continue. I wanted to burn all in him from the bottom up. I wanted to burn, burn and burn everything completely. I wanted to shock out him out of his body completely, but then I remembered a screenshot from «Mahabharata», where Krishna seemed to say, «Hold your horses, stop, please, slow down», and I had stopped and had gone out of there. Then I felt that I had burned something out of him and it was for him irretrievable, very serious loss.

The next morning, December 23, there were two unpleasant incidents with my children. Daughter slept on the sofa, and our cat slept on blanket, which was lying above the sofa. Blanket suddenly began to move from above down onto the sofa. The cat with the blanket fell on my daughter and claw of cat accidentally scratched her right next to the eye. We are lucky that the claw did not scratch the eye. The scratch was very big. I told her she was very lucky. That same morning my son went to the store next to the house to buy something. Near the store he slipped on the ice and he was attacked by a dog who was sitting next to the store, and bitten his leg. I told him that he was very lucky that there were no other dogs, otherwise they would have attacked too and tore him.

I thought that it happened because of what I did with Shri Ram, because I had burned two blocs in him at all. I thought that Krishna do not want me to attack this Shri Ram and do something bad to him. I thought that the reaction had gone to me through my children and kids turned out to be a lightning rod. I felt sorry for the damage I had done to him. I burned something in him. I thought that since I got that reaction then I done something really bad to him. But what to do? There had burned completely.

I was so sorry, I was begging his forgiveness. But it's his own fault. He brought me to such a state that I just could not control myself and I just was skidded. I thought that I came to him in vain and began to interfere with his pleasure with everyone. But he was asking me to come to him. He tried to persuade me to come to him. I thought that he probably was thinking that if I, his eternal true life partner, his Shakti, will to come to him, then the contactless whores are not going anywhere and he will continue this delight at the energy plane of existence with everyone. He thought that nothing will change, just his Shakti will be added to these whores, whores will be on energy connection, at the subtle, fine-material level, and his Shakti will be here, in real life, and he will enjoy to the fullest. I thought it was very offensive to me.

Then I thought that I so wasn't his type that he thought those women were better for him, and I'm just a whore whom is not a pity to destroy. I thought that he thought so. And I felt so sorry for what it was. Why did I come to him? Why I told him instead of toys to buy a Christmas tree and that goggles come off primarily? Why did I come to him? He was sitting and enjoying with these contactless whores. But I showed up and began to disperse all: «Move away from him! He's mine! You all go away!» I told him, «Are you mine or are you not mine? If I came to you, then you're mine man. But why are you being like this to me? Then why did you think you weren't my man if I came to you?!»

I thought I shouldn't have come to him. If I hadn't come to him, I wouldn't burn down anything out of him. All would have remained intact. He would remain a little chieftain in his swamp. I'm so stupid and presumptuous. I broke down and attacked him. Reactions came immediately. He was very lucky because I remembered Krishna's wish that I would not touch him and I came out of there, otherwise he would not have existed.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I was already down inside him, wanted to burn uncontrollably at him with my fire higher and higher, but braked, and the reaction came immediately, through my children. I thought: how much it hurt and offensively me that I am not what he wanted. I am so much not such a woman as he loves that he did everything to destroy me.

Just when all this was happening, I was translating into English the story about Splinter, the former mentor of the asuras, about his relationship with his then wife. And through this story Krishna told Shri Ram that his main duty is to protect me, that he must sacrifice and make changes in his life if he wants to be alive. I thought that he should leave all women whom he used as the contactless whores, leave all other women, because if I will smell scent of other women, then I can not to stop, I'll just see this case through and he dies. I thought he was taking a huge risk, because I had already started to do it, I had already burned something out of him that reaction had come to me through my children.

I thought how much he loved those whores, that he didn't want to leave them. I understand it: they're better than me. I'm nothing compared to them. And it can very upsetting to me. I'm gonna kill him in this mood, and there's nothing left of him. Yeah, I'm not allowed to do that, but if I will smell scent of other women, I might not be able to stand it and I will destroy him, even if it is prohibited. I'll just stand by and watch how I from the bottom up or the top down burn everything off in him, and then knock him out of his body, and that's it. He's in a lot of trouble, I thought. He loves these whores so much, but I'm not like them, and I'm very upset. And I start to boil over with rage just thinking that I'm not like that. That he wants these these whores but I'm not like them. He wants such women, to whom he was accustomed.

I thought that if he doesn't solve this issue, then I will solve it, I will solve cardinally. I told him that either they or I would leave. But in the same story about Splinter, Shiva told me not to leave Shri Ram. And in that case, I'll have to make them go away or him. But he cannot leave me, because then he will not be. Shiva told him that he has to make a change in his life, he has to sacrifice something, otherwise he would be destroyed, because I, being a woman and a sensor, will definitely smell those women, I'll have a breakdown and I'll just destroy him. And just for his well-being, for his protection, for his safety, he has to do it.

It turns out I've had rounded up him, like at wolf hunt. I felt very sorry for him. I told my daughter that she was lucky that her eye remained intact, and I told my son that he was very lucky that other dogs did not tear him, because dogs were not there, although they always sit there. And due that I realized that I did to Shri Ram something bad. I thought: why does he despise women? He brought me to such a state that I almost killed him, almost burned him completely. But somehow I was able to stop.

I thought he needs me in order to I was his shield, his defense, in order to keep him was alive, and it is not in his best interest to upset me. This is in his most important, vital interests. Also I thought that if his life depends on me and we are so tied up, then I need to somehow be kinder to him, somehow protect him, especially since Saint Matrona the Wonderworker of Moscow said to me: «Take the king! Keep him safe!» I thought: it is necessary to protect him. Saint Matrona the Wonderworker of Moscow gave me the king, but I had burned something vital importance in him, due that immediately had a reaction, so serious. I need to keep him safe.

On December 23, after the incident with the children, Shiva in the story of Splinter told Shri Ram through the words to Banasura that his main duty is to protect me, that he must sacrifice and make changes in his life if he wants to be alive. Just to be alive. Then Shiva told me through his words to Banasura's wife Vani that I always have to be with

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Shri Rama and don't leave him in peace. When I translated the words «never leave him alone, one» («никогда не оставляй его одного»), I was throwing these words from one online translator to another, and for some reason every time the translation of these words from English into Russian looked like «don't leave him at rest» («никогда не оставляй его в покое»), although in the Russian text it was written «never leave him alone, one» («никогда не оставляй его одного»). But the word «alone», «one» («один») for some reason all the time translated «at rest» («в покое»).

I thought: it's no accident. What does it mean — don't leave him in peace (не оставлять его в покое)? I thought that peace, quiet (покой) in this case meant death. It was written in Russian, «don't leave him alone», and in the Russian language it is possible to conduct such a logical chain of meanings: repose (покой) > dead person (покойник) > death (смерть). And it turns out that Shiva said to me, «Never kill him. Always protect him, so that he will never be „in peace, quiet“ so he doesn't die». I thought: Yes, we are tied with one chain, are shackled together. He needs to be with me just to be alive, and Shiva told me to always be with him and never kill him. Life is strange, very strange. That's what happens in life.

264 at 25:50.

<https://youtu.be/2lbKL5rLw0?t=1543>

252. They wanted to empty and lower me

I recorded the 264th series of my novel on February 14, 2019 in the afternoon. In it, in particular, I said that I am very sorry that I am not like those whores that Shri Ram loves. After recording this series, I was remembering all day those words. I thought, «What's this stuff? He by his behavior caused in me pejorative thoughts and regret that I'm not like his whores». I thought, what is this, anyway? A man who wants a faithful woman, makes this faithful woman a feeling of regret that she is not a whore. At the evening, when I was frying pancakes and listening to music, my mind was racing with these thoughts.

They so much infuriated me that when in my playlist suddenly turned on Narasimha Maha Mantra «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham», I suddenly on my inner screen saw all those asuras who were included in next action in my Mahabharata. They were standing under me as a big pile. These were those asuras who liked to throw off their problems and terrible troubles into others, into women, and not sparing young children. And I during this «ugram viram maha-vishnum» pulled something from them into myself, very much.

I thought that it was too early to finish with them, I don't all tell on this subject, but the rage was bottling up in me, was overwhelming me. I thought, «What the hell? A good normal woman has regret that she is not a slut. What's the deal?» I tried very hard to restrain myself, thought that right now, I'll turn off this mantra, and do something to calm down. But, no. I was being furious. I couldn't stop... I was angry. Furious! And at these thoughts during frying of pancakes I had looked at them and during sound of mantra «Ugram viram maha-vishnum» had let into them the raging fire, and then full-speed several times brought down on them my huge heavy hand, and then began to crush them by my powerful hand to make juice out of them went. After that I had stood high above them, they were as a little bunch beneath me.

I thought, «These are the ones who were throwing their terrible troubles into women and did not spare little children of these women. There will be no mercy for them. If they treat a good woman like that and even make her so sorry that she's not a slut, though

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

she's a good one, though he wanted a woman like that, good, faithful, and he thought of such a woman. And more than that, I am his eternal Shakti. And he made his Shakti, soul mate regret that she isn't a slut. They'll pay for it right now!» I let into them the raging fire from above and very quickly burned from them everything. Everything at them had burned in this pile from right to left, as if the fire, devouring the forest, moves from one edge of the forest to another. Or when the spring set fire to dry grass, so that nothing prevents the new grass to grow. Thus this pile were burned from right to left, this fire went from one end of the pile to the other, burning everything in its path. And everything burned.

I looked over there, and there was a bare, scorched space, black, completely lifeless. I wanted to continue, to send them right away, but I thought that I had not told everything, it is necessary to finish and then I will send them. I thought that I need to tear out their sinful tongue and throw all the bad sinful karma into them from the spiritual masters, followers of Srila Prabhupada. I need to throw into these asuras bad sinful karma which the spiritual masters took from their disciples. It is necessary to unload the spiritual masters who help people to return into the spiritual world to Krishna. It is necessary to direct all this bad karma into these who was included in this action of our Mahabharata, and to send them to a funnel from below, to yamadutas. But now I need to wait, and I decided I'd do it the next time I told all about it.

I was very sorry that this Shri Ram caused me regret that I am not like his whores, and that he threw three deaths at me to kill me for sure. Three deaths of three men who were to die. And Shri Ram had thrown their deaths into me. And our three tulasi took these deaths upon themselves. We had two tulasi. They left their body, and I planted two more tulasi. And one of the new tulasi also left body when she grew a little. It turned out that three tulasi left body. And I realized he gave three deaths on me. I thought, «Yes, you are my Tiramisu, Shri Ram. Lift me to heaven. You are trying so hard to increase my desire to get out of this material world and return into the spiritual world. And you have to do everything for it, because you promised me that».

At that time, that game with metaphorical associative cards continued. And just when an incredible story unfolded about throwing off other people's troubles by asuras into women, the next card in this game was a picture, which was drawn naked girl standing in the rain among a crowd of well-dressed men. I looked at this girl: she stands completely naked, bloodied, with a thin raincoat thrown over her, barefoot. She is covered in blood, she's bleeding out, and there are many men around her, well-dressed, with umbrellas, in good shoes. These men turned our backs her, in order to not to help her, and they go away for business. They are all so nice, so well-groomed, all well-dressed, all are in trousers, in shoes, and no one wants to hold the umbrella upwards to her, no one took off shoes so she wouldn't stand barefoot. She is standing, and from her all turned away.

Just then I reached to the Chapter about those who loved to throw off their troubles into women. And in that game there was a question, what conclusion I do from this picture. I thought that the conclusion is that now this girl is unclothed, stand around in the rain in a pathetic raincoat, she is covered in blood, someone had beat her mercilessly, not the least bit spared, and no one wants to help her. She stands and thinks that she'll remember it forever, that when she was so bad and she was stripped, bloody, barefoot, in the rain, no one wanted to help her, nobody helped. And she wants to remember this moment.

She thinks that she must not forget her humiliation when the time comes and she comes to, will recover, will put on a beautiful dress, jewelry, will make a beautiful

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

hairstyle, when she will be smiling and eating sweets and when these men will admire her. I thought it is my decision that when all this goes away, I will never forget what this Shri Ram has done to me. I decided not to succumb to superficial charm, which is not worth anything, because when he thought I am nobody, he wanted to make me lower than anyone.

And just when this picture appeared I started translating the first part of my novel from Russian into English. There I reached the place where it was described what the asuras were going to do with me on their asuric totalizator when they wanted to break me. There were such words in Russian — «They wanted to raze me to the ground and even lower», but in the selection of different meanings of the text and the using online translators have turned out such a translation, already from English to Russian — «They wanted to empty and lower me».

I looked at those words and thought: so truths are revealed. And even so. I didn't know what they wanted to do there, but I was told through these meanings of translation that they wanted to empty and lower me. They spared neither me nor my children. They didn't just want to activate at me a mode of incessant estrus, like at a female animal during the period of fertilization. They were going to completely got all my pious merits out of me, all my feminine energy and lower me to the lowest level of development of consciousness. I thought maybe woman who is our neighbor, drunkie, is like that? Maybe she was just emptied and lowered, and as a result, she became slut and was deprived of five children.

I thought maybe that woman, my neighbor is like that? Maybe they wanted to make me like her? Although I am normal good woman, does not date men, although wishing it was a lot. And they wanted to make me like my neighbor, like woman who never sobers and to whom a lot of men is going? Because in translation of text was that they wanted to empty and put me down. Where would I end up, being devastated? To where did they want to lower me? I won't even think about it, I'm afraid to think about it, I thought. What would happen to my children? My neighbor was deprived of five children; she's a boozehound, just a little hussy.

I thought: better not to think what they could do to me. Enough of the fact that they were going to do this to me. I thought: they are those who devastate and lower. We'll spare nobody! They did not spare me, although I am good and did nothing bad to them. And I have done nothing wrong to this Shri Ram. I saved him. My children have done nothing wrong to them. But they didn't spare me. They wanted to empty and lower me, and my children. I thought they made a fatal mistake.

265 at 01:00.

<https://youtu.be/320axl0KJuw?t=45>

253. Not mutually beneficial exchange

I thought that Shri Ram got all my pious merits out of me, and threw into me other people's misfortunes and other people's death. This reminded me of full direct blood transfusion, which is now prohibited. Thus the Nazis in the concentration camps were doing. They were using children as donors, were taking all their blood and were burning their corpses. It's a little different here. In that case pious merits are pumped out and into that place someone else's sinful karma are poured. It turns out as a direct blood transfusion: from an asur his troubles are poured out into a sacrifice, into a sheep, and from this sacrifice, from a woman who can have small children, from her all her pious merits are poured into the asur.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

What after that happens to this woman when her good blood, her pious merits had been pumped out from her and had been pumped in into her the bad blood of this asur? And if she has small children? I thought that they'll pay for what they've done. I thought that I had done the right thing that I have done away with those asuras who wanted to empty and lower me when they put me as their lot, on their asuric totalizer. I have done away with Borka, the most main Moscow asur, and the first in my Mahabharata. After Borka I have done away with Bhishma, elder of the asuras.

After them I have done away with those who wanted to break me. I have done away with Latvian Eustace Old Riga. I have done away with asur with some black terrible tentacles in the area of Svadhithana chakra. I have done away with Herr Fritz and his tantric powers. Above him I stood like Devi Kamakhya, like aroused Yoni in a state of orgasm who can not stop. That is what they wanted. Dreams come true. He wanted to make me a bitch who cannot stop, although I am a normal good woman. He got what he wanted, but not in the way he mean. Dreams come true. And he flew there, to new Yoni, from which he would emerge in his new birth.

Also I have done away with some big asur who already signed up in the list of those who wanted to use me on the energy connection after they would have devastated me and lowered. I had been told about him that the response should be cruel, with aggravating circumstances and with special cynicism. He also wanted to use me when I would no longer be able to stop. And he wanted to do it in front of my children, so I was told to do it brutally, with aggravating circumstances and with special cynicism.

No, he wouldn't come to me personally, no. In their plans was to force me to masturbate, and then to have sex with everyone in real life. And asuras were going to plug unto me, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. Usually such women lead to their home other people's men to fuck, not paying attention to their children. How children live with such a mother? The asuras wanted to do it with me. And that asur, about whom I was told that the response should be cruel, with aggravating circumstances and with special cynicism, wanted to do it through those men with me right in front of my children. They did not spare my children. So I brutally finished with him, with aggravating circumstances and with special cynicism. I correctly made.

And Shri Ram had assigned three deaths to me. Three tulasi had left body one after another, in good conditions, with fertilizers, with a good lamp. Shri Ram gave me such full direct blood transfusion, so to speak. He had pumped in into me like into a sheep, their bad, poisoned blood, their sinful reactions, and pumped out of me my good blood, my godly merits. And how would a sheep live after that? Could she live? How would she raise her little children to whom need to drink her milk if her good blood was drained from her and someone else's poisoned blood was pumped in instead? What kind of milk would she be able to give them if she would die? And Shri Ram did it to me.

I thought: he had taken away from me all my pious merits, and what shit did he purchased with funds from my jewels, my pious merits, my virtuous deeds? What shit did he buy? He did buy car, home, business, pleasure, opportunities? I was very offended. My pious merits, which were meant for me to approach Krishna, he traded on for shit, for transient pleasures, just to blow off.

I was sorry for him. He needs to be with me just to be alive, in order to he doesn't get punished for what he did to me, but I don't excite him. Those whores excite him. He doesn't need me. He needs to be with me just to live. I remembered marriages of convenience, especially in the Royal lineages, when princes married princesses of other States without ever seeing them in order to seal the Union of States. And how did they

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

live afterwards? Is this life or something? Prince has a lot of favorite whores, and the Princess is sitting in His Highness's chamber and does not get out. But at glamorous royal family she sits next to him, like she's the Queen. But she is nobody really.

I thought that I am in that role now. He has a lot of mistresses there, and I'm just for show, in order to he can lechery and debauchery with these sweet women. If it is not true it is very well invented. I felt so sorry for him. Those whores turn him on, but he needs to be with me in order to just be alive, but I demand that there are no other women, just him and just me. He needs them. But he needs me only as his defense. I feel sorry for him! He loves go gallivanting with them so much, but I'm so cruel. I can not understand his situation and I can't turn a blind eye to he's that he does not want to be with me, but forced, and he no right be with them, but wants. What a pity! But he didn't spare me.

I remembered how in the 167th series of my novel I told about the parents of the so-called Duryodhana, the king of the kings of the asuras. Now I had saw parallels between them and between me and Shri Ram. There the father of the king of kings of asuras was forced to live with his wife, because it is decided by the elders. He could not give up on her, and he was avenging to her for this, selling her to everyone, with the energy connection, and without removing his impact from her women's centers in order to she always wanted sex and could not overcome this sexual pressure. He was forcing her to have sex with him and also masturbate to plug everyone unto her. He turned his wife into a whore.

And Shri Ram has to be with me, too. And he and I are chained together. This is the nature of the material world. I had felt sorry for him. I thought, «Yes, you and I are different, of course. Maybe you made the wrong decision. Maybe I too could have taken the wrong decision. We are from different worlds and can never trust each other completely. Let's live on, leave the past behind where it belongs». «He nodded. He didn't have to count on the best, he got more than he deserved». (This is from the book about Artemis Fowl.)

I thought that we are bound together. We're stuck with each other. We are chained together. I don't know what I'd do if I were him. In any case, he had once of divine nature. He was made an asur. And he lived a lot of lives as asur and never spares anyone. It would be surprising if he acted differently, even when his Shakti came to him, his woman whom he was calling, whom he was persuading to come, and for whom he was saying «Come, come, I'd do anything for y'all». It would be surprising if he changed his behavior for the sake of even this Shakti. Indeed, nothing has changed. We remember only the best. If Shakti is not in the category of the best, then should get rid of her, she must be emptied and lowered. This is such principle.

It was very hard for me to experience all this, but I was being helped by the words of my spiritual master: «My heart is with you! But you must endure your misfortune with dignity and patience. And you must change. Maybe, you will not get everything you want, but you have much, much more than the six billion people on this planet have. Much more! You have the freedom to choose your religion; you have sanity, food on the table every day, clean water to drink, Holy name, association with vaishnavas, service to Deities, the opportunity to visit Holy dhamas. Look around you at the world. See what most people have lost, and be grateful for all that you have received».

265 at 15:33.

<https://youtu.be/320axl0KJuw?t=933>

254. A gift to those who loved to throw off their troubles is bad karma from the evildoers and sinners

And now it's time to perform the next action in our Mahabharata. The category of asuras who have been included in this action has long been defined. It was the asuras who loved to get rid of their problems, big terrible troubles, throwing it into innocent women, not sparing young children of these women. The way to implement this action has already been determined. Firstly, I need to tear out their sinful tongue, that is, some kind of energy tongue, which the asuras have at the level of the genitals and by which they can siphon pious merits from women and inject into them sinful karma. And secondly, I need to throw into these asuras all sinful karma from spiritual masters, followers of Srila Prabhupada, which they took from their disciples. And the final destination or route of these asuras has already been identified. It's the hellish worlds, because with such sinful karma is the road only to there.

And that day came, on February 15, 2019. In the morning, when I got up, I saw on my internal screen from below a funnel-shaped vortex that was waiting for those asuras. I looked at this funnel and thought I shouldn't make her wait too long, so I decided to start washing dishes and then frying pancakes to send those asuras into this funnel.

I have turned on the Narasimha Maha Mantra, «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham». I began to listen and sing it and had imagined these asuras who liked to throw off their bad sinful karma into women and whom I already well burned a day before, on February 14. I immediately found myself inside each of them, inside their energy body. I stood up inside each of them and began to sing this Narasimha Maha Mantra there, spreading the sounds of this mantra throughout their bodies. I began to suck in everything from them. I became like a whirlpool, like a funnel into which everything is drawn.

And when I stood in the center of each of them and sang this mantra, everything retracted in a spiral with a huge traction from all corners of their energy body into this funnel. I pulled into me like into a funnel a lot of, and then I went up, stood right in front of their eyes and from my eyes into their eyes let a furious bright fire and burned everything there. After that, I began to descend lower, burning by this violent fire alternately all their chakras, from top to bottom, completely. Their chakras have become all empty and black.

After that, I found myself inside them at the level of their genitals, but not from the outside, but as if from the inside, at the root of their penile, and began to suck everything out very powerfully from there. They must have loved it when they were licked from all sides and sucked out of them all, and I thought, «Dreams come true, now your dream will come true. Now we will do it to a higher standard». I had sucked on to this root of their dick like a leech, and a great flood began to rush from there into me. Everything that was in their dick and in the testicles, all their male power, and then all their life force was rushing into me. I had sucked all they had out of them, and they had nothing left.

After that, I got up aside above them, and a powerful stream began to rush with breakneck speed from this hole into me. I looked at the root of their dick and I thought they had some sinful tongue of theirs that I need to tear out. And I somehow abruptly yanked at this root and snatched out everything from there. I did it with the help of this traction, this flow that was flying into me from a hole in the root of their penile. In place of the root of their dick a huge gaping hole with red ragged edges and fluttering in the wind scraps

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on the edges formed. And from this red gaping hole, where there are genitals, even more powerful stream began to run into me. Thus I ripped out their sinful tongue. I did it not by hands, but just a traction, stream of energy. From there it was rushing and rushing into me until it all came out from them, and I saw that these asuras began to deflate, deflate and became like a sluggish used condom, an empty limp dangling rag.

They loved when women were doing them a blow job and were sucking all out of their dick. They dreamed about it. We made their dream come true. We did it for them to a very high standard. «Beware of your own wishes, as they do come true». Like in film «Bedazzled». The hero of this film also was getting the fulfillment of his wishes, each time in a sophisticated way. These asuras had a desire to get blow jobs at the highest level. But they did not know that as a result of their desire their sinful tongue would be torn out and then all their masculine force and vital energy would be sucked out.

They became weak-willed rags, and I thought that now it is time to throw into them bad karma from spiritual masters, that bad karma which spiritual masters took from the disciples. It is necessary to relieve the spiritual masters, followers of Srila Prabhupada, because they help the living beings to return into the spiritual world and they take a lot of bad karma. For example the bad karma that my spiritual master took from Shri Ram, my eternal husband, who turned out to be asur. Shri Ram did many abominations, and my spiritual master took all his bad karma.

I had thought that it is necessary to free spiritual masters from all the bad karma, which they took from their disciples. I mentally attuned to all these spiritual masters of ISKCON, followers of Srila Prabhupada, and pulled them to where those limp rags were gathered. These limp rags formed a pile. I had drawn all those spiritual masters in there, and located them spherically around that pile of those weak-willed rags, and from those spiritual masters into the center, into that pile, began to flow those bad, sinful reactions.

Then I lifted the spiritual masters up above this pile and imagined that they were standing over this pile and from them this bad karma gradually flows down from top into bottom and pours directly into the pile of empty rags under them. I saw how the level of this bad karma in spiritual masters gradually becomes lower, lower, and then reached the very bottom, just like in the vessels from below the liquid pours out, and from above there increases a clean space. I had waited when the last drop from below of spiritual masters fall into the pile. The spiritual masters all became radiant and began to sparkle with colored light.

And then I looked at that pile. It became like one great heavy drop of dark gray-blue color, just like a cloud, crowded moisture, ready to rain. And under this drop was the funnel-shaped vortex that had been waiting for them all morning. The funnel had waited so long for them. This funnel was wide and was ready to swallow that drop immediately, but I turned on mantra Narasimha Kavacham.

Before that all time sounded «ugram viram maha-vishnum», but then I turned on the Narasimha Kavacham performed by bhakta Marg on guitar and thought that need to sing Narasimha Kavacham entirely to at the very end in order to during «sampurnam sampurnam» they flew away into the funnel. And during Narasimha Kavacham the funnel began to grown up and its wide open bellmouth had connected with drop. A drop expanded oneself along the top of the funnel bell, began to spin with it and flew down into the funnel. I got the impression that the funnel stands in one place and at the same time spinning on its axis, and this drop gradually is sliding down and flowing down the walls into inside of the funnel.

At the end of it everything just had flowed away into the funnel, and from the drop nothing remained. This happened long before «sampurnam sampurnam». But I still

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waited for «iti shri-brahmanda-purane prahladoktam shri-narasimha-kavacam sampurnam» and made the funnel spin with maximum speed, thinking that if something was left, then with such a rotational speed of the funnel everything will fly away necessarily. And when «sampurnam» ended, I, like in zero gravity, crashed to the chair. This funnel immediately disappeared, nothing was there anymore. The dishes by this time were all washed. All I had to do was make pancakes, which I did.

I had thought that my spiritual master took bad karma from Shri Ram, and Shri Ram had been initiated after he had done everything this to me. Shri Ram got initiated after he all summer was giving me to the asuras from his asuric organization, at the energetic connectivity. He got initiated after he tried to get rid of me and manipulated my consciousness, and after he used me as their contactless whore, although I am his eternal Shakti, his eternal soulmate, and after he said, «You wanted go back to our harem and become whore. I have fulfilled your wish. Now enjoy, rejoice, but give me my money back».

And my Gurudev took this bad karma from Shri Ram, because the initiation was later, after that. My Gurudev did it after Shri Ram put up for sale me, his eternal Shakti, his eternal soulmate, and after Shri Ram was showing me to everyone in their asuric mental catalog in their mental chat and was saying, «Well, who will buy on the cheap? I offer large discounts and convenient terms of cooperation. I'm selling. Come and get it!» And Shri Ram had the buyers lined up. And my spiritual master took bad karma for this sin from Shri Ram. At the same time, Shri Ram took down all my pious merits from me to improve his financial situation.

And plus, he had thrown other men's troubles and even deaths of three other men into me, hoping that it would definitely kill me and I would not survive. My spiritual master took bad karma for all this from Shri Ram. And all this, along with all the bad karma from the rest of his disciples went to those asuras who turned into a big dark drop. And there were a lot of spiritual teachers there, and all bad karma from all went into those asuras, and those asuras become a heavy drop and went there down. How long they will be there is unknown, because there was very much bad karma from this Shri Ram, after all he sold his Shakti, his eternal soulmate, emptied her and threw other men's deaths into her.

And when the asuras came to him and said that they put me as their lot, item on their asuric totalizator, Shri Ram could give me to asuras, but Shiva said Shri Ram that he's not allowed to do that, because then he will lose protection, and his life will collapse and he will be a beggar, will be freezing at the street in leaky shoes, and then he will be killed there on the street. And Shri Ram decided that an easy quick death is better, so he didn't give me to asuras and went to that battle. But if Shiva hadn't told him, he could have given me to asuras. He could give his Shakti to asuric totalizator in order to asuras emptied her there and lowered into the state of an female estrus, like at a female animal during the period of fertilization, who does not care with whom have sex, just so to be fucked.

And all that bad karma went into that drop. This is only from one Shri Ram and only in this life, and he also used force methods to me. So many times he tried to make me a human female at whom activating a mode of incessant estrus, like at a female animal during the period of fertilization. How many other women he has broken, lowered, emptied in this life, and how many in his past lives. And spiritual masters take all karma from all lives. And these asuras, who were throwing their troubles into women, not sparing young children of these women, had got what they were doing with others. You reap what you sow. When those asuras were throwing their problems into women then

they did not care what would happen to those women and their children. They were throwing their sinful karma on others, on innocent women, and now to them have thrown off all the bad karma from spiritual masters, which they took from many of their disciples.

Shri Ram is a villain and a sinner. And my spiritual master took all this bad karma of the villain and sinner, and all this bad karma went to those asuras who threw their troubles into innocent women. Those asuras took a lot of bad karma from many villains and sinners who once, at some point, came to the understanding that it is necessary to return to God, because there's payback for what you did in your other lives. This is karma. And once karma gives a reaction. And when that reaction comes, you think, «There's nothing good in this life», and you want to turn your gaze somewhere in order to get out of this shit. And those asuras who were throwing their sinful karma into the others now took a lot of bad karma from many villains and sinners.

266 at 09:24.

<https://youtu.be/OHMTvJFFxeQ?t=564>

255. «Pay other musicians, too. They deserved it»

We took care of those asuras who liked to withdraw from women pious merits and to throw into them the terrible troubles. But I was told to keep playing and to pay other musicians. And these other musicians, as well as what I will do with them, I determined in December 2018, although their turn came only to the end of February 2019.

As the first party of these musicians, whom I included into the penultimate action in our Mahabharata, I decided to include the entire Moscow asuric organization. When I translated from Russian into English a piece of the text of my novel about Borka, the former leader of the Moscow asuras, I wrote there why I named him Borka. We had a big swanky cobweb over the TV at home at one time, and there was a big fat spider sitting there.

He was very handsome. I didn't kill him. I was friends with him. I named him Borka. I was looking on the cobweb and when the spider was crawling out from the corner of the cobweb, I was saying to him: «Hello, Borka! How are you?» And he seemed to answer me: «Everything's great. See how fat I am?» We with him constantly so bit. I liked him so much... He was so fat, so glossy, so sleek, pretty boy. But we had cockroaches. And cockroaches were bugging me so much that once I called the team to destroy cockroaches. I did not think about Borka. And in vain, because when we got rid of cockroaches, Borka was gone. I sit and look at this cobweb: it is empty, there's no spider. I says, «Borka, how are you?» Borka is not hears. There's no sign of him. Borka died.

I looked at this cobweb without Borka, she was so lonely, so bored without Borka. The cobweb wanted to go after Borka. And then I took a broom and removed this cobweb. That I told when I was translating the text of my novel from Russian into English. I had an interaction with the leader of the Moscow asuric organization. I didn't know what it was, but I knew I was having invisible communication with someone through different people. And when in the 15th series of my novel I had to tell about this leader of Moscow asuric organization, I wanted somehow to name him, and I named him Borka, because he reminded me of the spider Borka, who was sitting in the cobweb.

And this time, in December 2018, when I was translating all this from Russian into English, I looked at my text, and there it was written that first Borka disappeared, and then his cobweb. And I thought that we sent Borka to his future as the devotee of

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Radharani in Vrindavan, to the last life in the material world (in the 18th series of my novel). We have done away with him, and it was the very first action in my Mahabharata. But I told that when the spider Borka disappeared, I removed cobweb.

I thought that I skipped the cobweb, that is the Moscow asuric organization which was under Borka. But in the English translation, I said I removed the entire cobweb. So I decided that the list of those musicians whom I need to pay will include the entire Moscow asuric organization. Because I told that after Borka I removed all cobweb, and all cobweb in this case is all Moscow asuric organization together with its new spider, its new leader.

As the following musicians, who also I need to pay, I appointed asuras from the action about broken dreams, about whom I told in the 149th series of my novel. I thought that some of those asuras, whom I then broke dreams, resigned themselves to the fact that their dreams were broken, but some asuras could throw out these problems into women, in order to remain fine. Or some asuras decided to more get pious merits, to devastate some women, so that what I broke their dreams, was offset, so that they did not suffer so much due their dreams were broken.

And I decided that we won't touch those of them who made peace with this punishment. They have already received their punishment. But if someone from the asuras decided that I was unfair to them, cruel, that I had no right to break their dreams, that they deserve a good life, and if they decided to somehow fix the situation, improve their existence, then they will be include to the list of musicians to whom I need to pay.

I also decided that the part of these musicians will include the asuras who were going at Dating sites, about I told in the 147th series of my novel. There I told that Dating sites for the asuras are a gold mine, because there women come who are looking for a mate, and asuras sit on these sites, pretend to be reliable men. Or they through ordinary men on these sites looking for their victims, that is women, whom they are trying to involve into a constant regular pumping out from them feminine energy and pious merits. But no one going to take responsibility for woman, all want just to have fun and profit. These asuras meet with different women take turns, and when a woman during communication comes out the energy of pleasure, inspiration, admiration and she rejoices, asuras can use this energy, and if there was sex with her orgasm, asuras can pump out from her pious merits and gradually ravaging the stock of her piety, her luck, and throw into her, as into the dumpster, their sinful karma, their failures.

Dating sites are very convenient place for this. Just walk with a woman, arrange her joy that blows her mind or just communicate with her, but not marry her, because there is no such task. There is a task to hang out with foolish women and to pump out of them pious merits, female energy, and if necessary to throw out problems, sinful karma into them, as into the dumpster. Asuras are seeing women all as the expendable. I in 147th series held action for such asuras in my Mahabharata. I gave an ultimatum to those asuras who scours to Dating sites, but not going to take responsibility for any woman.

I told them that either they would getting married to one of the women from Dating sites, settle down, and would no longer scour on Dating sites, or I would send them to the next lives into «Hare Krishna Food for Life», to the most extreme and hotspots of our planet, where are the fighting, earthquakes, tsunamis and they will be seeing only the horror of the material world, because they will be not at someplace nice, but only where is bad. They will feel all the futility of being in the material world, all the futility of trying to squeeze out least a drop of happiness from material world. Happiness exists, but it is not here. Here happiness is temporary, so it is not happiness. How can that be happiness, if it ends and if it turns bitter, like venom?

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I then told the asuras that either they would settle down and stop scouring on Dating sites trying to involve women into a constant regular pumping out from them feminine energy and pious merits, or they would go to the next lives into «Hare Krishna Food for Life» into terrible and dangerous places where they will be seeing only suffering. Many of them agreed to go to «Hare Krishna Food for Life», and quite consciously, because they did not want to marry and were not going to settle down. These asuras were comfortable with just scour on Dating sites, have a good time pumping luck and pious merits from these silly naive women and dumping into them problems, sinful karma. It's a good way to comfortably, pleased exist. But there were those who agreed to stop and settle down. I thought that if among those who settled down, there are those who then broke down and decided that it is not for them, then, since they have to be punished, they will be among those musicians to whom I need to pay.

267 at 11:40.

<https://youtu.be/JWsQ2m5gnPo?t=689>

256. It is time to take a vacation

I decided that all these musicians to whom I need to pay will go to their next lives and will be doing a lot of good things there. I decided that, firstly, they will be destroying those craftsmen who change the ordinary human nature to the asuric one, like my eternal husband Shri Ram was made asur. He was recruited by some asur-recruiter with the help of some asuri-woman, who was a master in seduction off men. Asur-recruiter changed nature of Shri Ram, installed the asuric nature on him with the help of some craftsman, whom we safely sent to future lives (in the 66th series of my novel), along with the whole cohort of such craftsmen.

But such craftsmen will still be born on the planet Earth, because they are living somewhere there, in asuric worlds. And I thought that the asuras, included in the list of musicians to whom I need to pay, will be destroying those craftsmen who will be born here. These musicians will be protecting ordinary people from encroachments on their existence as humans, in order to there was no opportunity to turn ordinary humans into the asuras on our planet Earth, because our planet Earth is now a window to the spiritual world and we must somehow protect this planet Earth from the actions of the asuras.

I also decided that these musicians will be destroying those asuras who installs asuric programs to people, conducts asuric initiations, very vile, because Shri Ram wanted to conduct their asuric initiation on me, but Krishna protected me, as I told in the 50th series of my novel. Shri Ram was told that this is an offence according the Universal laws and he will end up in the hellish worlds, that is, it is very bad. And when I was in Moscow, Borka also tried to install their asuric programs on me, which are activating at woman a mode of incessant estrus, like at a female animal during the period of fertilization. And all these musicians will be destroying those who are setting asuric programs and asuric initiations to people.

These musicians will be somehow feeling them, they will have really intuitive about this kind of stuff, flash of a feeling, some built-in constantly working radar tuned to such actions. If some craftsman-asur suddenly will appear on the planet Earth and begin to make some man an asur, then this radar of these musicians will immediately respond to this and will destroy those craftsmen. Their radar, the intuitive antennas will react to trying to install asuric programs and to conduct asuric initiations. These musicians-sensors will have the gift of sniffing out those asuras who installs asuric programs and those who turn people into asuras. And these musicians-sensors will be saying to them:

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«The pioneers, go to rest! Stop working, it's time to rest!» And they will be sending all of them on vacation.

Also, these musicians will be destroying those asuras who like to throw off their problems into people, into women, not sparing even women with children. These musicians will have a powerful gut, incredible eye, they will be great sensors. If someone somewhere will try to throw his problems into some woman, so thus to avoid the punishment for something bad they do, then radars of these musicians-sensors immediately react and they will destroy these scoundrels. These musicians-sensors will have the gift of sniffing out those asuras who like to empty and lower women.

Asuras on their asuric totalizer wanted to empty and lower me. And that thus was not, these musicians will be destroying those asuras who like to empty and lower women. Also, these musicians-sensors will, so to speak, monitor the energy tongues of the asuras. If any of the asuras by his energetical tongue would be to do something bad, these musicians have their radar on it will be immediately reacting and will be uprooting this tongue, in order to those tongues that do something vile will simply not exist.

I also decided that these musicians-sensors will be destroying those asuras who will make attempts to tear a family apart. Asuras are able to manipulate consciousness, that people even say out loud something that is unacceptable for their husband or wife. The asuras are so experienced in this that they can break up any family, for example, like me and Shri Ram in some distant past life were separated to make me defenseless and helpless, in order to I accepted the help of the asur, who implemented all this.

If a woman is left without a man, you can do anything with her. It is possible to pit against her some people or dogs, in order to she had threat of physical violence so she did not know how to escape, shook with fear and would surely fall into the embraces of the asur whom appeared as if in time, like the hero, like the Savior in her eyes, although this asur organized and carried out this pressure to her, and all in order to force her to bend to his wishes and to use her in his interests. Similar way Shri Ram was torn away from me and was made an asur, in order to so that asur-recruiter can bully me and force me to agree to become with him.

And I decided that these musicians-sensors will also be tuned to such asuras, lovers of destroying other people's families, who manipulate the consciousness of the couple to destroy all their feelings for each other. Of course, the family is not based on feelings, but on a sense of duty, but in Kali Yuga this topic is bloated that love is a feeling, as long as the feeling is there, we are together, as soon as the feeling has passed, we must look for another with whom there will be a similar feeling. That state of affairs is very profitable for asuras, they use it to make people defenseless. And these musicians-sensors will be tuned to such asuras destroyers of families and destroy them.

I've determined what they will do. Of course, they will be destroying them, burning them all completely, then they will be tearing out sinful tongue, with which the asuras do all this, and then they will be delivering to them bad karma from spiritual masters, followers of Srila Prabhupada. They will be delivering to them bad karma which spiritual masters took from their disciples who want to return into the spiritual world. When a spiritual master accepts a disciple, he takes all his karma.

And these musicians-sensors, who were be included to the penultimate action of our Mahabharata, will be unloading spiritual masters, followers of Srila Prabhupada, who will live at that time and will be helping people to return into the spiritual world. These musicians-sensors will be unloading these spiritual masters from the bad karma of their disciples. Because Srila Prabhupada has opened a window here to return into the

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spiritual world, it is necessary that this window will function, be protected and fulfill its purpose, its mission, its function. For this it is necessary that the spiritual masters can somehow unloaded from the bad karma which they are getting from their disciples. And these musicians-sensors will be redirecting this bad karma into the categories of asuras indicated by me. Probably, those asuras under the weight of this karma will be immediately going to the hellish worlds.

267 at 31:28.

<https://youtu.be/JWsQ2m5gnPo?t=1882>

257. The flight of the galaxies

In the 267th series of my novel, I identified those asuras who will be included in the next, already penultimate, action of our Mahabharata to the liberation the planet Earth from the asuras, who came as part of the landing of the asuras on Earth and who live among us as externally ordinary people, very nice, charming, intelligent, well-dressed, educated, cultural, successful, having support in society, but who due to their asuric extraordinary abilities do a lot of bad to ordinary people. In this same, 267th, series (at 30:40), I drew attention to the screenshot with the words «Why should we wait until tomorrow? Use it now!». Then I thought, maybe, make them immediately?

It was February 16, 2019, Saturday, Bhaimi Ekadashi. I thought that, indeed, everything is already determined; it remains only to carry out this action with the musicians, to whom I need to pay, especially because everything about them is already told in the 267th series. To stimulate, motivate myself to this action with the musicians, I bought a large coconut, because it was Ekadashi and Saturday of Shani, I kept a fast at raw vegetables and fruits, and a coconut was a good motivator on such a day for me. I decided that I would eat this coconut only after this action with these musicians, when I shall have payed them all and when I shall have sended them to their future lives. Coconut was a good incentive, I have not eaten coconuts for a long time and love them, and it worked out.

When I bought a coconut and walked out of the store, I set myself up for this action, in which I need to pay other musicians. I remembered how I was told about them through screenshots from «Mahabharata» with the words «Keep playing, Prince. Pay the other musicians. They deserve it». I tuned in to these so-called musicians. I remembered that among these musicians, to whom I need to pay, is the whole Moscow asuric organization together with their leader. Also among these musicians are those asuras to whom I had broken dreams, but who decided to somehow fix the situation, taking away pious merits from some women or throwing problems and troubles into those women. And also there included those asuras who had returned on Dating sites in order to pumping out pious merits from women and using them as garbage cans, into whom can throw off problems and troubles, that is, sinful reactions.

I remembered whom they will be destroying in their future lives. Of course, it will be those craftsmen from the asuras, who will be borning on our planet Earth and will be trying to turn someone into asuras. Our musicians will be telling them: «Pioneers, go on vacation! You worked a lot in your asuric worlds, on other planets. And now you had came here to work? Stop working! It's time you took a rest. Your sinful tongue worked much. Enough go on vacation! Let's go!»

Also, these musicians will be sending on vacation those asuras, who will be attempting to install asuric programs and conduct asuric initiations to people. Also, these musicians will be sending on vacation those asuras who like to throw their problems onto others, themselves remaining crystal-clear. Also these musicians will be

destroying those asuras who like to devastate and tearing people down. And these musicians will be destroying those asuras who will be trying to destroy families, to manipulate consciousness of people in order that families remained destroyed and that people could be easily subdued.

I remembered what these musicians would do with these designated categories of asuras in their future lives. They, of course, will be destroying them, will somehow be snatching their sinful tongue and will be delivering to those asuras bad karma from spiritual masters that they have took from their disciples. This refers to the spiritual masters who are followers of Srila Prabhupada. These musicians will be unloading the spiritual masters who help people to go to the spiritual world, with the song «Hare Krishna Hare Krishna Krishna Krishna Hare Hare Hare Rama Hare Rama Rama Rama Hare Hare».

When I came home, I began to wash dishes and turned on the Narasimha Maha Mantra, «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham» — «I bow to Lord Narasimha, who is like Lord Maha Vishnu in His bravery and courageousness. He burns like fire on all sides. He is ferocious and auspicious. He is the one who is the death of deaths». When I turned it on, they did appear not right away in front of me. I by this mantra tried to drag them out everywhere, and then I had stood inside each of them at the same time. They were a lot. I stood there and started to sing the «ugram viram maha-vishnum». Then I looked that the funnel was appeared underneath them and it began to pull something from them. I had thought that, probably, something bad at them was and this bad right now from them leaves, directly into this funnel.

After that, I turned on mantra the Sri Hanuman Chalisa. I really liked the Hanuman Chalisa, which I found at the group «Sita and Rama» in V Kontakte December 12, 2018. I liked video, a cartoon about Hanuman, and the musical part, the song itself, Bachchan — Hanuman Chalisa. I have downloaded it to my smartphone and listen to often. And this time, when I started this action with the musicians who need to be paid, after the Narasimha Maha Mantra, I had wanted to turn on the Hanuman Chalisa. I turned it on and said myself, «Give them hard!»

I had stood above them, and they were all under me. I grew up and became huge. They stood far below me between my spread legs, and something flowed out from me at them. It was very shamefully for me to stand like this, because I am a woman, and they are men and they were below me, between my legs. But there was nothing I could do, I just stood over them and watched as this golden shower poured down on them. As dogs are marking their territory, and I marked them all. I flooded them with this golden shower, which poured out of me from below to all of them during the Hanuman Chalisa.

When the golden shower had poured out of me on them, they all together flew into me, between my widely spaced legs. I was ashamed, but they were drawn into me there. I found that they ended up all in me. I remembered that in my novel a character was, whom I named *the Shepherd, I do not love you*, whom I drew into myself and dissolved in myself as in a jellyfish. But here they did not dissolve in me. I also remembered that I pulled in another asur into me and he is in me for three whole days was. But this time they were not be for so long inside me.

They stayed in me for a while, when the Hanuman Chalisa was sounding, and then began to swim out of me, but not from below, where they went in, but in General from my whole body. It reminded me of the picture as Universes overlook from the pores of Mahavishnu. This is when the material world gets into the unmanifest state in the so-called end of the world and immersed in the body of Mahavishnu, who lies on the

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

waters of the Milk Ocean, and when the time comes the material nature again appear from the pores of Mahavishnu. All these Universes which are came into Him during the previous end of the world, come out as little balls, and a new round of development and the existence of the material world begin.

And all those asuras who were asuras and who came inside me after the golden shower began to come out of me, like universes from the pores on Mahavishnu`s body. They gathered around me from all sides. Then they came inside me again, but not through below, but through those places where they stood around me. They stayed in me for a while and had came out of me again. And the second time they came out of me, they ended up below again. They all had stood under me with their hands folded in Namaste, had looked up at me and had said, «Use us as you wish, give us orders, mistress».

I looked at them and I turned on kirtan Hare Krishna performed by my Gurudev. I went up high into space, and then the space part of this action with the musicians began. I was standing in space, and they began to whirl around me like satellites around the planet. And at the same time we all sang Hare Krishna with my Gurudev. After that, a powerful column of fire began to go from me upwards. All my satellites had grouped around me, like chickens around laying hen, and then a pillar of fire began to rush from overhand into each of them.

And we've been singing kirtan for a long time. I was singing Hare Krishna, a pillar of fire was going up from me, and from this pillar of fire, from above, a separate fire pillar of light was going into each of them. And so it went on for a long time, after which I began to emit a glow as from a star. I became like a star in space, and they were flying around me like satellites revolving around planet, and I was emitting radiance into all directions. They were spinning with me in this glow, and then also lit up like stars. And we were singing Hare Krishna together and were emitting light in space, each separately and together at the same time.

I was like a big mom-star, and they were like my babies-stars around me, and at some point, we all started to twist in a spiral together and we became like a galaxy. It's like I'm the big center of the galaxy, and they're all around me like stars, and I'm spinning in a spiral, and they're also circling around me in a spiral around the center of the galaxy. And then sudden each of them turned into a galaxy just like me. It looked like one big galaxy, made up of many other similar swirling galaxies which are swirling around the center of a big galaxy. And when we sang kirtan, this galaxy spun and rushed somewhere in space, in a vast boundless space, and we were flying a lot in the space.

And then I thought that I'm already very getting really tired of them, I want to rather get rid of them and rather to eat my coconut, which I bought specially for this event. I thought that I want to hold the latest action in our Mahabharata and finish this matter. And I again turned on mantra Narasimha Maha Mantra «ugram viram maha-vishnum». They ended up downstairs, beneath me. But none of them stopped being this star, this spinning galaxy. There were a lot of them, such spinning shining galaxies. I looked up and saw that this funnel into which they all fly, already there, already waiting for them and already wants them very much. I had seen that they wanted to fly there too. I had formatted their chakras at a spontaneous dance of hands, and then it was like I shot out of a bow by them into space. It's like they're flying somewhere. I thought, «They'll shoot well».

And then, when I turned on the Narasimha Kavacham and the last words «iti shri-brahmanda-purane prahladoktam shri-narasimha-kavacam sampurnam» began to

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

sound, the funnel on top had connected with these galaxies spinning, light-emitting. These galaxies merged with the funnel, I sped up its rotation to the maximum and they all fled away into funnel. I immediately stopped. I was very tired of these asuras and of the sending them to their future. I wanted rather to execute the last action of our Mahabharata and finish completely. And the coconut was waiting for me. I thought I'd paid all the musicians and have the right get some rest.

268 at 02:05.

<https://youtu.be/Tznq-63uxbl?t=120>

258. Heavy is the head that wears the crown

And now our Mahabharata has reached the latter stage. I decided that into the last action of our Mahabharata will be included those asuras who had the temerity to look at me in their asuric mental catalog when my eternal husband Shri Ram put me, his Shakti, his real soul mate, there for sale on September 3, 2016. And of course, into this action were included those three asuras who accepted the offer of Shri Ram and bought sex, on the energy connection, with me, when he pumped out from me all my pious merits and threw into me their troubles, including three of their deaths.

I decided that those asuras would take all my bad karma, all the bad karma of my Shri Ram, of my children, of my second husband, who suffered from the actions of the Moscow asuras. Those asuras will take all bad karma of my entire team of light forces and of all those who helped me in my Mahabharata. I decided that all those asuras will take all this bad karma, because they have to fulfill my desire, due to they were with me as a man with a woman, had sex with me, at the energic connectivity, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. They thought I did will not even know about it. And my desire was for them to take all this bad karma from all those whom I decided to free from it, from me, from my Shri Ram. I had wanted so that those asuras took all this bad karma with all the curses, with all the troubles, with all Graha-Drishti, negative aspects of planets, with every bad thing that do not like me and Shri Ram, which can prevent us in our happy life.

I decided that every bad thing from us will be taken by those asuras who were with me as a man with a woman when Shri Ram put me up for sale. And they will take all this together with all the curses, and even those curses that can go because of my this Mahabharata, because of the resulting novel and the videos I recorded. I decided that if someone who will watch any of my videos or read my novel, will think, that I am evil and cruel, and will wish me bad, then those asuras take this every bad thing because I personally did not give consent and they did not ask me personally such consent.

I said that now they would have to fulfill this desire of mine, because the man who had sex with the woman must fulfill her desires, because for woman allowed have sex only with her husband, and the husband is obliged to fulfill the desires of his wife. He has such Dharma. If some man is so naive and does not know it, then he risks a lot, because a woman's desires can be any. And I suddenly found desire to they take all our bad karma, all the curses, all our Graha-Drishti, negative aspects of planets, all that is bad, that we with Shri Ram do not like. Where will they go after that? It is clear, they will go to the hellish worlds because Shri Ram is asur, and I am the slayer of the asuras and malicious creatures, and during this Mahabharata we destroyed very many asuras, rights of many people were been violated, someone got hurt, and this is the bad karma, and we need to get rid of this karma, thrown off it.

And since those asuras were with me as a man with a woman, had sex with me, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence,

then I decided that they will fulfill my desire and take it all. They will take all our heavy bad karma, and for this Mahabharata, and in General all our heavy bad karma. I thought: let them take it. It's the Great Singapore Sale. It's the maximize discounts. In Russian, the word «скидка» («discount») comes from the word «скинуть» («throw off»), one of the meanings of which is «get rid of», «take off», «throw off». And we will throw off the maximum of our heavy bad karma into them. I thought: «He who likes skiing downhill must enjoy skiing uphill. Heavy is the head that wears the crown».

Of course, I included into this action those asuras who looked at me in their thought asuric catalog in their mental asuric Internet, wondering whether to accept the offer of Shri Ram to buy the sex on the energy connection, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, with me. I decided to include them because they were seen me there. Asuras are putting into mental asuric catalog the mental videos, the mental photos of women, including bare, and descriptions of their sexual characteristics. Also they write there, how many pious merits and how much female energy can be siphoned off from woman at once and what level of these pious merits and female energy.

But I did not give my personal consent to the inclusion of me into that catalog and to the fact that some other men looked at me in different forms and read about my intimate details in that catalog. I did not give my personal consent to be treated as a horse in the market. And I would never have agreed to that. Only husband have the right to look at his wife in such form, and because this he is obliged to fulfill her desires. Therefore, I decided that those curious will also enter this action and take all our heavy bad karma with all the negative that we have, including the negative that can be or will be because of our this Mahabharata.

And there's a lot of heavy, bad, terrible karma, Ugra-Karma. Only from Shri Ram how many heavy bad karma... After all he is asur. And I, as the inspector of the Universe Patrol, during many lives was destroying different criminals of universal scale. And there many living beings were destroyed incidentally. You can't make an omelette without breaking eggs. And I had destroyed many asuras in this Mahabharata. And probably many people have said or will say that I am a cruel, sparing no one, and maybe someone sent bad wishes to me, or to Shri Ram, or someone one of us.

But I decided that those asuras who had the audacity to buy sex with me, at the energical connectivity, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, and those asuras who thought about it, will take all this. This is the material world. There are such situations. This is in order to they do not think that everything in the material world is honey pot for them. Epic fail, sir. But they thought otherwise. They thought the whole world is my catwalk. It's not your catwalk. This is the catwalk where you stand unclear what position and there all laughing at you, that's such this podium. I told about all this in the 268th series on February 16, 2019.

268 at 31:15, 269 at 01:10.

<https://youtu.be/Tznq-63uxbl?t=1872>

https://youtu.be/gbZ_RgbEMmk?t=48

259. «Please, pay for me»

When I told all this, I thought: when will I do all this? I thought: I am so tired of all these actions to eliminate the asuras, but this is the last act in this Mahabharata, we must quickly fulfill it and finish this Mahabharata. But I was so tired and didn't want to do anything. Before going to bed, I took a book, as always. It was Maria Semenova's book

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

«Kudeyar. The Tower of Babel». I read this book and thought: when do I hold this action? I thought that I would like to end this soon, but at the same time I'm tired of it.

And in this book I came to the words «Justice was ruthless and fast — automatic gunfire at point-blank range!». I had looked at those words and thought: I have to finish with them quickly and ruthlessly. I thought: it is right, because the sooner we do, the better because we will finish this Mahabharata, I got so fed up. But I still didn't want to do them. I read a book and went to bed. In the morning I woke up and it dawned on me. I remembered one episode.

In January, 2–3 weeks before this action, I was riding a bus to do some errands. I had very little money in my purse, just for two bus trips, just there and back. There was no more cash, just bank cards. I got on the bus and drove. Some woman sits down to me and says: «Help, please, pay for me. I got out of the hospital». I looked at her and I actually felt sorry for her. I thought, Yes, indeed, the woman is on her way down from the hospital, she was released, and no money, and nobody came. I looked in my purse, there was money for two tickets and any change. A conductor comes up, I give her money for my ticket, she gives me a ticket, and then I give her more money and say, «This is for her». That woman took her ticket, said thank you, and went somewhere to ahead.

And when I woke up on the morning of February 17, I had an epiphany. I thought: what exactly did she tell me? She told me, «Please, pay for me». I thought that she got out of the hospital, it is unknown what was her problem, she's a loner, no one not met her from the hospital, nobody did not give money to a ticket for her, her life is a totally sucks, and she told me, «Please, pay for me». Yes, of course, on the one hand, it may sound like «please, pay the fare», but she said «please, pay for me». I thought she might have thrown her problems into me in order to I pay for what she should pay. She has some sinful reactions there, she has to pay for it with her experiences, negative situations in her life, but she told me, «Please, pay for me». And I said Yes because I felt sorry for her.

I gave the last money that I had in my purse. I had money for two tickets. Yes, the money were at my payment card also, but there was only a couple of quid in me purse, I gave the last cash. Because of this, I had to withdraw money from the card, so to speak, contingencies. It was minor expenditure, of course, but she didn't say «pay those few cents for bus ticket». That's not what she wanted. She wanted me in order to I pay for her bills of fate. She got out of the hospital, she has some problems, she is lonely, nobody came for her, nobody gave her money, she takes the bus from this hospital alone, and she says to me «please, pay for me». I thought: Yes, of course, it does seem a bit fanciful, far-fetched even, but it is quite possible that this woman decided to throw her problems to me.

I immediately remembered these asuras who had accepted the offer of Shri Ram and bought sex with me, at the energical connectivity. They also had thrown out their problems into me. They have thrown off some very serious problems and even their deaths. There were three of them, and each of them was threatened with death, and each of them threw his death into me when he plugged onto me. And here this woman in the bus goes and speaks «please, pay for me». She says the same thing: «I'll throw off my problems, and you pay my bills. I don't care how you live. I want to throw my sinful karma to you, get rid of these problems. Pay for me. Pay off my sinful bills, take my sinful reactions. Please».

I thought that if that's true, this woman didn't feel sorry for me at all. And this is how she thanked me? She was driving from the hospital, she had no money, she asked me

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

pay for a ticket so she could get where she needed, and I gave her my last money that I had in my wallet. I had done good to her, I felt sorry for her, and she threw off her problems to me: «Pay for my problems. I don't want to pay these bills. I want you to pay my bills. I have bills of fate, which came to me in the form sufferings, disease, failure, serious problems, but I don't want to pay my bills. You will pay my bills of fate».

I looked at this. This is her gratitude I had got because I helped her? I thought, that she didn't ask me if I was willing to pay her fate's bills. She just asked me to pay for the ticket. I could refuse, say, «I'm sorry, why? Who are you?» But I felt sorry for her. But she threw her problems to me, and said, «Pay my bills of fate. I want to get rid of them and want to go without them. We need a celebration, and not sufferings due the sinful reactions. Please take my sinful reactions and my sufferings, and we will go to celebrate».

I had thought that she had didn't not spare me. She even had didn't think I had little kids. And this is the thanks I got? What the hell's that? For that such a brutality? And then I went berserk to this woman, and I immediately thought that we will not going to spare those asuras who are included in last action of my Mahabharata. I had a big rage... Krishna intentionally arranged this situation with the woman in order to make me angry. I began to feel the righteous fury, and I thought, «She was wrong. I helped her. I gave her my last money from the wallet, and how did she thank me?» I thought: these filthy creatures, those asuras who at that time plugged onto me through Shri Ram and threw their deaths into me, did the same as this woman.

I had a big rage to this woman and to them; I wanted to kill them all. But I started use Ho'oponopono applied to that woman. I thought that if she has nothing to do with this, then why punish her? But, if she did it deliberately, if she threw into me her troubles, saying, «Please, pay for me», it is necessary apply Ho'oponopono. I began to say the magic phrases Ho'oponopono «I'm sorry that I created all these situations. Please forgive me. Krishna, I thank You for removing all this from my subconscious. I thank You». I started apply Ho'oponopono so that Krishna would take away everything she threw into me and so that He would protect me.

269 at 17:50, video «От „песочницы“ к хоопонопону» at 13:00.

https://youtu.be/gbZ_RgbEMmk?t=1063

<https://youtu.be/04UllZ3UGal?t=780>

260. Emasculated by desire

But what about those of the asuras, I have all doubts vanished. I thought that they threw out onto me their three deaths, and the terrible troubles in order to I die, and Shri Ram was already waiting when I will die and when he will remain with women whom he used as the contactless whores and the job will done beautifully. But they had been wrong. They had done like that woman did. They did not feel sorry for me or my young children who are still little. They had threw out their problems onto me and even their deaths, and it was their gratitude for that I helped them?

They took everything I had. This Shri Ram asked to give him all my pious merits, and I did it. I helped them. And such was their gratitude me? They decided to throw off their problems and deaths onto me and said «please, pay for me». They, it turns out, told me: «Now sinful reactions due my sinful actions in the past have come to me. Because of this, I am in big trouble, and premature death threatens me. Please, pay for me. Please, take all this. I want to be happy, cheerful, successful, and alive. I need a celebration of life, I don't want to pay these bills». I was furious. I wanted immediately brutally finish with them, smithereens them. But I thought, «No, I will buy a cake and will

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

eat it after I kill them». I went to buy a cake, came home and decided: right now we will start to bang them.

I have turned on mantra Narasimha Maha Mantra, «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham» — «I bow to Lord Narasimha, who is like Lord Maha Vishnu in his bravery and courageousness. He burns like fire on all sides. He is ferocious and auspicious. He is the one who is the death of deaths». I had imagined that there are some three asuras who threw out into me their deaths, their troubles. They did not spare me or my children, they said «please, pay for me», and such was their gratitude for what I helped them, as I had helped to the woman on the bus. I gave her my last money so she could come home from the hospital, and she said, «Please, pay for me».

She could have thrown her problems into me, but I have kids. And it is her reward for helping?! I had looked on my inner screen at those asuras who had done this to me, and at those who were thinking to do this to me, when they were regarding me in their thought asuric catalog. I had stood inside of them and during «ugram viram maha-vishnum» began to spinning inside them at breakneck speed, tearing everything there. It looked like if a metal disk with sharp edges was flying chaotically at breakneck speed inside of them and was cutting and tearing everything inside of them. I was spinning, was flying inside of them, was whittling everything there by my sharp iron edges and ripping out everything.

Then I saw that inside them whirlwind appeared below, and from them something began flowed into whirlwind under a lot of pressure. Then I began to shine a star inside them, piercing them with my dazzling radiance through. Then I went up high into space and fired a laser beam at them, which burns everything. Laser beam burned them for a long time. I had a very big rage at them. I was remembering that woman, how she said me: «Please, pay for me». I was remembering how I had given her my last money, in my purse remained only little coins, and she went somewhere forward, she just had to throw off her problems to someone, and my rage was rising even more. And then I began to evaporate them, those asuras, as if there a high temperature is created that everything evaporates and molecules fly out.

After that, I ended up back inside them and began to twist inside them some whirlwind. I connected this whirlwind, which was flying inside them, to the root of their male genitalia from the inside, and whirlwind was rotating around and turning creating torsion at the root of their male genitals. The perception was that, as if you tighten, tighten, tighten more and more, there is twisted into a tight knot and comes off, pulled out by the root. And so this whirlwind twisted, twisted, and at some point it reached such a degree of twisting that there, in the root of their male genitalia, all was torn off and a hole was formed, from which everything began to fly out into the whirlwind. Thus their sinful tongue was torn out. The hole was small. I shredded this hole with something metal to make it bigger, and it got bigger and ripped around the edges. And then I turned on the Narasimha Kavacham.

I had thought about me, about Shri Ram, my children, my second husband, about all my team of light forces and about all who helped me at my Mahabharata. I decided that it was time to us to be free of all our heavy karma. I decided that right now we will throw off to those asuras all our curses and all damnations for our Mahabharata, all the negative that prevents our happy life and that we do not like. I thought: now we will give all this to these asuras, whose sinful tongue already was torn out.

I had imagined all the personalities from whom it was necessary to transfuse this heavy karma. I had imagined us all on top, and the asuras at the bottom below us, and

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I said that all the bad of all us now will go to those asuras. They below had become like a whirlwind, like a spinning funnel, and this funnel with a wide open bellmouth had reached those who stood on top, from whom it was necessary to pump out heavy karma. This funnel had connected with who were above, and began to spin really fast and suck in all the heavy karma that was on top. After a while, I set a higher speed of rotation, and this whirlwind was pumping out all the heavy karma from everyone I collected together upstairs.

Then I had stood below, where were those asuras, and I was making sure from top everything came out, flow down. And then during «sampurnam sampurnam» all these asuras became as the big dark heavy swollen drops and sailed into the funnel from below, which appeared under them before «sampurnam sampurnam». This funnel closed, there became a flat space, and I thought that all of them went to the destination. No muss, no fuss. We delivered to them all the heavy karma, all the curses, all the bad that we had with Shri Ram, and all the bad that had all those whom I was going to free from heavy karma. These asuras had taken all this and flew down, and there they were already welcomed by the yamadutas, because with such heavy karma only to there. There was a lot of heavy karma.

It's sad, but what can you do? They had didn't spare me. And since they were with me as a man with a woman, even if this interaction was at the energical connectivity, then they were obliged to fulfill my desire. And my desire was such. I had helped them, but they didn't spare me. Such was their gratitude that they said me, «Pay for me, please, pay my sinful bills, take our sinful karma, our diseases, our impoverishment, our problems, and most importantly, take away our deaths». That's what they told me. And this is the thanks I had got? So I said, «No, no, my little ones. We will spare nobody!» And they flew away.

269 at 34:30.

https://youtu.be/gbZ_RgbEMmk?t=2068

261. The game's up. Game over, boys and girls

I thought: it was the last act in our Mahabharata to clean up the asuric community. The game's up. Game over, boys and girls. It was a brilliant plan that was drawn up before I was born in this my body. The last milestone in this plan on destruction of asuras is passed. I thought, Shri Ram has done me a lot of harm, but I have to forgive him. I thought, «Maybe you made the wrong decision. Maybe I too could have taken the wrong decision. We are from different worlds and can never trust each other completely. Let's live on, leave the past behind where it belongs». «He nodded. He didn't have to count on the best, he got more than he deserved». (This is from the book about Artemis Fowl.)

I thought that we are connected, chained together. Shiva told him to be with me if he wanted to be alive. He told him to always be with me, to sacrifice something which he needed to sacrifice, and to amend his life, always protect me. Shiva said to me always to be with Shri Ram and never leave him alone — never to destroy him and always to protect him. And Saint Matrona the Wonderworker of Moscow said to me, «Who needs a king? Take the king. Keep him safe».

I thought that we're tied up. Why to fight, if we are chained together? Like it or not, but we must to be kind to each other, especially if he gave me his word as a gentleman. He told me, «I will not do you any harm. I give you my word as a gentleman. On the contrary, I am so grateful to you for your coming from nowhere to brighten up my loneliness. Trust me! Here is my hand. I will not abuse your trust. We are alone in this

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gloomy world, so let's stick together». He said me it two years before, on February 14, 2017, on Valentine's Day.

Also, Krishna himself told me in the summer of 2018: «You can go after him. Ram took a vow in our favor». And in the screenshot of the «Mahabharata» Bhishma said, «Believe in him. He'll keep his word». And then I discovered what a vow he had taken. He took a vow that he would do anything to help me return into the spiritual world. In the screenshot from «Mahabharata» I was told that the vine does not run from the tree. I was told to be with him. He said to me, «Here's my hand, it's the hand of your friend. I will do everything to help you return into the spiritual world. I'll do anything for you». That's what he told me. And I told him, «You're my Tiramisu. Take me up to heaven. You said you would do anything to bring me back to heaven with you, to Krishna, into the spiritual world. Friend, I'm counting on you, I'm hope for you». He took this vow.

And when before the latest act of our Mahabharata I was reading a book «Kuddeyar. The Tower of Babel», there were such words of John Ronald Reuel Tolkien: «Fairy tales should end well». I thought: Yes, indeed, fairy tales should end well. Therefore, I and Shri Ram will reunite and be to live together happily ever after. Because I was told that fairy tales should end well. Yeah, that's all, game over, boys and girls.

269 at 48:00.

https://youtu.be/gbZ_RgbEMmk?t=2876

Season 7. Shiva's blessing

262. For the love of his woman

In the 270th series, which I recorded on February 18, 2019, I summed up the previous season of my videos. After I recorded 270th series, I started transcribe all the videos which I recorded that winter. When I transcribed the last, 270th series of this video block, I found in it information layers that were visible, but the meaning of which I did not understand. There I commented on screenshots from the TV series «Mahakali», the episode in which Andhaka pined for his mother, Parvati. Commenting on these screenshots, I tried to show the state and thoughts of Shri Ram which was at him when he was in the asuric worlds and was calling on me to him. There I said that Shri Ram did not know that he had his eternal Shakti, his eternal soul mate, eternal couple.

The fact is that not everyone has eternal soul mate, eternal couple. Eternal soul mate, eternal couple may be only at those who have this eternal soul mate, eternal couple in the spiritual world. Everyone else does not have and can not have eternal soul mate, eternal couple. They only have so-called karmic partners for a while: for one life, for a few lives or for a few months. But Shri Ram and I were a couple in the spiritual world before we came here to the material world.

In that comment on the screenshots of the episode with Andhaka, I told the story that here in the material world, Shri Ram and I were a couple for many lives, but then we were separated. He was transformed into an asur, and when he was in the asuric worlds, he did not know that he had his eternal mate. Everyone there told him that he does not have an eternal wife, but he felt a strange constant yearning. No relationship with women in the asuric worlds gave him satisfaction. When he was in the asuric worlds, he was calling on me to him.

Before record winter series of videos it was revealed to me that he tried to persuade me to come to him. But when I transcribed the 270th series into the text and carefully reviewed this series many times, it dawned on me that Shri Ram tried to persuade me to come to him there, into asuric worlds, but I didn't go there. He didn't understand why

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I didn't go there to see him, and he thought that everyone was right when they said that he didn't have his soul mate, his Shakti. But he wanted his Shakti no matter what. He made some attempts to attract me there, to the asuric worlds, but this did not give the desired results.

And after a while, after many unsuccessful attempts he said to himself and mentally to me through space that if I could not come to him, he would go to me. This I saw in Andhaka's words: «If you can't stay here, then take me with you, mother!». That is, «If you can't come to me, then take me to where you are». When I was recording the 270th series in February 2019 and was commenting on screenshots with Andhaka's words, I thoroughly was describing his words, but I did not see this meaning then. But when after a while I began to transcribe this series from video to text, I saw in the same words this hidden meaning from me until that moment. I saw that it turned out that Shri Ram had said that if I did not come to him to there, into the asuric worlds, then he would go where I am.

I saw that, being in the asuric worlds, he was calling on me to him and was waiting for me to hear his call. He was waiting for me to come to him into the asuric worlds, take birth there and we will be happily reunited. But I did not come there, to him into the asuric worlds. He felt that he had his Shakti, and couldn't understand why I did not answer his call, why I did not come to him into the asuric worlds. He thought maybe I didn't want to meet him. He really wanted me to return to him. He really wanted we became a couple again, found integrity and fullness of existence. He made a lot of attempts to draw me to him, but I did not manifest myself in his life.

He was speaking to me, his Shakti, through space, «I crave your love so much! I really need your tenderness, your touch! I so much want to tell you about my feelings, to say that without you I am lonely. I want so much to see you, to hear your voice. I don't even want to look at this mortal world, I only need you. I really need your love». He tried to feel for me in space, throwing his mental messages into the abyss of the Universe, calling me, but I did not respond. He was asking me in his mind, «What is my fault? What have I done that I am deprived of the happiness of being with you, with my eternal Shakti? Is there in my fate really no happiness of being with you?»

He thought a lot about what his Shakti might be. He had formed a wonderful image of a beautiful woman, and he cherished this image in his heart. He thought that if I came to him, he would recognize me, he would feel me as his own. He looked at women, trying to find in them the image of his Shakti, but was convinced again and again that it was not me. He urged me a lot to come to him, was saying, addressing his Shakti somewhere into space, «I do not need a life where I do not know where my Shakti is». He did not understand why I did not respond and come to him into the asuric worlds, and the empty existence there without the feeling of his Shakti next to him became unbearable. Nothing seemed to matter. He felt that his life didn't make any sense.

And then he decided to go beyond the asuric worlds and go to other worlds, where his Shakti is born. He made this decision and sent a mental message to me, «I believed that when I called on you, you would come, but you are not here. You do not come to me. I want to live with you, my beloved, my Shakti. If you're not here with me, then why would I be here? If you don't come to me, then take me to your place, where you are born and live. If you don't want to be here where I live, in the asuric world, then take me to where you are. What planets, what worlds are you born on? Call on me to you! I'll come to you there. I'd do anything for you. I can't wait any longer. I will go to look for you in other worlds. I will go where you are». He stopped trying to call me to his asuric worlds and went to look for me in other worlds, to be born on other planets of the

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material world, in order to find me after all. This is what I learned by reviewing the 270th series and translating it into text.

It's shaken me to my core! I learned that this Shri Ram, it turns out, was not just trying to persuade me. I saw that he was completely desperate, realizing that I would not come to him there, and decided to go where I am. I realized that he had left the asuric worlds to search for me in the worlds where I am born and live. For me, it was a stunning discovery. I found out that someone had changed his life so drastically for me, made such a serious decision, and went looking for me over all the worlds of the material world. He left the asuric worlds in which he was growing up, was making his asuric career, and was somehow settled, and he went to the unknown, to find his Shakti, that is, me. This is what I learned when I transcribed the 270th series of my novel from video to text in the spring of 2019. What amazing this discovery it was! And with this realization, I posted the resulting text on the Internet, and then translated it from Russian to English. It took all of spring, all of summer, and all of September 2019. During this time, many new facts have opened up in my interaction with Shri Ram. I was collecting this material for the next block of videos, waiting to finish working with the winter series, which happened by the beginning of October.

On October 7, 2019, it was Vijaya Dashami. Since this is a very good day to do some initiatives, make wishes, start some projects, I decided to start recording my new videos on this day and tell about this discovery that shocked me to the core, and about everything that happened with me at that time. And on this day, I briefly told about it in the 271st series, which opened the new season of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife».

270 at 05:50, 271 at 00:20.

<https://youtu.be/oU2pcs3NQAw?t=344>

<https://youtu.be/JALSzyTBCRI?t=20>

263. Shiva's blessing

When I reviewed the 271st series many times, I found a lot of very interesting moments there, which very much intrigued me and sparked my curiosity. In particular, there I saw (at 07:39) that when Shri Ram lived in the asuric worlds, he felt that somewhere he had his Shakti, his true soul mate, his eternal couple. He was waiting for me to come to him there, but I did not come there, and he was experiencing the torments of hell there. He felt very bad there. I saw this in the screenshot that came out on the desktop of my laptop when I was talking about it. In that screenshot, there was a tear falling into the open palm. Looking at that tear, I saw that he was very miserable. He was calling on me to him, but I did not come. And when he was feeling absolutely desperate, he decided that if I don't come back to him, he'll go where I live. In 271st series I talked about the fact that he took such a drastic, a momentous decision, and went to seek his Shakti over all the worlds of the material world, really not even knowing whether she exists or not, but just feeling our bond.

And in the 271st series, when I was talking about this, my attention was drawn to the screenshot that appeared during these words (at 12:54). When I said that he came out of the asuric worlds and went to look for me, there was a screenshot in which Shiva stands with a blessing gesture and says, «So be it!». I reviewed this series several times and each time I was very confused: what does it mean? And then it dawned on me. I understood that Shri Ram had received Shiva's blessing before going to look for me. I came to this conclusion, thinking about the fact that I have about 4000 screenshots in my desktop folder, and among these screenshots there is only one

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screenshot in which Shiva stands with a blessing gesture and the words «So be it!». And these screenshots randomly change each other on my desktop every 30 seconds. And from these 4000 screenshots, this screenshot suddenly, as if accidentally appeared during the words that Shri Ram came out of the asuric worlds and went to look for me. It is obvious that this is no accident. I thought: is it that Shri Ram has received such a blessing in order to come to me?! Did Shiva bless him? All signs point to this.

I looked several times in the 271st series the moment at which the screenshot with the blessing of Shiva appeared. There before this screenshot was a screenshot with the words «This also applies to me», and I said then that it turns out that he left the asuric worlds to search for me over all the worlds where I am born and live. From the words «This also applies to me» it became quite clear to me that this is an indication of Shri Ram, that this is also about him. And then in the 271st series immediately I said, «For my sake someone has changed his life so dramatically and went to look for me over all the worlds of the material world». And just during these words «and went to look for me over all the worlds of the material world» began to come out a screenshot of the blessing of Shiva. Both of these screenshots were superimposed on each other for a few seconds: the first screenshot, with the words «This also applies to me», my words «For my sake someone has changed his life so dramatically» and the next screenshot, with the blessing of Shiva «So be it!» and my words «and went to look for me over all the worlds of the material world». In these few seconds, an allegedly random coincidence turned out. At one moment in time, several different moments coincided: for first, that he went to look for me over all the worlds of the material world, secondly, the blessing of Shiva «So be it!» and thirdly, the words «This also applies to me». I saw this as an indication that all this applies to Shri Ram. I realized that this was a very clear indication that when he went to look for me, he received Shiva's blessing to do so. I thought: it was a lot of lives ago. Neither Shri Ram knows it now, nor I do, but these live videos of mine show me this. My magical videos show what was an unimaginable number of lives ago. He has overcome so many obstacles for me. He risked everything for me.

Later in 271st series, I said, «He left the asuric worlds where he was growing up, was making his asuric career, and was somehow settled. And he went into the unknown, to find his Shakti, that is, me». And all the time I was saying all these words, there was a screenshot of Shiva with a blessing gesture and the words «So be it!». That is, Shri Ram received Shiva's blessing before going to look for me. But Shiva gives blessings easily only to women. A woman can hold a fast for 16 Mondays of Shiva, and as a result, Shiva can bless her that her desire will be fulfilled. It is much easier for women to get the grace of Shiva. And since Shri Ram received the blessing of Shiva, it means that Shri Ram was performing some severe austerities. Because he is a man, male, and he lived in the asuric worlds as an asur. So much he wanted this blessing! I thought it was likely that he took vows, made promises. When I was talking about all this in the 272nd series and looking for signs in the random screenshots at my desktop, at the 38th minute, a screenshot appeared with the words «But he refuses to eat», and I made the assumption that he could refuse to eat or have sex, since the asuras all that is related to food, in allegorical language, means sex, since in this case, from a woman to a man, her pious merits go and there is also some saturation. And when I said that he refused to have sex in order to get this blessing, a screenshot came out with the words «When you can't break a stick, you need to split it». I thought that this confirms my assumption, because In Russian, often the word «stick» means the penis and the sexual act.

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Yes, most likely, he performed some severe austerities and received the blessing of Shiva, and Mahadev's blessings are not in vain. And that's why Krishna told me to give Shri Ram a chance, I thought. By that time, I had been an inspector of the Universe Patrol for a long time, the Slayer of the asuras, universal criminals and all sorts of creatures, and I had long wanted to leave the material world for the spiritual one. And I would have gone there. But Krishna said to me, «Don't leave this Shri Ram alone here in the material world. He went to look for you over all the worlds of the material world. If you leave the material world without him, you will doom him to a completely disconsolate, completely hopeless search. It's very dangerous, because there's no telling what kind of world he might end up in. Show him some mercy. Give him a chance». I was told that I should not go near him. I was told it was dangerous. I was shown what he had become. I shouldn't have come to him. He was an asur, and I was the Slayer of the asuras. We were on different sides of the barricade. I was customized for destroy people like him. I had the function of destroying them enabled on. I was forbidden to go to him, but he received Shiva's blessing, and Shiva's blessings are not in vain. Krishna decided to honor Shiva's blessing, even though I was told not to approach him. That's why I went to him. This Shiva's blessing was not in vain, as well as the severe austerities that Shri Ram performed, as well as the vows that he made, and as well as an awful fiery ordeal that he passed (as evidenced by various screenshots indicating this). That's why Krishna told me to give Shri Ram a chance. That's why I went to give him a chance. And that's why I'm writing this novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife». Because he performed some kind of severe austerities many lifetimes ago, when he was in the asuric worlds. Because if Shri Ram had not performed that severe austerities then, he would not have received the blessing of Shiva, and then I wouldn't have come to him. I would have gone to the spiritual world and left him here alone, because I couldn't go near him. I was destroying criminals of Universal scale for many lives and have long wanted to leave the material world for the spiritual one. And I would have done it. And now Krishna is giving me the opportunity to fulfill my desire, but together with Shri Ram. Because thanks to Shiva's blessing, he found me and now has a chance to reunite with me.

271 at 06:53, 272 at 21:15.

<https://youtu.be/JALSzyTBCRI?t=413>

<https://youtu.be/5VppokBUJHc?t=1275>

264. Blessing to Shri Ram to reunite with his Shakti

I thought: but how can that be? Shri Ram performed severe austerities in order to be reunited with me, but when his efforts bore fruit and he came into contact with me in this life, he disowned me several times himself. He knew that I am the woman he was looking for. He received confirmation of this by reading through my eyes in my diary about the sleep with the word «definitely», in which he found me, his Shakti, in sleep territory. He saw us together in my life files when I gave him access there before March 3, 2016. And then he insisted all evening «be my wife, became my wife», and as a result, we had heavenly wedding from March 3 to March 4. Immediately after that, I started fasting at the 16 Mondays of Shiva to reunite with him in real life. The first Monday of Shiva was March 8, at Mahashivaratri, and the last Monday was June 21. But by June 20, the day before, he had another woman in real life. How did I know this? Because on June 20, my son was washing the floor of our flat, but he washed the floor only in the middle of room. He fundamentally did not wash the floor in the corners of room. I was greatly enraged, and I began to scream him, «Wash the floor everywhere!

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Wash everywhere!» In fact, I told Shri Ram that he should be my everywhere. Shri Ram was already with that woman, because if he didn't have other woman, why would I shout to my son «wash the floor everywhere»? I was screaming «мой везде» in Russian. This phrase in Russian has two different meanings. The first meaning is «Please, wash the floor everywhere, wash everywhere», and the second meaning is «You're mine. You're mine everywhere». Through the phrase «мой везде» I told my son to wash the floor everywhere. And at the same time, I used the same phrase to tell Shri Ram that he should be mine everywhere. That woman, the first take, the so-called duchess, was already with him. I told Shri Ram that he had no right to be anywhere with anyone, because we had a heavenly wedding. But he did not listen to my words and continued to be with her in real life. This clearly shows that by June 20, he was not mine, that is, he had some other woman. It was before my last Shiva's Monday. My demand infuriated him, and he sent me to ranks of contactless whores. He said, «You are too impertinent. You say me, „You are mine everywhere“. Who are you to give me commands? How dare you command me? We will cast you down to the lower echelons of cheap whores where you will exchange your title of my wife for title of a silly cunt. I will make you as the public urinal. You will be in the ranks of those who serve to everybody at my asuric organization by the mouth and the cunt. You are stupid slut, not «you are mine everywhere».

About a month after that, he decided to get rid of me completely, and to do this, he decided to use the 16 Mondays of Shiva. On July 25, he pressed on my consciousness in order to I would start fasting the next 16 Mondays of Shiva with a condition that if Shri Ram has some other woman somewhere, then Shiva would completely break my eternal bond with Shri Ram. And when I started fast at the first of these Mondays of Shiva, I began to get signs from everywhere through which Shiva was saying, «I don't want to. I won't do it. I refuse to participate in this». I couldn't understand what Shiva was refusing to participate in. I watched Vedic series, and as soon as I was turning on any film, Shiva was everywhere, and he was saying the same in different series of different films, «I don't want to participate in this. I won't do it. I refuse this». And when I fasted at the first Monday of Shiva, just a day later I accidentally felt a painful area at the top of my stomach. I did an ultrasound, it turned out to be gallstones, and I was forced to stop fasting. The second Monday of Shiva I did not fast, because I then fasted only on the water and I was told that I am forbidden to fast. Shri Ram wanted to get rid of me. He wanted to use my 16 Mondays of Shiva for this, because I voiced the condition that if he has at least some other woman, then Shiva will completely and forever separate us. Shri Ram compelled me to put this condition. But Shiva said, «I do not want to participate in it». Why? Because Shiva gave him some kind of blessing. Shiva did not want to take part in a complete break our bond because he gave a blessing to Shri Ram. He gave a blessing before Shri Ram went from the asuric worlds to look for me. Also Shiva gave me a blessing to be reunited with Shri Ram at the 16 Mondays of Shiva in the spring of 2016.

Shri Ram was too sad in the asuric worlds, and there he was calling on his Shakti to him, but then he despaired and decided to go looking for her over all the worlds of the material world. And before that he had performed severe austerities, made many promises, took a lot of vows to get the blessing of Shiva in order to this all happened. But when he did find me, for some reason he wanted to get rid of me, and many times. During our interaction, he had three women, because of whom he completely rejected me. He kept severe austerities to find me and reunite with me, since Shiva did not agree to separate us completely. If Shri Ram had asked for the blessing to find his Shakti, to

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meet her, then Shiva might not have been so strongly opposed a complete break our bond, because the blessing would have already been fulfilled: Shri Ram has already found his Shakti, has already met her. Many people makes a wish to find soul mate, to meet soul mate, but first, the meeting does not necessarily entail the development of relationships, so this desire is wrong. You can find your so-called soul mate anywhere, even on the street, even in the queue at the store, but you can just pass by. So it is with the meeting. You can meet your so-called soul mat at the checkout in the store, on the bus, at a party, and even there you can have a nice conversation with your soul mate, but there will be nothing more. And secondly, not everyone has soul mate. Only those who had an eternal couple in the spiritual world before falling here to the material world have true soul mate. And only they can have their soul mate. So the desire to meet soul mate is wrong. Shri Ram found me, he even plugged onto me and was in my thoughts, he saw my life files, he even came to me in real life, we somehow crossed paths on the streets of our city, but that would be the end of the story. Therefore, if Shri Ram had received the blessing to find and meet his Shakti, Shiva would not be categorically against a complete break our bond, since this blessing would have already been fulfilled. But Shiva was very strongly against. This indicates that Shri Ram was blessed to be reunited with his Shakti. But when this blessing began to bear fruit, he gave up his Shakti himself, more than once.

272 at 49:16.

<https://youtu.be/5VppokBUJHc?t=2956>

265. A blessing to protect the Dharma

I thought: what kind of blessing did Shri Ram ask Shiva when he was still in the asuric worlds and performed severe austerities to gain his mercy? I remembered that earlier, when I was playing a game with Metaphorical associative cards, I had already wondered what he wanted when he called on me to him, when he was in the asuric worlds, when he urged me to come there. What did he want then? At that time I got a card on which a boy and a girl are jumping merrily in a puddle. Now, looking at the same card, I saw there only the pleasure to senses and nothing more. The boy is having fun jumping. He is happy with this girl. They have wealth, since on the card drawn an oil puddle, and oil is wealth. The boy with the winner's cry holds his hand up: «We did it!» They are together and happy. That's what he wanted then. He wanted pleasure, mostly for himself. The girl is also happy, calm, and peaceful. Everything is good in this world of wealth. The life is wonderful. But in this entire picture, it is clear that mostly he wanted to receive the enjoyment for himself as a result the reunion with his Shakti, with his eternal couple. He thought that being reunited with his Shakti will bring him pleasure for his senses, would make him happy, because he is happy and contented on the card. That's what he wanted. And I thought: he kept severe austerities just to be happy, being in this material world. What little desire...

When I was reviewing the 272nd series, my attention was drawn to one moment when the picture with the blessing of Shiva and with his words «So be it!» coincided with the words «in order to protect the Dharma» in the screenshot on my desktop. It turned out that the words «So be it!» were on top, and under these words were the words «in order to protect the dharma». Looking at this coincidence, I thought that even if Shri Ram wanted to just enjoy, but Shiva gave him this blessing to protect the Dharma, that is, me. The husband's Dharma is to protect his wife. And Shiva gave this blessing to this Shri Ram to protect me. After all, I am Shri Ram's Shakti, his Dharma, so even if Shri Ram wanted to receive this blessing exclusively for the sensual delights,

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Shiva, it turns out, wanted to protect me. Because I was left alone without this Shri Ram and even became an inspector of the Universe Patrol. I became some cool special, the Slayer of the asuras. But I was alone, without my husband. And Shiva wanted to protect me, so he gave this blessing to this Shri Ram. Shiva took care of me. This is awesome and amazing! Can you believe that?

Yes, of course, Shri Ram performed severe austerities. At the same time, he refused to have sex. This was indicated by the screenshot in the 272nd series with the words «but she refuses to eat» and by the next, with the words «need to split stick» under the picture with the blessing of Shiva. This is a clear indication of the refusal of sex, because food is associated with sex among asuras, and in Russian language, the stick is also associated with the penis and with the sexual act. Shri Ram went to the asuric worlds and accepted the asuric nature precisely because of sex, in order to become irresistible in sex, having received the asuric nature, and some unimaginable sexual possibilities and characteristics. But sex there didn't make him happy. As they say, if you get all the money in the world, will you be happier? And sex there did not give him happiness, because for the sake of happiness he refused this sex. He gave up what he went to the asuras for, leaving me. He refused sex to become with me again. He was seduced by a woman-asuri in some far past life to become an asur. He left me to become an asur and get some exorbitant sexual opportunities, but it didn't make him any happier. And in order to become happy again, he gave up sex.

To get that blessing of Shiva, he performed severe austerity and made some vows. And apparently, he made a vow to always protect me. I realized this when I spoke about it in the 273rd series, and at this time a screenshot was appeared with Nrisimhadev covering and protecting by Himself a person, and then twice in a row was a screenshot with Arjuna who hold a bow Gandiva in his hands. This meant that Shri Ram had vowed to always be with me, to hold me in his hands, never to let me go, never to leave me, and always to protect me, like Nrisimhadev in the screenshot. Shri Ram even passed some kind of awful fiery ordeal. And Shiva gave him this blessing to protect me. It turns out that Krishna asked me to go to Shri Ram (although I was forbidden to do so) because Shiva wanted to protect me. It turns out that I showed respect the will of Shiva.

273 at 01:52.

<https://youtu.be/jLHkBjDIXeM?t=114>

266. The insulting of the blessing of Shiva

I showed respect and honored the wish of Shiva and, despite the prohibition, went to Shri Ram. And as far as I understand, Shiva appreciated this, because when Shri Ram wanted to take advantage of my 16 Shiva`s Mondays to break with me completely and remove me completely from his space, Shiva made it so that I did not continue to fast these 16 Shiva`s Mondays. And when I was fasting the next 16 Mondays of Shiva, in the fall of 2018, it was gradually opening to me what Shri Ram had done to me. It was revealed to me that he sold me to the asuras, that he pumped all my pious merits out of me, and had threw into me other people's misfortunes and other people's death, in order to destroy me. Shiva was like showing me then: «Look what he did to you. He drained you of all your pious merits. As a result, you would quickly lose everything you had. Then you will find yourself in the society of some scumbags. They will treat you not like a person, but like meat. And when you would leave your body you would go to animal life forms, would be born as an animal. You would jump like a monkey on the tree branches, because without pious merits you could not get a human birth. You could not be born a human. You would be born an animal». Shiva as if said me, «Look what

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he did to you». He promised so much. He promised to protect his Shakti, but what did he do? He opened his Shakti to everyone in order to they amuse by her, to throw all their problems, their deaths into her, and in order to they take all her luck away from her. This is the nature of the material world.

So it turns out that Shri Ram threw in the toilet the blessing of Shiva for which he was ready for everything and even refused sex and passed an awful fiery ordeal. He threw this blessing in the toilet. He used my trust in him and he used even Shiva, because he used 16 Mondays of Shiva to throw this blessing, like a used condom, in the trash. I thought: how does that even happen? When he was in the asuric worlds, he felt a bond with his Shakti. We were in different worlds, he didn't know exactly if he has his Shakti, but he felt this bond, because it didn't go away, because this bond is eternal. This bond is not like that of karmic partners, for a few months or lives. This bond is eternal, because we are an eternal couple; we were together in the spiritual world. In the asuric worlds he felt this bond, but when he found me, for some reason he didn't feel that bond. Why it happened?

Why he was with other women? In our very first summer, when he first plugged onto me and we had a heavenly wedding, he had a very good woman in real life, the so-called first take. It was the so-called duchess, aristocratic woman, self-respecting, worthy, who is much better than me and who can really give true happiness to a man. For her sake, he disowned me for the first time and used 16 Mondays of Shiva to throw the Shiva blessing given to him in the asuric worlds into the toilet like a used condom. The second woman, the second take, is Lona. She worked in some secret project of some asuras who were directing Lona to the asuras who had to be completely disabled and taken down. Lona had extraordinary sexual characteristics. And as a woman, she was very interesting and pleasant. She played big. She had an exceptional, very expensive specification, which she acquired somewhere in the vastness of the Universe many lives ago. Asuras could not avoid getting into her network. She was the perfect trap for asuras. Lona had a special specification; she was can grab into her network of any asur who hindered someone. This man, this asur, falling into zone of her influence, couldn't resist her charm and was falling in her tender and passionate embrace. They had wonderful fantastic sex. But she was the eraser of asuras. There is a film — «Eraser», in which the main role is played by Arnold Schwarzenegger. He's there acting as a protector, erasing people's past to protect their future. The situation with Lona was different. She was also an Eraser, but she was deleting the future. The result of Lona's appearance in the life of the asuras inevitably was their complete oblivion and throwing off to the very bottom of life. She pumped out of her victims all that they had, all their strengths, abilities, a masculine force, potency, manhood, skills. She was filling them with their destructive and spyware, like Trojans on the computer.

She was installing into them the Trojans and was carrying out sabotage activities. Lona was making him the impotent on all levels. Asuras have a lot based on sex, because they get through sex the energy that they need for some of their evil actions. If asur loses the opportunity to receive this energy from sex, then he as asur is a nobody, an empty place, he can't do anything else.

And during his wonderful amazing delectable sexual interaction with her, everything was taken out of him. He became completely empty, became the impotent both as a male and as a person. And then, when his life ended, he went into a disembodied existence. Lona is the second take. Shri Ram disowned me because of this second take, said «Goodbye, we are parting forever» and sent me on a transfer. After that some man from my past lives came to me, with whom I was together for many lives,

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who loved me. He said, «Be with me, I will not leave you, I will not hurt you, I love you and will love you, and this Shri Ram only deceives you and will deceive you always». But I refused this man because I came to give this Shri Ram a chance, because Shiva gave him a blessing and Krishna asked me to give him a chance.

But there was also a third take, a third woman, because of whom Shri Ram again disowned me and about whom I was told this September. She was a pretty woman, much younger than me, with a beautiful tight body. She was sexy, alluring and voluptuous woman. She was with Shri Ram all this summer, 2019, while I was translating the text of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife» from Russian to English. Although at the same time he was saying me through various songs that came across to me, and through various signs of the Universe that poured out on me from everywhere, that he loved me and that no one else could ever matter to him. He was saying me, «I don't want to see anyone but you. I don't want anything other than what I have with you. I wouldn't look at anybody else». But he gave me up for her. Yes, he did not say that he would give up on me, but he had great regrets that he had to be with me. He regretted that because of this he would not be able to bring her to his house and enjoy with her there, drive her in his car, and so on. My presence in his life did not allow him to fully enjoy with this woman. And he regretted this. Regret means rejection. He gave up his first wife in the same way. He was just sorry that they didn't have children, even though she was very good woman. He thought that maybe with another woman he would have children and life would be better. And it turns out that just from this thought he put her on the transfer, and some good man somewhere in the higher plane of existence, in the information space, in the energy-informational field, saw her, looked at her and said, «She's the woman for me», and then he somehow appeared in her life in real life, in physical reality, and she allegedly left Shri Ram. He was suffering much that she left him, but in fact he left her. And in our situation with Shri Ram, with the third take, was the same. He was not going to leave me. He was thinking he would keep a vow, but was very sorry that he had to be with me. He was thinking that if it were not for me, he would have had more pleasure. Vows did not allow him to enjoy as he wanted. He was very upset about this. And it turns out that he disowned me three times because of these three takes.

And it turns out that he insulted the blessing of Shiva. He insulted Shiva. Because he asked for this blessing so much. He refused sex there, and passed some awful ordeal of fiery, and took the vows that he will protect his Shakti and will Take care of her, always will keep her in his hands, but when this blessing began to be realized in physical reality, he disowned me three times, throwing this blessing, like a used condom, into a dirty garbage can. He had done this Because of women, because of sex, because of the pleasure of the senses, which he completely abandoned when he wanted to receive this blessing. Alas, we are in the material world, such situations in life happen.

He took advantage of my trust, even though he said, «I will not abuse your trust». But in the case of the third take, he took advantage of my trust. He pressed my consciousness in order to I fast 16 Mondays of Shiva in order to his affair with the third woman will be forgiven. He was not going to give up that woman. He wanted to get permission for his love affairs in advance. He had given me the word of gentleman that he would not abuse my trust, but he abused my trust. He wanted to take advantage of Shiva's 16 Mondays to insult the blessing of Shiva, the Shiva's gift to him. I couldn't help coming to Shri Ram. I was held hostage to this blessing. I was forbidden to come to him; I was told about it very clearly and shown everything. But due to the fact that Shri

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Ram got the blessing of Shiva, I couldn't not go; otherwise it would be an insult to Shiva. Shiva gave him such a gift. He was blessed to reunite with his Shakti, and I had to go to him, even though it was forbidden. By this blessing Shri Ram compelled me come to him.

I thought that he had insulted this blessing of Shiva many times. He insulted his Shakti. He has insulted himself many times, because he made a vow and the word of gentleman that he would not abuse my trust, but he did this. When it was revealed to me this September that he had had another woman all this summer, even though he was assuring me that I was the only one he had, I was very upset. Then I was given a very hard choice what to do to him. It was a choice without a choice. I faced a cruel situation of no choice. I was forced to demand recognition of his incapacitation, if he ever somehow will be with another woman. This is absolute prohibition to him on the deals with pious merits on the level of the higher self. This is absolute prohibition to him on decisions of making about who to be with in real life and what to have the right to do on the level of the physical body. I also came to the decision to demand the compensation for moral damage in the form of all pious merits of other women, in the form of taking off those women of all their pious merits in my favor. And now, when I started recording these videos and saw there that Shri Ram received the blessing of Shiva before going to search for me over all the worlds of the material world, I thought that those forced decisions to declare him incapacitated and to compensate my moral damage were correct, because he deserved the hellish worlds. And after all this, he wants to enjoy. He insulted Shiva. He insulted his Shakti. He insulted his Dharma. He had committed so many insults that he deserved the hellish worlds. That's what he deserved. But he wants to enjoy with other women. No, his punishment in the form of recognition of incapacitation is completely adequate to his crime. He offended Shiva and blessing, which he received from Shiva. The decision about his incapacity is quite adequate, because he asked to be reunited with his Shakti. He got a chance to reunite with his Shakti. But there should be no other women. The recognition of his incapacity is absolutely right and fair in order that this may be realized. And also if some kind of woman wants to be with such man with a damaged credit history, then to take from her all her pious merits in the form of compensation for moral damage will also be correct, in order to the others know what to expect. Because at some point, we all need to pay for the sins of the past. Therefore, as a result of all this, the only way for Shri Ram is to go to the spiritual world, because there are only two paths for him in the material world. The first way is to be with me and go to the spiritual world. The second way is not to be with me, but also not to be with anyone. It's very sad story. Such a disconsolate state in the material world, when there is no hope for happiness and can not be, and the only way is to the spiritual world. We burned all his bridges and opened the way to the spiritual world. It is said that eternal couples return together to the spiritual world. Yes, it is. Because in this case, I see that Krishna has told me that I can go back to the spiritual world and Shri Ram will have to go back to the spiritual world. Because he will return to the spiritual world either with me, or by himself, from the utter hopelessness of being in this material world, because there's nothing here for him anymore.

The realization of all this made me very sad, once again. It is believed that for never was a story of more woe than this of Juliet and her Romeo. It's not true. They did not have time to experience any disappointments in each other. They didn't even live together. They didn't get any disappointments or resentments from each other, but I, even before I came into physical contact with this Shri Ram, had already received so many disappointments and insults from him. I thought: then what do I do? And Krishna,

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through one of the screenshots, said to me, «I have firm faith in you». Krishna said to me, «Svetlana Vinodavani, I know, you can do this, believe Me. Because a lot is expected of you. You have to complete your task. This is very important for us. So you can do it». In 271st series, there was a screenshot of Krishna saying, «And there is no oath, curse, or blessing that I can't destroy». Yes, I was a hostage to this blessing that Shri Ram received from Shiva. I had to go to him and to experience so many disappointments, and this blessing was actually a curse for me. Because what Shri Ram did to me is just a curse. There's no getting away from it. Krishna said, «And your bond with Shri Ram is also like a curse for you, because you are an eternal couple, but you are separated in this material world. He, being an asur, did many abominations, but you were protecting him, and your pious merits were transferring from you to him. Thanks to your pious merits, he could do a lot of bad things. And now you came to him and got everything that he did there to other women, you felt it all for yourself». It is good that Krishna protected me. But He showed what Shri Ram was doing there to other women. Krishna said that this eternal bond was a curse for me, and this blessing that Shri Ram received from Shiva was also a curse for me. But Krishna said that there is no such oath, no such curse or blessing that he cannot destroy. Krishna reassured me. He said, «I have a firm faith in you. Don't be afraid anymore. If this Shri Ram does wrong, not as he should, then I will destroy this curse and this blessing too, I will destroy everything, and he will never be with you. Because your bond will also be destroyed». Krishna can do all this because He is the Supreme Personality of Godhead.

273 at 17:20.

<https://youtu.be/jLHkBJDIXeM?t=1040>

267. Necklace of blessings

I learned about Shiva's blessing when I started recording these autumn videos. Six months before that, in the spring, after recording the previous winter videos, it was revealed to me that Shri Ram came out of the asuric worlds and went to look for me over all the worlds of the material world. I had no idea then that he had performed austerities and received the blessing of Shiva. That time I was transcribing my winter videos, and when I reviewed the 270th series, it was revealed to me that Shri Ram was summoning me for a long time. He completely despaired and decided to leave the asuric worlds and go to look for me over all the worlds of the material world. I was very impressed at the time that he went into the unknown to look for me, and I thought that this should definitely be covered in the new video block. Also, when I translated the text of the winter videos, a lot of events occurred in our interaction with Shri Ram, which I recorded in my diary, so that later, when the time comes, I could tell about all this. While working with the text of the winter videos, I had periodically the depression. I had a strong rejection of the whole situation, since there were very sad events described, and I wanted to escape from this all. But I continued to be in this, remembering Shiva's words in the story about Banasura and his wife Vani, in the TV series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev». At that time, I looked at these words one-sidedly, from one angle, but now, after recording the first autumn videos, I saw the same words of Shiva in a different light. There, Shiva said the following: «In the name of Parvati's blessing and in order to protect this blessing, you two must make important changes in your lives». I looked at these words of Shiva and thought: Shiva has blessed this Shri Ram to be reunited with me, and Shiva said that in the name of this blessing and in order to protect this blessing, we must make important changes in our lives. I thought: Shri Ram and I have such a great blessing! This is a very unusual and extraordinary phenomenon that is

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extremely rare. It is a miracle that Shiva has given us a blessing. We must respect that blessing, honor it, and make changes in our lives. Shiva blessed our union, our reunion. And I began to remember who else had blessed our union.

I had seen that this union has many blessings of different great personalities. First, it is the Shiva blessing that Shri Ram received before leaving the asuric worlds. Secondly, it is the blessing of Shiva on Mahashivaratri 2016, March 8, when I offered Shiva a ring with a ruby, and it as if by itself rolled in my direction.

Also it is the blessing of Nrisimhadev, because from 3 to 4 March 2016, this Shri Ram and I had a so-called heavenly wedding. We were in some big meeting in my meditation on my inner screen. We became a married couple and Nrisimhadev Himself connected Shri Ram and me, pronounced us man and wife and witnessed the bond of holy matrimony. I remembered how Nrisimhadev stood at that heavenly wedding over us and asked Shri Ram questions if he agreed to marry me, love me, protect, care about me, always be with me, and in joy and in sorrow... and Shri Ram said «yes». Even if it was an illusion, but Krishna is a God, Nrisimhadev is a God, and God can manifest Himself through anything, even in an illusion.

Also it is the blessing of my Gurudev. In his lecture, my Gurudev offered Shri Ram to take me as his wife, describing my virtues and bringing to his consciousness that in this life he would not be given anything else, that he has no choice. And he had to agree to this proposal of my Gurudev. As they say: you are not my choice, you are my destiny.

Also the blessing of one of my parents in my past lives, when many lives I took birth many times in the asuric worlds. I many lives was becoming the wife of their leader, and then destroying him. This happened 40 times, 40 incarnations. And in each of those births, I had parents there who had a high noble position in asuric society in order to I could become the wife of their Emperor. In the summer of 2018, I found out that this Shri Ram had been giving me to everyone from his asuric organization all summer 2016, at the energical connectivity. I sent them all to future lives as the deaf mutes, where they would preach Krishna consciousness among the deaf mutes. At that time I had a very big rejection of this Shri Ram. Then a great asur came to me on some subtle plane of existence. He was my father in one of my far past lives in the asuric worlds. This man acknowledged me as his child. He told Shri Ram that they recognized me as their own, that I belonged to their family. This man said that I am of a royal line that stretches back a thousand years. It is a great royal family of the asuras. He offered Shri Ram to take me as his wife and gave his blessing to this union.

I also thought that Saint Matrona the Wonderworker of Moscow had given her blessing to this union. When I was in Moscow I bought a toy for coloring, a piggy bank in the form of a lion. I painted with paints that toy lion. When the lion dried, I wanted to varnish it. I had bought art varnish in the art store. When I was driving home with art varnish, I was passing past the Danilovsky cemetery, where there is a chapel of Saint Matrona the Wonderworker of Moscow. I had wanted to go to Matrona and bow to her. Because at home was waiting for me that lion, which I had painted colors, I decided to ask Matrona for a blessing on this man, whom the lion symbolized. When it was my turn to enter the chapel, a nun came out of the chapel. She approached us and said that people often bring different gifts for Matrona, nuns sanctify gifts at Matrona and then give to those who wish. She stretched out the rosary in her hands. Some woman took the rosary. Then this nun had stood right in front of me and, looking me in the eye, began to hold in her arms a photo of Emperor Nicholas II, the last tsar of the Russian Empire. She was standing, looking me in the eyes, and was saying, «Who needs a tsar? Take the tsar!» But no one wanted to take the tsar, including me. I turned away

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from her so she wouldn't give me the eye, and I saw that everyone else also turned away from her. But she kept saying, «Who needs a tsar? Take the tsar!» And here I remembered that I after all came to Saint Matrona the Wonderworker of Moscow in order to receive the blessing about my future man whom the lion symbolized. I already bought this figure of a lion and even painted colors it and bought art varnish to cover it with a varnish. This lion symbolized this Shri Ram. I thought that lion is the king of beasts. Saint Matrona offers me to take the tsar. Lion is a king of beasts, a tsar. On photography, too, tsar, a man, in epaulets, handsome man, noble, Emperor of Russia. I immediately reached out and took this picture to myself. The weather was nice and quiet. But when I took the photo of Nicholas II in my hands, right at this moment it began to rain. And this nun, looking into my eyes, with some heartfelt feeling told me, «Keep him safe», and I put his photo to me in the bag. Thus the blessing of Saint Matrona the Wonderworker of Moscow was received. It turns out that my union with Shri Ram has so many blessings! I looked at Shiva's words in the series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev» from a completely different angle: «In the name of Parvati's blessing and in order to protect this blessing, you two must make important changes in your lives».

Although I had periodically the depression and rejection of Shri Ram when translating the text of the winter videos, Shiva's words constantly brought me back to him. I was remembering his words and thinking that I had no right to contradict Shiva, because he told me through words to Vani, to the wife of Banasur, that I should always be with Shri Ram and never leave him alone, that is, never kill him, never make him a dead man. These words of Shiva reconciled me to the need to be with Shri Ram, no matter what unsightly aspects of our interaction with him were revealed in the translation of this text.

274 at 15:30.

<https://youtu.be/Xu2IFzmt9Vs?t=933>

268. Maybe there is no gloss, but from the heart

Yeah, I didn't want to be with Shri Ram, but I was remembering the words of Shiva. Shiva told him that he has to make a change in his life, he has to sacrifice something, otherwise he would be destroyed. Shiva told Shri Ram that his main duty is to protect me if he wants to be alive. I was told that I should always be with him and never leave him alone. Shiva said to me, «Never kill him. Always protect him, so that he will never be „in peace, quiet“ so he doesn't die». He needs to be with me just to be alive, and Shiva told me to always be with him and never kill him. From all this I understood that I should give Shri Ram a chance to be with me, because if he is not with me, then he will not be alive. And if I don't give him a chance to be with me and protect me, then I'm denying him the right to live. I thought I had no right to refuse to let him live, because Shiva told me through words to Vani, to Banasura's wife, that I must do everything to keep him alive, and therefore I must continue to be with him, despite my unwillingness to be with him, since he can only be alive by being with me. Therefore, even if I felt very sad emotions, I remembered these words of Shiva and thought that, no matter how Shri Ram behaved, Shiva said that he must be alive, and for this I must give him a chance to be with me. Because that's the only way he can be alive. And this realization gave me the support to continue our relationship. I thought: Yes, we are tied with one chain, are shackled together. He needs to be with me just to be alive, and Shiva told me to always be with him and never kill him. It turns out that Shiva gave this blessing, and then so many persons gave this blessing. And I was told to be with him, no matter what happened, not to deprive him of the right to life. I should to give him a chance, so that he was just alive. And every time I was remembering about it and thought: we must go

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forward and perform the austerity called «life». We must continue to live and be together.

And for him, this is really austerity, because he likes women who are not like me at all. He likes women of a different type. And even if so many persons have blessed our union, I still do not fit into the range of his preferences, his desires. And I felt very sorry for him. He needs to be with me just to be alive, but I'm not someone he likes to be with. He feels like a real man, a gentleman with other women, and not with me. I felt very sorry for him, but at the same time I thought that it was better for him to be with me, since he deserved severe punishment for his misdeeds. He pumped all pious merits from my stock of piety, so to speak, stole money from the account. He threw other people's deaths, troubles, and hard problems into me. In my Mahabharata were other asuras who pumped all pious merits out of women. We sent them to their future lives to be born only as women, in a female body. Many lives they will attract any scumbags to themselves. But Shri Ram very successfully avoided this fate, he continues to be a man, and even rich and successful. I thought it was better for him to be even with a woman like me, but to be a man. He should be just happy that he can be a man, male, and also rich and successful.

I thought: how can that be? He wanted to be with me, because I am his Shakti. But why, when I came to him, when he saw me and even plugged onto me, he did not think in the least that I could be his Shakti? He looked at other women, but not at me. And this is understandable, because I was in a difficult situation, one with two children, after a divorce, in rented apartment... He could not perceive me as his Shakti. I didn't fit into the range of his desires. How did this happen? Usually a man woos a woman, winning her favor, but in our case, I tried in every possible way to pique his curiosity, sparking interest, not succumbing to his efforts to crush me. I thought: this is completely wrong. Not a man runs after a woman, but a woman after a man, trying to attract his attention. But if it hadn't been for these tricks, he wouldn't have plugged onto me personally. He would have pressed me down and handed over me to one of his subordinates. They periodically at the energic connectivity would pump out my pious merits and throw sinful karma into me like into a garbage can. But I did everything in order to he personally plugged onto me. I had to do a lot of things to achieve this. He didn't like me. Although I'm his Shakti. We are an eternal couple, but he did not see in me his eternal beloved, the only one.

And when I was in such a depressed state from these thoughts that I was in his view not a woman, but some kind of sheep, he conveyed to my consciousness that he wanted to take care of me, to support me because he is my brother in God. I accepted his offer. I thought it is wonderful. I would be honored to accept the help of my brother in God, my Gurudev's disciple, especially if he is my eternal husband. I decided that I should give him the opportunity to take care of me. He can completely protect me from this society, from the need to try to comply with the demand imposed by society, pouring from the TV and from everywhere. I thought that if he would protect me and completely surround me with his care, I would forgive him everything. And when I thought that, he said that he would do anything to help me return to the spiritual world. I thought that even although he had done so many bad to me, but if he would help me return to the spiritual world, then I would forgive him.

I thought: how can that be? Shri Ram received Shiva's blessing and he did everything to achieve this goal, but when he met me, then the first words which he told me through this email were an order to me to do what he needed. And in that letter he thanked me for my anxiety. This was the email of some person immediately after

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a conversation with a karate coach on January 25, 2016, when Shri Ram communicated with me in an allegorical form through the coach and plugged onto me. The letter said: «Thank you for your concern. Perhaps you are right, mistakes are not desirable. If your professional opinion suggests this, then do it. If anything, we can phone». It's ordinary words in an ordinary email. But it was actually this Shri Ram gave me an order through these words. In these words, it is quite clear that he appointed me a worry. «Thank you for your concern». In Russian, this phrase sounds like this: «Благодарю за беспокойство» («Thank you for your concern»). The word «беспокойство» has different meanings, one of which is «a worry». He prescribed me a worry, like asuras prescribe to women a worry. They are causing sexual longing, the sex drive, the craving for sexual gratification at women and are pumping the pious merits out of women. And then he turned on force methods to break me down for sure. He wrote to me beforehand that he thanked me for having a worry, and he said «do it». He gave me an order: «Do what I want! You must obey!» How can that be? In the asuric worlds, he was asking to be reunited with his Shakti, but when he was able to physically approach her, he said her, «Thank you for your worry. I decided that now you will begin to worry a lot. I am going to make you a female in heat. I am going to activate at you a mode of incessant estrus, like at a female animal during the period of fertilization. I will pass all my asuras through you. They will pass you around like a bottle of cheap booze. I decided that first you will masturbate, and then you will begin to have sex with different men. I will plug many asuras onto you at the energy plane of existence. You won't know about it. But they will fuck you on through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. They want to fuck you, on an energy connection. Let's get started, I will install the energical connectivity. I'm already turning on your anxiety. Do it! Do it, urgently, right now! Obey!» I told him through a letter to that person that I was writing to him all this in order to show him his luck, that is, his wife. A wife is luck. I told him then through the words in the email to that person, «I want to show you your luck. I am your luck, your wife». But he did not understand anything and wrote to this luck, to his wife that he prescribes her a worry and gives her the order: «Do it! obey!»

In the same summer of 2016, he had that good aristocratic woman, in real life, the so-called duchess, the first take. She was much better than me, and he wanted to throw me out of his life for her. He wanted to get rid of me. He told me through another email of that person, «You are a free person and have the right to do as you see fit. Everything here is on a voluntary basis, and maybe there is no gloss, but from the heart... Thank you for the emotion». But really through words «You are a free person» he said to me, «I don't need you anymore. Go move about somewhere else». He said to me, «Maybe there is no gloss, but from the heart». But really he said to me, «You don't have any gloss. In you there is no shine. Go away from here, from the heart. Go from me, from the heart. Go to hell!» He said to me, «Thank you for the emotion». But really he said to me, «You love me so much? But I don't need your love!» How can that be? He there, in the asuric worlds, wanted and longed for this love, he was saying «I so long for your love!» But now, when he got the opportunity to get closer to his Shakti, he said, «Maybe there is no gloss, but from the heart. In you there is no shine. Get away from me, from heart. You're not as charming as you think you are. You have nothing. I'm not interested in you. Get out of here! Get the hell away from me! Thank you for your emotion. I don't need your emotion. Your love is not necessary. I need pleasure, not your emotion». How can that be? He was saying, «I'm so hungry for your love», but suddenly he said, «Get out! I don't need your love». It's very sad...

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And when in the spring of 2019 I already translated all the winter episodes from video to text and reached the 270th series, I saw these new meanings in the screenshots with the history of Andhaka. I saw that when Shri Ram was in the asuric worlds, he longed for my love, because we are an eternal couple. And for the sake of this love, he decided to leave the asuric worlds and go to an unknown place to look for an unknown person, even without being sure that this unknown person exists. He was saying, «I'm so hungry for your love», but suddenly he said, «In you there is no gloss. In you there is no shine. Get away from me, from heart. Thank you for the emotion. I don't need your love. I longed for it once, but I'm not interested in it now». When I realized this this spring, I was overwhelmed by incredibly sad emotions. And then my Gurudev gave me a helping hand. Somewhere on the Internet, I found his words to one of his students who was dying of cancer. He said to her, «The ways of the Lord are inscrutable. This situation protects you, and Krishna wants you to become even closer to Him. As a rule, the most powerful lesson is the most bitter. Bitter medicine cures. Many people will now draw strength from your example. Everyone present understands that at some point they may find themselves in the same state, and they want to know how to deal with this situation. I am giving you a new task; this is my new guidance to you. You can become a good example for all of us. You can show that you can cope with such a difficult situation and not cry, not kill yourself and not suffer, but say that Yes, the guru told me that this is all in the hands of Krishna, this is His mercy, so I accept it, and being happy. For me, the most important thing will be if your faith deepens. In any case, you are on your way back home to Vrindavan. Always remember that you are in the hands of Radha and Krishna, and whatever happens, They are watching you. Surrender completely to Them, and They will take care of you».

When I read these words, I thought that these words were told to me in this situation with this Shri Ram. He was so eager for my love that he even came out of the asuric worlds and went to look for me over all the worlds of the material world, condemning himself to terrible risk, but when he found me, he said, «Thank you for the emotion, but in you there is no gloss. Go away from me, go away from the soul. Get out of my way». Words of Gurudev were as if spoken for me. I didn't understand how this situation could protect us, but I thought that I don't see how things really are, because here I live like an ordinary person, I live a small ordinary life, and from a global, higher angle I don't see, I don't have a full coverage of the situation. Perhaps, indeed, this situation somehow protects us. And I thought, «This situation is somehow protecting us». I made these words my motto, and when I was overcome with sadness at the realization that Shri Ram was so hungry for this love that he even left the asuric worlds and went to search for something unknown, but when he met this love, he said, «Go away! In you there is no gloss. I don't need your love», those words of my Gurudev were comforting me.

274 at 35:32.

<https://youtu.be/Xu2lFzmt9Vs?t=2132>

269. «The surrender of your land is necessary and vital. We must live by one law»

In the spring of 2019 in 270th series it was revealed to me that Shri Ram came out of asuric worlds and went to look for me over all the worlds of the material world. At that time I was working on the text of winter videos about the fact that Shri Ram was selling me, had pump all my pious merits out of me, and threw into me other people's misfortunes and other people's death. I was constantly reminded that I should be with him no matter what happened, and we continued to be together. So passed the months

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of March and April. Akshaya Tritiya 2019 was approaching. I was reading Terry Goodkind's book «Blood of the Fold». This book reminded me that I should be with Shri Ram. There I was told about it in these words: «Remember this above all else: No matter what, you must remain loyal to Richard. You can talk to him, advise him, reason with him, but you must not fight him. Loyalty to Richard is the only thing keeping Jagang from your mind. Once a dream walker has your mind, you are lost to our side». These words told me that I must be with this Shri Ram, or some dream walker may come, that is, an ordinary man, as we, sleeping souls, who live here and think that what they see around them is the only possible reality, and who do not even allow themselves to think that the true reality is much wider and is beyond our understanding and our vision. In book «Blood of the Fold» I was told that my faithfulness to Shri Ram is the only thing that prevents this dream walker, that is, an ordinary man who just wasting his life, to get into my mind, that is, become with me. Book said that as soon as he took over my mind, I would be lost to our common cause, that is, I would live ordinary life, with earthly pleasures.

When I read these words about the dream walker, I thought that we do not need other men. We will not let other men in. We have our common cause: I am an inspector of the Universe Patrol, I have some kind of team of forces of light. I'm living here, doing something in my ordinary life, and this is a projection of what to do for those who I show signs to. For example, I take my slipper and kill a cockroach, saying, «Who's laughing now? Well, slimy little cockroach, we've got you at last!», and those who are in my team of forces of light, who are always in touch with me, see the overall picture from above and see what I point out to them to. I am a navigator, the inside man, and I mean very much to the common cause. And I thought, «No, we're not going to let other men in who might be very well in life, but they won't pass, because our case is the most important thing for us. I was told to be with this Shri Ram, and I will be with him». And I continued to be with him.

In this book, «Blood of the Fold», Richard wrote to Kahlan: «I explained to the representatives that you, the queen of Galea, were to marry me, and through your surrender and our union, it shows that this is a union forged in peace, with common goals and mutual respect, and not a matter of conquest. I must ask you to return at once to Aydindril and surrender Galea. I must deal with matters of various lands, and your knowledge and assistance would be invaluable». I read these words and thought: I am being told that this Shri Ram needs my invaluable help. He will need to conduct some negotiations, and the signs that I give him are very necessary to him. It is better for him that our interaction be closer. He does not want to lose this, and he needs me in order to see these signs and, according to these signs, do his business. I saw in Richard's words that Shri Ram was asking me to accept my fate and be reunited with him. He said to me through Richard's next words, «My queen, I would give my life for you, and want nothing more than to be your husband, but if my actions turn your heart against me, I would not force your hand in marriage. Understand, though, that the surrender of your land is necessary and vital. We must live by one law. I cannot afford to show special favors to any land, or we are lost before we begin». I looked at these words and thought: Yes, his actions can turn my heart away from him, and, in General, this constantly happens, and therefore he does not want to force me to marry him, but asks me to understand that surrender is very necessary, that we should live together and happily. And I thought that I would call the Chapter about my meeting with Shri Ram «The unconditional surrender».

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And further in this book it was written: «He'll be here soon. He won't let anything hold him back. He'll be here in a couple of weeks at the most». I read these words about two weeks before Akshaya Tritiya, it was then on May 7. I looked at these words and thought: I am told about the need for surrender and that it will happen in about two weeks. I thought: how cool! It will happen on Akshaya Tritiya! Unfortunately, nothing like this happened on Akshaya Tritiya, but my water meter broke.

275 at 30:50.

<https://youtu.be/2ue61PHGVaY?t=1848>

270. The legitimate demands at Akshaya Tritiya

I went to the Housing Management Office, paid for changing the water meter, but none of the workers of Housing Management Office did not want to change it, because I have the water meter located in an inconvenient place, under the sink in the kitchen, and none of them wanted to climb there for any money. I complained to my dad, I thought he would come and help me, but he started making a phone call me, calling me back and demanding that I go to the housing office, that I made any accusations, complaints that they should do all this, especially since I paid for it and I had a receipt for paying for the change of the meter. But none of the workers of Housing Management Office wanted to climb under my kitchen sink, it's really very inconvenient. And my dad was calling me and demanding that I go to the housing office, made claims to them and insisted on performing prepaid work. He called me all the time on May 6, right before Akshaya Tritiya. He even brought me to tears. He was shouting into the phone, «Why are you sitting there?! You'll just sit there alone, and no one will help you. Go demand!»

At the end of May 6, he started making a phone call me and saying, «Go to the mayor's office, to the city administration, go to the mayor himself! Our mayor is young. Demand! You have every right! The workers of Housing Management Office must do everything for you! You should not run after them, but they should run after you!» I thought: my dad for a reason makes a phone call me all day and makes me nervous. There is a reason for that. My team of forces of light gives me a sign: «You need to think, to guess that your dad is making a phone call you for a reason. It is we who act on him, and he cannot help calling you». I thought that my father could not help making phone calls: my team of forces of light tried to tell me through him that I should go and demand at the asuras. My father told me to write to the mayor, his assistants and the administration. I must demand that the workers of Housing Management Office will do everything. They should run after me, and not I should run after them. I realized that it was my team was talking about the asuras. I thought I was being told that this Shri Ram should come to me. I was told that in no more than two weeks he would come to me, that surrender is necessary, and that my knowledge and assistance will be invaluable, but he did not come. Like the way I was running for the workers of Housing Management Office, but no one wanted to put in new water meter. I thought: my team of forces of light told me that I have to make that not me runs after Shri Ram, but he runs after me. I must go to demand from the mayor, from the most main persons, from the administration, from the assistants of mayor, that the workers of Housing Management Office run after me and do as they should. I thought: I was told that the mayor is young. I destroyed the most main one at the asuras, and asuras put someone else in his place, and new main asur is a young person. He is young not by the age of the body, but by the level of spiritual development, that is, he has low life values and desires. He wants only to enjoy, and he has no true values of life, he just wants to have more power and influence over others. I thought: the most main asur here on Earth is young. He does

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not have true life values. He will mismanage the asuras. And the entire administration, all those who are under him, are like him. And I have to demand at them.

And when I realized that, I went to demand this. I tuned in to the most main asur who live here on Earth, who replaced the former chief asur here, the king of the asuras's kings. I thought that he was young in spiritual development and I should demand that Shri Ram run after me and do everything right, because he is my husband and must come to me. I tuned in to their most main asur. I imagined that along his body from the bottom up there is some kind of zipper that is fastened. I unzipped this zipper and started pumping everything out of him. I decided that I would not kill him, because I was not told to kill, I was told to demand. I also introduced his assistants, as my father said me about the mayor, the administration, and assistants of mayor. I imagined that here on Earth there is some chief asur, he has assistants and some administration. I unzipped this zipper from top to bottom at all of them and began to pump everything out of them. And after that I stood over them all like a big snake and became as a big magnet. And being such a magnet, I was pumping out some their weapons and everything they had there. I thought I would not kill them, but I will get all I could out of them, for Shri Ram must perform his duties. I thought: let Shri Ram run after me.

I remembered the story from the 118th the series of «Devon Ke Dev Mahadev», when Shiva became the bodyguard of asur Vindhymali on the asuric planets, and Sati was waiting for him on Kailash, but Shiva could not return there, as he had to perform his duties as a bodyguard. Sati found a way to get to Shiva, and asked for Vindhymali a house for herself and for Shiva in asuric worlds. She assumed her warlike and terrifying form of Adi Shakti and threatened the asuras that she would destroy the whole world and absorb all the asuras. I remembered Sati in the form of Adi Shakti and in the same spirit I began to pump everything out of these asuras, demanding that Shri Ram must fulfill his obligations to me, let him run after me and not me after him. As my dad used to say to me, «Why are you running after these locksmiths? Demand, and they will run after you». And I had pumped a lot out of their mayor, the most main asur here, and out of his assistants. I saw the largest asur from a height and pierced him with a Golden stream, then formatted his chakras, and then opened his Sahasrara chakra, and from him from below, as from a firework, a powerful Golden column of light rushed up.

I thought that was the end of it. I deflated everything out of them. I took all their powers, weapons, pious merits that they had taken from others. But it turned out that this is not enough. My son's teacher started calling me. She called me and said that in early September I paid for a card for the school turnstile, but for some reason I was not given card. The son got used to pass through this turnstile without this card and went to school all school year without this card. And suddenly on May 7, on Akshaya Tertiya, when I had pumped a lot of out of the asuras and had already calmed down, his teacher remembered about that card, called and began to tell me that I paid for the card in early September, but did not receive the card, and that I should now demand that I be given it. I told her that the school year had already passed, there were two weeks left, that we can dispense with this card, but she continued to insist, «You must demand the card. You paid». I tried to explain to her that I didn't care, but she kept up. And then I had an epiphany.

I thought that this is my team of the forces of light said to me, «Svetlana Vinodavani, You sure this was all over? No! Akshaya Tertiya begins. Arrange a real jolt for the asuras». My team of the forces of light first affected to my dad, and then they affected to the teacher. I have compared all this and thought: I am told that it is too early to calm down; we must continue the execution of the asuras. They say to me, «You are on the

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job, on duty. You are in your line of work. You forgot about it, but we know about it. We see, we know: we need to demand, we need to punish them. You paid for everything». And I remembered: indeed, in September, I paid for the card. In September 2016, this Shri Ram had pumped all my pious merits out of me. He took all my pious merits out of me in order to improve his financial situation. He had a financial crisis, his whole life was rapidly collapsing, and he almost became a complete bankrupt and homeless. He needed a big infusion of pious merits to plug the financial hole and make his business grow. And he made a big withdrawal of the pious merits from my piety account to his own. I thought: it was in September. I paid. I gave him all my pious merits. And I am told that I must demand to be given a card. I thought: I paid him with my pious merits, because he is my husband, but he does not fulfill his duties. He must fulfill his duties. The teacher told me that I should demand that he perform his duties. My father told me that, too. I saw it, but I had my doubts. And then I opened my desktop, and there was a screenshot with the words: «No excuses!» And then the next screenshot — «Time to strike!»

I looked at this and thought: like it or not, I'll have to strike. And I began to strike. I was pumping all of their strength, all of the pious merits taken from asuras from others. I was drawing everything out of asuras powerfully and demanded, «I paid for the card. Where is my card? I paid for the water meter change. Where is my new water meter? I paid for everything. I paid with my pious merits. Shri Ram is mine! He must come and do everything right! I demand it! I will destroy all the asuras! I'll get everything out of you!» This is how we had celebrated Akshaya Tritiya in 2019.

275 at 40:30.

<https://youtu.be/2ue61PHGvAY?t=2430>

271. The birth of Ganesh

Akshaya Tritiya during which I demanded Shri Ram from the asuras, ended, and after that the May came to an end. June 2019 began. I was translating the text of the winter videos from Russian to English, and by June 10, when I was translating, my attention was drawn to the words in the text that there is something else. Apparently, Shri Ram wondered why I was stalling and why I did not give him a sign for our rapprochement in real life. And he was given an answer when I was translating the text through the words «there is something else» which caught my attention. That way he was told that there something else needs to be done. I did not know what else to do, but just then I watched the 1st episode of the new Vedic TV series «Shrimad Bhagavatam». There was such a story. After Parvati's marriage, her lady friends, Jaya and Vijaya, visited her at Kailash. Parvati and her lady friends went to take a bath in the lake in a secluded cave. Parvati gave orders to Nandi, Shiva's personal servant, to guard the entrance to the cave and not let anyone in. But when Shiva came there and asked Nandi to let him pass, Nandi could not prevent him and he let him pass. Parvati was angry with Nandi that he had not obeyed her order and that her bathing with her lady friends had been disturbed by the appearance of Shiva. Parvati scolded Nandi and told him that from now on she could not trust him and did not want to see him near her chambers. But her lady friends told her that it was not Nandi's fault and that everyone who lives on Kailash is a devotee of Shiva and it is their duty to obey him. They told her that none of them would dare to stop Mahadev just because it was her order, because Kailash was his abode. Her lady friends told her that she needed someone on Kailash who would only be her devotee, who would obey only her orders. And then Parvati thought that she needed a son who would obey only her. As a result, she created

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Ganesh, who in a similar situation, also guarding the entrance to this cave, did not let Shiva in. As a result, Ganesh lose his head and then received the head of an elephant.

When I looked at this story, I realized what was said in the words «there is something else». I thought: this Shri Ram is telling me, «We will be reunited, we will live in my luxurious house which has remained my house thanks to your pious merits and which is now rightfully belongs to you. We will live there together». And I watched this episode and said to him, «There you have all the people are as if your dogs; they are all obedient to your will. You will put pressure on the mind of any of them, and they will do everything you need. But who will represent my interests there? Who will protect me there and stand guard? Who will be only mine there, completely mine, so that your influences on this personality do not act in any way?» I thought that if all this is true and if, as Shri Ram says, we will live together there and have a good life, then I need my person there, at Shri Ram's house. It was June 10, and I've been thinking about it all day. And then this Shri Ram revealed to me those persons of his who serve him there in this posh house.

It happened like this. I was reciting the Hare Krishna mantra and suddenly I saw this Shri Ram on my inner screen, and from him some threads were going in different directions to some other personalities. From me to Shri Ram, a fire began to flow from above, like burning lava in a volcano. And this lava divided into different channels and went along those threads from Shri Ram to those personalities. It looked as if he was standing in the center, and around him are those who serve him there, and I let streams of my red-hot fiery lava flow through all of them. And when this lava had scanned everyone, this lava itself somehow chose one of these people who was connected with him. The lava stopped going in all the other persons and went no longer through Shri Ram, but from me directly into this person. This powerful stream of red-hot fiery lava went directly from me to this single person and filled the entirely. After that, I mentally emitted a light blue ray, a stream of energy, into this person from above, and everything inside was spinning and shining brightly. And then it all flared up and turned into a bright glowing star and was shining brightly for a long time. I thought that Shri Ram gave me all the people who serve him there, so that I would choose someone who would be only mine, I somehow chose and made this person only mine. I realized that this was a woman, and I periodically visited her on my internal screen and looked at her. She was constantly glowing like a star, and I was singing the Narasimha Maha Mantra inside her. It was June 10.

276 at 05:18.

<https://youtu.be/fwBuH7qvoTA?t=317>

272. «I will never fall in love with another woman»

On the same day, Shri Ram said something to me through the lyrics of Roma Lieutenant's song «This is not a girl, this is a disaster». In this song were these words:

Girls like romance, grand gestures, pretty things, compliments, flowers and jewelry.

But this girl is not interested that.

These cheap tricks have no effect on her.

She isn't an empty piece of clay we can mold to our whims.

It would be easier to cross out and forget her.

This is not a girl, this is a disaster.

I will not have anything to do with someone like her, never!

She's a weird girl, but I can't help falling in love with her.

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I fall more in love with her every day that passes.
I will never fall in love with another woman.
Maybe something is wrong with me.
Maybe I'm just a wimp, if only with her I feel alive.
I feel I can't live without her.
I know she doesn't even bother about me.
She's a weird girl, but I can't help falling in love with her.
I fall more in love with her every day that passes.
I will never fall in love with another woman.

In the words of this song, Shri Ram said to me, «Well, what else do you need? I promise you that I will never fall in love with another woman. You are the queen of my heart. Let's we be reunited. We will be together and will live in our nice house happily. You already have your own person in this house, only yours. You will move in with me and we will live together». But in fact, at that time, he already had another woman, a third take. When he said to me, «I will never fall in love with another woman», he hoped that this way he would assure me that there would never be another woman, that he would never fall in love with anyone else. He thought that this way he would do two things at once. Firstly, I will well behave, become more amenable. Secondly, it would not affect the presence of that other woman, who was the third take, since she was already by that time. But the song was about the future, about the fact that he would never fall in love with another woman in future.

These words had a different meaning. Other woman already was with him. She was completely satisfying him and he no longer needed other women. That's what was actually said in those words «I will never fall in love with another woman». But I was just being a stupid naive cow at the time; I took these words at face value. I thought there were no other women and there won't be. How naive I was...

Just a few days after that, on June 16, we went to see my dad. My eldest daughter, who is more than 30 years old, went with us. That day, in the evening, there was a big scandal. My dad blamed my eldest daughter's ex-husband, saying he was blame for my mom's death. My eldest daughter's ex-husband was the last person to speak to my mother on the phone before she died while she was in hospital. And my dad said that since my mom died after that phone call, it was my eldest daughter's ex-husband's fault. Of course, it wasn't his fault. He is a very good, well-mannered, tactful, cultured young man. He had a great respect for my mother, and never allowed anything in his speech to offend or excite her in any way. After that phone call in the evening, my mother went to bed and died in her sleep. No one there was to blame, and my dad was unfair to him. My daughter could not stand it, and a scandal broke, as a result of which shameful facts of the life of my parents have emerged. It turned out that when my mom reached old age, my dad told her that she was already old and not suitable for sex. He told her that since they had two rooms, she would live in one room and he would live in the other room, that he would bring some young woman who was fit for sex there and would have sex with her. That's how my dad told my mom. She had been faithful to him all her life, he was her only man, and he had said that to her when she was old.

Even then, I was shown the attitude of Shri Ram towards me. I didn't understand it, but this was already open to me. He told me through the words of the song that he would never fall in love with another woman again. In fact, he already had another woman, and he thought that she was suitable for sex, she is young, much younger than me, pretty, inviting to kisses, completely satisfying him in sex. And he thought that since

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he had made many vows to be with me, help me return to the spiritual world and to always protect me, then I would live in this room, that is, he would live with me, and he would have sex with her somewhere in the other room. I didn't know this at the time, but it was revealed to me through the scandal that mother is old and not suitable for sex and okay, she will live in this room, and he will live in another room with some young woman with whom he can have sex. Dad's plan did not eventuate. No one went to live with him in the room next to mom's room, and they continued to live together as if a stable couple. Even then I was shown that Shri Ram thought of me, although he sang to me quite other words.

That same evening, my eldest daughter went home, and I had a conversation with the son of my classmate, who lived in the apartment next to us. His name is Romka, like this Shri Ram, whom I also call Romka, because that's what my ex-husband jokingly called himself — Romka Petrutse. And I jokingly started calling this Shri Ram as Romka Petrutse. That evening I saw this Romka, the son of my classmate, and asked how he was living. He replied that he had studied at a military Institute and was now serving. I asked him where he serves. He said that he is in the intelligence service, and he named one of the neighboring countries where he was in the intelligence service. I praised his mother, saying that his mother was good. She is been great. She did a great job, raised him such a good, respected person that even he was taken into the intelligence service, entrusted with an important task, he is a responsible person. After this conversation, I thought that through this Romka I had communication with Shri Ram. I thought that I asked him how and where he is now, and he told me that he is in a service in intelligence. From these words, I realized that Shri Ram was in the asuric worlds and that he went as part of the asuric landing force to other planets, that is, to other countries, as that Romka went to serve in intelligence in another country. And Shri Ram went as part of the asuras' landing party from the asuric worlds to other countries, to other planets where non-asuras live.

And I said then to that Romka that his mother is been great. In fact, with these words I told Shri Ram that his mother, that is, his Shakti, that is, I am well done, because he got into this service in intelligence because I did not disown him when I was offered to break our eternal bond. When I was reviewing the 274th series, I saw that when a long time ago between lives that offer was made to me, it turns out I hesitated. I saw this in my words about the fact that if someone gets into a similar situation, then they should not cling to it, as I clung then (from 1:09:20). Yes, when I said these words, I meant that they should not cling to this eternal bond, as I clung to it. Before that, I was sure that I clung to my eternal bond with Shri Ram, that I did not want to leave him, but in the 275th series (06:45), I said these words: «I thought I was unfaithful... I gave wrong advice». There I wanted to say that I was wrong when at the end of the 274th series I said that those who fall into a similar situation should not hesitate and should to give their consent to breaking their eternal bond. In the 275th series I wanted to say that at the end of the 274th series, I gave the wrong advice. I wanted to say them not to cling to an eternal bond. But the Freudian slip turned out. I said that I was unfaithful. In 275th series, I wanted to say, «I thought I gave to these couples the wrong advice to agree to a complete break their eternal bond», but I had a Freudian slip, and I said, «I thought I was unfaithful». Instead of «I gave the wrong advice», I accidentally said, «I was unfaithful». In Russian, the word «неверный» means both wrong and unfaithful. And instead of the word «неверный» in the meaning of «wrong», I inadvertently said the word «unfaithful». I wanted to say in Russian, «Я неверный дала совет» (“I gave the wrong advice”), but said «Я неверная» («I am the unfaithful»). Instead of the word

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«неверный» («wrong»), I said the word «неверная» («unfaithful»). And from this I realized that when between lives some powerful personalities offered me to break my eternal bond with Shri Ram, I had doubts and was ready to accept their offer, I clung to this offer, but eventually I did not agree. It turns out that I was clinging not to our eternal bond, as I thought before, but to their offer to break it. But despite this, I eventually stayed with this Shri Ram, did not let those powerful personalities break our bond. Although I very hesitated. They showed me what he had become, and explained what it meant, and said that we would never be together. I very hesitated at the time, because in the 275th series I said that I was unfaithful, and in the 274th series I said that others in a similar situation should not cling, as I clung then. That is, it turns out that I then between lives showed myself as unfaithful. This is evident from the fact that I clung to this opportunity and thought to give my consent. And in a conversation with Romka, I told Shri Ram that his mother is been great, that is, I am been great. Why did I tell him that? Because even though I clung to that offer and was even ready to accept it, thus showing my infidelity, but still I did not give my consent, and thanks to this Shri Ram was able to perform asceticism and receive the blessing of Shiva. He was able to get out of asuric worlds and join the intelligence service to search for me in all the worlds of the material world. That's what I actually said to Shri Ram through my words to Romka that his mother is been great.

276 at 22:43, 274 at 1:09:20, 275 at 06:45.

<https://youtu.be/fwBuH7qvoTA?t=1363>

<https://youtu.be/Xu2lFzmt9Vs?t=4159>

<https://youtu.be/2ue61PHGVaY?t=380>

273. A session of immersion into bliss for the asuras

At the end of June, I gave asuras a session of immersion into bliss. Once I remembered how I had it in Moscow, when the so-called Borka, a former leader of the Moscow asuric organization, plugged onto me and tried to pump my feminine energy and pious merits out of me on a regular basis. I was remembering how he was taking out of me my pious merits, how he had was arranging for me the immersion into these incomprehensible orgasms without anyone's presence and without any action to do so, without the slightest touch in some strange ways. I was remembering how I was completely spontaneously and independently of my will plunging into this bliss and could not get out of there and even move, it was so incredible sensations. I thought our bodies couldn't handle this power of bliss. I thought that our human sex and the orgasms that people experience are so flat and trite, so primitive compared to those sensations... Suddenly, for no reason, this condition was turning on, as if an orgasm, but this was lasting a very long time and not letting go. It is as if you are plunging into some abyss of pleasure, as if you are being pulled into a stream of pleasure, a whirlpool of beatitude, and you feel that it is really like an orgasm, but this orgasm does not pass. It's bliss of incredible power. The asuras at that time are siphoning pious merits from the woman, because she can not control herself and everything that she has comes out of her. And the asuras then in Moscow took many pious merits out of me during these uncontrolled orgasms without the slightest touch, in some strange ways, without the personal presence of anyone and without any actions or even thoughts about it.

This condition can catch up anywhere, and even among people, and then the only thing that can be done is to endure with all your might this bliss that has come to you from nowhere and is felt like a real orgasm. Then it remains only to endure this in order to no one will guess what is happening to you, because anyway no one will understand

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why you suddenly moaned or began to writhe, not having the opportunity to interrupt this and not reacting to those around you. People might think you're in a lot of pain or you're crazy. They will never guess, and you will not be able to tell them about it or just give some sign that in fact you just found yourself in the sphere of action of some orgasm that suddenly appeared by itself in your body and which only increases and increases, grabbing you and tenaciously holding you on a plateau of incredible intensity of bliss and not letting you out of its depths. And here the main thing is to keep yourself as much as possible, so that no one noticed your condition and did not want to start actively helping you. In this state, the main thing for you is not to attract anyone's attention, since you have a feeling of being in an irresistible real orgasm that lasts not a couple of seconds or even a couple of minutes, but half an hour, an hour, or even much more. And the longer this bliss lasts, the more you are drawn into greater depths of bliss. You control everything with your mind, understand everything, but all your feelings seem to have sunk somewhere inside you, and you are as if among people, but at the same time deep inside yourself in some funnel of incredible enjoyment, that inaccessible to people and is beyond their experience. You are like a turtle that has drawn in all its limbs and is frozen in this position.

I remembered this and decided to arrange such hocus-pocus for asuras. I imagined some asuras on my inner screen and remembered my immersion into that bliss, and I connected them to that bliss. And they were experiencing this bliss. I pushed on some points in their energy body that could be called erogenous, but which are not really erogenous, but are responsible for the sensation of orgasm in the body. I remembered that I had a feeling as if someone from the outside was pressing on some point that is responsible for orgasm, and just holding it and not letting go. The person plunges into a state of orgasm. This button just is hold on, and this orgasm can't stop, and it lasts and lasts. And I did the same to the asuras. I pressed some of their buttons so that they could not control themselves, so that they experienced such bliss as they had never experienced in their lives. I gave them a storm of overwhelming bliss. And I saw that everything they had was coming out of them. All their pious merits, abilities, opportunities, powers rushed of them into me when they were experiencing this bliss. It was beyond their control. I saw that it came out of them what they would never give anyone, in any torture. But as they were experiencing this bliss, they could not help but let it out. And they let out of themselves all that they had there, all their very own that they would never have parted with. But when they were experiencing this bliss, they had to part with it all.

When I was doing this, I was hissing at them in order to they tell Shri Ram to come to me, otherwise I would kill them all. I was blackmailing them all and was giving them orders that they attack Shri Ram and terrorize him, that he would as soon as possible come to me and do everything that he should do as my husband, take care of me and be with me. At about the same time, I listened to a lecture by Bhakti Vigyana Gosvami, «Narasimha katha», in which he spoke about the great asur Hiranyakashipu, who was torn by Nrisimhadev. Hiranyakashipu performed a very severe austerity and decided to free the whole world from the rule of the law of karma. He conquered all three worlds, and when he ruled, it was an amazing world. All those who did evil enjoyed, and all those who did good suffered. Those who sowed did not receive the harvest, and those who did not sow received the harvest. And the worse a person was, the better his life was. Asuras who was leading a sinful way of life shouldn't have to work off their sinful reactions. They lived an easy and luxurious life. But the righteous who observed austerities did not receive the fruits of their austerities. Somehow this was done by

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Hiranyakashipu. He reversed the law of cause and effect. He did something that, in General, people have been trying to do in this world for centuries. They try to somehow avoid bad consequences of their actions and want to unrestrainedly enjoy.

And I saw that the asuras have this art now too, they do this. Asuras take away from others the pious merits and enjoy the good that happens into their lives because of these pious merits, which are not really theirs. The fruits of good deeds are not received by the people who performed good deeds, but by the asuras who simply took these pious merits out of these people. One who doesn't work, does get to eat. And I, having plunged many asuras into this indescribable bliss, pulled everything out of them. This is how the asuras draw from women the pious merits, good fortune and feminine energy, because when woman is feeling this bliss, her feminine energy and pious merits comes out of her, and she can't control this. And at that time, you can get out of her everything that she would never give to anyone, all her strategic reserves of piety. That way I pulled out of the asuras all the things that they would never give to anyone for anything. I pulled out of the asuras all strategic reserves of their pious merits, abilities, and powers that had been pumped out somewhere. These asuras would not have parted with this wealth for anything, but they could not keep it, because there the bliss was indescribable. Just a little more, and all the fuses in their bodies would be cut off, and they would no longer be able to control themselves at all in this life, they would look like crazy, although they would not actually be crazy. It's just that a person can't control himself, he is immersed in this bliss and can't get out of it. He is aware of everything, but can't do anything, because he is immersed in this bliss and can't swim out of it.

And when I told about it in the 276th series, I thus threatened those asuras who consider themselves invulnerable and completely protected. I was threatening asuras that I would press such a button in their energy body that is responsible for the sensation of orgasm, and they would sink into this bliss and fly away to its depths, and I would not let my finger goes off this button. I just will push on this button, will block it in one position like this button was stuck, and then they will become as if crazy. They will not be able to do anything in the outside world. They will not be able to get out of the depths of this bliss and they will be placed in such conditions that they put others into. But no one will help them, because that button will be stuck tightly. No medicine and no techniques will help them. No strong and skillful asuras will rescue them from this pool of pleasure, and they themselves will not want to get out of there. They will lose everything they had and knew. All their dreams will be shattered. That way I threatened the asuras so that they would not too be so smug and would not looking for such trouble.

276 at 39:18.

<https://youtu.be/fwBuH7qvoTA?t=2359>

274. A Freudian slip in the story about Bhishma and Amba

In the 274th series I gave advice to the separated couples so that they would not cling in a similar situation, as I clung then. In the 275th series I accidentally said that I was unfaithful. Thanks to this after the 275th series it dawned on me that, it turns out, I did not cling to Shri Ram, but to the offer to break our eternal bond. Until 275th series, I thought that I had refused the offer, showing my marital fidelity. I was proud and admired that a great deal. I thought that at that time I was ready to give my consent to break our eternal connection, but refused this offer. I was thinking: «Well, I'm brilliant! I am great! I'm awesome! I resisted and did not let break our eternal connection, although I hesitated so much. I am a role model. I showed fidelity. I'm steadfast, faithful

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and devoted wife». But I was proud of this not for long. Very soon this infinite arrogance was brought down from me. It was revealed to me, what was actually spoken in the 274th series, when I said that others in such a situation should not cling, as I was clinging then.

In 275th series, I told a story from Gadadhara Pandit's book «the Secrets of the Mahabharata» about Bhishma and Amba. In this book it is said that Bhishma and Amba are the eternal, the primordial couple. When they were on the higher, paradise planets, they were also a couple, but at some point an unexpected situation happened. Bhishma with Amba lived in the higher planets. There they had other names. Amba had name Varangini and Bhishma had name Dyu Vasa. Varangini being a celestial being and had a lady friend who lived on Earth, on the middle planet of the material world. The life expectancy on the higher planets is much longer than on the middle ones, and Varangini, in order to increase life expectancy of her earthly friend, begged her husband to steal the sacred cow that belonged to the sage Vasishtha. This cow was fulfilling wishes. Varangini (who in her next birth will get name Amba) once heard that if an ordinary mortal person drank the milk of this unusual cow every day, this person could live ten thousand years. Amba (Varangini) wished to perform a good deed. She wanted to prolong the short human life of her earthly lady friend. To achieve this, she begged her husband (who in the next life will get the name Bhishma) to steal this cow from the sage. She wanted to give this cow to her beloved earth lady friend. Instigated by wife, husband could not refuse and stole this cow, and the sage cursed them for it. This is the story I revealed in my 275th series. There I said this: «I thought I was unfaithful... I gave wrong advice». I wanted to say that at the end of 274th series, I gave the wrong advice to those eternal couples who, once separated, would have received an offer to break their eternal bond. I was offered this once between lives, saying that Shri Ram and I could never be together again. At the end of 274th series, I told similar couples to accept this offer to break their eternal bond. I said that if the husband in this couple became an asur, then he commits many abominations, but these abominations are paid off by the pious merits that flow from the wife in this couple to her husband, and then she can get a bad karmic reactions because her husband did a lot of bad things at the expense of her pious merits. I said that because of this, when I came to Shri Ram, I had to experience all the bad that he did to other women, using my pious merits, and that he deserved the hellish worlds. After all, I am his Shakti, his primordial eternal wife. His Dharma, his Holy duty is to protect me, but he opened me up to everyone. He took all my pious merits out of me, and threw into me other people's misfortunes and other people's death. He was giving me up, was selling me and wanted to put to me asuric initiation to make me female who cannot control herself and constantly hungry for sex. He used direct forceful methods to me. The punishment for this is the hellish worlds. And at the end of the 274th series, I said that if someone gets into a similar situation and they are given such an offer to break eternal bond, then they should agree to this offer. I thought that I refused this offer, although hesitated a lot, and that I showed marital fidelity and chastity. I thought so. But it was open to me that everything was a little different.

In 275th series, I wanted to say, «I thought I gave to these couples the wrong advice to agree to a complete break their eternal bond», but I had a Freudian slip, and I said, «I thought I was unfaithful». Instead of «I gave the wrong advice», I accidentally said, «I was unfaithful». In Russian, the word «неверный» means both wrong and unfaithful. And instead of the word «неверный» in the meaning of «wrong», I inadvertently said the word «unfaithful». I wanted to say in Russian, «Я неверный дала совет» (“I gave

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the wrong advice”), but said «Я неверная» («I am the unfaithful»). Instead of the word «неверный» («wrong»), I said the word «неверная» («unfaithful»). Through this impulsive mistake of mine, I was shown that in fact, in the situation between lives when I was offered to break my eternal bond with Shri Ram, I did not show any marital fidelity. Through this inadvertent error of mine, I was shown that I was unfaithful. And then in the 275th series, I said about Amba that she was cursed that she would be alone, without a husband. And about Bhishma, I said, «And he made a vow that he would be childless». In fact, there I wanted to say that he wouldn't make a husband and that he would observe a vow of celibacy, but I suddenly uttered other. I said, «He will be childless». It was a Freudian slip. When in 275th series I said «childless», I immediately thought I had said the wrong thing, and corrected this: «He won't make a husband». This word «childless», which seemed to come out of me accidentally when I was talking about Bhishma, was spinning in my head and got to the point where I remembered that I had said many times about Shri Ram, that he was childless. He had problems in his first marriage because he didn't get children, and so he thought that maybe with another woman he would have children, and due to these thoughts he drew another man into her life, and she left him for that man, although she did not intend to do it at all and did not want to. I don't know where I got it from, but I had a very clear feeling that this was the case. And when I was remembering this Freudian slip in my 275th series that Bhishma had made a vow that he would be childless, I was remembering Shri Ram's first wife, whom he had given up on because they didn't have children. And I thought that this story about Amba and Bhishma told me and Shri Ram what actually made him an asur, as a result of which we were separated from each other.

I read this story again in the first part of the book «Secrets of the Mahabharata» by Gadadhara Pandit. From the words that Amba was cursed, that she would be alone, without a husband, I saw that, it turns out, Shri Ram and I have some kind of curse: he is childless, and I am alone, without a husband. I realized that once in a far past life, before he was made an asur and before we were separated, with the inability to get close to each other, there was something because of which we were cursed when we were together as a couple. Something like happened with Bhishma and Amba when they were on the heavenly planets. She wanted to help her friend, increase her life span by giving her this heavenly cow whose divine milk prolongs life. But it was not their cow, but the cow of the sage. The sage cursed them, after which they fell to Earth. Amba fell in love with some other man, although her eternal husband was Bhishma. But that's how the curse affected her. Because the curse said she would be alone, without a husband. And this curse affected her so much that she fell in love with another man. But Bhishma took her away from the wedding ceremony where she wanted to marry that man. And as a result, she was left alone. She didn't marry anyone at all. And she went to ask everyone for justice, she was demanding to protect her honor and dignity, and even went as far as Parashurama. He gave her a blessing that Bhishma would accept her, but they were only able to reunite after one of her births, when she was born as a Shikhandini and caused Bhishma's death. Only after that they ascended to the heavenly planets, reunited there and again became a couple.

277 at 00:35, 275 at 14:50.

<https://youtu.be/2CtaMQOZxWo?t=35>

<https://youtu.be/2ue61PHGVaY?t=891>

275. The curse that separated us for eternity

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I thought that Shri Ram and I had something similar, because of which we too were cursed that he would become childless, and I would be alone, without a husband. And so this curse somehow affected him and me, that he went with some woman-asuri who seduced him, as a result of that he agreed to become an asur. After that life, I was looking for him between lives, but there was no response from him. That time some powerful personalities came to me. They showed me that he become an asur, and said that we could not be together, although we are an eternal couple. They offered me to break my eternal bond with him, they had such power. They said to me, «You will no longer depend on him, your craving for him will disappear, and your pious merits will not go away from you to him, thanks to which he there, being asur, do all sorts of abominations. Let's break this eternal bond of yours. Yes, he will be without you, without his Shakti, but it is his choice».

They offered me another eternal couple, because my svarupa, that is eternal position, is to being a wife and other positions are unnatural to me. They gave me other couple, but I refused. They told me that we could never be together again. I said that I would not betray my beloved husband and would not accept another instead him. And only now, when I was reviewing the 275th series of my novel, I understood why this happened. I refused to accept another husband and break the eternal bond with Shri Ram, because of the curse we received. I declined that offer because of the curse I received that I would be alone, without a husband. For this reason, I could not be with him. This curse would never have allowed me to be with him. This curse would never have allowed me to be with my husband. These powerful personalities suggested that I break my eternal bond with Shri Ram. They offered me other eternal husband, but I refused, although I hesitated very much and clung to their offer, as it turned out.

Prior to this awareness, I thought that then I showed faithfulness and chastity, not agreeing to this offer, and therefore I got to the higher heavenly planets, but it turns out that I did not show faithfulness and chastity. That curse acted on me in such a way that I could not agree to accept some other man, some other husband. Because I had a curse that I would be alone, without a husband. How could I agree to accept another husband if I had the curse of being without a husband? So it turns out that it wasn't me who showed such faithfulness, such fortitude, and such chastity. In this way a curse affected me. How sad this discovery was for me! I thought I was so good, but it turns out I'm not good at all.

I thought that this is why I am not in the range of preference of this Shri Ram, although he is my eternal husband, and this is why he isn't interested in me and likes other women. I thought that although we are an eternal couple, but I came to him in this life in a form that he does not particularly like, and this happened precisely because this curse worked that way. The curse affected me in this way in order to he and I could not be together, in order to I continued to be alone, in order to he always wanted other women, and in order to this curse continued to work.

But in this curse I had saw not only minuses, but also pluses, and there were many pluses. The first advantage was that I refused to break eternal bond with him and accept another husband. Because the curse didn't let me do it. I had nothing to do with it. I probably would have agreed, but I couldn't do it because of the curse. So a Freudian slip that I was wrong was correct. I was both faithful and unfaithful at the same time. I was unfaithful because I would have agreed to break that eternal bond. But at the same time I was faithful, because because of the effect of this curse, I showed chastity and did not renounce Shri Ram. The curse prevented do that. Because the curse required me to be alone, without a husband. I saw another plus in this curse. In my

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Mahabharata there was such an interesting character as the so-called Herr Fritz, chief of the German asuras, who was the tantric and aghori. He was completely sure that he was invulnerable, that no one could destroy him, because he had received a very tricky blessing, like the one that Hiranyakashipu received: that he could not be killed day or night, in the air or on the ground, or this way or that. And that sly German had a similar blessing with tricky, contradictory conditions. But in me, all these contradictory conditions merged together. I thought that maybe the so-called Herr Fritz had such blessing that he could be destroyed only by a woman who is faithful and unfaithful at the same time, who has a husband but does not have husband, who has several husbands at once at the same time, but at the same time she is alone. I thought that these contradictory conditions were met in one person. I am faithful because I have shown faithfulness by refusing those powerful personalities to break my eternal bond with this Shri Ram, but at the same time I am unfaithful, because if it were not for the effect of this curse on me, I would have accepted their offer. Two contradictory conditions have taken refuge in one person. I'm with my husband and without him. I have this Shri Ram, he is my husband, we had some kind of heavenly wedding, but he is not with me. He is not with me, although we interact with him at a distance, while at the same time living as ordinary people. He has known me for six years, but we have not communicated, as ordinary people do, although there were some meetings when I passed him. I thought it was because of this curse.

I thought: how is this? On the one hand, we have a curse that he will be childless, and I will be alone, without a husband, and on the other hand, he received the blessing of Shiva for our reunion. Shiva gave him this blessing. But how could Shiva give a blessing for the couple's reunion if the wife has a curse that she should be alone, without a husband? Yes, of course, Shri Ram practiced austerity, but Shiva had the right not to give this blessing. Shri Ram practiced severe austerities in the asuric worlds. He wanted to enjoy. He thought that with his Shakti he would be happy and that happiness would come to him with her. Lives in the asuric worlds, a succession of women there did not satisfy him. And he even gave up sex in order to receive this blessing and be reunited with his Shakti. But Shiva gave him the blessing in order to protect the Dharma, that is, to protect me. How did Shiva give this blessing to protect me if I was cursed to live alone, without a husband? Why did Shiva give this blessing if there is such a curse? But Shiva gave him this blessing, and Shri Ram went from the asuric worlds to the asuric landing party on different worlds of the material world, and my guiding star led him to where I am. I came here because Srila Prabhupada opened a window to the spiritual world, and I have long wanted to go to the spiritual world, because because of this curse of being alone without a husband, I suffered a lot. I have the status of a wife, because I have my eternal couple, but I was in a completely unnatural position for myself. I was alone without a husband. If this may be acceptable for ordinary women, for those who do not have a couple in the spiritual world, then for one who is primordial wife in the primordial eternal couple, this is a completely uncomfortable situation. And Shiva must have wanted to take care of me. But how could he give this blessing if there is such a curse?

I remembered a screenshot from TV series «the Mahabharata» where Krishna said, «And there is no oath, curse, or blessing that I can't destroy!» I thought that the blessing of Shiva and our eternal bond are the curse for me, because this eternal bond is, but at the same time, he is not with me, and because of this blessing, he approached me, but it made me hurt. He took all my pious merits out of me, and threw into me other people's misfortunes and other people's death. He was giving me up, was selling me

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and wanted to put to me asuric initiation to make me female who cannot control herself and constantly hungry for sex. He used direct forceful methods to me. I thought this was a curse for me which Krishna could break: Krishna can break my eternal bond with Shri Ram, so that it doesn't weigh on me. But it turned out that in fact there is a curse that I should be alone, without a husband, and he should be childless. I thought that the curse of Bhishma and Amba ended, so in my case with Shri Ram this is also possible. After all, when Amba surrendered to Lord Parashurama, begging for His help, He assured her, «Don't worry; I will arrange everything so that Bhishma will undoubtedly accept you». This blessing came true, but not immediately. It came true relatively quickly, or rather, after the death of Bhishma and after one life of Amba, when her name was Shikhandini. When she was finally freed from the sinful desire to avenge in form of death to her primordial husband, who was born as Bhishma, she received the true fruit of Parashurama's blessing and re-united in a loving union with her eternal husband in heaven. And I thought: Shiva gave a blessing to Shri Ram for our reunion, but is this possible? We have such a curse. How can the blessing of Shiva be fulfilled in our case?

277 at 17:30.

<https://youtu.be/2CtaMQOZxWo?t=1050>

276. The trap of the material world

I learned from a story in «the Secrets of the Mahabharata» that Shri Ram and I were cursed. In «the Secrets of the Mahabharata» was a story about Amba and Bhishma, but when I began to describe it, I realized that this also applies to me and Shri Ram. I found out that I had persuaded Shri Ram to steal from some sage some magic cow who was giving some extraordinary milk. And I did it in favor of my earth friend, who had a short life span, and I wanted to help her. The road to hell is paved with good intentions. Because to do this, you had to steal cow that was someone else's. Cow belonged to some wise man; cow was helping him a lot. He was a rager that he lost his favorite cow, and he cursed us. When I found out about this, I thought that no psychologist, no psychotherapist and others like them would help me. Neither astrologers, nor healers, nor witches, nor palmists would help me with this problem. They would dig into my childhood, look for flaws in the behavior of my parents, who are not to blame for the fact that Shri Ram and I once, many lives ago, stole some cow from some sage, and we received a curse, from which everything started. What does it have to do with my parents, who became my parents in this life? But psychologists, psychotherapists, and others like them would look for a reason into this. Of course, maybe it would help me, but not fundamentally, because the root of the problem is not in this life at all, but a very, very long time ago, even before Shri Ram was made an asur, and this was many lives ago. Psychologists would never have thought that any problems in life with husbands or anything else were just because of a curse was many lives ago, and everything else is just a side effect. Psychologists and others like them could help in some way, but this curse would not go away.

I remembered a female psychologist who helped me recover from my last divorce, in Moscow, when I was depressed. I thought: how good that she didn't delve in my childhood experiences, didn't look for flaws in my parents' behavior. She just listened to me for a while, and then she gave me a box of sand. She said me to put some toys out of the box with «Kinder Surprise» toys into a box with sand called «My world». I took those toys that I wanted, and put them in the sandbox. After that I looked at the toys that I put into my world, and determined which of the toys characterizes someone in my life. Thus I identified all the toys. Looking at these toys, I began to describe them, and this

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description of toys revealed a lot to me about the people whom these toys characterized. Looking at them, I told a lot of interesting things about those personalities that were in my life.

That game had reconciled me with many things in my life. I am so grateful to her that she did not dig into my parents' problems in this life, which have nothing to do with that curse from distant past lives.

Alas, we are in the material world, such situations in life happen. Shri Ram and I, being an eternal couple, were punished by eternal separation. And while you are in the material world, the danger of such situations does not go away. And the root of some standard, constantly recurring situations can not be found in this life and it is impossible to correct, being limited by categories and frames of one this life. Psychotherapy will also not be able to help figuring out who plays what role in the family or in some relationship. There are so many promises, that psychotherapy will help you find out what the cause of the problem is, understand the nature of your feelings, live in harmony in the family, change the traumatic relationships between generations, experience real love in reality, determine the cause of suffering and find a way out of them, become yourself and live happy life. But do you even know who you are? I also thought that what I see around me is the real state of things. But my magic videos began to reveal to me the secrets of my own distant past, to reveal to me the pages of my past lives. No psychotherapy will show what my magic videos showed me.

Someone is trying to find the root of the problem by using past-life regressions. It is widely believed that with the help of past-life regressions we can heal the fear of death, the loss and grief, heal physical symptoms, get in the harmonious mood, and regain joy and happiness. But if you have not corrected the mistakes of your past lives, if you have not removed the curse, then, of course, to some extent you can adapt to this life and to heal some physical symptoms, but the root of problem will not be torn out, and the problem will still be. Even if we went to those psychologists who believe in reincarnation and are able to do past-life regressions, it is still unlikely that they would get to the life when the curse was made, because it was a very, very long time ago. All the steps taken have proved fruitless. Yes, of course, this kind of help is good too, but it's like a medicated patch on a deep abscess. It rots deep in the tissues of the body, and the patch was simply glued on top so that abscess could not be seen, but this problem did not go away. And even this is a disservice, when medicated patch is stacked on top of abscess and a person thinks that everything healed, because nothing can be seen, but in fact there is still rot inside and at some point this abscess could kill. Because karma will come out anyway. If they want to avoid karma in this place, it will come out in another place.

I thought that neither psychologists nor psychotherapists could have helped us. They could not help him or me. They could dig into the intricacies of karma, but how could they really help us? Many of them do not even perceive such a phenomenon as reincarnation, and dig only in this one life, in the childhood of this one and only life. But how many of these lives have we had? The root of the problem may not be in this life, but in past lives, at many lives back. No psychotherapist would have thought of such a thing. And if someone had told psychotherapist about past lives, he would have found something to say to lead everything into the more familiar narrow limits of this one life, some few years of this body.

I used to think I was the one who came to save Shri Ram. I wanted to go from the material world to the spiritual world, and I came to give him a chance to go with me. And I thought I was his savior. I came to save him from a completely disconsolate search for

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me in all the worlds of the material world, when he left the asuric worlds to look for me. I thought I saved him. But it turns out that he saved me. I simply refused to accept the offer of those powerful personalities, when between lives they offered to break my eternal bond with Shri Ram and gave me another husband. I only refused their offer, thus showing faithfulness and chastity. In fact, I was just under the influence of this curse, because if I had agreed, then they would have given me another husband, but I was not supposed to have a husband according to this curse. So this curse prevented me from giving up this Shri Ram and accepting another husband. This curse forced me not to agree to that offer. Because this is the only way this curse could be implemented, because in this case we would continue to be an eternal couple, but we would be at a great distance from each other and could not get closer to each other. In this case I would have had a husband, but I would have been alone, without him. And I before thought that I was so good that I refused their offer. Nothing like that! This was necessary to implement the curse, so I refused.

And Shri Ram began to perform austerities while in the asuric worlds. It was his decision. He refused sex, went through a fiery ordeal, made a lot of vows to get the blessing of Shiva, and thanks to this it became possible that I began to give him a chance for our reunion and began to reveal how it all was. He saw with his own eyes how he was made an asur. He saw this when I highlighted for asuras one asur-recruiter who in past lives wanted to possess me, because of which he began to tear Shri Ram from me away. As a result of the actions of that asur-recruiter, Shri Ram was turned into an asur. And Shri Ram saw it with his own eyes when I had highlighted for asuras the recruiter and when asuras had pulled from him all his life files for all past lives. And in these life files for all past lives, Shri Ram himself, with his own eyes saw how he was turned into an asur. He saw it through the eyes and thoughts of that recruiter. Because Shri Ram saw life files for all past lives of that asur-recruiter. And so much has been revealed just because Shri Ram did this austerity and received this blessing; otherwise it would not have happened. And it turns out that I'm not his lifeguard, but he's my lifeguard. And it's not his fault; it's my fault, because he stole that magic cow, giving in to my persuasions.

I felt so sad. I can't blame him now. It's my fault. Psychologists would not solve this problem in any way, even if they applied the method of past-life regression, immersion in past lives. Even if they found the root of this problem. Because in the material world there is always a danger of getting into something bad again. Because of that curse, he was forced to become an asur, but somehow we approached to each other, so what? He paid his Shakti many great insults because of which Shiva told him that this was a crime, and this crime was inexcusable, and for this crime he should be punished. And how many times I almost killed him! So many times I have been on the verge of destroying my own eternal husband, my eternal couple, and a new round of sorrowful living in the material world with such sinful actions would begin. The trap of the material world. And so in the material world always. Therefore, the only correct way out is simply to leave the material world and to return to the spiritual world.

278 at 04:00.

<https://youtu.be/rs5sNWi1xJk?t=240>

277. There is no reason to lose extra pounds

In my videos, I poured out my feelings and thoughts that came over me when it was revealed to me that Shri Ram and I were separated as a result of a curse. Before that, in my videos, I described what happened in the summer of 2019. I have already told

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about the events that I had in June, and reached the events of July. In the 279th series, I continued to describe the events of July 2019. That July I started with regrets that I got very fat. Of course, I am not a body, but a soul, but still, when I was looking at my image in the mirror and putting on clothes that became too small for me, I was very upset. I thought maybe I should go on a diet and lose my extra weight. But then I decided I wasn't going to go on a diet. I thought that these realizations in my novel put me in a very sad mood and I have to delight myself with delicious food. I thought that, first of all, Shri Ram told me that he would not leave me and that he would be with me, and secondly, Shri Ram saw me when I was much slimmer and more beautiful, but still, I was not good enough for him not to look at other women. I was slim and pretty and wore clothes that now became too small for me, but he still decided to destroy me. He took all my pious merits out of me, and threw into me other people's misfortunes and other people's death. And I thought that if he didn't feel sorry for me at that time when I was much cuter and slimmer, then why should I deny myself sweet and delicious food that lifts my mood? Why should I do this? There is no reason! There is no difference whether I'm slim or fat, because I've seen his attitude to me. There is no reason to lose those extra pounds at all.

And when I thought about it, it occurred to me that the asuras are usually handsome men. They look as very lovely, handsome, witty and charming men. They can appear friendly and credible. When they are born among us, they have pleasant visage. And I thought: all these asuras are handsome. Noble pirates... They look as cultural, inspiring, confidence men. I thought: asuras, you are so handsome, but what do you think about women? You did not regret me when I was very pretty. Because of that I had to be too stressed. I began to eat lots and have become too fat. And I thought: they will pay me for this!

I wanted so much to burn out their filthy eyes by which they look so filthy at women, and I immediately imagined a big group of asuras on my inner screen and began to burn out their eyes, thinking that they think about women in the same way as this my Shri Ram. He did not feel sorry for me, although I looked much nicer. I was slim and much more attractive then, but he didn't feel sorry for me, not a bit. I thought these asuras are just like he. I thought: I will burn out their filthy eyes, by which they use to look at women like this, thinking that women are not people, but objects and that they can be destroyed. I from my eyes mentally emitted a powerful pillar of fire into them.

And then I remembered how I once went to a shop at the Akademicheskaya metro station in Moscow. It was a small shop, and there was an ordinary saleswoman, an average woman, like everyone else. And while I was choosing what to buy, some guy came in and started insulting her. He began to tell her, without being shy of anyone: «You're ugly and old. Stare at your own tits, you fat pig. Your pendulous and floppy tits are hanging from you, flapping every which way». She had normal tits, like everyone else, but he had insulted her like that. And this stream of obscenities flowed and flowed from his mouth. She stood and was silent. I felt sorry for this woman: she just stands there, works. What a shop owner gives her is a pittance. And this rude man came in and told her so vile. I said to him, «Do not humiliate woman so much. Something at you can become hanging and drooping». And I thought, «Krishna, make it his penis becomes a limp and floppy so that he has nothing to be proud of. Let his dick just won't work anymore. Let his cock just won't stand up anymore».

And then, when I was burning these asuras on my inner screen, I remembered about this case and thought that these handsome asuras are proud of their sexual abilities

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and do not respect women, like that guy in the store. They are all handsome, but they look at women with such disdain, and I decided: asuras, right now I'll get you for this!

I thought: these asuras are proud of their beauty, their abilities and sexual victories, but I will make it so that they will have nothing to be proud of. I mentally went right into their penis and began to suck everything from there into me. I began to suck all their vital energy, all their masculine force, everything what they had in penis, in their balls, and in their belly, where Svadhithana-chakra. I sucked it all out of them like a vacuum cleaner, by a continuous stream. Out of them, everything was rushing into me as if into a black hole in space, into wormhole. I thought: asuras will pay for the fact that they treat women like this. I was much prettier, but Shri Ram did not spare me, he treated me like some kind of a doormat, although I am a normal pretty nice woman. And I sucked everything out of those asuras, and then I put napalm in there and burned everything there. Because I really don't like my image in the mirror: I'm too fat. And I grew fat because of Shri Ram: he did not spare me. I thought about these asuras: there will be nothing more to be proud of. They can't do anything else. Yes, that's how cruel I am. Women can be cruel when they are wronged. Shri Ram offended me. I can't hurt him in any way, because he's my eternal husband. But the asuras must pay me for this, and so I take my payment for such affront to my person.

I thought it is useless to try to look beautiful. He had a lot of good women, and I couldn't keep up with them. I'm neither more than the pygmy compared to them, I'm no one at all, but he didn't feel sorry even for them. He also destroyed them when the period of pleasure ended. He didn't feel sorry for anyone, so why think about getting prettier if he didn't feel sorry for women who were much better than me? This is completely illogical. He put them at the process of the erasure, the gradual pumping of pious merits from them. For example, the woman he was with all summer 2016, the first take, the so-called duchess, as I called her. When he had a financial collapse, his love for her passed away and he saw that he as a beggar was completely uninteresting to her. He saw that she would try to get rid of him delicately somehow, when he would live at her expense, becoming a fatal loser. And he decided that he would erase her. And he started selling her at the energy plane of existence. He decided that he all summer spent a lot of money on her, took her to restaurants, gave her expensive gifts, and spent a lot of time on her. He spent a lot of money on her. And after that he had wanted to compensate somehow this money which were spent for her, and decided: «Now I will put her on sale. Asuras will look at this good specimen of human female at our mental catalog, and there will be many willing who will pay for sex with her, which will be through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. She will masturbate. I will plug onto her the asuras who bought her. They'll fuck her during her masturbation, and she won't even know it. Women are so stupid. They know nothing about us, about the asuras. They do not even guess that there are some asuras who can plug onto women at the energy plane of existence. They do not even guess that these asuras can fuck her, even when she just masturbates, in solitude, in the silence of her house. And this woman is the same naive stupid fool. She will masturbate, and during her female masturbation I will establish a connection between other men and her. These men will enjoy her during her female masturbation and during her female orgasm they will do the withdrawal of the pious merits from her piety account. And gradually they will erase her. At least it'll make up for what I spent on her. Let she earn back what I spent on her. I spent so much money on her! I was offering her expensive gifts and was inviting her to expensive restaurants. We went to upscale restaurants, private concert venues, and posh hotels. I was buying her dear flowers. I

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had to expend a lot of time, efforts and money. Let these asuras, fools, buy sexual favors and at distance fuck her, at the energetical connectivity. I'll try in order to she wanted to satisfy herself sexually. I will press to the women energetical centers in her subtle body. I will do manipulation of her mind. I will make her think that for health she needs sex. She is unlikely to go to other men, but I will make her masturbate. I will plug those fools-asuras onto her. I will place her to asuric mental catalogue. I will include into the file with her description the mental pictures when she was naked in front of the mirror. I will put there pictures, how I saw her naked, how I had sex with her, how she reacted during sex and what she was like during sex. Many asuras will want to taste sex with such a specimen of human female at sex. How is it so funny! She has high standards of self-respect as a woman, but I'll sell her like a whore in a brothel. She thinks very highly of herself, but many asuras will fuck her like a slut. And she won't even guess about it because this will be connectivity through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. This is similar to how create a network connection to connect the system to an access point. Asuras will want to fuck her and they will pay me by pious merits which they pumped out somewhere. I spent way too much time and money to her. She has to pay for the damages. I can't get back those hours of my life, but she will give me a refund. She will masturbate, and I will receive pious merits from those asuras who will fuck her during her female masturbation in solitude, in the silence of her house. And thanks to these pious merits, I will receive many opportunities in life and I will have a lot of luck, I will be very successful. I need to know that it wasn't all for nothing». He was pressing her mind, through distance, being far from her, at the energy plane of existence. He manipulated her mind, inspiring her with the idea that she needs sexual release, orgasm to be healthy. She masturbated under his mental pressure, completely unaware that these thoughts about sex for health are not her thoughts. She masturbated, completely unaware that these thoughts are the mental order to her from the wonderful man with whom she spent such a happy summer. He was no longer with her, sex was not necessary to her, as well as masturbation, but he did not let go of her mind and pressed, on a mental level. Through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence he was giving the mental order to her mind so that she would masturbate. And she began to masturbate, for health. And at this time he was plugging asuras onto her, and they were fucking her through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence and were pumping out of her the pious merits. He wanted to erase her completely, because she just didn't want to waste her life on a man who was a fatal loser. I thought that he did not spare even such a woman, put her at the process of the erasure, the gradual pumping of pious merits from her. Asuras erase women, forcing them to somehow satisfy themselves sexually that the woman had an orgasm. And when she has orgasm, asuras can pump out pious merits of her. They can pump out pious merits long, gradually, but can pump out all pious merits at once. And they can pump out pious merits of woman gradually and erase her, and when this woman remains without pious merits then she will go to the worst scenario in her life. Asuras are doing a withdrawal of the pious merits from piety account of women. This is similar to how fraudsters empty out the bank accounts of honest citizens. The fraudsters transfer the funds into the new bank account into their control. Similarly, fraudsters-asuras transfer funds from woman's piety account to their piety accounts. Gradually asuras will erase her. They will take all her pious merits. They will completely empty her stock of piety. When they would have sucked out most of the so-called duchess pious merits for these masturbations of hers, she would have lost everything. She would have

fared much worse than I do now. Her piety account will become empty; she will be without pious merits. Problems, failures will begin in her life. No one can help her. All her friends and relatives will turn their backs on her. Everyone that she care about will turn from her. The troubles will fall on her from everywhere, and she will not be able to fix anything, because all this will happen to her due to the fact that she will not have pious merits, her stock of piety will be devastated and she will have to work off her sinful karma within very stricter conditions, without the mitigation by pious merits. And this will be the darkest of times for her. Many bad will happen to her, but the so-called duchess would not have known that the terrible situations in her life, which like a snowball would be falling at her from everywhere, would be the result of the activities of wonderful man, who was with her one summer. She would not have known that he is cause of her endless misfortunes, that it was he who devastated her reserve of piety and deprived her of all favorable opportunities and good living conditions. And when he had put her at the process of the erasure, at the process of forgetting, he didn't care what will happen to her. I thought that he did not regret such women, he erased them, so it is pointless to try to look beautiful. It makes no sense.

279 at 00:17.

<https://youtu.be/2uGJCtXPuj0?t=17>

278. Destruction in the course of performing one's own duty is better than engaging in another's duties, to follow another's path is dangerous

When I was translating the story about this woman from Russian to English, how he put her at the process of the erasure, the gradual pumping of pious merits from her, I wanted to know what would have happened to her if she had stayed with him. What would have happened to her if she had behaved better and he hadn't put her on erasure and if he even started living with her. And the answers came to me when I was translating the story about her. When I was inserting words for translation on the «Reverso» website, I was getting a list of different translation variants, and from these variants I saw a picture of what possible scenario would be waiting for her if she lived with him. It was revealed to me that at the beginning of their life together, she would have got into some kind of accident, and she would have had big health problems. And after a while, she would start urinary incontinence during sex. And after sex, she would always have postcoital cystitis and all sorts of unpleasant symptoms that happen with thrush. At first she would be embarrassed that she had urinary incontinence during sex, and then she would struggle with cystitis and yeast infection after each sexual act with him, she would try to be treated, but nothing would help her, because no woman could be happy with him. Something bad had to happen. Her sexual desire would not be lost, and everything would be fine in sex, except for urinary incontinence, but after each coitus she would have cystitis and this would be so sore and burning that she would gradually begin to reduce their sex life to nothing. Sex in their lives would have ended completely. And since he would need sex, he would get rid of her and find other woman, and she would be left alone. This is her possible scenario I was shown. This does not mean that she will have such a scenario with every man. This is the possible scenario only with him, because such a unique combination, such a combination has developed. With other man, she would have a different picture, a different scenario. Every time a completely new scenario. But with him her scenario would be like that. I thought: how sad it is! She, being an aristocratic woman, would have suffered such physical suffering if she had been with him. And she would be alone. I thought: the so-called duchess would be erased; he would have erased her anyway. He would have gotten rid of her,

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because without sex, he would have been completely uninterested in her, and would have put her at the process of the erasure, the gradual pumping of pious merits from her. He would erase her, such a gorgeous woman.

I thought that all his relationships with women brought him only misfortune as a result. With the so-called duchess on the physical level, everything would have gone wrong. She would have been very upset about it, it would be very annoying him, and it would have ended, he would put her at the process of the erasure, the gradual pumping of pious merits from her. He would begin to sell her at the energy plane of existence. The scenario of his married life with his second wife would be approximately the same. I was shown this when I was translating history about her. At some point in their married life, she would become hated for him in sex. Even the thought of having sex with him led her into indescribable horror. She would be tormented by bouts of nausea after every sexual act with him. She would be afraid of sex with him and would try to avoid it in every possible way, finding any reasons. Even his touch would have disgusted her. But she would continue to live with him, because somehow she had to live. But he as a male would have been repulsive to her. The so-called duchess would not have this, she would simply have a physical problem in the form of postcoital cystitis, urinary incontinence during sex, and yeast infection after each sexual act. His second wife would have no problems with the body, but the very thought of having sex with him would cause her panic, as he as a male would become disgusting to her. And Krishna made it so that she met another man with whom she felt good.

His married life with his first wife was wonderful, but he disavowed her himself, because they had no children. He thought that with another woman he would have children, and due to these thoughts he drew another man into her life, and she left him for that man, although she did not intend to do it at all and did not want to. But she was forced to do it, because on a mental plane of existence, he had already given up on her, he already wanted as quickly as possible to look for other woman, hoping that another woman will give birth to his children. His third wife was the victim of her over-active libido. She could not control her body and her raging libido. And she slept with everyone. He cheated on her, too. I told about it using the example of a dog that lived with us in the previous place. That dog barked at everyone. That dog sat in the apartment, and if someone slammed a door somewhere far away, even on the tenth floor, it barked like a mad. That dog barked at everything, couldn't help but react. And his third wife was the same. She barked, so to speak, at all the men who appeared in the area of her vision. She as if barked at them with her female organ. It seemed that she slept with everyone on the planet. And that dog did not like it when people went by cutting corners, when they went not on the sidewalk, but cut diagonally across the grass. Dog was attacking these people and even bit them. And from these words, I realized that this Shri Ram was cheating on his third wife. Some women wanted to be with him, and he was letting them that, but his third wife did not like it very much. They'd been cheating on each other. Their marriage ended.

Lona, the second take, would make him the impotent. He would become impotent both as a male, and as a person, and as social and financial unit. He would have lost his home, his business, his ability to think logically, to draw correct conclusions, and then he would have lost his body, and would have gone into disembodied existence as a ghost, a spirit, without the pious merits for buy the opportunity being born a man. About his possible life with the third take, with the woman with whom he was this summer of 2019, it was also revealed to me after, through a conversation with my lady friend, from her words about her Riga lady friend who came to visit her. Just when it

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was revealed to me that all this summer this Shri Ram had another woman, a third take, friend from Riga came to my lady friend. And it so happened that from my lady friend's words about that Riga lady friend, I learned what the third take was and what life would have been like for Shri Ram with her. That Riga lady friend came with her husband. Riga lady friend had a good husband. He had a big business in Riga, they had a big luxury house on the Riga seaside, a luxury apartment in Riga, he had a lot of connections, and he was an important man. But some time ago, he had a stroke, not very strong, because he brought her from Riga by car. And this Riga lady friend, did not hesitate of her husband, sitting next to him, said that when he will have the repeated stroke, she would give him to nursing home or hospice. She interested the financial situation of the man who befriends my lady friend for five years. This Riga lady friend asked how this man lives, what his apartment is, what his pension is, how rich he is. As soon as she realized that he was poor as a church mouse, she immediately forgot about him, as if he did not exist at all. My lady friend lamented that her Riga lady friend was so self-serving and ruthless. Her husband was a good man; he loved her all his life. He lived with her all life, did everything for her, and took care of her. She had never worked, lived with him an easy and luxurious life, but she, not embarrassed, said right in front of him that after his second stroke she would take him to a nursing home or hospice. This is what Shri Ram would get with a third take, a third woman. She was a gorgeous woman, really good in bed, but he would have had a stroke, because even though he is an asur, but his body is human, material body. And she would have found other man, and he would have been left alone, broken by a stroke and useless to anyone.

I thought: this Shri Ram is a handsome man, because asuras are usually very handsome, attractive men. They all look very good. But with every woman, he would have had some kind of tragedy at the end. I remembered the words from the Bhagavad Gita (Chapter 3, verse 35): «It is far better to perform one's prescribed duties, even though faultily, than another's duties perfectly. Destruction in the course of performing one's own duty is better than engaging in another's duties, to follow another's path is dangerous». I thought I wasn't as pretty, not as posh as those women, but I'm his Shakti. And it is better for him to perform his own duties: to be with me, even if I am not like them, than to perform others' duties perfectly: than to be with others, because this way is dangerous. And even though I felt sorry for him, I thought: it's a fate. I'm not his choice, I'm his destiny.

He would have something wrong with every woman. And after all, these women are interesting, and when they started a relationship with him, most likely, they thought about good things. As they say at positive thinking: think about the good, and everything will be fine. As soon as you allow yourself to think well about what surrounds you, you will magically find yourself where you have been striving for a long time, and you will really like it there. But it was with him that these women could not have anything good, in spite of any superpositive thinking. And all because he left his Shakti, me. Yes, he did it under the influence of a curse that I should be alone, without a husband, but he left me, even though I am his Shakti, the eternal couple, and he is my eternal husband. He must protect me. And because of this, all his relationships with all women led to tragedies, no matter how positive their thoughts, intentions, and desires were. Everything would lead to tragedies, no matter how interesting, beautiful, or successful those women might be. For his second wife, he would become unpleasant, although he was always pleasant, but suddenly, at some point in their family life, he would become disgusting to her like a man. For the so-called duchess, the first take, he would not disgusting, everything was good, and she would want sex with him and could and all

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would work as it should, but during and after sex she would have started so great physical trouble that she had to finish with their sex life, and he would have her erased. The third wife cheated on him with other men, and he cheated on her. Lona would have made him the impotent, homeless, and then sent him into the life as ghost. Therefore, you can be a million times positive person, but if some person are destined to fail, then no positive thoughts and wishes will do anything until person understand the reason and correct it.

Psychotherapists and psychologists would not help those women or him. They wouldn't get to the real reason. They, of course, would have searched the reason in childhood, would have found out why this happens — because parents behaved badly, offended him or her in some way, set the wrong example or something else. But what does it have to do with parents, poor, unhappy spiritual souls who like all of us are trapped in the material world? They are as much victims as everyone else. Why put all the blame on them? All sorts of different psychics and others like them would not help either, since he once, in past lives, abandoned his own Shakti, and no attempts by psychics, the wise women and witches would bear fruit, since no cleansing, no removal of witchcraft would ensure the removal of punishment from him for abandoning his Shakti, and would not allow him to have happiness with other women when his Shakti is without him, alone. They could help others who don't have an eternal couple, who can have only partners for a while, for a lifetime, for two, three, ten lives or so. But Shri Ram and I are the eternal couple. We were a couple in the spiritual world before we fell into the material world. And no psychics or witches could have made it possible for him to have happiness with other women when his own Shakti, his eternal mate, is without him, and for the reason that he had abandoned her, even if it had been the result of the curse. But he did it. And so no one could help him or those women who wanted to find happiness with him. It's just unreal. So neither he nor the women with him could be happy.

279 at 14:05.

<https://youtu.be/2uGJCtXPuj0?t=845>

279. To make a fool do what you want, you don't need a knife. Just tell a fool about happiness, and your job's done

Then I remembered something that happened to me back in Moscow. I suddenly remembered something that no one would have noticed. When I lived with my previous husband, suddenly I as if forgot how to cook. Before that, I was fine with cooking, but at some point all food began to burn and become too salty. Everything began to fall out of my hands. I began to have hit my elbows on the doors in. This, of course, is a trifle, but this July I began to think that this is not a trifle, but the result of the fact that Borka, the former leader of the Moscow asuric organization, robbed me then. He plugged once onto me and through my then-husband was present invisibly in our marital sex, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. I remembered the moment when it happened, because there is a difference in ordinary and non-standard behavior during sex that goes beyond the capabilities of a certain man. I realized that Borka then pulled out of me a lot of my pious merits, as a result suddenly I as if forgot how to cook, things began to fall out of my hands by itself, I began to have hit my elbows on the doors and my then husband suddenly went to another woman. After all, this depends primarily on the amount of pious merits.

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And then I thought that Shri Ram had also robbed me. I remembered that this Shri Ram wanted to press me at the very beginning of our invisible interaction, even when I did not know anything about this and when he himself personally did not plug onto me, but already wanted to pump my feminine energy and pious merits out of me on a regular basis. At first he thought that I would have sex with a man who lived in nearby apartment. Shri Ram through distance, at the energy plane of existence tried to press me to sleep with a neighbor, but I did not succumb to it, and then he decided to take advantage of one situation. I wanted to sue my second husband so that he returns my property to me. I asked someone I knew for help at finding a lawyer, and she came to me with one man. This man very insistently offered me to do everything without a trial. He said that I need to hire the thugs. They would beat my second husband, would break his arms and legs, and no lawyers would be needed. He tried very hard to persuade me to do this, but I refused. I decided to use legal methods, but I didn't sue, because my second husband returned my property to me.

But when they were leaving after a conversation, he was saying something, and I insert my word in his long tirade and then said to him, «I'm Sorry I interrupted you». I remembered this and thought: it was Shri Ram who wanted to take advantage of my blunder to get access to me, but I interrupted his plans. I said him this through my words to the man who offered to hire the thugs to beat my second husband. I said that I apologize for disturb his monologue and interrupting him. It was attack of Shri Ram on me. He wanted to steal my pious merits. He wanted to make this happen on a regular basis. I did not have sex with anyone and was not going to do it, and he wanted to get permission to press me with his own methods, taking advantage of my unrighteous act. And he very much was pressing me through that man in order to I agreed to hire the thugs to beat my second husband. Shri Ram was looking at me through the eyes of that man and counting on me to give the permission to hire the thugs.

When I realized this, I really felt quite distressed. I thought: he wanted to steal from me the remaining pious merits, although Borka had already robbed me in Moscow and I was left alone with my children, without housing. Shri Ram did not feel sorry for me, although I was renting an apartment, alone raising my children, and was in a difficult situation. I thought: what cruelty... not to feel sorry for a single woman raising two small children who go to kindergarten. I didn't have my own home and rented an apartment. Shri Ram tried very hard for me to make the mistake. He wanted me to agree to hire the thugs in order to they broken arms and legs of my second husband. And for this unrighteous deed, Shri Ram was going to bend me, taking advantage of my unrighteous move. This would give him permission to attack me. Then he would have brought down all his methods on me and would have pressed me. But I interrupted his plans. I said to the man, «I'm Sorry I interrupted you». Yes, I said this to the man, asking for forgiveness for inserting my word in his long monologue. But in fact, with these words, I apologized to Shri Ram, as if I said to him, «I apologize, that I didn't give you the opportunity to get permission to pumping of my pious merits out of me. I apologize, that I didn't give permission to that person for such an unrighteous, dirty work, thanks to which you could get permission to do to me whatever you want».

But after a while, he was able to bend me. This happened when I registered on a Dating site. Shri Ram thought that he would drive me some man with whom I would have sex in real life. He wanted to plug onto this sex at the energy plane of existence and he wanted through the body of the man with whom I would go to bed, to fuck me. He wanted to do it to me, but I did not give in to it, and at some point he was able to encourage me to satisfy myself in masturbation. Of course, he would like me to have

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sex in real life with someone, because then everything would feel better than in masturbation, because through the penis of that man, he would feel everything as it really is, but I did not give in. And I even on masturbation no longer succumbed. But even at that one time, he took quite a lot of pious merits out of me. Of course, he took a lot for him, in order to his affairs developed well, and he allocated a share of pious merits to asuras from his asuric organization, to improve their business. Everyone has their own problems, and all problems are solved when pious merits come, everything is covered by pious merits. Everything must be paid for in this world, and all favorable conditions in life are paid for by pious merits. And Shri Ram, having stolen a lot of my pious merits, developed both his affairs and the affairs of his asuras.

He stole a portion of pious merit from me, which resulted in reduction of my pious merits, and this caused a sharp deterioration in my situation. That time I rented an apartment. The apartment was large, clean, bright, in a good location, next to the kindergarten, three schools, and a lot of shops. A good large kitchen, no cockroaches, convenient transport. The owner of the apartment was very good, kind and accommodating. I was specifically looking for an apartment so that there were no problems with the owner of the apartment, so that I was comfortable with him and that I did not worry about anything, and I was lucky then. But after this Shri Ram bent me to masturbation and was able to steal a portion of my pious merits, the owner of the apartment went to England for a long time, and instead, his mother-in-law became managing everything. She was snapping at me about the stupidest things. I was sorry to change the apartment, because everything there suited, and I had to endure her attacks. But when it came time to enroll children to school, Krishna arranged for me to buy an apartment. The apartment was much worse than the one we rented. I bought a teeny-tiny apartment with a lot of cockroaches. When Shri Ram saw me through someone's eyes and found out that I had bought an apartment here, he was very surprised. He took a lot of pious merit out of me, and my situation should have worsened, and it did get worse, but at the same time Krishna arranged it so cunningly that it got worse, but at the same time it got better, because this is no longer a rented apartment, but my own. It was a blow for Shri Ram. He had not expected such a trick from Krishna. He thought that withdrawing the pious merits from my piety account would make my situation much worse, and it turned out that the conditions had indeed deteriorated, but I bought an apartment. Shri Ram didn't feel sorry for me. He did not regret lonely woman with two small children. He was sure that my life was going to get very bad, because I was renting an apartment, but he stole a lot of pious merits from me.

I was very upset, remembering that time and thinking about that indifference to the fate of a defenseless woman in a difficult situation. I thought I was robbed, and completely invisibly. No one approached on the street, nobody threatened me with a knife, and no one said, «Your money or your life?» Asuras simply made it so that the woman received sexual satisfaction, as a result of which her pious merits were stolen from her. It's really cool way of breaking into the safe. No one even knows about this. Everyone thinks sex is good. And there is an opinion that it is necessary to sexually satisfy yourself and that sex is useful for health. But it is not specified for whose health sex is useful. In fact, sex is useful for the health of the asuras, who are able to plug onto people and pump out pious merits out of them. A good robbery's a fast and inconspicuous robbery. In fact, sex is useful not only for health of asuras, but also for everything else, since everything in this life we get at the expense of pious merits. Through pious merit, we gain good health, a long life expectancy, good luck in life,

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money, a good birth in a good family, good parents, a nice appearance, and a happy childhood. They say that a happy childhood is available to everyone. This is a lie. A happy childhood is available only to those who have enough pious merits to purchase this happy childhood. The Beatles used to sing that «Money can't buy love». This is also a lie. In the material world, everything is bought and sold, including love, however, not for the money that we have in our wallet or Bank account, but for the pious merits. We can buy even love, if we have a sufficient amount of pious merits in our piety account. And the more expensive love you want to buy, the more pious merits you will have to give to buy this love. Therefore, when they say that sex, orgasm is good for health, in fact, there is a lot of ambiguity. First, for whose health is sex good? If during your sex or masturbation, your pious merits were stolen from you, completely unnoticed by you, then it is clear that this is not for your health at all, because health will be bought not for you, but for someone else at the expense of these pious merits. Well, secondly, sex, orgasm is good not only for health, but for everything else, too. This slogan, very useful for asuras who are able to plug onto people and extract pious merits from them, most likely, was embedded by asuras into our society.

As they say, to make a fool do what you want, you don't need a knife. You just need to tell him about happiness, and your job's done! The tale of happiness, and he's yours. You do whatever you want to him.

280 at 03:20.

<https://youtu.be/uDLF3XmDgaA?t=199>

280. Fatal fault

I remembered that in the winter of 2014, I refused Shri Ram through that man, when he wanted to get me to agree to break my second husband's arms and legs. Shri Ram needed my consent to this lawlessness, so that he would have the full right to conduct lawlessness towards me, pumping my pious merits out of me completely unhindered and more not expecting any consent. Yoga believes that in addition to our physical body there is a subtle body composed of nadis (channels) and chakras (energy centres). He would have pressed the right button in my energy centers. As a result of this the irresistible urge for sex would turn on at me, because permission for lawlessness would have already been given. But I told him, «Sorry, to interrupt you». He had the plan to see my wrong move and to get access to me, but I interrupted this plan. He was hoping that I would do the wrong move and it would untie his hands. I didn't the wrong move at the time, but he did bend me once after that, and drained me of a portion of pious merit. Without pious merit, I would have lost everything I had. He was sure that I would fall to the bottom of my life. I thought: he is spiteful, heartless, perverted monster. He treated me as a woman who does not deserve at least some good attitude. I was a single woman raising two small children, without a home. He showed me no mercy. I thought: if he comes to me and we live together, how will I treat him, knowing all this? Most likely, I will treat him as moneybag whom Krishna gave me so that I can live well. I must to live with a man who wanted to destroy me and who treated me so badly that he didn't feel sorry for me in such a vulnerable state. How can I forgive this? And how can I be with such a person? He wanted to erase me and he didn't even feel sorry for my children. He wanted to take advantage of my wrong move to erase me, pumping my pious merits from my piety account. Without my pious merits, which he planed to deflate from me, I would lose even what I had, although I had nothing but small children.

I remembered the woman he was with in the summer of 2016, the so-called duchess, the first take. She was a very good woman, much better than I was, but later he put her

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at the process of the erasure, the gradual pumping of pious merits from her. He took advantage of her slip. She got caught because she started a relationship with him. She didn't know he had wife. Yes, there was no one in his life in real life, but I was his wife. She met him in the summer of 2016, and that same spring, he told me «Be my wife, become my wife» and we had some kind of heavenly wedding. Outwardly, he looked like a completely free man, but in fact, he was married. But that woman didn't know that. She did not know that this wonderful man, who does not have any woman in real life, actually already has a wife and even had some kind of heavenly wedding, in some illusion. That woman saw that the man is not married, lives alone, does not sleep with any women, positions himself as a free man, and she went into a relationship with him. She couldn't have known all this, but she broke the law. She had violated other people's borders, although she had no such intention or desire. And thereby she has given him free rein. She gave him permission to erase herself because she went into a relationship with a married man. And then, when his being in love has burned away as a result of the financial crisis, he put her at the process of the erasure, the gradual pumping of pious merits from her. He began to sell her, bending her consciousness to the consent that the sexual release is necessary for health. Their relationship ended, but he pressed her mind, completely imperceptibly to her, in order to she began to masturbate. He performed a manipulation of her consciousness and began to sell sessions with her masturbation to asuras at the energical connectivity. He would have erased her gradually, taking advantage of the fact that she got caught because she started a relationship with him, although he looked completely free man.

Erasing is a pumping of pious merits out of woman. He planned to siphon pious merits from her by selling sex with her to asuras during her masturbation. When she masturbated, he connected asuras to her. He installed the energical connectivity at her to asuras. They were fucking her through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. She didn't know about it. She thought it was just masturbation. But in fact, he made her a whore, as he sold sexual pleasures with her to many asuras. She had no idea about this, but for the asuras there is no difference what kind of sex. Asuras feel everything as in reality at the energical connectivity. And when she was receiving an orgasm during her masturbation, asuras were pumping out her pious merits. And gradually, over and over again during such masturbations of hers, asuras would siphon from her the pious merits. Her financial situation must have deteriorated as a result of the emptying of her stock of piety. She would lose everything that she had. She would become sick, beggar, without work, without money, without respect, without good housing, without support and help. That's what awaited her as a result of masturbation, during which he would connect asuras to her and they would pump out her pious merits during her orgasm.

All-seeing heaven, what a world is this! The world is cruel, people are blind. Material nature will always find a loophole to shake us off our pedestal into a space where we are criminals and must be punished. The world can be cruel, no matter who you are. There are no guarantees, even if you want to behave decently and not violate other people's borders. But she violated the borders of others, not wanting it at all. After all, outwardly he was free man, but in fact it was not so. But she didn't see this, and she trespassed by giving him permission to erase her. What a pity! She thus untied his hands so that he would have the right to empty her, to withdraw her jewels from her piety account to the accounts of some asuras whom she did not know and with whom she would never share her good fortune.

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At that time, I was invited to a game with the Metaphorical associative cards, and there came out a card that shows a woman in a hat holding an apple stub in her hand, and inside an apple stub you can see a lighthouse with a house. I looked at this apple stub and thought: this is my Shri Ram. How many women had he been with, but he wasn't happy in spite of all his wealth and a lot of women. He had far too many women in his lives. He's like this apple stub that I'm holding in my hands. And there is a beacon inside this apple stub that constantly transmits his callsigns to me, to his Shakti. It was at this time that I began to translate the story from Russian to English, how I created the protection system against asuras to protect married couples «We with Mukhtar serve at the Border Guard». There we took the asuras, who liked to invade marital sex of married couples at the invisible energy plane of existence. Those asuras at the invisible energy plane of existence were invading the conjugal sex and through the body of the husband fuck his wife and Rob them, siphoning off their pious merits, thereby worsening their lives. I carried out an action to transform them into weapons that would destroy such asuras as they were themselves, thus protecting married couples. There I saw at some stage of that action that those former asuras, each of them, were given their own Shakti, which he never had. Why didn't they have their Shakti? Because only a man who has his eternal mate in the spiritual world can have his own Shakti. Everyone else has only partners for a while. Those former asuras did not have such a couple in the spiritual world, they were singles. But in the process of carrying out this action to create the protection system against asuras to protect married couples «We with Mukhtar serve at the Border Guard», by some miracle, they received their Shakti, whom they did not have before. And I saw it all on my internal screen.

It looked as if at some stage these asuras suddenly lifted their heads up and a ray of light went up from them to somewhere in space, and there, in space, flames flashed, and from each flame went down the ray of light. These rays of light, which went from bottom to top and from top to bottom, merged together and created a luminous column. And there on top of that pillar of light was a woman. It turned out that the bottom was men and the top women and from men from below came the ray of light upwards, and from women at the top came a beam of light from top to bottom. And these rays of light created one common pillar of light for both each couple of man and woman. And so it was for each of those former asuras. And then I saw that the woman who was at the top of this shining pillar of light began to descend slowly along this pillar of light and found herself in the middle of this shining pillar, and she sat there. There are many pictures of goddesses sitting on a Lotus on the Internet. And there was something similar. And when the woman had sat down like this, some fiery prominences went up from the man from below, like flames. And these fiery flames from the man surrounded the woman on all sides. She sat, surrounded on all sides by a Golden glow, as in a cocoon. It was as if the man wrapped up by his Golden radiance his woman.

And when I was translating all this from Russian to English, I was very offended, because we are an eternal couple, but he treated me so badly. These men, who were asuras, covered their woman with their fiery Golden prominences with such tenderness from all sides. I saw how these former asuras each treated the woman who had become his eternal couple, his Shakti, whom he had covered so carefully by himself and who was completely protected there. And when this merger was completed, I saw all these men suddenly turn to me and say, «We are ready. We want to go, right now». That is, each of them received their own Shakti, they had this merger, and they already wanted to go to their own Shakti. And they were so assertive, saying, «Let's go, right now!» These men went each to their own Shakti to protect her and were so determined in this,

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but this Shri Ram gave me to others, sold me to others, siphoned all my pious merits out of me in order to I would lose even the miserable living conditions I was in then. I was the single mother with two children in a rented apartment. He showed me no mercy. I was so hurt... I thought that those men who got their Shakti were so eager for her, so eager to protect her, but he made me as a trash can that everyone spits into. In his eyes, I was one of the many sheep whom he makes such garbage cans into which the asuras throw their sinful karma. Shri Ram even threw three other people's deaths into me. I was sorry that I had not renounce him when, long ago, between lives, I had been offered to break off eternal bond between me and him. Actually, I wanted to accept this offer but I was prevented from doing so by the curse. But when I was translating all this from Russian to English I didn't know about this curse, and I was so hurt that I didn't accept the offer of those powerful personalities... He made me a public urinal for everyone. This is what he did to his own Shakti. I remembered how they had taken care of their Shakti, whom he had never had, but whom he received, how they were eager to protect her, and what Shri Ram had done to me. I was very offended by this dissonance.

280 at 23:14, 281 at 47:13.

<https://youtu.be/uDLF3XmDgaA?t=1394>

https://youtu.be/cZ_uiCRYZMQ?t=2833

281. To be with him for our common cause

Reviewing the 280th series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife», I thought it was good that I have this curse to be alone, without a husband. I received this curse in one of the past lives for the fact that I even before Shri Ram was made an asur, begged him to do something bad, because of which we were cursed and became far from each other, although we are an eternal couple. Already knowing this, I thought that this curse is even beneficial to me. Because why should I be with someone who is so cruel that he doesn't feel sorry for a single woman with two small children who is in a difficult situation, without help, and lives in rented apartments? He did not spare me. He wanted to pump my feminine energy and pious merits out of me on a regular basis. I thought: this curse is good for us in this case. I thought I didn't want to be with him, and it's a good thing that this curse is there and not lifted. Shri Ram, when I learned that we had received a curse, wondered why it still exists, why I did not make any attempts to remove this curse. He was told that this was necessary so that we could implement our strategy. This is why it was necessary. I thought: Yes, this is really necessary for something, because to be with so ruthless man is wrong. I thought that it is not necessary to remove this curse, let it be. But Shri Ram was telling me that he had to be with me to be alive, thus Shiva told him. He asked me to give him a chance to be alive. But I thought that when he took all my pious merits from me, knowing that as a result of this my life would simply collapse and bury me under its rubble, he did not particularly feel sorry for me and did not think about how I would live, but now he begs that he should be alive. He reminded me of the blessing of Shiva, and I thought: Yes, indeed, Shiva wanted to take care of me. Shiva took care of me, and it's not good to offend Shiva.

But then I thought again that this curse is beneficial for me. I remembered that I am some big specialist in the Universe, I am even some kind of an inspector of the Universe Patrol and in different worlds I destroy asuras and Universal malicious creatures. And I don't want to change this activity of mine for some kind of life with some Shri Ram, who is my eternal couple, but who is at the same time so cruel,

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completely heartless. And I thought again that it was a good thing that the curse was still. Because I like what I do, and because for Shri Ram, the just punishment is to live in this material world alone, completely without any hope of personal happiness. I thought it would be a very fair punishment for what he had done to me. This will be a good impetus for him to way to Krishna, towards the spiritual world, because if this curse is not lifted, I will be engaged in my favorite activities, smashing the asuras and every Universal malicious creatures, and Shri Ram will never be with any woman because I have already did this.

But then I thought that I'm still drawn to him. I still want to be with him. And I thought: so I will not spare any of the asuras, I will destroy all of them for what this Shri Ram did to me, because of which I even think that this curse is beneficial to me, and even think, why should I try to get rid of this curse somehow? Why should I? It doesn't make any sense. I thought this curse was good for me, for my activity. It turns out that each minus has its own plus. And this curse is a plus for me, because it made me a cool destroyer of Universal malicious creatures. I thought: I will not regret any asuras; I will destroy all of them.

And when I thought that it was a good thing that this curse was working, that we were far from each other, that we could not be reunited, I remembered the words from Terry Goodkind's book «Blood of the Fold»: «Remember this above all else: No matter what, you must remain loyal to Richard. You can talk to him, advise him, reason with him, but you must not fight him. Loyalty to Richard is the only thing keeping Jagang from your mind. Once a dream walker has your mind, you are lost to our side». I remembered these words: «Once a dream walker has your mind, you are lost to our side. You will be lost to our common cause». I thought: I am told that I must be with this Shri Ram, otherwise I will be lost to our common cause, and for me our common cause is very important. It is more important to me than living with this Shri Ram. And even this curse is good for me, because in this way I can be useful to our common cause. But I was told that I must be with this Shri Ram, otherwise I would be lost to our common cause. I thought: the common cause is very important to me. I remembered Shri Ram saying to me through the words of this book: «My queen, I would give my life for you, and want nothing more than to be your husband, but if my actions turn your heart against me, I would not force your hand in marriage. Understand, though, that the surrender of your land is necessary and vital. We must live by one law. I cannot afford to show special favors to any land, or we are lost before we begin». And because of this, I decided that since I was told that for the sake of our common cause, I should be with this Shri Ram, then, of course, we should somehow remove this curse that prevents us from being reunited.

I thought that for the sake of our common cause, I should be with this Shri Ram, and therefore I should give my permission for this curse, which has proved to be a blessing to me in this common cause of mine, to be lifted. I didn't know how to do this, but I remembered a screenshot from the Mahabharata where Krishna said, «And there is no oath, curse, or blessing that I can't destroy!». I thought that even if I do not know how to remove this curse, then Krishna knows it. He said that He could do it. I thought that here, from below, when I live in the body, the whole picture is not visible to me, but there, from there, from above, from the higher planes of existence, everything is visible, and so if I was told that I should be with Shri Ram, then I should be with him, so that I would not be lost to our common cause, and I need to do everything to do it.

281 at 00:18.

https://youtu.be/cZ_uiCRYZMQ?t=18

Season 8. Hunting for space pirates

282. «When you find out what I'm hunting for, you will make every effort to prevent me»

And I thought: Yes, the common cause is waiting for us; I was shown in July that it is necessary to perform three actions. In July, before I started recording these autumn episodes and didn't know about Shiva's blessing and our curse, I was translating the story of how I created the protection system against asuras to protect married couples «We with Mukhtar serve at the Border Guard». At that time I with the children watched the movie «Once Upon a Time». And there it came to the eighth episode of the fifth season. My children and I were watching this episode, and suddenly one dialogue caught my attention. There, Emma Swan told Captain Hook, «I'll tell you everything, but not before I finish what I started». Hook asked her, «Why?» She told him, «When you find out what I'm hunting for, you will make every effort to prevent me». When I heard these words, I clearly saw that it was a sign. It is as if this Shri Ram mentally, not audibly for me, asked me something and I told him that I would tell him everything, but not before I had finished what I had started. And he seemed to ask me, «Why?» And I told him, «When you find out what I'm hunting for, you will make every effort to prevent me».

When I heard these words, I saw that I am hunting to something. It turns out that I am hunting someone and if Shri Ram finds out whom I am hunting, he will make every effort to stop me. I was very intrigued and at the same time very pleased. Shri Ram was also very intrigued. He, living somewhere, began to ask me questions about who I am hunting for. I didn't hear these questions, but I answered almost immediately. My son came up to me and started asking about a man in the film, and I explained to my son that this man took an assignment and now has to execute order. And when I said this, I realized that I had told this Shri Ram through my son that I took the assignment and that I have to complete the order. Shri Ram, living here as an ordinary person, but being an asur and being plugged into me, sees all my thoughts and everything that happens to me. He saw my joy that I am hunting for someone, even though I did not know it, because the filters of this body do not pass this information into the area of consciousness, since Shri Ram is plugged into me and if this information passes, then he will see it. He asked me inaudibly about what I was hunting, and I told him it was an assignment.

When I heard my son say that in the movie, a man hired someone, took an assignment and therefore does it all, I remembered the book about Artemis Fowl «The Lost Colony» by Colfer Eoin, and there was one bully, Billy Kong. «He is a dangerous opponent. He has a well-trained team. They are hired as bodyguards for people whose lives are at risk. Kong was infamous in underworld circles. The man had no morals, and would happily perform any task, however distasteful, for the right price. Kong only had one rule: never quit until the job is done». I thought: these words are about me. Somewhere in some circles, not here on Earth, but somewhere out there in the vast Universe I am known as ruthless destroyer of different malicious creatures. I take assignments on the Slaying of the asuras and Universe malicious creatures and not shun any means to achieve the goal. And this is my credo: victory at any cost. And of course, with excellent fees. I get payment in the form of the pious merits, because in the material world, pious merit is the Universal currency. The pious merits can be spent on a happy childhood, on a good birth in a good family, on wealth, on luck in life, on a long

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life expectancy, on good health, on love. And we can save up the pious merits, so that even the asuras can not steal. This can be compared to money on a card and a Deposit in a Bank. The thieves can easily withdraw money from your card, but it is much more difficult to steal money from a Deposit that can not be closed just like that and from which money can only be taken personally, with verification of your identity. And so with pious merits. Those pious merits that we spend on a happy life in the material world, it is easy to steal from us, taking advantage of our mistake, the fact that we somewhere did something bad from the point of view of Universal laws. But if we accumulate our pious merits for spiritual purposes, for getting out of the material world into the spiritual world, then the asuras can not steal these pious merits. And I realized that when I take assignments to eliminate Universal scum and when I get paid for it with great pious merits, I do not put the main part of these pious merits on the card, for spending on ensuring a happy life in incarnations when I am born, but I save these pious merits on some universal Deposit that is not available for hackers like asuras, who are able to plug onto people and withdraw pious merits out of piety account.

I saw that I am such a great specialist who takes up any job with joy, no matter how dirty it may be, if this job is well paid with pious merits, because the more pious merits, the more piety, and this gives possible to follow the spiritual path, to perceive spiritual truths that, if there is not enough piety, just pass by the ears and the value of which is diminished in the eyes of such losers, poor people in terms of piety, who burn their luck to receive the transient fleeting joys of life. And it turns out that I am the kind of specialist who takes assignments to eliminate universal filth, if I am well paid, if this gives me many pious merits. I do not burn these pious merits. I'm not interested in spending my wealth to have a luxurious life when I am born and live in a physical body. I save these pious merits so that no one will steal them, in order to be able to follow the path to the spiritual world. I thought Billy Kong had one rule: never back down until the job is done. Kong only had one rule: never quit until the job is done. I realized that I had taken an assignment. I'm hunting someone. This is an assignment, and I will definitely make it, because I have one rule: never back down until the job is done. I wanted to know what this assignment was, who I was hunting and what it would be, and I started looking for signs about it.

280 at 52:22.

<https://youtu.be/uDLF3XmDgaA?t=3142>

283. Hunting for pirates

I was very intrigued by whom I was hunting, and Shri Ram was on edge, wanted to somehow find out about it. He asked me, in his mind, various questions, intending to see the answers, but I did not give him the answers. At that time I read the book of Terry Goodkind «The Law of Nines». I tried to look everywhere: maybe they would show me some sign because I was wondering what kind of assignment it was. I was told that if Shri Ram finds out about it, then will make every effort to prevent this. I tried everywhere to see at least some hint, and in this book «The Law of Nines» I noticed one place. There, the girl Jax told Alex that she came from another world, from another planet, to help him and that they need to work together, «When I went back the last time I told people about some of the things I saw here, some of the technology I saw. They reacted much the same way as you. They didn't believe me, didn't believe that I had succeeded in coming to this world. Many of them thought I was making it up to cover failure. It made me realize just how hard it had to be for you. I suspect that were the situation reversed and were it you who had come to my world instead, I wouldn't have

believed you, either. For now let's both try to be a little more understanding of the gulf between us. We need to help each other if we're to survive what is coming». Through these words of the girl Jax, I told this Shri Ram that we should work together. And further in this book were the following words of Jax: «Dangerous people have been coming here, to this world, for some time now. While I know some of what's going on, I'm in the dark about much of it. I don't think, though, that they're coming here for a holiday. Many innocent people have already died. This is a matter of survival for us. A matter of life and death». In these words, I saw that the asuras have also been coming to our world for many times, they are well entrenched here and know how to squeeze people's treasures, that is, pious merits, out of them. And for many, their attention turns into a matter of life and death.

Later in the book, Jax told Alex, «But that's my world, not yours. You enjoy peace here in your world. You have your own life. We believe that it's each person's right to choose to live their own life as they see fit. You have no obligation to help us. But if that's your choice then please tell me now. I don't have any time to waste». This, apparently, Shri Ram wanted to know what my assignment was, who I was hunting, and I explained to him through this book, «I can't trust you to open it until you take responsibility for the fact that you will not tell anyone. You can not give such a word and do not do it, but if you decide to stay away, not to be privy to all these subtleties, then please say it now. I can't waste time».

Later in the book, Jax said to Alex, «You can choose to ignore my warning. You can choose not to believe that prophecy from my world applies to you. You can choose to do nothing and see what will happen, to stay out of it and just worry about keeping yourself safe. You are free to run and hide, if you so wish. But when they come after you, and I believe they will, you will have to face it alone. I can't wait for you. I won't. You have to make a choice, not because I say so, but because of the things that are happening. No matter what you choose to do, nothing is ever going to be the same — not for you, not for me. I will respect whatever choice you make, but I will not come back for you again. You will be on your own». Through these words, I told Shri Ram that if he did not want to support me, I would accept it, but I would never come to him again and he would be left alone, without his Shakti. In short, I blackmailed him through the words of this book.

Then I said to Shri Ram in the words of this book, «If you choose to come with me, then you must understand that we're fighting people who don't belong in this world, and those people are killers. Make no mistake, if you choose to come with me, then you are choosing to fight them. The man you killed tonight will likely not be the last». Shri Ram asked me through Alex's words in this book, «And if I choose to come with you, what then?» And I replied to Shri Ram with the words of Jax to Alex, «If you come with me you might have to face dangers I can't begin to guess. In my world I would know what to expect, but in this world I don't. We will have no help. Whatever comes we will be facing it alone. We very well might die. I can promise you only one thing. If you come with me I will protect you with my life. This is not the time to get into it, but know that I will lay down my life before yours is lost. I could really use your help to try to figure this out, but I have to know that if you come with me you won't be a liability. A lot of people, a lot of lives, are depending on me. I won't risk my life lugging along dead weight. I need to know that if you come with me I can count on you». From these words, I saw that I had some important things to do together in some worlds, that it was very dangerous, and that if he chose to be with me, then he would have to go there and participate in our common cause, and on this Earth, too. I told Shri Ram that if he would support me and

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if he doesn't give up me, I would tell him the secret and would not hesitate to give my life for him, that is, I would be with him. I kind of told him that if he wanted to know the details of this assignment, he had to make a choice whether he would be with me or not. Because if he is not with me, then I will not be able to waste time on him and I will go about my business, because, it turns out, I am very necessary and very important, and the well-being of many people depends on me, because I know how to do something there.

In the words of this book, I said to Shri Ram, «This may not be a choice you want to make, but it is the choice you face. We have spent too long here already. Are you coming with me or not? Decide». Further in the book was written:

«Alex gazed into her eyes, feeling as if he could see into her soul. He had always had the vague feeling that he never really knew who he was. It had always seemed like he had been waiting for something. It seemed now like he had been waiting his whole life for this moment.

“I knew from the first instant I saw you tonight — when I saw that you had come back — that I'm in this with you. Something is going on, something I don't understand, but something deadly. This involves me. Somehow we've been thrown together from worlds apart. I can't turn away. I won't. I'm in this.”

A small smile softened her expression. She reached out and gently grasped his arm, giving it a squeeze as if in sympathy for all the trouble that had found him, trouble she couldn't shelter him from.

Her voice turned intimate and gentle. “Let's go, then”».

Thus I and Shri Ram had a dialogue in which I told him that if he wants to know the details of this assignment, he must make a decision whose side he's on. I told him that if he decides and will be unconditionally with me, then I'll be able to open this. And I realized that he made this decision, because I was blackmailing him, that I, of course, will accept any decision he makes, but I will not come back for him again and he will be left alone. And it seems that he made a decision, as a result of which it was revealed that those I was hunting were some kind of pirates, because later in the book was written, «Do you know who is after us?» — Alex asked. «Yes, — she said. — Pirates».

I wondered what kind of pirates they were, but I didn't know. And then Shri Ram began to make various promises to me. He told me through one of the screenshots that change each other every 30 seconds on the desktop of my computer: «I am here, and I'm not leaving. For me, another such person will not exist. You are the only one I want, and that never, hear, will never change». Then was another screenshot, from «The Mahabharata». There Arjuna and Subhadra are standing hand in hand between the waters of the Yamuna river that have receded in different directions, and look at Krishna standing on a rock far ahead. On that screenshot were the words: «Here is my hand, this is your friend's hand. I'll do anything for you». In this way, he reminded me that he had promised me that he would do everything to return to the spiritual world with me. He began to remind me of his various promises, to convey to my mind that he would not betray me, that I could rely on him, that I could tell him this secret. But I still doubted, and then I got a screenshot with the words: «Don't you ever doubt that for a second» — that I can open up to him.

I had different assumptions about who I was hunting, what kind of pirates. I was scared, and he asked me if it was possible to cancel this assignment, but I told him that no. This was told to him again via my magic screenshots. I did not hear his question, he asked it somewhere in his mind, but on the higher plane of being we hear everything, even though it does not reach the area of our consciousness. And to his mental

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question, which I could not hear, I answered him, not even knowing that he had asked any question at all and what it was about. Although outwardly it looked just like a series of screenshots on my computer's desktop at the time I was thinking about this assignment. From this series of screenshots, I realized that at the level of my higher self, on some higher spheres of existence, through these screenshots, I gave an answer to Shri Ram's question, which I did not hear here. And after analyzing these screenshots, I realized that I was answering some of his questions, and I also realized what exactly I was answering and what I was saying. First there was a screenshot with the words «His speech can defeat any opponent with raised swords». From it, I saw that Shri Ram is worried about me, and I answer him so that he is not afraid that we will fulfill any assignment, we will cope with this assignment. Then there was a screenshot with the words «When an arrow flies, it can't be returned to the quiver». With these words, I told Shri Ram that I had already taken this assignment and would not back down, that I had taken this assignment, and I can fulfill it. After that, I realized that he accepted this, and then it was revealed to me whom we would take first.

I wondered what kind of pirates they were, and I thought that there are many asuras like Shri Ram and me, such eternal couples who were separated. I thought I would take such asuras like my Shri Ram. I thought maybe it was all fiction. I thought that maybe all this is fiction. Maybe I made it all up. But I thought: and well, I made it all up. And if I invented all this, then I can invent anything. I can make up my mind that I can free all those who supposedly are somewhere, who, like my Shri Ram, became asuras, as a result of which their eternal couple turned out to be broken, torn into different worlds of the material world. They are drawn to each other, but they can not get to each other, and they have to be with someone, and the performance of someone else's duty is an extremely dangerous path bringing suffering because if this is an eternal couple and he will be with others, then he will never be happy, and all this will lead to tragedies in one way or another.

I thought: we should free all of them. I thought that the asuras must have a lot of them. I thought, this is what they say about pirates. Because now we are reaching the world level, not even at level of the planet Earth, but on the level of the Universe, different worlds of the material world, where there are asuras. I thought: Yes, somewhere in the asuric worlds there are asuras who have somewhere their eternal couple, with whom they can not reunite in any way. And such asuras there are not only in the asuric worlds, but also as part of the landing of asuras on all the worlds of the material world, on different planets. And I thought, these are the ones whom I will take. These will be pirates, who are as part of the asuras landing party. And I need to release those of them who have become asuras and become detached from their eternal couple. I thought that the asuras may have both men and women with installed asuric nature. Shri Ram wanted to impose asuric initiation to me. He wanted to establish asuric nature at me. And I decided that I would take such men and women who have their eternal couple, with whom they are separated. I decided that I would take them all and tear them out of the asuras, they would cease to be asuras, and I would reunite them with their eternal couple. They will be together again. I thought that the Bhagavad Gita (Chapter 3, verse 35) said, «It is far better to perform one's prescribed duties, even though faultily, than another's duties perfectly. Destruction in the course of performing one's own duty is better than engaging in another's duties, to follow another's path is dangerous». I thought that it is necessary to do that they do perform not another's duty, but only their own duty, with own eternal couple.

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I thought that we should do something to them so that they will return together to the spiritual world, because while you are in the material world, there is always a risk of stumbling, committing some unrighteous deed, just getting caught without even knowing about it. For example, like the woman, the so-called duchess, with whom Shri Ram was in the summer of 2016. She didn't know that he was not a lonely man. He was even a married man, because we had a heavenly wedding. She did not know this, because in real life he was single, unmarried, without a stamp in his passport, no woman was at his house, and he was not outwardly with anyone, he looked like a completely free man and behaved accordingly. And she, seeing that he was a free man, gave herself permission to embark on more intimate relationship with him, thought that, perhaps, something will turn out. She didn't know he was busy, and he looked as a single man. She fell into a trap. Thanks to this, he then put her at the process of the erasure, the gradual pumping of pious merits from her. He did not spare such a good woman, the ideal woman for him, chaste woman and he put up her for sale so that other men fuck her during her masturbation, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence. This woman was a very good woman, and Shri Ram would have erased her. And she would never have guessed that the horrible troubles fell on her because of that handsome, successful adorable man with whom she was during just one summer and who was very good, wonderful man. It would never have occurred to her that this very amiable gentleman had pumped pious merits out of her, put her for sale at the asuric catalog and sold her to asuras. She would never have guessed that this handsome, reasonable, good, caring, honest man sold her to other men she did not know. She would never have guessed that this very nice man who was going to be her wonderful husband forced her to masturbate manipulating to her mind at a distance to plugging other men onto her during her masturbation and pump out her pious merits. She was thinking that she found a man she can trust. But she would never have guessed that this kind, gentle, sweet-hearted and most generous man she ever met was selling her to other men in order to they paid him. What cruelty, callousness and ruthlessness! The asuras can cut off more and more pious merits from the woman's stock of piety and can completely empty her piety stock so that nothing remains of this woman so that she fell to the bottom of life, began to live according to the worst scenario of her life. It's called completely erasing of woman by asuras. Asuras are doing a withdrawal of the pious merits from piety account of woman. This is similar to how fraudsters empty out the bank accounts of honest citizens. The fraudsters transfer the funds into the new bank account into their control. Similarly, fraudsters-asuras transfer funds from this woman's piety account to their piety accounts. This Shri Ram wanted to erase her with sending her to the worst scenario in her life. She got caught up. She had a relationship, sex with him and throwing some expectations on him, although he was not a lonely man and although he was even married man, although in real life alone. As long as you are in the material world, there is always a risk of such mistakes.

So I thought that we should do something so that when these couples will be reunited, they will return to the spiritual world together. Otherwise, everything is meaningless: at any time, you can fall into trap. To be in the material world without getting caught is like something from science fiction. So just reuniting is the wrong decision. The right decision is to return together to the spiritual world, because eternal couples return to the spiritual world together. In the book «Secrets of the Mahabharata» by Gadadhara Pandit, it is said about divine couples who remain faithful to each other and maintain the integrity of the family for a number of births in a variety of bodies. In fact, in such spiritual families, the husband and wife not only remain together until they

are freed from the captivity of the material world, but they also maintain similar relationships after that. This is one of the evidences that prove that the gender of members of spiritually advanced families remains eternally unchanged. So I decided that we would reunite them and they would go straight to Krishna into the spiritual world.

281 at 27:48.

https://youtu.be/cZ_uiCRYZMQ?t=1668

284. «Your friend serves you as a beacon on the path of Dharma»

Yes, I already found out what assignment I took. I already knew that I would take those of the asuras in different worlds who have an eternal couple, but have become separated from it because they have transform into the asuras. I learned that I need to release such people from their asuric existence, so that they can no longer be asuras, and reunite them with their eternal couple. But I didn't know what I would do to them. I tried to see clues everywhere, and the first clue was a screenshot from the Mahabharata with the words «Your friend serves you as a beacon on the path of Dharma». I looked at this screenshot, tried to decipher it, but I couldn't see clearly the obvious meaning then. I wanted to be explained more. And this was explained to me in VKontakte. There I met Gopal Krishna Gosvami's words that one should now serve not Krishna, but Krishna's devotees. I tried to link a screenshot about a friend who serves as a beacon on the path of Dharma, and the words of Gopal Krishna Gosvami that now we should serve not Krishna, but devotees of Krishna. I tried to find places for these details in the General puzzle, the General picture, and I thought: maybe they will tell me something else? And I was told, through the words of my Gurudev, also in VKontakte: «We, as devotees, are always surrounded by Hari, gurus and vaishnavas. They are the ones who help us. As the Beatles sang, „I can overcome everything with the help of my friends“. This is the beauty of Krishna consciousness». And from everywhere I got words about friendship. But I didn't realize. It's probably obvious to anyone with a brain, but I didn't realize. I have magic videos, magic screenshots, and magic signs of the Universe, and you know, these random things that happen aren't random at all. Why plain and obvious meaning not has sunk to me when they'd been telling me plainly? The next clue, the next detail in this puzzle was my Gurudev's words, also in VKontakte: «Krishna Consciousness is friendship. Once I was asked to go to another organization, but I thought: if I leave, there will be no friends like Govinda Maharaj, Niranjana Swami, Sri Prahlad in another organization. My friends won't be there, but how can I be without them? Because Krishna consciousness is primarily friendship. The temple without a friendly relationship is just a box. We can worship Deities at home, read Prabhupada books individually, but ISKCON is a friendly relationship, it is a home where there are friends with whom I can serve, discuss, and stay together. The temple is not a narrow framework of administration, it is a relationship. If there is a relationship, then there is money. If there is no relationship, then we have what we have. Therefore, one should have friends in Krishna consciousness and build relationships». And then there was a screenshot on my desktop with the words of Krishna «But I am your closest friend». And from these details of this mosaic, I realized what I need to do to them, what they will be. They will be friends.

I decided that I would rip out from asuras all those asuras who have an eternal couple and give them a chance. They will be friends. They will be open to friendship with good devotees of Krishna, with good people. I remembered that either Dvorkin or some other structures have instruction on how to identify devotees of Krishna, and it says that one of the signs of devotee of Krishna is that he has no friends. I thought it

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wasn't true. I love Krishna, and I have very good friends. There is a popular belief that the older a person gets, the more difficult it is for them to make friends. But this is not about me. I came here when I was 47 years old. Before that, I lived in Moscow for 18 years and now I came here. And I found a good lady friend here, to whom I can tell anything, even about this Shri Ram. Also on the Internet, I have a good lady friend with whom I have been friends for many years. They are devotees of Krishna, they love Krishna.

I thought that these asuras, separated from their eternal mate, would be such good friends as my lady friend who is open to everyone who is willing to communicate. She is very sincere and gives close friendships. She has such relationships with many people. I have such a friend here in real life. And I decided that the asuras whom I was going to do now, when they reunited with their eternal mate, would be like this lady friend of mine.

I decided that they would certainly be devotees of Krishna, because otherwise it would not make sense. It is so stupidly to be reunited in order to just waste away life to pleasure, even if it is an eternal couple. It is completely meaningless, because at any moment you can do something wrong and be separated from your couple, and you do not know what will happen then. This Shri Ram did not recognize me and took a lot of sinful reactions using force in order to coerce his own Shakti have sex with other men. He must protect me, but what did he do? For this, he has long deserved the hellish worlds. So that none of these couples will have such a thing, we will make them devotees of Krishna, so that they will serve Krishna, Krishna's devotees, and return to the spiritual world together, as eternal couples.

I decided that all these reunited couples would be good friends for the devotees of Krishna and for good people, and would serve as a beacon for them on the path of Dharma. They will be open to friendship, open to good people for close friendship. And they will be a beacon on the path of Dharma. That is, they will support their friends on their way to the spiritual world, to Krishna. Not judging, not kicking back from communicating with them if they did something wrong, even left. Everything happens in life. We are in the material world. Don't be under an illusion. We can't be so naïve as to think nothing can happen to us. This is a dangerous place, where there is always a risk of slip up. One false step and you go under. Asuras can to pump a lot of pious merits out of a person, and a person will fall, he can no longer touch pure spiritual knowledge, because he does not have enough pious merits for this. He suddenly wanted to have sex or masturbate. Maybe someone told that sex is good for health. But for whose health is it good? It is beneficial for asuras, for their health and wealth, because asuras pumped pious merits out of person who have sex, and at the expense of pious merits, health comes, money, good living conditions, everything. The person began to have sex, asuras pumped pious merits out of this person, and this person no longer has enough piety to maintain on a spiritual platform and departs from it.

And these friends, who will be a beacon on the path of Dharma, will not blame their friends for this. They were asuras and know that asuras can press on a person, on person's complexes and energy centers. Asuras can influence person's desires that were once relevant, but are now asleep. They know that these desires can be pulled out of a subconscious, and a person will begin to satisfy his old-timed desires and his sexual instincts that are no longer relevant to him. And in doing so, sexual energy is released, and person loses pious merits. These friends, the beacons on the path of Dharma, will understand all this. Because they were the ones who were doing it all.

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And they will be a beacon on the path of Dharma for their friends. And none of those friends-beacons would be judging their friends for anything. These friends-beacons on the path of Dharma will say, «Alas, we are in the material world, such situations in life happen. Just hang in there, be patient. You have to go to Krishna, because you see, the material world is such a place... Here even this happens». They will say, «In this material world these things happen. And even this». They will support, so that a person does not fall into self-pity, despair, or self-delusion, never gave up in spite of all adversities.

They will be a beacon on the path of Dharma for their friends. They will have many friends, because they will have such a mission — they will be friends. They will not play the role of friends, they really will be friends, very good friends, sincere, whom you can tell anything without fear that as a result people will abandon you and your life will be over. These beacons-friends will give their love to their friends and will not offend them. They will not say, «You are a despicable creature. Get out, filthy beast! Get out of here, you viper's breed!» Communication with them will give people true happiness.

How lucky they will be, these asuras who will become such friends, serving as a beacon on the path of Dharma, I thought. They will be friends for both small, inconspicuous people, devotees of Krishna, and for the big ones. They'll just be friends. A friend doesn't care you are rich or poor, happy or unhappy. Friend is always a friend. They will show respect, trust, and love in their relationships with their friends. I thought that in Kali Yuga such a phenomenon is very rare. How will they become like this? But I thought that since I took this assignment and since my rule is not to stop until I make assignment, it means that they will become so. I thought that all the same, I'm making it all up, and since I'll make it all up, I can make it up as if that's how it will be.

I thought about my lady friend here, in real life. Now we don't see often. Before we used to live close to each other and often visited each other, several times a week. When my interaction with this Shri Ram started, I told her everything openly. At first, she was saying that it is the incorporeal, ghost who wants to suck my energy, but then she realized that it was useless to tell me this, and just was asking, «Well, how are you with this?» I say, «Nothing's changed». She says, «Yes? Let's tell fortunes». And we're just talking friend to friend. And these friends-beacons will be such that they can be trusted with any secrets, most shameful secrets, any falls, any of the most absurd situations that can only happen in life.

And these friends-beacons will have the ability to be likability and to win people over, to endear them to and make them our allies. Asuras are able to endear people, they are good-looking people, usually well-educated, well-mannered, they know how to behave with dignity and charm, and they are usually cultured, intelligent, and well-read. They inspire confidence. But they use this trust not for the good. And these asuras, who were included in this action at the restoring the eternal couples who were separated, will be friends who serve as a beacon on the path of Dharma, and they will win different good people over and make them our allies. And these people will begin to feel good about Krishna consciousness, just by associating with these beacons on the path of Dharma. Because when these friends-beacons were asuras, they had the ability to win everyone over, and they will take this ability into their future lives when they will be reunited with their eternal couple and very many lives will be together. And they will give warmth and friendship to Krishna devotees and just good people. And for people to meet these friends-beacons will be the greatest luck, because such as they will be are a rarity. Those people will think about these friends-beacons: «How lucky I am to meet such wonderful people! They are so good, so sincere; it is so pleasant to communicate with

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them. Somehow I feel that I can tell such a person what I could not tell anyone. I would never say this even to a psychotherapist and psychologist, but I can tell them. Who are they and why can I tell them this and not be afraid that they will tell everybody my secrets and use it against me?»

I thought it was a good idea. I will burn all asuric nature in the asuras who entered this action. They will cease to be asuras and fly to their future lives, where they will be reunited with their eternal mate. They will be good friends for the devotees of Krishna and for good people, and will serve as a beacon on the path of Dharma, on the way back to the spiritual world.

282 at 00:20.

<https://youtu.be/loyW5Mt-hlk?t=22>

285. Space Pirates: RA from different planets

This idea of reuniting eternal couples came to me at the very end of July 2019. July ended, August began. About a week after this action was decided, I felt that this was not enough. I thought: it's well that I will take these asuras who have their eternal couple, but are separated from it. I will tear them out of the asuras, I will reunite them, they will somehow help the devotees of Krishna, but still this is not enough. I had a desire to do as much damage as possible to the asuras and to provide as much benefit as possible to the devotees of Krishna. So I decided that there would be something else. And when I thought that one action is not enough, this Shri Ram said to me through the words of Captain Hook to Emma Swan in the 15th episode of the 5th season of the film «Once Upon a Time», «I'm glad that you came for me. Maybe I'm worth something». And I kind of answered him with Emma's words, «And when we're done, will you come back with me?» And he as if said me, «Yes. If it's important for him that I live, I'll have to live up to his expectations». I looked at these words and thought: it was Shri Ram who said that if it is important for Nrisimhadev that Shri Ram should live, then Shri Ram would have to live up to Nrisimhadev's expectations. I looked at these words and thought: we need to do something more grandiose, something bigger. But we had concern about it, and then I got a whole series of encouraging screenshots. The first was a screenshot with the words «I and the entire Pandavas's army will protect you». We were told that the entire Pandavas's army, the entire army of forces of light, would protect us during we will perform these actions. Then there was a screenshot with Nrisimhadev and the lyrics of the song:

My dear young friends, I wish you all a happy New Year!

Warriors of light, goodness and freedom,

I am sending you my warm greetings, my hot kiss!

I was told here, «New actions are waiting you, everything will be fine, don't worry, Svetlana Vinodavani, you don't need to think about it: we have already prepared new actions, and this will open for you now. You will be satisfied». I thought: what kind of actions will this be? And then this began to open up to me.

On August 14, in the evening I chanted my japa, and this evening brought up a lot of bad memories. I remembered a conversation with a man through whom this Shri Ram said to me, «We are from different planets», and I said to him, «Definitely». I told that man that Yes, indeed, we are completely different, but in fact, in this conversation, this Shri Ram through that man told me then, «Now we're going different ways. I don't even want to look at you, so get out of my way!» This conversation was in the early summer of 2016. At that time, he already had a good woman in real life, the so-called duchess, the first take. I was nothing, compared to her. He really liked that woman. He looked at

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her, at me, compared us, and the comparison was clearly not in my favor. And he said to me through that man, «We are from different planets. You are out of my league. This woman is more suitable for me. I and she are people of one round. I'm better than you, and you should know that already. You are no match for me. I won't even stand next to people like you. I crushes people like you like bugs». That's what he told me when that man told me that we are from different planets.

And I said, «Definitely». I told that man that I agree with him completely, definitely. But actually I reminded Shri Ram of how we met in the sleep territory and how I said «definitely» to him there, in the dream. He was looking for his Shakti, his eternal soul mate, for whom he went as part of the asuras landing party to other planets, to other worlds, leaving his familiar asuric worlds. In the spring of 2014, he hired the asur, who is a great specialist who knows how to find the desired person in sleep territory according to the image of this person. Shri Ram paid this specialist a lot of Universal currency, pious merits, in order to find me, in order to find out if I live on this planet on which he is now located. He thought that now he was born on this planet, among the earthlings, grew up, became an adult, performs his functions to pump out of the earthlings of pious merits as part of the asuras landing, but maybe all in vain, maybe his Shakti is not here? He thought that if I am not here, then he must to be born on other planets, at the inhabitants of those planets where the asuras are born in order to withdraw out of the inhabitants of those planets the life fuel, Universal gold, that is, pious merits. He thought that he should be born there among them, look for me and so go around one planet after another, where the asuras invisibly conduct their activities. He thought that he will need to be born on each planet and look for his Shakti there. He thought: «Now I was born on the planet Earth, but maybe my Shakti is not here. Maybe I should be born on another planet as part of our landing party and look for her there». For this reason Shri Ram paid that specialist a lot of pious merits, and that specialist found me here on planet Earth, in the sleep territory, and I had a meeting with Shri Ram there. There I answered one of his questions with the word «definitely». And when this man said to me, «We are from different planets», and I said to him, «Definitely», in fact, it was Shri Ram who said to me, «You are not my type. You are so far from the image of those women with whom I like to deal. You're nobody. We're from different planets. Get away from me! You stuck to me like glue!» That's what he told me. But I told him, «You were looking for me. You found me out on the sleep territory, I told you there „definitely“. You remember that dream. I am your eternal Shakti. You gave a lot of pious merits to that specialist in order to find me. You found me. What different planets are you talking about? Are you a fool?» That's what I told him in that conversation.

When I chant the mantra on August 14, 2019, I remembered this conversation, and I felt so bitter about it... I thought: this isn't good. This conversation weighs heavily on my mind, and it does not go away. I can't forget it. I thought that my heart is heavy because I can do nothing. It spoils my mood. I thought that if I could not punish Shri Ram for this, then let the asuras pay me for it. My eternal husband told me that we are from different planets, even though he found me, even in the dream territory, and made sure that it was me. He received confirmation that the woman that the specialist found in the dream territory in the image of Shakti Shri Ram was me. Immediately after that dream, I described this in my diary, and Shri Ram read this entry later, when he was already plugged onto me. I wrote down the word «definitely» and the whole dream in my diary. He saw that he found his Shakti, but suddenly he tells me that we are from different planets. He as if said to me, «If a mouse sees an eagle in the sky and starts jumping up into the sky, can it fly? You're like a mouse, and I'm like an eagle in the sky.

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No matter how you jump, you will never reach me. We're from different planets. You're a nothing». I thought: the asuras will pay for this, and this will be the next action, because we need to cause more damage to the asuras.

And when I thought about it, I decided to see what my desktop computer screen with my magic screenshots would show me. I immediately opened my desktop and looked at the screenshots at it. I got screenshots with the words «Tomorrow on the battlefield I will use irresistible celestial weapons», «And soon they will turn into flowers», «You know that no armor can save it. His fate will already be sealed! His days are coming to an end», «I was pulling out the wheels stuck in the mud, and I have not forgotten how to do it», «I shoot without a miss even in the dark of the night», and then came out a screenshot with the words «It was given to me by Surya, the Sun God». I looked at this screenshot and thought: now I know who will enter the second action. Surya is the Sun God. In Egypt, the Sun God is called RA. And the RA at the asuras is an asur at a high level of the asuric hierarchy. He has an entire organization under him, a network of asuras, and coordinates work of this network of asuras on a mental, the energy plane of existence. He is the most main person in this asuric organization. And since that friend said that we are from different planets, I decided that our second action will include RA from different planets. I thought: these are the pirates I was told about back then. These pirates are asuras who are part of the asuras landing force on different planets, so Shri Ram said to me then through that friend: «We are from different planets». Pirates are those who rob someone. Asuras, like pirates, come to other planets, are born there among the population of those planets and live there like everyone else, but they rob the inhabitants of those planets. They force the inhabitants of those planets to do bad things because of which the asuras get opportunities to withdraw pious merit from them. Everything in our life comes at the expense of pious merits. Our true treasure is pious merits. Pious merits are the treasure, the main asset out of which we are able to buy everything in life and which we take with us into our next lives so that we can live well there. The asuras plunder the inhabitants of those planets where they are born as part of their pirate landing party, withdrawal of the pious merits out them, thereby contributing to the degradation of those inhabitants, because the lower the overall level of piety on the planet, the more degraded the society.

I thought: I know who will be included to our next action. I'll take all these pirates, now I'll take a very powerful asuras of them — RA. I will take all the RA's who are part of the asuras' landing force in all the worlds, on different planets. They're so mighty! They are able to carry out manipulations of consciousness, crush anyone, keep a lot of asuras under them and coordinate their activities. I thought it was the right decision to decapitate the Hydra, especially on such a global scale. I thought I was told in the screenshot that I be able can shoot no misses even in the dark of night. That is, I will have to shoot them without looking, when they are somewhere in General in different worlds, not only here, but on some other planets. Also in another screenshot, I was told that I would use an irresistible celestial weapon. I thought: I will have to take this shot at all the worlds and destroy them all there.

When I thought that this would happen and that I will definitely do it, I got a screenshot with the words «There will be leave no stone unturned!». And then I remembered that the friend through whom Shri Ram had told me that we were from different planets had a dog, an English Greyhound named Saifa. And I decided: I will call this action «Saifa», like name of that dog of that friend who said then «We are with you from different planets». Because «Saifa» means a big wave, maximum destruction. This is such a striking and grappling technique in karate. I immediately went online and

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searched for the meaning of the word «Saifa». There was written the following: «Saifa is a destructive blow. Break into pieces and destroy. The maximum wave. Lion's fist. The lion opens its mouth. The tiger claws. Powerful and sharp circular blows. Striking without looking at the opponent. stroke of the whip. Performing the lash of a whip when looking the other way». I thought: what a great action! And then information began to be revealed to me on another action, right there, during my chanting of japa on the evening of August 14, 2019.

When I realized what the second action was going to be, when I titled it and found the meaning of the word «Saifa» on the Internet, I continued chanting japa, and I got new sad memories of another conversation with Shri Ram, which happened again through the same friend, when he said that it was three times better on the street. This is when Shri Ram had Lona, the Eraser of asuras, in November 2017. Through this conversation, Shri Ram said to me, «It's three times better on the street. Yes, you are my eternal couple, but Lona is three times better. You are my home, she is not my home, she is like on the street for me, but she is much better than you». She gave him an indescribable pleasure; he yielded to temptation and told me that she was three times better. He seemed to say to me, that no matter how much the frog puffs out its cheeks, it is powerless against the bull. No matter how much I try, I would never keep up with this Lona. She had some super-sophisticated, very rare specialization that she had got many lifetimes ago in the vastness of the Universe for a lot of money, that is, for pious merits. She got that kind of qualification somewhere, and I would never surpass her. And he told me it was three times better on the street.

I felt so bitter about it, and I thought that these two resentments weighs heavily on my heart and do not pass — for his words that we are from different planets, and for the fact that at the street is three times better. I thought I should get weight off my shoulders. I decided that this would be the second and third actions. The second action is RA from different planets for the fact that we are from different planets, and the third action is for the fact that at the street is three times better.

284 at 34:40, 285 at 01:03.

<https://youtu.be/p27mbdtdlC0?t=2080>

<https://youtu.be/XdtutSVYSyQ?t=63>

286. Secret implantation as a perfect means of the covert space invasion of asuras

It was already clear to me that there were two more actions coming, but I didn't know who would be included in the third one. I was very intrigued. Shri Ram, too. Shri Ram told me that we are from different planets and that it is three times better on the street. I thought: asuras will pay for it with their life, and it would make me feel better. That night I remembered a funny song and sang it all evening.

They say that we are highway robbers and how does the earth endure us?

I am fortune teller. Give me fortune-telling cards.

I will predict the fate of the king. I will read the king's cards.

The king will have a long road tomorrow.

He has a lot of money, and I love money.

The king's card is off the table,

And his entire squad is also off the table.

Their game is up.

Nobody will know anything.

The fortune-telling cards tell the truth.

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Oh, fun, fun! Fun! Fun!
Tomorrow we will rob the king!

I was very impressed with the thoughts about what kind of actions it would be. I realized that this will be very cool and serious; it will be pirates, that is, asuras, who went to different worlds to rob the inhabitants of different planets. I was agitated and couldn't sleep. I wanted to find some new song. I searched in VKontakte for a song that matched my mood and found it. I spent most of the night doing my own thing and listening to this song on my headphones. I didn't understand why I was listening to this song. I just wanted to listen to it. I listened to this song and sang along in my mind:

Our radio operator does not sleep at this night.
He goes crazy because of Morse code.
Under the keel half a mile to the bottom.
Only the iceberg above us is shaken by the Moon.
Under the keel half a mile to the bottom.
Lonely spirits of the depths,
We received in full.
Under the keel half a mile to the bottom.
Our stars faded, and now the deep dark.
Under the keel half a mile to the bottom.

I was listening to this song half the night and was remembering that before I destroyed Borka, the former leader of the Moscow asuric organization, with whom my Mahabharata began, I sang the same song. I remembered this and thought: there are good words here — «lonely spirits of the deep, you received in full». I thought: the lonely spirits of the depths will get what they deserve in full. The asuras must pay in full for all that this Shri Ram has done to me.

I listened to this song half the night, and then I went to bed. I got up in the morning, went about my business, and kept thinking about these pirates. I wanted to see what my soothsayer, my desktop with my magic screenshots, would tell me. The first was a screenshot with Krishna saying, «And frankly, it's going to be something terrible». Then, «You don't have to think about it», and then, «You can go after him. Ram took the vow in our interests». And then there was a screenshot of Krishna holding His hand on Arjuna's shoulder as if Krishna vouches for him. I looked at this series of screenshots, wondering what all this was about, and went to take a bath. I was taking a shower, and my mind reeled with thoughts about these screenshots. I kept thinking what it might mean. I realized that Krishna had shown me that this Shri Ram was very interested in finding out what these actions would be, who would be included in these actions, and what I would do to them, but he was told that it would be something terrible. After that, he was told that he should not think about it, and I was shown that this Shri Ram took a vow in our interests, that he will not say anything to anyone. And I realized that Krishna had vouched for him. When I realized this, I started singing that song about the king again, but not the whole song, but just one verse of it. I stand in the shower, wash my hair and sing:

The king's card is off the table,
And his entire squad is also off the table.
Their game is up.
Nobody will know anything.
The cards tell the truth.

And it suddenly dawned on me what kind of third action it would be. We will take those asuras that help the asuras to, so to speak, land on different planets in different

worlds as part of the landing. They, so to speak, sew their asuras into the inhabitants of those planets, and then these inhabitants give birth to these asuras. This I understood from the words «Nobody will know anything». I was singing a song in Russian. And the words in Russian were («Дело будет шито-крыто») («Nobody will know anything»). I thought that in Russian the word «шито» = «вшито куда-то» («sewn into somewhere»), and the word «крыто» = «к-рыта» = «к-рита» = «к Рита» = «к Рите» («to Rita»). Rita is a woman's name. «Шито-крыто» = «пришито к Рите» = «sewn to a woman» = «sewn into a woman» = «implanted into woman». This is when the asuras somehow sewn their babies into our women. The asuras have specialists who can do this. They know how to transfer from the asuric worlds those asuras who sign a contract to serve as part of the asuras landing force on different planets. But the asuras do not arrive there on flying saucers; they do not capture worlds as it is shown in movies. This is not the case with the asuras. For the asuras, this is a service in intelligence. They come and are born among us, and no one knows that they are an alien, an alien from other planets. Yes, we are all aliens from different planets, but we are born here just to live, and the asuras are born here purposefully, as part of a landing party on different worlds. Asur is born like us and lives like us, so that everyone thinks that he is the same as everyone else. In fact, he's not like that at all. This is an intelligence service. They act like saboteurs. There are no flying saucers, no little green men in the case of the asuras. It may be that some other creatures arrive on flying saucers, but in the case of the asuras, this is quite different. This is an intelligence service. They are born like us, by our ordinary women, like ordinary children. And they go to kindergarten, to school, to institutes and live among us as we do, but they have a different nature, because the asuras can somehow sewn their babies into our women («шито-крыто» = «вшито в женщину», that is, «sewn into a woman», «implanted into woman»). They are able to somehow sew into a woman their asuras who are in line for incarnation at the asuras landing on other planets. This is how the asuras make their invasion to different planets. They don't arrive as space invaders on spaceships. They are infiltrating and assimilating among us. Asuras be born among us and after, when their program turns on at some period of their life, they take their place in asuric network and start some kind of activity for which they came to us, were born, because everything is calculated in advance, why they are needed there.

And I realized: this is going to be terrible... these actions are really terrible. These will be great asuras. Asuras sew in the asuras into women, and I will destroy those who do all this, in all these worlds, in all asuric landings at different planets, different worlds of the material world. It turns out that I have such an order! I have the assignment of destroying those asuras in the landing of asuras in different worlds, who are sewing in the asuras into women.

I felt very sad. I remembered how Borka, the former leader of the Moscow asuras, was sewing these asuric babies into me and how Shri Ram was sewing them into me. I remembered orgasms without the slightest touch in some strange ways, without the presence of anyone, without any body movements at all, just a kind of numbness and a sense of unearthly bliss, after which Borka checked whether they were sewn into me. I remembered how Shri Ram somehow cut them out of me, on some energy plane of existence, because I wasn't going to give birth to them. Asur are sewing into woman on some energetic plane of existence into female organs, and after that, when a woman undergoes usual fertilization with an ordinary man, this asur sewn into her gets the opportunity, so to speak, to develop his cover story, like a saboteur in the enemy territory. He gets this physical shell, the zygote. He is becoming the early human

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embryo. Then he is implanting into a womb and evolving as an autonomous organism towards its full development into a human foetus. DNA testing will show that his parents are the ordinary people who gave him life. But actually asur captured this zygote. This asur was transferred from some asuric worlds. He was sewn into woman. He was implanted into this woman. This asur is born after this woman has ordinary sex with an ordinary man, although the implanting of this asur happened long before on some energy plane of existence, without the slightest touch in some strange ways, without the personal presence of the asur who did it all. The woman does not know anything. She had something like some kind of energy sex, which is not sex at all, because there was no sex in principle, but there was a feeling similar to at sex, and the feeling was absolutely gorgeous. And this implanting asur can be in a woman in such an unmanifested state for many years, waiting for him to get this zygote and begin to develop and when he will begin to develop his cover story in the service in intelligence. He can sit like this for years. But it is not profitable for asuras. If a woman fails to conceive normally, or she does not want to give birth, or something goes wrong, for example, there is no suitable man or something else, and then the asuras can embroider this sewn-in asur from this woman and sew him into another woman. It's a very complicated scheme that brings to mind about surrogacy.

I realized: I will take those asuras who sews into women the asuras from asuric worlds, so that these women give birth to children, who look like ordinary children, but who are actually asuras, changelings. Such a covert invisible space invasion of the asuras. No one will guess that this way you can conduct an invasion and then imperceptibly rob the people, completely imperceptibly affecting them at the energy plane of existence and siphoning off their pious merits, which are actually treasures. In order to receive these pious merits, the people perform virtuous acts, ascetic feats, and fast, help others, dig wells. They plant trees around roads, feed the needy. They donate to good causes, curb their feelings, pacify their flesh, make pilgrimages to Holy places, follow their duty, but the asuras, like pirates, rob these people and instead them received the fruits of pious deeds. They are just stealing someone else's pious merits, like hackers stealing money from someone else's accounts. And to do this, they are introduced into the environment of inhabitants of different planets using the technology of invisible implantation of asuras into women.

I thought the king's card is off the table and his entire squad is also off the table. Their game is up. I was given such an order that I need to destroy the king, that is, the main asuras who contributes to the invisible invasion of the asuras at different planets of the material world. They are performing asuric secret procedure, that is, the sewing of the asuras into women. Also I need to destroy the all his squad, all those who are involved in the implantation the asuric babies into women for giving birth to asuras at different planets of the material world.

285 at 15:44.

<https://youtu.be/XdtutSVYSyQ?t=944>

287. One hundred percent undercover: the invisible space invasion of the asuras on different planets through their birth there

Yes, the asuras are very resourceful. They came up with a scheme for invading different planets. They sew their asuras into women, into female organs, in some kind of energy state. Thus they are making their invasion to different planets among inhabitants of different planets — so that they are not noticeable, so that everyone thinks that they are the same as all the inhabitants. For example, we are Earthmen here, because we

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live at planet Earth. And the asuras on Earth make their invasion in the same way. Asuras assimilates among us, as on other planets, in other worlds. They don't fly to us in flying saucers, they don't come to us as conquerors. They are simply born among us, just as we are. But in order to be born, they go through some kind of procedure, when the asur is moved here, to the planet Earth, at some energy ray from some asuric worlds. This asur somehow energetically, in an unmanifest state, is placed in some kind of energy capsule, as if in suspended animation. This energy capsule is placed into a woman's ovaries. And this asur can be for a long time in this energy capsule inside her ovaries, because he is placed in suspended animation, in an unmanifested state. Asur can be for years in a woman's ovaries, without showing his presence in any way. And when this woman undergoes conventional fertilization, as we all have, this asur in an energy capsule, who came to us unnoticed from the asuric worlds at some energy ray, gets the opportunity to start his work as a part of invisible space invasion of the asuras.

During ovulation, the egg exits the follicle in the ovaries and goes into the Fallopian tube. Sperm swim through the vagina into Fallopian tube, where spermatozoa attack this fertilizable egg, but it opens its doors only to one spermatozoon. This spermatozoon is already pre-determined, because all this happens according to karma. And when the egg merges with the spermatozoon, forming a zygote, into inside this zygote comes that soul, which should become the child of a couple who had the sexual act, as a result of which this zygote was formed. But in the case when the asur in the ovaries of a woman waits for moment when a zygote will formed at this woman, everything goes according to a different scenario. Somehow, at this moment, this asur is hatching from his energy capsule and throwing out the soul that came to this couple, out of this zygote.

This asur acts like a newly hatched cuckoo. The adult cuckoo puts its eggs in someone else's nests, and when the newly little cuckoo hatches, it throws eggs and even chicks out of this nest, getting rid of competitors. The little cuckoo hatches not at home, not near his mother under her wing, but in someone else's nest, where his own mother threw him. The same is true in the case of an embryo implantation operation, at a sophisticated scheme of the asuras for their invasion and assimilation among the inhabitants of different planets. Asuras sew into the ovaries of woman some kind of energy capsule with asur in the unmanifested state. And when such a woman has an ordinary fertilization and a zygote is formed, that is, a kind of nest in which her child, who came to her by karma, should grow, the energy capsule is opening. Asur awakens from suspended animation, leaves the energy capsule and throws child, soul, which should have been born at this couple, out of zygote of this child, out of its nest. This asur throws out child out of zygote, just as the newly hatched cuckoo pushes its competitors out of the nest into which it was placed by the mother cuckoo. And this child does not come to his parents, because his place is occupied. The zygote, to which he had every right and which was supposed to be his personal nest, becomes occupied by some asur. And thus this asur gets a fully functioning spy cover.

Similarly, when a spy network is introduced on the territory of a foreign country, the participants of this network create a cover story, in order to live among the humans undetected. As in books and movies, these embedded agents memorize the backstory, an ostentatious life for a spy, where they lived, who they were friends with, and what school they went to. And many of these agents really live there like everyone else, pretending to be their own, but in fact they are preparing for their espionage activities. The asuras have the same thing. When a woman is fertilized and a zygote is formed, this asur occupies this zygote and begins to create his own cover story. But he is helped

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by craftsmen who are able to sew into women the asuras who are transferred to us from the asuric worlds through some energy ray in some energy state.

How do these craftsmen sew them into women? Somehow they do it. It's like this woman has sex, but there's no sex, because there's no man around. And the woman doesn't do anything. But she feels like ordinary sex is happening. It seems like sex and at the same time not sex, but energy sexual interaction, as a result of which a woman has a disclosure of female organs. And when this disclosure happens, this craftsman-asur sews into ovaries an asur transferred from the asuric worlds. He sews this asur inside an energy capsule somehow into her ovaries in some kind of energy state, in order to this asur waits there for it to hatch and throw out of the formed zygote the soul that came to this couple. And this woman, into whom this asur was sewn in an energy capsule, does not even realize that, it turns out, some asur was implanted into her. This woman does not know that this asur will take the place of her expected child. She does not know that her expected child would not be born at them, since the zygote intended for her child will be captured by the asur who will go in there and pretend that this is his place. And this asur is born and lives as all. And no one will think that this is not their child who would come to them, but some kind of the changeling, asur.

And I decided that all such craftsmen who know how to fulfill the embryo implantation at the souls transfer techniques I will delete from the list of asuras and send them to future lives to serve Krishna. In the song about the king that I sang when I washed my hair in the shower, and from which I learned about them, there were words that the king's card is off the table. From here, I realized that I will take those who do all this, implants. But there are also words that his entire squad is also off the table. Their game is up. That is, I realized that I have such a task, such an order — to destroy not only those asuras who implants asuras into the inhabitants of different planets, but also his entire squad. I thought: most likely, these are the ones who help carry out this operation the embryo implantation, or maybe these are the ones who are implanted and should have settled in this zygote and grown up as the child of this couple? This hatching asur occupies someone else's zygote, and real owner of this zygote are thrown out. This asur is born to those parents like a newly hatched cuckoo, although they think that this is their child. In principle, it is so from a physical point of view. He is born at them as their child. The chromosomes of this so-called newly hatched cuckoo are the chromosomes of these parents. The zygote after all created from their egg and sperm, but the soul there is completely different. But from a physical point of view no one sees what kind of soul is there.

But this phrase «The king's card is off the table and his entire squad is also off the table. Their game is up» was very confusing to me. Because I understood that it was necessary to destroy all those who were implanted and was waiting or had already had for the moment to capture someone else's zygote, in order to begin to develop their cover story, so that the Invisible space invasion of the asuras would be successful. I was also told about this by screenshots from the Mahabharata with the words: «Neither fertilizer nor pruning the branches of a rotten tree will make its fruit either sweet or useful. But when a tree produces only bitter fruit, it must be uprooted and be replaced by with a tree that will bear sweet fruit». I knew that I would have to include in the third action those asuras who were implanted, sewn into women.

And when it all came to me, I thought: that's what I was hunting for when I said to Shri Ram through the words of the eighth episode of the fifth season of the movie «Once Upon a Time»: «I will tell everything, but not before I finish what I started». «Why?» — «When you find out what I'm hunting for, you will make every effort to

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prevent me». I will destroy many asuras, and cool RA, big, so to speak, kings who conduct subversive activities on different planets in different worlds. And also I will destroy those who sew in of asuric babies into women, doing an embryo implantation operation, at a sophisticated scheme of the asuras for their invasion and assimilation among the inhabitants of different planets. I will destroy those who provide in General the possibility of this intervention, this landing, this service in intelligence. And it turns out that it's my assignment. I thought: Yes, indeed, this is a serious assignment. But I thought that if I took this assignment, it means that I will fulfill it, because I observe only one rule — not to retreat until the work is done.

286 at 04:57.

<https://youtu.be/qYYzGiMcFzE?t=299>

288. A hornets' nest

It was August 2019. I have already been shown that we have to perform three actions, and I realized who will enter these actions, but what awaits those asuras who will go on the second and third actions, I did not know at the time. I waited for it to be revealed to me. In the 20th of August, it was revealed to me who the asuras who entered the second action would become. I received the new friend Request in VKontakte from a girl who was a devotee of Krishna. I am wary of these requests, because I know that the asuras have such tactics. They themselves or through someone send the friend Requests to different persons, and when person accepts this request, this person thus give the agreement to the asuras for the indistinguishable and unspoken question of the allowing them to begin to influence this person in any way for success in asuric pirating activities, siphoning off his pious merits and using this person in the interests of the asuras, at a distance, at the energy plane of existence. I give rarely the agreement to a new friend Request. But then I went to the page of this girl. She had many posts with quotes from Srila Prabhupada. I thought that Srila Prabhupada's quotes would be useful in my news feed, so I added her to my friends list.

And somehow I look: on her wall there were posts about Srila Prabhupada, and then suddenly posts began to appear with attacks on ISKCON's spiritual masters, saying that they are doing everything wrong and, in general, they are not spiritual masters. I was putting up with it for a while, and then I see: she wrote badly about my Gurudev. Like, there are always a lot of girls around him, he does not drive them away from himself, and he has an unhealthy attraction to little girls. I could not stand it and answered her post. I wrote that my eldest daughter, when she was still a Junior high school girl, was also constantly near my Gurudev, and even once she sat next to him on his vyasasana all through his Vyasa Puja in St. Petersburg in 1996. And he always was singling her out from all the girls, and she was always there for him. Everyone even called her mahaprasad. I was always there, and there were no shameful tendencies at all. I was very indignant at her words, and I wrote all this to her in response to her attack on my Gurudev. But there was a whole group of attackers. They all attacked me and started pouring mud on my Gurudev. I thought: what the hell is going on? It's a hornet's nest. I thought Srila Prabhupada was there, but there were insults and accusations.

I tried to stand up for my Gurudev. But they began to write that he arranges kirtans at punk festivals. Like, he is considered a spiritual master, but he dances on Woodstock with drug addicts and punks. Like, a spiritual master is pure and sets an example of purity, but he does not hesitate to be in the crowd of those dirty degenerates and arranges devilish dances with the self-destructive drug addicts and rockers. And they were talking this rubbish about my Gurudev. I began to write to them, saying that

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instead of accusing people who are trying to reveal at least something bright in the minds of people who are mired in ignorance and sin, do something good yourself. I began to write to them that it would be good to direct their efforts in the right direction, so that they open people's eyes to the fact that the world around them is heading to hell and that people go the direct path into animal life forms. I wrote to them that if they have such a need to denounce someone, then let them shift their focus to exposing how the media, advertising, and corporations are setting people up for an increasing immersion into animal lifestyles, are manipulating them by imposing artificial needs and increasingly unbridled, shameless behavior. I wrote to them that we should live together, help each other, and not pour mud on those who bring the light of knowledge to people and give them the hand of a friend. But they did not calm down.

At the end, a girl from that group started shouting that she had lost her best years to this shitty Krishna consciousness. Well, just like a wife shouting to her husband that he stole her best years of life, that she spent all her youth on him. And that girl, too, also began to shout there, that she put her life on them and with what was left? I tried to explain to her that when you go to College, you choose a specialty and study there, but if after a few years of study, suddenly you want to switch to another specialty in another Institute, will you really yell about the old Institute that the old Institute is bad and stole the best years of your life? Are you going to stand at all the intersections and shout that you spent so much of your precious time on this faculty and that you thrown a lot of money at it? Would she start screaming that everything was in vain, that all the same she moved to another institute? I tried to explain to that girl that she came there herself, was there herself, she needed it for something. Maybe it gave her some help, some support, so that she could continue to live and achieve some kind of success. I tried to tell her that if the previous Institute was not necessary for her, it does not mean that it is shitty and the teachers in it are all stupid and not teachers at all, but charlatans with purchased diplomas, and put a D-minus instead of an a-plus. I tried to explain something to them, but they couldn't understand. And then I thought that I could not convince them in any way, this is a useless activity. If they're so yapping jackals, then let them YAP, but I can't do anything there.

I thought I thought that I could not fight these frenzied attackers on spiritual masters. I can't fight these attackers. Whatever I say, they don't want to hear it. They don't take it in advance. Nothing affects them. And I thought that those RA, big asuras on different planets, who can break anyone, who were included in our second action, would have coped with these attackers in an elementary way. And these yapping jackals would be good prey for these big RA, who on different planets of the material world as part of the asuras' landing force came to coordinate the asuras' pirate activities there and who can crush anyone. I thought: we must throw those asuras, RA, against these frantic attackers. I thought it was a good idea. These rabid assailants don't want to hear anything. They just want to pour the mud the good people; they are not interested in anything else. Maybe asuras took pious merits out of them, and now they can not perceive spiritual values, they do not have enough piety for this, so they became such, lost the opportunity to see the good that is given to them. I thought maybe they were just victims. Their consciousness was crushed. Their complexes and low-lying desires were activated. They were forced to do the wrong thing. Their piety was scooped from them, and now they can't see the good that comes to them. And that's why they squeak from below, like mice that wants roaring like a lion, because they can't see what's up there.

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I thought that we should set those asuras, RA from different planets, against such aggressive mice that wants roaring like a lion. They, the big asuras, RA, will definitely be able to cope with those mice. These mice that wants roaring like a lion are too many. I thought that I don't have the strength to fight this phenomenon, but something must be done about it. And I thought: if I can do something as an inspector of the Universe Patrol, if I have any opportunities, then I will take advantage of it. I decided that I want to create an army of those who can put such aggressive growling mice in place so that these aggressive mice stop pouring dirt on those who help people return to the spiritual world. Those attackers will come to their senses, ask forgiveness in public, say that they were wrong, and will become the same as my Gurudev. They will become sincere fearless preachers of Krishna consciousness, who are aiming at real affairs, so that as many people as possible become drawn into Krishna consciousness, love it and return to the spiritual world. And it will be good.

There must be someone who will stop this stream of filth and make all those spreading these lies do good deeds for Krishna consciousness. And I thought that just these asuras, RA from different planets, who are masters in this, are suitable for this role. They are perfect for this. And I decided that I would make them in order to all those denigrators would be reoriented from attacking the devotees of Krishna into peacefully cooperating with them. All those denigrators would attack those who are contributing to the degradation of the population. RA from different planets will do this.

287 at 09:55.

<https://youtu.be/tZYLKuggkXc?t=594>

289. The mission is to tear out all the thorns from this garden

I already understood what these RA from different planets will do. These RA are great asuras. They are at the forefront of the asuras landing on different planets. They lead the asuric organizations on different planets, in different worlds, including ours. The asuras come to different planets, settle there and pump the pious merits out of the inhabitants of those planets, because pious merits are the treasures that space pirates chase after. Pirates are always after treasure! But space pirates are not chasing after gold, because this gold can also be bought when you have pious merits. But if you don't have any pious merits, you can't reach that gold. But if there are pious merits, then there will be gold, and good health, and love, and a happy childhood, success, strength, power, and anything. The pious merits are a true treasure for space pirates, that is, for the asuras.

And these space pirates, asuras, these RA, are able to crush the consciousness of anyone. They are able to manipulate the mind and can force anyone to do what they need. This happens completely unnoticed for the person. A man thinks that he thinks it. He thinks he wants it. He thinks that his decision is his, that he decided everything. Nothing like that! In fact, these are not his thoughts at all, not his desires, not his decisions. These thoughts were thrown into his mind. The asuras had pressed on his mind, and said inaudibly to him, «Trust me! Do it! Do it!» And a person with such a crushed consciousness thinks that these thoughts are what he thinks. And he does what is necessary to the asuras, who forced him to do so. And I decided that these big asuras, RA from different planets, will continue their activities. They will continue to influence others, manipulate consciousness. They will take with them all their skills and abilities to influence others, but they will do so in order to help the devotees of Krishna. All of them will be transferred to us to here on Earth for many lifetimes. But before that, they will stop being asuras and become devotees of Krishna, I decided.

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Their fate was already clear to me. They will break any attackers on Krishna consciousness. At the same time, they will not break anyone's legs and arms, of course. They will use their remarkable abilities and incredible powers that are not visible to anyone, and they will make these attackers apologize and completely change their attitude to ISKCON, to Krishna consciousness, to Srila Prabhupada, to the spiritual masters of Krishna consciousness. They will make these attackers move their desire to attack at someone into acting on expose of the vices of this world. This is a good thing. Rather than yapping at those who do something good to people, it is better to yap at those who contribute to the degradation of people. And these RA from different planets will reformat all attackers. These RA will snatch from all the attackers the sinful tongue, which sling mud on those who help lost souls return to the spiritual world. These RA will snatch from all the attackers the sinful tongue not physically, of course. They won't physically touch anyone. Because they have their own unbelievable capacities, which the asuras have. They are able to make manipulations of consciousness and to crush any consciousness, to force any person to that it is necessary for them. And if someone wants to humiliate and sling mud on the devotees of Krishna, then this naive fool will attract the attention of our former RA from different planets. This RA from different planets will accept this challenge and use his superpowers. To do this, he will not need to deal with the attackers personally. And even, he will not need to enter a verbal altercation with them. Although if he wants to amuse himself, then welcome. He knows how to do everything. He has all the ability to do it, and if he took up the case, no one can block his way. He used to be asur, the big RA. And if he is RA, then he made any great achievements, he has passed a lot of things. He has such a hardening, such training, that he will never stop halfway. And this former RA, accepting the attacker's challenge, will tell him mentally, «Stop talking nonsense!» If he wants to, then he will tell him in person, or in correspondence, or somewhere else. I don't know how they will act. I think each RA has his own advances, favorite means of manipulating.

If those attackers begin to sling mud him, trying to stop him, then this will not hurt him, because he was a big RA, under whom there was a huge organization of asuras, and everyone was obedient to his will. And he always will feel such greatness in himself, because he was running the whole thing. He was the overall commander. When he was RA, he ruled all the bigwigs of the planets where he was, but here he is attacked by a small mosquito. Here he is attacked by the mouse that wants to roar like a lion. This mouse squeak is nothing to him. And he will mentally send these mouses an order: «Stop talking nonsense! Execute my command!» And they will not be able to reflect this in any way. Because if this ex-RA from different planets gave an order and hold some kind of manipulation of consciousness, this will definitely work. Then those attackers will be crushed and say, «There is no reason to argue. We'll be good from now on». And all the prickles that pricked and tried to hurt will stop being prickles and say, «Yes, I said bad things about Krishna devotees, about spiritual masters, but now I take it all back. I was wrong. It won't happen again, I swear. Anyway, if I said something wrong, it's not really what I wanted to say. That's not what I wanted to say».

And the RA from different planets, who broke this thorn, will mentally say to those thorns, «You said a lot of bad things, you, of course, repented, but look, as soon as we need your help, be ready to use your abilities in our interests». And all those prickles, of course, will obey the order of this former RA, take the oath of allegiance to the devotees of Krishna, say that they were wrong, ask for forgiveness, and will peacefully coexist with the devotees of Krishna. It's like how Singaporeans live peacefully. Singaporeans are a unique nation. Ethnic Chinese, Indians, Malays, and Europeans all coexist on the

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same territory not just peacefully, but with full acceptance and support for each other. And those former thorns will be reoriented by these RA from different planets and will coexist with the devotees of Krishna not just peacefully, but with full acceptance and support of each other.

As for the family and social status of these RA from different planets, I decided that of course they will be devotees of Krishna; they will have family, because women need protection and because if a man is not a renounced person, a monk, then he must be married. He must fulfill his role as a protector, because the Dharma of a man is to protect a woman. And so each of them will be happily married every life. With money, material provision, they will also be fine, because in order to muzzle all those prickles, they must have all the opportunities for communication, in order to see those attackers. They will be well enough socialized and successful to have a broad overview. To use their unique abilities, they must see their goal. And in order to see your goal, so as not to miss it, you need to have a wide overview.

I decided that I would definitely hold this second action. Because I'm as a little mouse, I can't do anything with those attackers, I can't shut them up in any way. But I can create an army of those who can do it. Because Krishna said that it is necessary to unite our efforts. And we need that those who attack to act in our favor.

288 at 00:15.

<https://youtu.be/rrjw4lgpSol?t=15>

290. Live on earth without a wife is a sin!

And then I began to reveal who those asuras who were included in our third action would become. I already knew which asuras would be included in the third action, but I didn't know what they would be. But I was already told, at this stage, through a screenshot from the Mahabharata, to give them even more. This screenshot came out at a time when I was thinking about whom these asuras would become, and when I opened my desktop with my magic screenshots. The first screenshot was with the words «Give them even more». I thought: I don't know what I'm going to give them, what they're going to be, but I have already been told to give them even more. I thought: well, the humorists up there... I have not yet been told what to give them, but I have already been told that we need to give them even more. I thought that I would become a death star that would burn all such asuras who performed the implantation of asuric babies into women on different planets. I will burn not only those who did it, but also his entire squad, because I was told about them that the king's card is off the table and his entire squad is also off the table. Their game is up. It is necessary to take more asuras into this action, entire squad, along with all those who somehow participated in that operation of stitching asuras into women. I will burn all their artel, which was performing implanting the asuric babies into women at a beyond technology of the asuras for their invasion and assimilation among the inhabitants of different planets. And the woman does not even realize that, it turns out, she has in her womb not the child who came to her, but some asur who threw her child out of its legitimate physical shell at the stage of zygote. I understood that it is necessary to include in this action not only the kings who are the most important in this case, but also all their henchmen, that is, his entire squad, and even those asuras-changelings, whom they implanted.

I thought: what will they be? A metaphorical associative card gave me a hint about this. At the time, I was playing another game with metaphorical association cards. And when I was thinking about what the asuras in the third action would be, I got another card in this game. It shows a girl sitting on a chair, rolling an apple on a plate, dressed

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in some kind of eskimo outfit with colorful embroidery on the chest, in boots, with a red scarf wrapped around her head, with two long braids and the smoking tube in mouth. When I looked at this card, I remembered the performance about Hanuma, which I watched many times on TV during my youth. I don't know why, but this girl with the smoking tube in her mouth reminded me of Hanuma from that performance. I remembered Hanuma and in the game with metaphoric associative cards began to say about her. I remembered a song that this Hanuma`s sings, and I sang it all day. There were such words in this song:

Ever since the creation of light, there is no better matchmaker in the world than I am!
I'm at work day-and-night, helping the human race.

Just as there can be no table without a host, just as there can be no river without water, just as there can be no market without persimmons, the wedding cannot be without Hanuma.

It is a sin to drink alone.

It is a sin to be single.

Live on earth without a wife is a sin!

Whether you are young or old, I will pick up any product suitable for the price.

You will tell me thanks!

Whether you are a prince or a merchant, a bachelor or a widower, be you at least more than a hundred years old, I will find a good wife for all single men!

It is a sin to drink alone.

It is a sin to be single.

Live on earth without a wife is a sin!

I sang this song all day, and then it dawned on me that this song is about these asuras from the third action. I saw that I was in this song said that I'm a genius matchmaker, can find a good wife to anyone man and that to be alone is a sin, to drink alone is a sin, to live on earth without a wife is the sin. I looked at these words of Hanuma, which I had been singing all day, and thought: that's right. It's the appropriate response. Those asuras were sewing their asuric babies in some kind of energy capsule into the woman. They didn't take any responsibility for this woman. Their business was only the implantation the asuric babies. How woman would have lived after that, having given birth, in fact, not to her child, but to some asur, no one cared anymore. The main thing is that the asuric baby was sewn into her. And no one cared about how she would live to this child-asur when he was growing up. When his asuric program will be turned on, it will be her problems. No one took any responsibility for her, no one helped her. She herself had to endure his asuric character and inclinations.

No one cared how she would live with this child. This child is seems to be her child, but it at the same time actually came as part of the asuras landing party on this planet and is actually an asur. She is giving birth to a child not by the man with whom she lives. And it is not clear what kind of personal proclivities will manifest at this child during its growth, because this child was conceived in fact by asur and is the member of the imperceptible invasion of asuras to this planet. The asuras sewed this baby into her and then abandoned her. Not anyone cares how she will live. This will be her problem. And it is unknown what kind of child is there, what programs, abilities, perhaps not the most pleasant, character traits this child has. This asur was implanted into her. She raises it as her own child, although this child squeezed her child out of zygote. And, having pushed out this child, the asuric baby took the place of real child, just as a little cuckoo, thrown into someone else's nest, pushes out of it the chicks for which this nest was intended. Woman is giving birth and raises a little cuckoo thrown into her nest, into

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a zygote that was intended for her real child. And it turns out that she is raising a foundling, the changeling. And those who implanted this foundling into her do not take any responsibility for anything. If something happens to her, then how she will raise this foundling, who is an asur, no one of the asuras cares. I thought that the asuras were implanting their changelings into the woman and did not take any responsibility for her, and now they will be sewn to the woman, and now they will take full responsibility for her. I thought that is the appropriate response.

289 at 05:25.

<https://youtu.be/NyZxZS0lf54?t=326>

291. «My Guru Maharaj has created an army of sannyases, and I will create an army of grihasthas»

From the words that it is a sin to drink alone, that it is a sin to be alone, that it is a sin to live on earth without a wife, I realized that these asuras were performing their secret procedure of the sewing of the asuras into women, and now they will live on Earth, because we have on Earth now open a window into the spiritual world. These asuras will cease to be asuras, and they will be born on Earth, and they will all be married. This will be their mission. They will take a wife, one wife every life.

Whether you are young or old, I will pick up for you any product suitable for the price.

You will tell me thanks!

These asuras will thank me because they will be very happily married every life. Each of them will have only one woman for their life. One wife for life. And he would live with her all his life. And when the time comes for the end of her life, after a short time, he, too, will end his existence, to be born again and take a wife for life, but now another woman. And every life he will take as his wife a woman who is a devotee of Krishna and who wants to return to the spiritual world. These asuras were performing their secret procedure, that is, the sewing of the asuras into women. They performed contactless artificial fertilization of women of different planets, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence and the implantation the asuric babies into women for giving birth to asuras at different planets of the material world. They were sewing the asuric babies into female organs of women, that is, implanting the asuric babies into women. They were performing this at the energy plane of existence. We'll take all the asuras, who conducted the operation to sewing the asuras into women. Now each of those asuras will be sewn to woman like patches are sewn to a pocket of the trousers. Every life he will marry to woman, a devotee of Lord Krishna, who wants to return to the spiritual world. He would be her husband, and he would take full responsibility for her. He will do everything for her so that during this one life with him she will return to the spiritual world in a favorable way.

They were performing the operation to sewing asuras into women of different planets, in order to these women gave birth to those asuras as their children. Now they will be sewn to a woman for a lifetime. They will do everything to protect her from the influence of the material world, to help this mataji return to the spiritual world during this one life, when she will live with him. They will be the springboards for mataji. They will be devotees of Krishna, will observe all the four regulative principles given by Srila Prabhupada: no illicit sex, no intoxication, no meat-eating, no gambling. They will chant Hare Krishna and make a lot of money because it will be necessary to create for this mataji full protection, a springboard for her to return to the spiritual world. He will ensure that she does not come into contact with this world, is not forced to go to work, do something there, report to someone there, and fit to what someone will say somewhere

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there. He will make a lot of money so that she will not deal the outside world if she does not want to. But she will want to return to the spiritual world, and therefore all these contacts with the dirt of the material world will not be interesting or necessary for her. She will want to return to the spiritual world, and he will create a completely protected space for his wife to her return into the spiritual world. And he will treat his wife like a goddess. Because in fact, after this life with him, she will go to the spiritual world, and in this case, she is really a goddess for him.

They will be a springboard for those mataji. She will sit on him and he will carry her to the spiritual world, and after successfully completing his mission, he will go to be reborn to take on the next mataji who wants to return to the spiritual world. And in this way life after life he will be such the means of transport. They were performing their secret procedure, that is, the sewing of the asuras into women. They were sewing the asuric babies into female organs of women, that is, implanting the asuric babies into women. They were performing this at the energy plane of existence. There they took no responsibility for her, and here they will take full responsibility. They will act without wanting to enjoy the results. It's vairagya, actions without attachment to its fruits. And of course, all of them will thank me, because to help some soul return to the spiritual world is great mercy. They will receive a lot of blessings.

When I realized what they would be, I remembered Srila Prabhupada's words. He said, «My Guru Maharaj has created an army of sannyases, and I will create an army of grihasthas». And I thought that I will help Srila Prabhupada with this. I, using my official powers of an inspector of the Universe Patrol, will contribute to the creation of this army of grihasthas. I thought that if I am completely worthless in my real life, then I can imagine myself an inspector of the Universe Patrol who have unlimited powers and incredible powers, and who can to create an army of grihasthas, family people who live not for the enjoyment of their senses, but to serve Krishna. Srila Prabhupada said that he wants to create an army of grihasthas. I thought, «Srila Prabhupada, I will help you as much as I can». I will unleash a powerful blow of a murderous fire at those asuras who were sewing their asuras into women instead of their real children, and make those asuras an army of grihasthas, who will be real grihasthas, an example for everyone. They will marry a single mataji every life who wants to return to Krishna, to the spiritual world. I decided to make a lot of them. The king's card is off the table, and his entire squad is also off the table. Their game is up. It is necessary to take more asuras in this action, entire squad, along with all those who somehow participated in that operation of stitching asuras into women. They were sewing asuras into women, and now they will be sewn to women like patches are sewn to a pocket of the trousers. Because Srila Prabhupada said that he would create an army of grihasthas. He did not say how he would create this army. Therefore, this army can be created even in this way. And they will be real men. When they were as part of the landing of asuras on different planets, they did not take any responsibility for any woman they sewed asuras into, but now every life they will take 100 per cent responsibility for the woman to whom he will be sewn, who will be his wife. He will bring her back to the spiritual world in the most favorable way. Because he took 100 per cent responsibility for her. This will be a real man. Now, they say, there are no real men, but they will become real men. Those asuras who were performing the operation to sewing asuras into women of different planets, in order to these women gave birth to those asuras as their children, did not take into account the desires of those women. Those asuras believed that they had the right to decide someone's fate, and now we will decide their fate. We will make of them an army of grihasthas, such an army of grihasthas as Srila Prabhupada wanted to

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create. We'll take all the asuras, who conducted the operation to sewing the asuras into women. We will take them together with all their squad, with all those who were in their artel and who somehow participated in this sewing into, and also we will take all the asuras who being in energical capsules, were sewn into women for birth at them. We will take all of them and make them real men.

I thought: what a capacious name for this action — «The reusable space shuttles». There they were doing operation of stitching asuras into women, and here they will be sewn to a woman, in every life to a single one woman. And when I decided all this, I wanted to see what the metaphorical association cards would tell me about it. I was given a card with a man and a woman drawn on it. The man is located at the bottom, turned to the ground, and the woman above him, turned to the sky. I looked at this card and thought: that's the truth, that's how it is. He, a man, will fully provide the material basis, will work, earn money, and do everything for this woman. She will be aimed at the spiritual world, and she will return there. I looked at this card and thought: how amazing the metaphorical association cards work, everything is explained so clearly and simply. It's A wonderful tool for getting signs of the Universe, explanations of all sorts of different situations, even this one.

289 at 17:05.

<https://youtu.be/NyZxZS0lf54?t=1026>

292. Russian rolling pins are harder than American ones

When I understood what the asuras at the third action would be like, I remembered that I had been told to give them even more. This was said to me before I understood what they would become. And I thought: what can I give them more? I felt a little sorry for them, but in confirmation that this should be done, I got a screenshot with the words: «They deserved punishment, Panchali». And I decided that since they deserved to be punished, we would do it. Still, I didn't have a clue what else to give them. And then I had read Srila Prabhupada's Vyasa Puja Offering in the news feed on VKontakte. There my Gurudev said, «This morning, while reading the Fourth Canto of Srimad Bhagavatam, I came across a comment through which you seemed to speak directly to me: „Having received spiritual initiation and listened to the instructions of the spiritual master, the disciple should drop all doubts and think about how to fulfill these instructions without being distracted by anything else. The instructions of the spiritual master should become the goal and meaning of the disciple's life. He should not think about whether he will return home to God, his first duty is to follow the instructions of his guru. Therefore, the disciple must constantly meditate onto the instructions of the spiritual master, and then his meditation will be perfect. The disciple should not only think about the instructions of the spiritual master, but also look for ways and means by which he can fulfill them, thus worshipping the words of his guru“». And I began to think about what to give those asuras more. I began to meditate on it and wait for what kind of hint I will get about it.

And then I wanted to listen to my Gurudev's lecture. I've wanted to listen to this lecture for a long time, but there was no time for this. But that time I turned lecture on and started to listen it. This is a lecture called «Don't waste your time. Odessa. Indradyumna Swami». There Gurudev said that some man worked at the World Trade Center in New York on the 103rd floor. But on the day when two airplanes hit the Twin Towers of World Trade Center, he was not in his office. At this time, he went for a walk with his mistress, instead of work at the office. He was having fun with his mistress far beyond the city limits. When those Twin Towers of the World Trade Center collapsed,

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he didn't even know it. But at that time his wife called him. She was shouting anxiously into the phone to ask him if he was all right. Because she knew that he had to be at his workplace, but the airplanes had already hit the Twin Towers, and the World Trade Center had collapsed, and a lot of people had died, and she was very worried about him. But he calmly told her into the phone that he was fine. She asked him where he was, and he said that right now he was in his workplace, in the Twin Towers. And my Gurudev said in that lecture that when that man came home, he was faced with great difficulties, because when he told his wife that he was in the office, his office no longer existed. When he got home, his wife was waiting for him at the door with a rolling pin in her hands and saying that he was lucky that he did not die. My Gurudev said that Russian rolling pins are harder than American ones and you have to be careful if you is married to a Russian woman.

When I heard this story, I felt funny, but I thought: this clue came to me in the lecture of my Gurudev. I remembered Gurudeva's words to Srila Prabhupada: «This morning, while reading the Fourth Canto of Srimad Bhagavatam, I came across a comment through which you seemed to speak directly to me». I thought: I have the same. I was just listening to a lecture and came across a comment that seemed to tell me directly what to give more to those asuras. We need to do that they will never look to other women and that they will do their job honestly. If you married a woman, then transport her into the spiritual world. One unnecessary step and the game is over. No trial, no jury, straight to execution. I thought that the right decision is to give them this. And I thought that we should do something to them to develop a stable conditioned reflex at them. If he will want to look at other woman, then he immediately will had a kind of electric shock, and that it was immediately clear why he was being punished. He will look at some other woman, he will want her, and at that moment he will as if be shocked by electric current, and he will immediately say, «It is forbidden». Several times he will be hit like that, and he will understand everything. He will understand why it is so, and will be afraid. He will be afraid to even look at the side, at other women. Because we do them in order to they will transport every life only one mataji — who wants to return to the spiritual world. And he will return her to the spiritual world. And there should be no wrong steps. And for this it is necessary to develop a conditioned reflex at them.

I remembered: I had something like that when the law of karma was revealed to me, in the years of my youth, when nobody knew about the law of karma. I was working in a place after the Institute, and a young guy came up to me one day and asked me, «Do you know the musical notes? I want to learn how to play a musical instrument, but I don't know the musical notes. Please, help me». He must have heard me singing and decided to address me. I didn't want to explain anything to him, so I said I didn't know the musical notes. Immediately, as soon as he went away, I went outside on some business and, not noticing an open manhole in the ground, fell down an open manhole with one foot. I was in a lot of pain, I scraped my leg, but it didn't break and I was still alive. And at that moment, I immediately realized the law of karma in action. I could have shown that young guy the musical notes in five minutes, but I didn't want to, I refused, although he came to me with the pure intention, with the hope that he would be helped. I realized my mistake, found him and explained everything to him. And this time I remembered this case and thought that these asuras in the third action should get vaccination. I need to explain to them that if he looks at another woman, then he will be hit very painfully right away, in order to he is afraid to even think about it.

I thought I should assign them something very harsh, very painful, only for him, for the man, but so that his wife would not be affected in any way. I thought that it should

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be like a strokes of the lash for him for any step to the side, so that he did not even have the idea to somehow cheat, do something wrong. I thought: it is necessary to think of such a punishment for him that it would be clear, very painful, and harsh. It is necessary that this blow immediately hit him, as an electric current strikes the mouse in the learning maze, so that the mouse remembers the wrong moves and the next time does not repeat them. And I got the idea that a good shock for him would be balanoposthitis or something like that to his genitals, so that he can understand what exactly is he punished for. If he will want another woman, then he will immediately receive a strong blow to his genitals. It will hurt him so much that he will howl from the pain. It will not affect her; she will not be affected in any way. It will hurt only him. And I decided: this is right, this is good. It will be operation «You are breaking my balls».

I thought that Srila Prabhupada said that he wanted to create an army of grihasthas, and that we could create such an army of grihasthas. I decided: we will create such an army of grihasthas. We will take more asuras for the third action and make them real men. They will never look at other women. Because we will give them even more. We'll perform operation «You are breaking my balls». We will prescribe them such a hard, sharp, very painful, quite obvious blow in order to develop a conditioned reflex, like at Pavlov's dog, like at laboratory rats, that know where to run through the maze. If laboratory rat will get an electric shock somewhere in the maze, laboratory rat will not run to there. Rat's not stupid; rat doesn't want to get an electric shock again. And we will do the same for them, so that they can be only inside the narrow corridor designated for them and do everything honestly, so that this mataji doesn't worry. Because it is necessary that she returned to the spiritual world, and did not think that he was spending time with anyone. No, he will be a real honest family man. And he every life will marry mataji, a devotee of Krishna, and protect her in every way from the vicissitudes, from everything that prevents or does not help her return to the spiritual world. He will be a real man, a real grihastha, caring but not forcing, protecting her, treating his wife as a goddess, because she will go to the spiritual world after this life. He will be a springboard for these matajas. For many lifetimes these men will be attached to some very good mataji going to Krishna, for each life to some one such mataji. And they will return their wives to the spiritual world in a favorable way.

Srila Prabhupada said that he wanted to create an army of grihasthas. Srila Prabhupada said, and this is an order for us. We are building an army of the grihastha-ashram. They will be the real grihasthas. And there will be a lot of them, because I was told that the king's card is off the table, and his entire squad is also off the table. We will take a lot of them, create a huge army of such grihasthas. And each of them will be sewn to some good mataji every life. He will tell her, «You are with me, that's all I need». He won't need anything else. He will perform his task like a soldier at battle station. He would always protect her, never abuse her trust, and be happy to have her with him. And he will be like Tiramisu, «lift me up to heaven», as I told this Shri Ram. He will raise her all the way to the spiritual world. He will do everything to bring her back to the spiritual world during a single life with him. Because he needs send a lot of women back into the spiritual world. The bigger the better. And he will not consider his mission accomplished until this mataji, his wife, is released and returned to the spiritual world to the Lotus feet of Radha and Krishna. And after that he will leave his body and go to new birth, to new mataji, because I was told that to be alone is a sin, to drink alone is a sin, to live on earth without a wife is a sin.

289 at 31:09.

<https://youtu.be/NyZxZS0lf54?t=1869>

Season 9. Shiva without Shakti is just corpse

293. Third take. The beautiful tight body

These three actions came to me in August 2019. At the very beginning of September, I had a very ordinary dream, completely unremarkable. But it opened a new chapter in my novel. In that dream, I saw a man with a little girl sitting on his lap. In my dream, I identified this man as this Shri Ram. When I woke up, I went to the mirror and asked him who the little girl was. A hint of this came to me a few days later, on Radhashtami, on September 6. That day I had a lot of work, I was not going to go anywhere, and I was working. Then my lady friend called me and tried to persuade me to come to her. She said that she really wanted to celebrate Radhashtami with me. I said I had a lot of work to do and I couldn't go to her. Right while talking when I was saying that, a chair broke under me. I fell on the floor. I took a good hit the floor. I couldn't work on that three-legged chair anymore. We had another chair here, but it was small and not fit for work. I also had three spare chairs that I kept in the flat of my girlfriend. Before I had four good computer chairs, which I bought for previous, rented apartments, but when we moved to our apartment, I took only one chair with me and left the rest chairs for storage at my lady friend. I remembered those chairs and said to her, «Do you still have my chairs?» She says, «Yes». I say, «Then I'm coming to you».

My decision changed within ten seconds. The decision was made immediately, because there was a lot of work, I promised to do everything during this day, and I immediately drove to my lady friend for a chair. I went to see her and we began to celebrate Radhashtami. We were talking about another friend of mine who got married and went with her husband to live in New York. And this friend of mine that I came to see said that she sees that I will definitely go to America. In fact, in this way Shri Ram told me that I would definitely go to him and live with him.

At that time, we had read coffee grounds to see the future. There were coffee grounds left in my cup. There was a very interesting picture, about which my lady friend said that this is a dragon with three heads, and I saw there an erect penis. My friend and I laughed about it, and she said that one her lady friend advises her to start sleep with the man who has been going to her for about five years. She told her that there are many things that woman can give a man — body, time, even heart. She told her that need give that man sex. She told her that she has a lady friend who found a rich man and is very happy. Yes, he is married, but it suits her, she does not need to get married, they say, everything is only for sex. She lives in her own pleasure, he fully sponsor her, provides for the full, she lives in luxury. She understands that this is only for sex, that this is for a few years, that she is just a professional mistress and lives off the donations of rich man in order to enjoy life. My lady friend asked me what I thought about this, and I said, «Krishna, save us from this, protect us, make sure that we never have this». It was September 6, 2019, on Friday, on Radhashtami.

After that, Shri Ram began to press my consciousness so that I would keep fast the 16 Mondays of Shiva with such an intention that if I will observe the fast all these 16 Mondays, then Shri Ram would be forgiven for everything. I didn't want to fast, but he pressed on my consciousness. And on September 9, I fasted at the first Monday of Shiva. I didn't know what Shri Ram should be forgiven for, but right after the first Monday, this started to open up to me. Just a day later, on September 11, my sister called me and said a very unpleasant story. She said that our aunt accidentally overheard a conversation my dad had in WhatsApp. Somehow, when my dad was

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talking in WhatsApp, he connected my aunt to the conversation. My aunt understood everything at once and sat silently and listened to that conversation. Then she immediately called my sister and reported what she had heard.

So, this is how it was: to my nephew came one girl with whom he had once been. She came to him from another city. When she came to him, she was pregnant with another man's child. My nephew let her into his home, they began to live together. She gave birth to a child, and then they quarreled. My dad took pity on her and allowed her with the child to live in his house. My aunt accidentally overheard their conversation in WhatsApp, from which she learned that my dad is already sleeping with that woman and having sex with her. My aunt immediately called my sister and told her all this. My sister called me. When I found out about this, I immediately called my lady friend and began to complain to her, and she says to me, «You and your sister need to demand recognition of your dad's incapacitation. Call an ambulance, tell them that he is weird and behaves inappropriately. Declare him incapacitated, and this woman will leave him alone immediately». This was on Wednesday, September 11.

And the next day, September 12, Thursday, my lady friend calls me again and says, «I'm so worried about you, you told me this story yesterday, I didn't sleep half the night, I thought about this situation, about your dad and that woman. You have to demand recognition of your dad's incapacitation, so that this woman give him up. First she lived with your nephew, and then with your dad. What does she want from your dad? He is an old man, he is 80 years old, and she is young. She wants to use him in her selfish interests. You must demand recognition of his incapacitation, and no women will be with him». After that she began to tell that one of her long-time lady friends, who have been living in Riga for many years, had just come to visit her. This Riga lady friend arrived with her husband in a car. Riga lady friend has a good husband. He has a big business in Riga, they have a big luxury house on the Riga seaside, a luxury apartment in Riga, he has a lot of connections, and he is an important man. But some time ago, he had a stroke, not very strong, because he brought her from Riga by car. And this Riga lady friend, did not hesitate of her husband, sitting next to him, said that when he will have the repeated stroke, she would give him to nursing home or hospice. She interested the financial situation of the man who befriends my lady friend for five years. This Riga lady friend asked how this man lives, what his apartment is, what his pension is, how rich he is. As soon as she realized that he was poor as a church mouse, she immediately forgot about him, as if he did not exist at all. My lady friend lamented that her Riga lady friend was so self-serving and ruthless. Her husband is a good man; he loves her all his life. He lives with her all life, does everything for her, and takes care of her. She had never worked, lived with him an easy and luxurious life, but she, not embarrassed, said right in front of him that after his second stroke she would take him to a nursing home or hospice. That Riga lady friend said, «I'm still pretty woman. I'm still young; I have a beautiful tight body. I'm not shy about undressing in front of a man. My body is still beautiful and tight, I have a terrific body». She has a beautiful tight body, even though she is over 60 years old. I didn't understand at the time. Everything was told to me very clear, but I did not understand direct allusion. Then I was given another hint.

On the same day, September 12, on Thursday evening, my daughter's class teacher came to us. The school principal combined my daughter's class with another class, and their new class teacher visited the students' homes to see how they live. She looked at how we live, asked different questions, and asked why my daughter does not eat meat. She didn't like that my daughter doesn't eat standard meals in the school cafeteria, but buys what she wants, and she noticed that my daughter avoids meat dishes. She

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thought I forbade her to eat meat. I explained to her that my daughter, from birth, does not like meat and refuses to eat meat. I explained to the teacher that before when my daughter visited kindergarten, I could not influence my daughter's choice of what to eat and what not to eat. My daughter was in kindergarten from morning to evening all weekdays and could eat what she wanted, but she, of her own free will, refused to eat meat. I tried to explain that my daughter been a vegan since she was born, that she don't like meat, but the teacher said that it was necessary for the child to eat meat, that without meat the body does not receive any vitamins, proteins, nutrients. She was very insistent. Then she began to find fault with the fact that my son is fat, and then began to ask what they would become when they grow up. My daughter said that she will be an artist, will draw pictures. My daughter learns to paint at expensive master classes in painting. There my daughter paints oil paintings on canvas. The daughter draws beautiful good paintings that can be put up for sale. Her paintings hang on our walls. We showed these pictures on the walls, and photos of how she drew them. The teacher was very impressed, calmed down and went to the homes of other students, to see how they live.

I remembered stories that I read on the Internet, how representatives of the guardianship goes the houses of people and then take children from families, and I began to tell the children that they should behave well, so that the teachers would not have any suspicious questions. My son said that the questions were simple, ordinary, but I said that the questions were not simple at all. I remembered that just before that I had a conversation with woman who is our neighbor. Guardianship authorities took five children from her, and she complained that the children were taken from her, and in addition to this she is obliged to pay child support. She was very tearful about it, said that guardianship authorities can find fault with anything. I remembered this conversation and told the children to behave so that there was no reason for carping. I began to say that in different countries, and even in our country, children are taken from families and placed to foster families, and that this is business, because the state pays large benefits to foster families. Foster families take these children and live off these benefits. And at the same time, parents who have their children taken away must pay alimony, and how to live then, because no money for anything. And I said that these children are not loved in foster care, because children are taken only for the sake of receiving benefits. The state pays large allowances to foster families who live off these allowances.

And in this way, even though I didn't know anything about it, I said to this Shri Ram, «Do you really think this is nonsense? It's nothing to be trifled with. Because if something is wrong, they can take the children away, that is, they can take you from me, and no one will love you there. There you are needed for some selfish purposes, it's just business. But at the same time parents pays maintenance, and how to live then, if need to pay these alimony? Then there won't be enough for anything». In this way I said to this Shri Ram, «If you are with someone, not with me, then you will be taken from me. You will be with other women, but they will not love you, because you are nobody to them. They will not love you. There is no love. There is only self-interest. And at the same time pious merits will be taken from me. My pious merits transfer to you automatically, because we are an eternal couple. You will not be with me, but my pious merits will transfer to you, and then how will I live — both without you and without my pious merits?» This is what I said with these words to Shri Ram, because these words were then addressed to him, although I did not know about it then.

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After that, I began to look at all these events of the first half of September as pieces of a puzzle, and these pieces of the puzzle began to take their places in the overall picture. The first piece of the puzzle is a dream about a man with a little girl on his lap. The second piece of the puzzle is image of a phallus in a mug with the coffee grounds. The third piece is a lady friend's story about a woman who engaged in an extramarital relationship with a married man, that is, story about a mistress. Fourth piece of the puzzle is a phone call of my sister about our father and the nephew's ex-girlfriend. The fifth piece of the puzzle is a story of my lady friend about her Riga lady friend with a beautiful tight body. Sixth piece is the visit of a teacher to us. The seventh piece of the puzzle is a conversation with a neighbor woman. All these piece of the puzzles began to move closer to each other, and I realized what I was told there. I realized that this Shri Ram has some kind of woman only for sex. This was pointed out to me by a piece of the puzzle with an image of a phallus in a mug with the coffee grounds and a piece of the puzzle with the woman who got some rich married sugar daddy in her clutches and who is living in luxury. That is, then this Shri Ram as if told me that he had this woman, but she was only for sex, and for nothing else. In this way he answered my question in the mirror about the dream in which a man held a little girl on his lap. He assured me that she was nothing to him, because he would live with me. This followed from words of my lady friend about the fact that I would definitely go to America, that is, to him, and will live with him. Shri Ram as if told me that we'll be together, we'll live well, and she's just for sex. That's what he told me. And when my son told me that the teacher's questions were simple, then in fact it was the answer of Shri Ram who told me that that woman was with him only for sex, that it's no big deal and that she meant nothing to him. And I as if explained to him that this wasn't nothing at all, because of this he could lose me, but my pious merits would still continue to flow to him, and how would I live then — without him and without my pious merits? I asked him, «Then how will I live, in what conditions, if my pious merits flow to you, but you are not with me? I am alone, without help, without support, and you are there with someone who does not love you, who is with you only for sex and for some money, and my pious merits flow to you in order to you can be with them». I was very sad at this awareness. But most of all, I was saddened by my aunt's words from a conversation she overheard in WhatsApp about dad and the nephew's ex-girlfriend that they have sex for a long time, since I realized that Shri Ram has had this connection with that woman for a long time. I felt very sad...

292 at 01:54.

<https://youtu.be/tPMd1PDuLEk?t=114>

294. The expensive putter

When I had an epiphany that this Shri Ram had a woman and that she had been with him for a long time, I began to think, when did she come into his lives? I remembered that in the beginning of summer, in early June, we went to the beach and when we were sunbathing on the beach, in front of me along the seashore a man passed who reminded me of Shri Ram. And he held the hand of a little girl. At that time, I was very puzzled as to why I was shown a man who corresponded to the image of Shri Ram, but with a little girl. Because all the information that was revealed to me about Shri Ram indicated that he was childless, and this little girl was very confusing to me. And now, in September, it was revealed to me about other woman at him. I remembered my dream before the Radhashtami, in which a man held a little girl on his lap. I remembered the man on the beach, walking with the little girl. And then I realized: this woman, who was used by him just for sex, was with him already at the beginning of June, when I was

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shown the man with the little girl on the beach. I was given a sign about this already at that time, but then I did not understand anything. That man walked right past us as we lay on the beach, and as he walked past us, he looked at me for a long time.

I thought: really this woman was with him at that time? But this can't be, because he's been telling me all summer through various signs that he loves me, that I'm the only one he has, that I'm the most precious thing he has, and stuff like that. Had he been lying to me so blatantly all summer? And then I remembered a recent Metaphorical associative card. I was playing a game with Metaphorical associative cards at that time, and just then I got a card that shows a man and a woman standing opposite each other and looking into each other's eyes. The woman holds a stack of books, and the man hold a putter firmly with both hands. I didn't understand what this card was about, but the leading of this game told me to describe everything that I see on this card and what I think about it, even the craziest ideas. One of the crazy ideas was that this putter is a woman whom this man holds and whom he does not want to let go of his hands. And I thought: in this game I was shown everything. He's holding a putter, that is, other woman... He is holding her firmly, with both hands. And he doesn't let go her. He looks into the eyes of the woman with the books. He does not look at this putter, at other woman, but holds her in his hands and does not let go her. She's very precious to him.

Then I remembered Lieutenant Roma's song «It's not a girl». This song came to me on June 10, and then I realized that this Shri Ram is telling me with the words of this song that he will never fall in love with another woman. Because in this song were such words:

This is not a girl, this is a disaster.

I will not have anything to do with someone like her, never!

She's a weird girl, but I'm fall for by her.

I will never fall in love with another woman.

I thought: Yes, indeed, just before June 10, I with the children went to the beach, when the man with the little girl walked along the seashore. That man reminded me so much of Shri Ram. And then, at the beginning of September, I had a dream in which a man holds a little girl on his lap. I thought: this little girl means a woman with a low-lying, down-to-earth consciousness. She is calculating, cold-hearted materialistic. Her life values on the scale of values are located somewhere at the bottom, It's the usual low-lying life values. She is a model of animal inclinations, exquisite animality. For this reason a little girl symbolized her. I was very upset. I didn't want to be with him. I thought: why is this misunderstanding, this Shri Ram, still alive? He took a vow to be with me, to always protect me, to return with me to the spiritual world, to do everything for me, but all summer he was with some other woman with a mundane, materialistic consciousness, who was only for sex. He was with her this summer when he sang to me about love, that he would never fall in love with another woman. That's why he sang that he would never fall in love with another woman. Because he already had her. That is, until June 10, he already had this woman. Yes, of course, he did not fall in love with her; he just used her for sex, so he sang that he would never fall in love with another woman. He already had her. This woman was enough for him. He wasn't going to look for any other ones, so he was singing to me that he would never fall in love with another woman. He already had the full set: me because of the vow he took, and that woman for sex. He no longer needed other women. That's why he sang that he would never fall in love with another woman.

I was very upset about this, and I thought: why is this misunderstanding, this Shri Ram, still alive and thriving and uses my pious merits? Yes, he is mine, and my pious

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merits transfers to him. I thought: that's not fair. He takes advantage of my pious merits and enjoys pleasurable life, but I live in such deplorable conditions. It's regrettable picture. He's settled in well. He is enjoying the benefits of civilization at my expense, even though everyone thinks he's so cool. But nothing like that! Everything comes to him due to pious merits, and pious merits mostly come to him from me, because we are an eternal couple. It turns out that my opportunities, which I may have, go to him, but these opportunities go to him for what? Because we are a couple and he has to provide everything for me. My pious merits flow to him in order to he takes care of me and creates a protected space for me. But this protected space transfers to him and is used so that he can have fun with other women. He's been lying to me all summer that he won't fall in love with anyone else, but he had sex with that woman who is as if a girl, that is, with a the low-lying, down-to-earth consciousness.

I thought: he was already explained through me what this would lead to: he would be taken away from me, he would be with other women who need only their pleasure and a life of luxury, but they do not need him. They do not need him although he is such a sugar daddy with such good opportunities. But I will remain alone; my pious merits will flow to him, providing him a joyful life and the smugness. What will happen to me? How will I live, alone, without help, without support, without those benefits of life I deserve? I thought: what a depressing situation, I feel very, very sorry for myself.

I thought that for some reason everyone is writing how to become happy, what is a happy woman, and that everything is simple for a happy woman. I thought: I'm happy because I'm not shy about saying I'm an unhappy woman, and because I'm not going to pretend to be a happy woman. And that makes me happy. For some reason, everyone wants to be happy, but in Kali Yuga this is impossible, especially for a woman. What naivety to want to be happy in Kali Yuga, to think about happiness in the material world and read all this nonsense, what a happy woman should be. This is all nonsense.

I thought I should destroy him. This misunderstanding, this Shri Ram, still lives. And I'm so sorry that he lives. I should have destroyed him so that he would to died, so that he would have felt all the pain that he was causing me. I am not what he wanted, and he is constantly drawn to other women, with a low level of desires. Their desires are unecological and not at all pure. Their desires are clearly predatory in order to get comfortable in this life. For some reason, he likes women like that. Probably because they are pretty and they have everything provided for attract sugar daddies, and I just do not fit into those frames.

I was shown that when he saw what I found out about that woman, he pulled away from her, but it still didn't calm me down. I thought: be interesting to see how long he lasts. I'm not his choice, I'm his fate. And this fate does not make him very happy. Why did I come to him, then, if he was not disposed to be with me, and if he liked other women? I am not one of those who excite him, who strikes his imagination, and create a rush of blood to his dick. But why did I come to him and why did all the events lead to the fact that he was bound by circumstances and obliged to continue to be with me? Although he is attracted to very different women. He is attracted to women who are women. Those women want and do not hesitate to use a man, brazenly, mercilessly, cynically, although outwardly, maybe it is not shown. But he likes them. He's drawn to those women who think they are worthy. And am I not worthy? But he has to be with me, and Shiva constantly reminds him that he needs to be with me if he wants to be alive. Probably, it is very insulting to him: he wants to be with those women who like sugar daddies, but he was told that his fate is me. Such a disappointment...

<https://youtu.be/U9avlwmsnHs?t=38>

295. White/white: «Even if you are in doubt, there is logic and common sense in events»

I didn't want to be with him, but I was told that I should stay with him, and I continued to be with him. Krishna showed me that Shri Ram had again taken a vow in our interest. But I thought: he had already made so many vows, and every time he broke his vow. But then Shri Ram said me, «We are a team. Please, don't leave me». I looked at this: we are a team, but I still I am very sad and nothing gladdens me, even if we are a team. In this mood, I wanted to ask The Twins Uralian Oracle what they would say to me. All the signs and all my screenshots kept telling me to stay with him, but I didn't want to, so I asked for advice The Twins Uralian Oracle. They told me, «White/white. Even if you are in doubt, there is logic and common sense in events. Soon the uncertainty will be over, and you will see clearly what is what. The new relationship will be clean, all actions will be reasonable. It will be much easier for you than it is now. You are on the right way! Nothing bad will happen, don't worry about a thing, you can relax. It's going to be a little boring, but it's safe. Keywords: cleanliness, common sense, correctness, norm, safety. And here you are destined: satisfaction, calm, optimism».

I looked at these words and thought: what are these words even talking about? These words say that everything is true, that all this is necessary for something, there is logic in it, some common sense. I didn't see any common sense, but after a while I was shown that there really was logic in those events. But then I didn't see it. I thought he didn't feel sorry for me. He felt sorry only for his dick, which he has thanks to the fact that he is still alive, because I protect him. But he is attracted to the splendor of this the low-lying nature of females, the refined animality. He likes to feel his greatness, importance, his superior to females. He looks down on them with such condescension. They are so understandable, so predictable, and so normal. With them, everything is understandable and familiar. With them, everything vibrates well, everything flows where it should and everything works well. It looks like he's suited to just such women. With them he is in his element. With them he is king. But my pious merits flow to him, providing him with this self-satisfaction and the opportunity to admit these women into his space. They can be with him because he can be on those levels thanks to my pious merits. But what about me? My well-deserved good, my well-deserved position, is beyond my reach, because it all flows to him, because he is mine. But why, if he is mine, he is not drawn to me? Why then does he not protect our union, if we are an eternal couple? Why does he always want other women? Something doesn't make sense about all this, I thought. If he is mine, if my pious merits transfer to him because I am connected to him, why is this connection not available to him? After all, if this connection was available to him, he would not look anywhere. After all, if we are a couple, then this connection should involve both me and him. But for some reason, he is always drawn to something completely different. This flow between us doesn't affect him. Why?

What am I wrong about? Maybe I'm wrong that I consider us a couple? But why then do I say that without him I am alone and that my pious merits flow to him, providing his entertainment with other women? Why should my pious merits flow to him? Who is he? And why am I alone without him, if there are all sorts of different options around? Why am I alone without him? I thought it said we are a couple, but this current inside that couple doesn't draw entirely him in. It is as if he is outside of this current. And his receptors, his radars look in all directions, constantly being in active search, and not

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

inside the current of this couple. How is this possible? What is the error? Maybe we are not a couple? But if we are a couple, then he must feel a pull for this couple of his, that is, for me. But he is constantly attracted to other women. Why is he drawn by other women instead of to me? What is the error? I'm not like he wanted I was.

And he is told that I am his destiny. He went out looking for me. He, it turns out, for my sake fulfilled severe austerities and received the blessing of Shiva. He went there I know not where, in order to look for whom I do not know who. He went as part of the asuras landing on different planets, to be born and live there among the inhabitants of these planets and look for me, his eternal couple. Well, he found me. But I was not the kind of woman he likes. He's not interested in me. I'm not his type. But for some, I was dearer than everyone else, even without all my pious merits that flowed from me to Shri Ram. I was dear to someone, as a value in itself. But I came to this Shri Ram, who likes other women. I'm not like they. It's like I'm not exactly a woman, even though I'm a woman. But he is attracted to women with the instincts of females. They are just the epicenters of attraction for him. I don't want to be like they. He is attracted to women with the well-developed instincts of the female, but there is someone, some man, who, though not mine, treasures me, even without most of my pious merits, without these monkey tricks. This is the man from my past lives who came to me when Shri Ram disowned me because of Lona, the asuras' eraser. For him, I am a valuable treasure, a treasure that is second to none, even without my pious merits, even if I am constantly connected with this Shri Ram.

I was miserable, but all the signs told me to continue being with Shri Ram, and Krishna said that I could follow him, that he had taken some vow in our interests. But I was so shameful from thinking that all summer I was with a man, even though he had some other woman. It turns out that I didn't necessary to him, but I did not know this. I was so sorry that he couldn't experience it personally himself. But I couldn't do anything to him, because it was forbidden. And then I thought: «Krishna, make him hurt so much in order to he will howl from the pain, so that he will feel all the pain that I feel. I can't do anything to him, but he has humiliated me». I'm feeling some nonwoman, and I have the same state as in that song: our souls cry in silence. I thought, «Krishna, do so painful for him, so that he will feel himself in this role of the subhuman. Krishna, do so that tears flowed from his eyes and he could not stop the flow of tears. Krishna, do so that he is in unbearable pain, as I am now. Krishna, fulfill my desire».

And when I was chanting the mantra, I asked Nrisimhadev to intercede for me, and I felt that Nrisimhadev was like saying that I would not be disappointed. And I suddenly found myself inside the energy body of this Shri Ram. I found myself inside him and began to emit some kind of destroying rays from myself, like a death star. I stood inside Shri Ram and into all directions emitted directly from inside of him the destroying death rays that went to the asuras. And then I became a super-heavy center, like a wormhole in space, into which everything is attracted. I became an ultra-high-density body and began to draw everything into myself from the asuras that were everywhere around this Shri Ram. I was standing inside Shri Ram and piercing the asuras with my death rays somewhere far away, drawing everything out of them into me and thinking that they would see that all this was coming to them from Shri Ram, that it was his fault. I thought: let them attack him and tear him up. If I can't rip him, let them tear him lot to pieces. I did this several times. I specifically was chanting the mantra, was entering mentally into inside of him and became such a star, emitting from Shri Ram the destroying rays. I was piercing by this rays the asuras and mentally was talking them, «Look who is to blame: it`s he. It's his fault that you're all in this position».

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Then I got a screenshot with the words «Brother Bhima, put the tree in its place», and then with the word «forever». I was told, «Yes, of course, you are very angry with him, but still you need somehow calm yourself down and get back to your place, to this Shri Ram». The need to be with him was depressing me very much, and I thought that I would definitely fulfill three our prepared actions for the fact that Shri Ram had so neglected me and so humiliated me. I thought: «Asuras will be horrified by what I will do to asuras in three our prepared actions. This Shri Ram has so humiliated and insulted me, but I have to continue to be with him, no matter what». I thought that for each of their tricks, for any of their actions they will receive an equivalent response. They will pay for everything.

I thought: he didn't pass any examination. Other woman was sent to him three times, and each time he fallen for her. Although he gave me all sorts of different promises. Shri Ram saw my mood and started telling me that the putter is no longer in his hands, that he has let her go, that we are together and there is no one else. I thought: Yes, he let go of this putter, but I am ashamed. Fedka (a rag, God's gift) was plugged onto me by Shri Ram to ensure our stable interaction. Fedka was seeing all this. I was very ashamed in front of him, because he sees everything. He sees all my humiliations, what a sucker I am. I believe this Shri Ram, but he so brazenly deceives me.

Shri Ram was wrong. He was calling me to him when he was in the asuric worlds. He practiced severe austerities and received the blessing of Shiva, and only because of this I came to him. But he didn't appreciate it. He didn't appreciate that Shiva had given him a blessing, and that I had come to him. He was always looking for something. Why did he then ask for that blessing? Why did he practice severe austerities? Why did he make vows? Why did he refuse sex? Why did he go as part of the asuras' landing party to other planets to be born among the inhabitants of those planets? Why did he become a big RA who can coordinate a lot of the asuras under him to pump out pious merits from the inhabitants of those planets? What's all this for? Just so he can go back to doing what he gave up? Chewing the chewed? How sad, I thought...

293 at 19:05.

<https://youtu.be/U9avlwmsnHs?t=1145>

296. Shiva without Shakti is Shava (Corpse)

In a dejected state, thinking that I was nothing and that he's not interested in me, although I had come to him, I asked Nrisimhadev to tear this Shri Ram apart. And when I very strongly asked Nrisimhadev to stand up for me and to punish Shri Ram, I got a number of screenshots. First there was a screenshot with the words that when the sun rises, the moon and stars disappear from the sky. Through this screenshot, Nrisimhadev told Shri Ram that his eternal couple had come to him and that he should remove all the others, all the others should disappear from the sky. Then there was a screenshot with my Gurudev, depicting an angry Nrisimhadev, and then a screenshot from the TV series «Mahakali» with the words of Shiva: «Shiva without Shakti is Shava (Corpse)». Through this screenshot, Nrisimhadev said that Shiva without Shakti is a corpse, that is, that Shakti of Shri Ram is me and that Shri Ram should be with me and no one else, but if this Shri Ram intends to be with other women (which means that he is not with me), then he will immediately become a corpse. Nrisimhadev told Shri Ram that if he was not with me, then Nrisimhadev would make him a corpse. Nrisimhadev said that He would tear him up in an instant. Nrisimhadev said through another screenshot that a tree can part with its foliage, but cannot live without its roots. Since I am the Shakti of this Shri Ram, I am his root. He can part with all the others like

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

a tree with the leaves, but he can't live without me, any more than a tree can live without its roots. This was told to him by Nrisimhadev Himself when I tearfully asked Him to deal with Shri Ram, to stand up for me, to protect me, my dignity. Nrisimhadev said to this Shri Ram, «You have to give up all the leaves that you are so interested in, because Svetlana Vinodavani is your roots, and you will not live without her, you will immediately become a corpse». And through a series of screenshots, Nrisimhadev said to this Shri Ram, «Where the Dharma is, there is victory. Your Dharma is to protect your own Shakti. If you are with your dharma, with your Svetlana Vinodavani, then you will have victory. And no objections! Otherwise, I'll tear you up and nothing will be left of you. And keep your mouth shut!» Nrisimhadev told this Shri Ram to keep his dick on a leash and not to let it out on other people's pastures. He said to him, «Keep your tongue, which you have where you have dick, on a leash and do not dare to let it out, or I will make a corpse out of you and your tongue with dick will not become yours».

Shri Ram looked at this and said through a screenshot from the Mahabharata, «I am unarmed. I already got rid of that woman. She's not with me anymore. I have corrected myself. I will no longer walk on other people's pastures». But Nrisimhadev in spite of this said to him, «Look, Shri Ram, one unnecessary step and the game is over. I will rip you to shreds immediately. Nothing will remain of you. Do not dare to look at other women. If you direct your heart and eyes to other women, then you will lose your body along with your heart and eyes, and you will not have eyes through which you could look. You are a great asur, RA. You have some big asuric organization under you and you coordinate its activities. You have extraordinary abilities. You can plug into any person, say through him and see all his thoughts and even his life files. You able do all this, but you can lose it all, because I am Nrisimhadev. I will tear you to shreds. You will not have a body and eyes and you will not be able to look at those other women, so don't even look at them».

Then this Shri Ram was forced to put up with it and he said, «I accept my fate». His heart was aching due to the prohibition of look at other women and be with them. He was thinking: «Those women are so hot, sweet as honey. Those women really like sex. Svetlana Vinodavani is not like that. She is my real Shakti, but she is not like that. It's such a pity to lose all those sweet, gorgeous, sexy sensual women who like such sugar daddies like me so much». His heart was bleeding, and then my Gurudev said to Shri Ram as his disciple, «My heart is with you! Don't cry, Shri Ram. You, of course, suffer very much that Nrisimhadev is so evil and merciless. Nrisimhadev said that He would tear out your eyes, and your dick, and everything else, and that you would become a corpse if you looked at other women. You are suffering very much because of this. But my heart is with you! Yes, of course, Nrisimhadev is very angry at you because you hurt His beloved Svetlana Vinodavani. But you must bear your misfortune with dignity and patience, and you must change. You may not get in life everything you want. You won't get those sluts that you like so much and who like such sugar daddies like you. Yes, you will not get them, because Nrisimhadev is very angry. Nrisimhadev said that if you look to other women, you will immediately become a corpse and you will not have the body and eyes through which you could look.

You may not get in life everything you want. You won't get those whores. But you have much more than the six billion people who inhabit this planet have. You have a lot more good than others. Much more! You have your own Shakti! Not all men have their own Shakti. Only those who have an eternal couple, who in the spiritual world have eternal couple, have their own Shakti. This is a great rarity. And even those who actually have eternal couple, here in the material world can be separated from it and

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suffer because of this. You have much more than all the others who do not have their Shakti at all, because in the spiritual world they are alone and they cannot have their Shakti. You have much more than those who have their eternal couple, but who are separated from it. You have an eternal mate, an eternal couple, and your Shakti is here with you. You found her. You have much more good than everyone else have. You have the freedom to choose your religion. You have the sanity that you have, until Nrisimhadev takes the sanity away from you. Nrisimhadev can take your sanity away at any time. You have food on the table every day. At the end of the summer of 2016, Nrisimhadev almost made you homeless man. Then, having become homeless, you would look for food not on your own table, but in garbage cans. You have clean water. You can drink tap water, from a filter, and not from a puddle. If Nrisimhadev had made you the homeless man, you would not have had clean water. You have the Holy name of Krishna, because Svetlana Vinodavani sings the Holy name of Krishna, you are connected to her and therefore you always hear the Holy name of Krishna. Even if you turn off this audio track with the Holy name, Svetlana Vinodavani is able to penetrate your consciousness, and you hear the Holy name all the time. You have communication with vaishnavas because you are connected to Svetlana Vinodavani, and she communicates with vaishnavas, so you have contact with them through her. You have Deities worship; you serve the Deities together with Svetlana Vinodavani. You have much more good than others. You're so lucky! Look at the world around you and see what most people have lost, and be grateful for all that you have received». So said my Gurudev to Shri Ram, when he was crying, suffering, that Nrisimhadev told him that without his Shakti he would immediately become a corpse.

I was told that I should be with Shri Ram and that he understood the seriousness of Nrisimhadev's words. I continued to be with him, but continued to attack the asuras. On my inner screen, I was entering the energy body of Shri Ram and was becoming a star, shining brightly in all directions. I was piercing the asuras with my bright radiance coming directly from Shri Ram, and I was thinking that I would deliberately emit my firing rays directly from Shri Ram into the asuras, in order to all the asuras would hate him, so that he would afraid to even look to other women. I wanted all the asuras to gang up on him for humiliating me so much. I was imagining a lot of asuras in different worlds and was piercing them with my radiance, and then I was pulling out of them everything they had. And then I was lighting sparklers right inside them and was burning everything in them from the bottom up. And then I was imagining that I was standing inside Shri Ram and becoming like a spheres led night lamp with many glowing optical filaments-fibers. I was stretching out my luminous filaments-fibers to all those asuras in different worlds, and the asuras became shining points at the ends of these filaments-fibers stretching from me, from inside of Shri Ram. And all these asuras shone, being associated with me. Then I turned on the rotating spiral inside them, like a DNA molecule, and I was sucking in everything that those asuras had. I wanted all the asuras to know that this is coming from within this Shri Ram. I wanted them all to hate him fiercely for this. I was a death star that was localized right inside him, and I shone out of him into the asuras in different directions. He humiliated me so much... He didn't respect me at all.

I recalled how before that I talked with my sister about the adventures of our dad with the former cohabitant of his grandson. In a conversation I said that at our last trip to my dad he did not offer me a penny to the trip and did not ask what we want. Usually, whenever we went to see him, he asked me what we wanted, and always bought something delicious. But this time, when we went to see him, he didn't ask it to me, and he didn't buy anything at all. And always, when we went from him to home, he gave us

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money for the trip, but this time did not give anything. I told my sister that it looked like daddy had already started sponsoring the former cohabitant of his own grandson, since the money he usually spent on us had gone to her, and for us there is no money left. I thought it was a projection on Shri Ram, and that it meant that this Shri Ram had fun all summer with that woman, and he just didn't have the energy or the desire for me. He spent everything for her, but for me there was nothing left, and I didn't know it. I was with him all summer, although he didn't need it. I was very ashamed. I thought that he would pay for this, and I was burning the asuras by my radiance, wishing that they were burning with a strong desire to tear him into small pieces, so that nothing was left of him, because he was with some slut, and because all his money was pouring into her, but not into me. In this case, money means his masculine energy, which a man gives a woman in sex. He had sex with her all summer, but he didn't want me at all. Sex was at the energetical connectivity, without contact with bodies, at a distance, without the slightest touch, but for the asuras there is no difference. At the energetical connectivity asuras feel everything as for real, as in ordinary sex. I thought that he needed sex, and I was doing it, I was with him at the energetical connectivity. I had sex with him at the energetical connectivity, through my masturbation. He was pouring all his masculine energy into that woman, but for me his masculine energy did not remain. But I did not know about it. I was very ashamed of this, and I thought that now I would every time arouse a strong desire at the asuras to bring down all anger to him. I will shine like this death star right from inside of this Shri Ram into all of them, and they will all know out of where this death star is doing its work — right from inside of him. I was very ashamed that I «went» to him, and that he did not offer me anything and did not give me money, so to speak, for the trip, although he always did. He had nothing to give, because he was pouring all his male energy into that woman with whom he had been all summer. All the money went past, into someone else's pocket. All his male energy flowed into that woman, and he didn't want me. I thought: what a pity that I did all this at all. He had a great time with her that he didn't even want be with me. I thought: now he will face the consequences of his actions.

I asked Nrisimhadev to tear him up if he would look at other women. I asked Nrisimhadev to enjoy and take pleasure tearing this Shri Ram apart if he will look at some other woman with lust and with a desire to be with her. I said, «Nrisimhadev, avenge me. If this Shri Ram will look at other women and want to be with them, tear him up, enjoy this, stick your sharp claws into him and tear him with these claws, burn him, avenge me, that nothing is left of him. I can't do it, because I don't have the right to do it. Do it for me, because I am very humiliated, offended, and I'm ashamed of it. He humiliated me even in this».

And when I thought so, I remembered the fasting of 16 Mondays of Shiva that I started observing after Radhashtami, on September 9. I thought, that I starters then fasting the 16 Mondays of Shiva and it's not a coincidence. Apparently, he decided to advance get a forgiveness for his future amorous adventures. I thought it was his devious plan. He wanted to get the forgiveness for his intentions having sex with other women in future. That is, I will be such a nominal wife, I will sit in his house and think that I am his wife, that he loves me, but at this time he will have fun and sex with others. And that's why he made me decide to fast these 16 Mondays of Shiva. He wanted to be forgiven for his future adventures with other women.

I thought his attitude toward me hadn't changed. He was treating me like a fool, and he continues to treat me like that. I thought it didn't suit me at all that he was just making fun of me, that he was making me a laughingstock. I thought, that I'm not finding the fun

in that fact that the man you came, who is yours, thinks you are a stupid chicken, so brazenly deceives you and takes advantage of your absolute stupidity. I thought: let Nrisimhadev tear him up cruelly, painfully and mercilessly for such an impudent deception and for his thinking that I am a fool, even though I am his real woman, his Shakti. He decided to use my 16 Mondays of Shiva to get a loophole. He decided to use my fast, my austerities in order to get a loophole to have sex with other women. He wanted to enjoy with others, and to me to create the appearance that he is with me and to have it all forgiven, and at the expense of my 16 Mondays of Shiva.

But Krishna revealed to me exactly why this Shri Ram wanted me to fast during these 16 Mondays. And Shiva asked me then, «Do you really want to fast these 16 Mondays so that this Shri Ram of yours can be with other women with impunity?» I said, «No, I'm against it. And if this Shri Ram will even look at any other woman with the thought, intention, desire to be with her, let Nrisimhadev kill him, immediately». And I canceled these 16 Mondays of Shiva.

295 at 00:41.

<https://youtu.be/Ja13lijEWpw?t=40>

297. Choice without choice: recognition of his incapacitation

Then I talked a lot on the phone with my lady friend about my dad. My lady friend kept saying that if my dad is like this, if he fell for the former cohabitant of his own grandson and all his money is spent on her, then need to recognize him as incapacitated, then no woman will want to be with him. My lady friend kept saying that. I said, «It is not good to recognize dad as incapacitated», but she replied, «Then you'll have to forget him». Then my dad said that as long as he was alive, he would do what he saw fit. He said that we should not meddle in his affairs. And my lady friend said that if he behaves like this, then there are only two options: either forget him forever, or recognize him as incapacitated, so that no slut sticks to him. And just then I was thinking about Shri Ram, that he made me a laughingstock and took advantage of my 16 Mondays of Shiva to get the opportunity to be with other women with impunity, although he wanted to be with me. I then said that I don't need such a fucking asshole and no other woman needs such a fucking cockroach. A normal woman would never want to be sneaky deceived.

I said that since I am his Shakti, I have the right to demand what I want, and I said to Krishna, «Krishna, he has done such a treacherous thing to me; he has humiliated me so much, he has abused my trust. He wanted to use my 16 Mondays of Shiva in his own selfish interests. He wanted at my expense get right to be with other women with impunity, even though he knows very well how I feel about it. Krishna, if he even just will look at another woman with will to have sex with her or simply be with her, that alone will be enough to recognize him incapacitated». I realized that through my lady friend, I was being asked to make a choice: either I should forget this Shri Ram, that is, break our eternal bond, or recognize him as incapacitated. I made a decision that I would not forget him. Especially since Shiva kept telling me to be with Shri Ram. That is, it is forbidden to forget him. But the choice was very tough: either forget him, or recognize him as incapacitated. And I said that in that case, let him become incapacitated.

I said that he is nobody's man, but mine. He belongs either to me or to nobody. He is just for me. He thought Shakti was commitment-free sex. No. Shakti is primarily a responsibility. And if he does not understand this, then he has no right to be truly functioned as a man with active legal capacity and must be recognized as incapacitated. The recognition of his incapacitation does not mean that he is sitting in

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a wheelchair with broken limbs. No. This means that he does not have the right to make decisions about whether to do something or not, to be with someone or not. I said that if he doesn't understand, then he doesn't have the right to be capable. I am his Shakti, and I am against him being with other women who are nothing to him. In fact for him other women are other people's wives. To be with them is a sin for him. I'm against it. And if he does this, he will become incapacitated for the duration of his stay in the material world. Play time's over. I have been very patient but everything has its limits. I decided that I forbid him to have relationships and be with other women, because his Shakti is me. All other women are nothing to him, that is, a taboo, the prohibition. If he breaks this prohibition, he will immediately become recognized as incapacitated, for the duration of his stay in the material world. And he will rush to the spiritual world, because in the material world he will be completely out of the game. Literally everything will be forbidden to him. Because this is the demand of his Shakti, that is, my demand. I made this decision because there was no other choice. And I demanded that the Higher powers recognize him as incapacitated for the duration of his stay in the material world, if he looks somewhere on the side, to be with other women.

295 at 39:33.

<https://youtu.be/Ja13lijEWpw?t=2373>

298. «They have lost trust, Maharaj»

I was faced with a very difficult choice: either to forget Shri Ram, that is, to agree that our eternal relationship will be cut, or to demand recognition of his incapacitation, if he ever breaks his word again and wants to be with other women. But it was shown to me that in fact I have no choice. Yes, formally, the choice was: either to forget him or to recognize him as incapacitated. This followed from my lady friend's words about my dad. The true meaning of her words was conveyed to my mind after she repeatedly repeated the words about the need to make this choice. I thought: have I been offered to break off eternal bond between me and him forever? I need to make this decision right now. But at the same time, I was constantly reminded of Shiva's words that I should always be with Shri Ram, never leave him alone and do everything so that he is alive. I thought: what a mockery? I was given a very hard choice, which must be done, and at the same time I was said that there is no choice. After all, of the two options: forget him or recognize his incapacitation — the option to forget him can not be accepted. And there is only one way: to recognize him as incapacitated. This option was very upsetting to me. I didn't want to accept it, but for confirmation that it should be done, I got a screenshot with the words «They lost trust, Maharaj». I didn't know what it was about. Then I got the following screenshot. It was screenshot with two identical dice, each of which had three points: 3:3. I looked at these two dice with the triples and thought: I am shown three takes, three repeats. And then I realized. I was being told that Shri Ram lost trust because there were three takes.

The first take is woman with whom Shri Ram was in the summer of 2016 and because of whom he abandoned me, saying, «We remember only the best». I called her duchess. Because of her, he decided to throw me out of his space for the first time, which led him to a financial crisis that almost made him the bankrupt and a homeless person. He abandoned me for her, although before that we had some kind of heavenly wedding, at which Nrisimhadev himself, in some illusion, had declared me and Shri Ram joined by the holy bonds of matrimony. Shri Ram asked me to become his wife, and it happened at that heavenly wedding, but even so, after that, he was with this woman, the so-called duchess, all summer. And because of her, he did everything to

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get rid of me, and even wanted to destroy me. He pumped out me all my pious merits and had thrown three other people's deaths into me.

The second take is Lona, the eraser of the asuras. She appeared after Shri Ram, with his own eyes, saw how he was made an asur and why it happened, and after he saw how we lived together then, many lifetimes ago. He saw this in the vital files which the asuras had shaken out of the recruiter who did everything to make Shri Ram become an asur. And even after that, Shri Ram had a second take, a second woman, Lona.

The third take is woman, who was with him this summer. This summer he was saying to me that he would never fall in love with other woman. But in fact, he had other woman. This was a woman with a young beautiful tight body who does not hesitate to undress in front of man, as my lady friend said when talking about her Riga friend. This woman with a young beautiful tight body was sexy, hot thing. She was certainly his type. She was an interesting, sophisticated person, though with a mundane consciousness, with low desires. She wanted to ensnare a sugar daddy and to enjoy a luxurious life. She had everything provided to get this, to catch sugar daddies.

There were three takes, that is, three other women, though he made me promises, vows, the word of a gentleman. And on third take, Shri Ram fraudulently wanted to get permission to be with other women with impunity. He was clearly aware that this should not be done, that I was strongly against other women, but he was with this woman with a young beautiful tight body, that is, with a third take, and tried to influence me to get immunity. As a result, I was faced with a choice without a choice: either forget him, that is, completely break our eternal bond, or to demand recognition of his incapacitation. But at the same time I was forbidden to forget him. And the only move remained. That's the recognition of his incapacitation. And despite all my torment, hesitation, these screenshots about he lost the trust, since he had three takes, insisted on my firm decision. These screenshots told me I had to make up my mind. And I did it. I decided that Yes, this is correct: any time when he tries to enjoy with another woman, I, as his Shakti, who ensures his well-being, demand that he be recognized incapacitated.

I directed my mind's eye somewhere into the vastness of the Universe, where such cases are reviewed, and said, «I, Svetlana Vinodavani, being the Shakti of this Shri Ram, demand recognition of his incapacitation for the entire time of his stay at the material world for the fact that he, giving me vows, accepting obligations and being my eternal husband, knowing this, was with other women, and for the fact that he used my pious merits to be with other women. He used my pious merits, not in order to be with me and take care of me, but in order to take care of other women who are nothing for him».

I sent my demanding cry somewhere into the vastness of the Universe. I sent there my enquiry that I, being his Shakti, who provides for his well-being, who supplies him with pious merits, using my right of decision as a Shakti, am demanding to recognize him as incapacitated for the entire time of his stay in the material world, if he ever in any way will be with some other woman. I said that I didn't intend to pay for his enjoy with other women, and that I wouldn't let him be with other women. And I demanded that at any his attempt to be with other women, he was immediately automatically recognized incapacitated in everything. I said that if he has lost trust, then I must ensure purity, and I have every right to do so, and this is my duty. Looking at that screenshot with the words «They have lost trust, Maharaj», I said that he has lost trust and therefore I have the right to exercise my right as his Shakti. I said that I had the right to decide his fate if he has lost trust.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Shri Ram tried in every way to influence me to give this up. He was trying to soften me up. He wanted to mollify me, so that I'll give up the idea of recognition of his incapacitation. But I told him that it was not necessary to humiliate me like that. I'm his Shakti. I am the most important person for him, but he offended me so much. I told him, «Don't look at the stones when you're walking along the road. I am your road. I am your eternal wife. When you're with me, you should only be with me. No other women. Don't even look at the others».

I then complained to Nrisimhadev. And through the screenshots from «the Mahabharata», Nrisimhadev told me that I, being Shakti of Shri Ram, have the right to stop Shri Ram if he acts incorrectly. Because I am his Shakti, I am the most important person in his life. I means for him much more than anyone. I am for him person that's more precious than other women whom he constantly looks at through the eyes of his subordinates, asuras, and through the eyes of different people. I'm the most important person to him, and that's why I have the right to stop him. Because I'm not his choice, I'm his fate. Therefore, I, as his fate, have the right to stop him if he does not understand that he must stop himself. He is a great asur, RA. He constantly sees before his inner eye a lot of women. If he can not stop and necessarily falls to enjoy by them, then I, as his Shakti, have the right and duty to stop him, so that this no longer happens, so that he no longer be with them. And I demanded recognition of his incapacitation in order to he no longer have the right to choose, because he is not responsible for his actions, for his decisions, because he has lost trust. If he has lost trust, then he should not be given the right to make any decisions. This is logical.

He exists only because of me. Because pious merits go from a woman to her man, in order to he can act in the external environment, bring home the means for life, provide her comfort and take care of her. And all this comes to him through her pious merits. But now no one knows about it. Everyone thinks that if a guy is cool, it's because he's so cool. But in fact, behind every great man is a great woman. And when a man and a woman comes together and forms couple, such a symbiosis is formed, although invisible, because the eyes do not see how pious merits from a woman go to her man. This process is not visible to the eye, and people are deprived of knowledge about it, so many men are now outraged when a woman wants to live off him. They believe that woman should be self-sustaining, provide for herself. But the truth is that if woman is with a man, then he gets opportunities in life thanks to her pious merits. Her pious merits go to him only so that he provides her with a protected space so that she can sit on his like on a throne and so that she can live off her man, having been freed from the need to go to work, to conform to the other people's standards, to communicate with other men and to make subtle sexual connections with them. And if he is dissatisfied with the fact that a woman wants to lives at his expense, and if he somehow forces her to earn money, then he turns out to be a thief. He uses the pious merits that flow to him from her, not for her, but for himself. He's just a parasite on the body of civilization. He is gold digger, even though he looks like he works and does something for the family. And in addition, he is corrupting her sending her to earn a living and pushing her to other men. He lives with a woman and uses her pious merits. He gets opportunities for life thanks to her piety and at the same time believes that she does nothing and must provide for herself. And he does not consider himself obliged to repay her for her pious merits given to him, at the expense of which, in fact, he lives. What a tricky, attractive trap of the material world for men — to think that you are doing everything, when in fact you are using the piety of a woman and do not even consider yourself obliged to reward her by doing your duty towards her. This is level of cockroach that thinks that all the

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plates are his, although he did not do anything to get funds for the food that is on the plate, and did not prepare this food, but he is sure that this plate is his, just because he sits into this plate. Alas, this level of cockroach is inherent in many men now.

Yes, when a man and a woman comes together and forms couple, a symbiosis forms, when each of them gets a benefit for themselves. A man receives the pious merits of a woman so that he can successfully act in the outside world, and a woman receives a protected space for herself. This symbiosis is formed when a man and a woman comes together and forms couple. Such a symbiosis forms in the life of men and women who are not an eternal couple. They do not have an eternal couple, because in the spiritual world they are single. Such a symbiosis forms at them for the time of their life together in the material world. And this symbiosis is not eternal. This symbiosis ends when a woman passes to other man, and then her pious merits begin to flow to this other man, and such a symbiosis is formed with him. But Shri Ram and I are an eternal couple. It's different with us. My pious merits go not into those men with whom I can be, but to my eternal husband, even if he is not with me. And this happens by itself, automatically, only because he is my eternal husband, because there is an eternal connection between us. And even if this eternal couple torn apart and is scattered across different worlds, pious merits flow from a woman to her eternal husband through this eternal connection. But how does she live there without her pious merits, which should be directed to her improve her life, to her security? Her pious merits go to him in order to he can be with some other women. But how she lives?

296 at 03:14.

<https://youtu.be/ppTrfJ7G2as?t=194>

299. Blocking of a card in the shop of opportunity at the Universe

And I decided that I didn't want my pious merits go to providing good living conditions for other women. Why should other women receive the fruits of my austerities instead of me? Just because the fruits of my austerities are going to him, and he is not with me, but with them. I keep fasts, practice austerities, but other women use the fruits of my austerities. They indulges themselves in luxury at the expense of my privations because he is with them. But this is completely wrong. And so I said that I no longer wanted to share my pious merits with anyone. There is no confidence in Shri Ram anymore. He does not understand that when he is with other women, my pious merits pays for their luxurious existence in the material world. He is constantly looking at some stones somewhere, at other women, and my pious merits, which I have received as a result of observing austerities, is being used for chic life of other women who's used to get whatever they want.

I said, «No, that's not going to happen. I will nip it in the bud». To do this, I am given a choice: either forget Shri Ram, or recognize him as incapacitated. But I cannot stop the flow of my pious merits by breaking our eternal bond, by forgetting him. I am told not to give up on him. But I will no longer allow the fruits of my austerities to be used to improve the lives of other women. And it turns out that I can stop this only by demanding that he be recognized incapacitated, if at least somehow he will be with some other woman. Because I am his Shakti and my pious merits he should use to make a better life for me, for taking care of me, and not for other women who are nobody to him. This is a strange situation that husband takes his wife's money and spends it on mistresses. Why should a husband take his wife's money and buy rings, flowers, and sweets not for her, but for some mistress? Why does he build for his wife's money a house not for her, but for some kept woman? No normal wife would agree to

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that. She will definitely stop this. She will put a locking, a ban on using her funds not on her, so that he could not buy anything without her confirming transaction, could not pay for anything. She will put a condition on the use of her money, so that without her confirmation he could not conduct any transaction, so that he can not spend her funds to other women.

That's what it means to recognize him incapacitated. The money is hers, because she is Shakti. She is sponsor of her husband at the level of flow of capital, that is, flow of pious merits. The money to his bank card is flowing in from his wife's account. If the wife recognizes her husband as incapacitated in higher realms of existence, then she puts a ban on the uncontrolled, unhindered use by the husband the funds at this bank card. If he wants to use this card to pay for the purchase of rings, apartments, restaurants, flowers and everything else for other women, then he will not be able to pay for these purchases. Immediately the card lock will turn on. The recognition of incapacitation works this way. But if he wants to buy something for his wife, the card will work fine, because it's actually her money. She is Shakti, she is the power, she is the donator of all these pious merits, at the expense of which he does all this. If the husband goes to the store, wants to buy a bouquet of flowers or something for his wife, this card works. But if he wants to use the same card to pay for the purchase of something for other woman, then this card will immediately be lock. Because there is a condition on top: he is incapacitated in such cases. in such cases he has no right to make decisions, and the wife refuses to direct her pious merits to other women. The recognition of incapacitation works this way.

And I, as his Shakti, said: I refuse to share fruits of my austerities with other women, I forbid it. I turns on the locking, the freezing of assets. If he wants to share fruits of my austerities, that is, my pious merits with other women to be with them, if he suddenly just wants to be with them (and this already means that my pious merits will somehow transfer to them, into their bank account of piety), I immediately turn on a locking, the freezing of assets. He immediately will become incapacitated, and he wouldn't buy anything, wouldn't do anything using this card with my pious merits.

I said to this Shri Ram, «If you pull a cow by the tail, a cow can hit you with a hoof. You pulled this cow by the tail for too long, and now a cow has the right to hit you with a hoof». Shri Ram tried in every way to bend me, to make me feel sorry for him, so that I would take pity on him and reverse my decision. But I told him, «I don't believe your words anymore. I'm sorry, but you won't bend me. I will not cancel my decision, because I refuse to share fruits of my austerities with other women. I will not allow fruits of my austerities to transfer to other women, through you, because of that fact that you are not with me, but with them. I refuse to share my pious merits with other women. It won't happen again. Because you will not have other women. Because if you are with any other woman, you will immediately be recognized as incapacitated and you won't be able to buy anything because of your bank card will be blocked. You will come to shop of opportunities at the Universe to buy your pleasure with another woman. You will show at the checkout your bank card with pious merits. And at the read device will be written: «Failed banking transaction. Card blocking for this transaction». And the cashier will say, «I'm sorry, but you have no money for these enjoyment». And you have no cash in the pockets, because you are my eternal husband and all your money are fruits of my austerities. All your money is my pious merits, because I am your Shakti, who gives you strength, pious merits, the opportunity to live well and do something».

Yes, he is my eternal husband, but somehow he constantly, walking along the road, looks to some stones. And I don't like it very much, and I want to stop it, completely,

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

forever. I told him I didn't need any weapons to kill him. I just need to demand from a Higher power, somewhere in The Universe, that he be recognized as incapacitated, if he somehow at least somewhere wants to be with some other woman. I just need to demand that he was immediately, at this moment, recognized incompetent and had no right to make any decision. I don't have to kill him to kill him. I just have to recognize him incapacitated, and then all these women won't be with him. Women like to be well settled in the material world. But if he can't do anything for them, if he doesn't even have the right to decide whether to be with them or not, then they won't be with him.

This is like a sales transaction with an owner who is actually incapacitated. If someone does not know that the apartment belongs to an incapacitated person (that is, a person who does not have the right to sell it), and buys it, then this transaction can be invalidated. And buyers can then be left with nothing. And no one will ever buy this apartment again. Because everyone will know that previous buyers who bought this apartment and paid their money were thrown out of this apartment and left with nothing. And no one else will buy this apartment or even come close to it. Because no one wants to invest their money in order to then be left with nothing. Because people are not stupid to buy an apartment from someone who has no right to sell it. So I told Shri Ram that I didn't need any weapons to kill him. I just need to declare him incapacitated if he wants to be with other women.

I told him he will to pay for his guile. He wanted to use my 16 Mondays of Shiva, my fasting, my austerities for his own selfish purposes — to get immunity, amnesty, parliamentary immunity, permission to be with other women, and spend my pious merits, my austerities on them, unhindered and with impunity. I told him that there is no way he can limit my actions, but I can limit his actions because I am his Shakti. And as his Shakti, I have the right to do this, and even have to, because every woman should take care of the purity of society. And if he is no longer trusted, then I must take care of the purity by the ways that I have at my disposal. And I had to choose this method.

In fact, I made this choice not in this life, but before it. This step was in my plan, which was drawn up by me and my team of light forces, with which I work, even before this my life, before my birth in this my body, somewhere else between lives. This step was laid down in this plan even then, since everything had come to this. And if this is embedded in this plan, then it really needs to be done. Because from those realms of existence situation is more visible. Here, living, being embodied in the body, we see a very truncated picture. We see only the outer manifestation. But we do not see the true interrelationship, cause and effect. How all this actually happens, we do not see. But we can see it all from those realms of existence. And there, before I was born in this body, I decided that I should recognize him as incapacitated if he was walking along the road, looking at the stones.

I said to Shri Ram, «You are forbidden to violate the boundaries of Bharata. You have no right to break your boundaries. You are given your Shakti, so be with her, but you are forbidden to look at the side, to other women». Yes, of course, this can be seen as violence against the individual. But everything is adequate, and I, as his Shakti, have the right to use such violence — in order to ensure the purity of society, because there is no confidence in him. If he did this to me, it means that he did the same to other women in this life and in the past lives. This is his standard move. Because if this step is embedded in my plan, which I created before I was born in this body of mine, then he behaved like this for many lifetimes. He was constantly looking at the stones as he walked along the road, thus offending the women who were with him at that time. This is very offensive for a woman. That's why I added this step in my plan which I created

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

sometime between lives, and that's why I, as his Shakti, have the right to stop this kind of favorite behavior of his, and I do it. I threw my demand to the Universe: «I demand it! This is my demand as his Shakti. I have the right to demand this, and I demand the execution of it!» I told him that it is far better to perform one's natural prescribed duty, though tinged with faults, than to perform another's prescribed duty, though perfectly. In fact, it is preferable to die in the discharge of one's duty, than to follow the path of another, which is fraught with danger.

296 at 23:39.

<https://youtu.be/ppTrfJ7G2as?t=1419>

300. A beggar-investor who throws tons of money out the window

I realized that Shri Ram had behaved like this for many lives. Walking along the road, he always looked at the stones on the road. I remembered how my dad told my mom that she became an old and not fit for sex and that she would live in her room, and he would live in the next room with some young woman, fit for sex. I realized that this was Shri Ram's attitude towards me. And, most likely, this Shri Ram had this pattern of behavior. He behaved this way with women for many lives, so in this life of mine it was manifested. I thought that even if I came to him not such a way as came, but as a young, pretty, sexy, hot woman, it would be the same. I would become old, he would leave me, because he has such an imprint, such habitual behavior from past lives. Therefore, in this life it all happened so. It would be useless to come to him as he like. He would still leave me.

He would have left me anyway. He would say, «You will live in this room because you are my wife, but don't you dare go into this room. Here I will have orgies with whoever I want whenever I want». This is what this Shri Ram would do. He has done this for many lives. It's very sad... He was talking me that he really needs me. He was talking me that I'm the closest person in the world to him. He was talking me that I'm his most precious thing in this world, but in fact he told me, «You're a dummy, naive foolish, sit here, since I can't kick you out. Be here, in this room, the stupidly doll. That's because you're incapable of anything else. I in another room will have orgies all the time with whom I want and when I want. You won't even know about it». That's what he told me. I was very sorry. I was very sad.

I thought: how can I be with him? How can you be with a man about whom you are told that you should be with him, but you know that he thinks about you that you are old, and you know that he needs some women with a young beautiful tight sexy body? How can you be this man if you are told not to leave him? I thought it was wrong to be with a man who thinks that way about you and treats you that way and you know it. But he needs to be with me just to be alive and because I am his Shakti. Because he received some kind of blessing from Shiva to reunite with his Shakti, but his Shakti turned out to be me. But I am not as interesting as those women with a young beautiful tight sexual body who want to enjoy and who have everything for the pleasure and for the luring such sugar daddies. These women from previous lives have such goal as enticement of sugar daddies, and therefore they are already born with all the necessary set for this. In the shop of opportunities in Universe, they, as always, spend their pious merits only on those characteristics of the body and fate that are pleasant to sugar daddies. A beautiful sexual body, pleasant manners, refinement and elegance, femininity, striving for a luxurious lifestyle. All this is provided for them even before they are born in a new life, in a new body.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I thought that Shri Ram could be with these women because of my pious merits, because I am his Shakti. And I, as his Shakti, have the right to block this stream of pious merits and his possibility of making decisions. I thought it is the right decision, even though it seems cruel. It seems brutal, but it is like some rich man saying about his wife, «If she likes to spend my money on the handsome gigolo, I won't scold her, I love her so much. I will not divorce her, even if she throws my money away for some pretty gigolo who always needed money and has found an ingenious way to get it. I will temporarily freeze of her assets and block her bank cards and will not give her cash, and no gigolo will approach her. They're not going to want her without my money. And the problem will solve». It doesn't restrict her freedom, all the money is at her disposal, she just can't throw money away to the gigolos. And he does not throw her out on the street without money, he continues to take care of her and love her. It is efficient and environmentally friendly way.

But Shri Ram really did not like my decision, and he said to me, «I did not expect this from you». I found out about it due to a screenshot with these words on my magic desktop. He kind of said to me, «I didn't expect this from you. You are my Shakti, and you decided to recognize me as incapacitated for the fact that I decided to have sex with another woman... Are you out of your mind? Forget about it. It's such a small thing. Let's not quarrel over such a small matter. Little things like this happen with men of my age. How can you be so petty?» And then I found on the Internet a lot of pictures showing this situation from the point of view of the investor.

Using these pictures, I told him that I am his investor, because I, as a woman, somehow accumulate some power, some energy and pass on my pious merits to him. Due to all this, he exists and acts. Shakti is translated as «power». And from Shakti, from woman, the pious merits, power, energy, opportunities goes to her man. Shakti acts as an investor. An investor invests in a project. He wants this project to develop well and pay dividends. The investor is waiting for the project to start working and pay these dividends, because the investor lives off the profits that the projects bring. The investor wants to invest in profitable projects. He does not want to throw money out of the window. He wants to make a profit. But in some projects contractors take this money and use it for other purposes. Instead of building a large apartment building, they build themselves cottages, buy cars, go to resorts, but there is not enough money to build a house and it falls apart, although the investor invested a lot of money. I said to Shri Ram, «I am putting so much of my pious merits, strength, energy into you, I am protecting you, but you are allowing the misuse of funds. You throw our money to some young beautiful tight sexual bodies, but our common cause falls apart. What's the deal?»

I came across a good picture on this topic on the Internet. It shows a tramp in rags, carrying a bag around his neck with a lot of large bills and throwing these tons of money to the wind. And I told Shri Ram that in our case, the investor is like this tramp in rags. He looks like a beggar, he wears rags, but he throws a lot of money on some project that does not bring him any benefit and does not meet the expectations. Money goes to other people's pockets, to other people's luxury, to other people's entertainment, but the investor is the slow witted fool and does not pay attention to this and continues to invest money in this project, although he wears rags and live in slums. But he regularly supplies this project with large funds. I thought that this example illustrates our situation well and is more understandable to Shri Ram. I told him that a normal investor, of course, would shut this down, so that the money did not flow to other people's pockets. That's not good if the investor is such a beggar, but throws money away. Someone

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

uses his money, and his business does not move and does not develop, and he wears rags and lives in slums.

I thought I was like that. But why am I like this? Because all my pious merits transfer to this Shri Ram. I'm giving money away, and getting nothing in return. I'm giving my pious merits away, and getting nothing in return. I am throwing money out of the window. I am throwing my pious merits out of the window. But he's dissatisfied and says, «I did not expect this from you... I did not expect that you would not like this». But a normal investor would do everything in order not to lose his money.

I remembered again that metaphorical association card where a man looks into a woman's eyes and holds a putter in his hands. When I was playing a game with these metaphorical cards and I got this card with a putter, I, not knowing anything about the third take, described this picture in these words: «Maybe he is holding some other woman in his hands? I don't want this. But the putter is in his hands, and he holds on to it with both hands and doesn't let go. She is so important to him. And she is dear to him». I remembered putter at the metaphorical card in which a man holding a putter is painted. I remembered that I had written about this putter that she was so important and dear to him («она ему так важна и дорога»). In Russian, the word «дорогая» has several meanings. One of the meanings is «dear». Another meaning is «expensive». I wrote in Russian «эта клюшка так дорога ему» («putter is dear to him» or «putter is expensive to him»). And one of the meanings of this is «a putter is expensive for him». He spends a lot of my pious merits on it to be with her, just to enjoy with her. It takes a lot of pious merits for him to do this. She is very expensive to him. I thought: Shri Ram has everything under control. He has such a good, expensive putter in his hands, and I pay for it all by my pious merits.

And I thought that recognizing Shri Ram as incapacitated is the right decision and I shouldn't feel sorry for him. He didn't feel sorry for me. He wanted to get, so to speak, the integrity, immunity at the expense of my fast at 16 Mondays of Shiva. But no, he will get not this, but a recognition of his incapacitation. This is the right decision, because my money is constantly flowing from me to him. I am that beggar who throws tons of money out the window. I am that beggar to whom Shri Ram said that he did not expect that beggar would be tired of this rotten business.

I thought that he's successful and enjoy life taking advantage of my pious merits, and he had the insolence to tell me that I am not good for anything. I thought that my lady friend had said the right thing about my dad: either recognize him as incapacitated, so that he could not bring anyone to himself, or forget him. But I can't forget Shri Ram. Therefore, she is correct: he must be recognized as incapacitated, so that no one needs him. It will be rightly.

But he said he didn't expect it from me. It's strange logic. He did not expect this beggar-investor who is throwing wealth away to see that he is doing something wrong and stop doing it. Shri Ram as if said to this beggar, «Don't you like walking around in rags and living in slums?! Are you tired of throwing these tons of money out the window and not getting anything for this?! Are you dumb or what? Think about it. Someone needs your money more. You're used to walking around in rags. Well, throw that money away! Let those who really need your money use this money. Beggar, you are completely wrong. I didn't expect this from you. Why did you suddenly decide to buy a nice house for the money that is yours? Why would you want to wear good clothes, to eat a good meal, to live a normal life? A beggar, you are completely wrong. I didn't expect this from you. I expected that you will always throw out your money, and I will always take your money and live thanks to your money in luxury and wealth. You are

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

completely wrong, beggar. You must continue to be a beggar, a fool, a dullard. You must continue to do this rotten business and never stop this». He told this beggar to always throw his money away because someone needs this money more. He said that since this beggar is used to being a beggar, let him continue to be a beggar. This is what Shri Ram said to me when he saw that I had made the decision to declare him incapacitated.

300 at 06:47.

<https://youtu.be/pdF5Vu5CpM4?t=407>

301. Washing machine without water

I told Shri Ram that it is not right that I remain without what's rightfully mine. This is my pious merits, I earned my pious merits myself, but at the expense of this pious merits he is so cool, successful man and for this reason he can be with those women who like be with successful men. It's not right. I explained it to him. I told him that it is wrong when an investor invests money in order to lose it, because investors usually invest money to get even more money and live very well at the expense of this. But if you invest money and then lose it, then this is not the right choice. But Shri Ram told me that he did not expect me to stop this draining of my wealth down the toilet. He thought that I would always be a stupid chicken. He did not expect that I would suddenly see that my pious merits direct to payment for his amorous adventures with other women who are much better than me, because I transfer all my pious merits to his account and therefore can not buy in the store of opportunities in the Universe such a high standard of life and gorgeous body, as at those women who spend their pious merits only on themselves and who buy for themselves a luxurious body with a luxurious, attractive lifestyle. But all my pious merits that could go to acquisition of pleasant appearance for me and a high level of attractiveness go to him — so that he can be with those women who do not spend their pious merits on no one. He told me that he didn't expect me to not like this situation. He thought I would always like to throw my pious merits down the toilet.

I demanded recognition of his incapacitation for the entire duration of his stay in the material world, if he ever will be with any other woman. A person who lacks the ability to understand the meaning of his actions and manage them is recognized as an incapacitated. Shri Ram gave me so many promises, vows, and every time he broke his promises. And just because of this can already recognize him as incapacitated. And I, as his Shakti, have the right to do so.

When I was faced with the choice of recognizing him as incapacitated or forgetting him, that is, breaking our eternal bond, I was inclined to choose the decision to forget him. I thought: why should I be with him if he wants to be with others? I thought better let him go wherever he wants. It is better to forget him completely, that is, to break this eternal connection. I thought that even if all my pious merits transferred to him, it didn't matter: I would earn new pious merits. Apparently, I used to doing this. Why force him to be with me if he doesn't want to? Because of his vow that he would do anything to help me return to the spiritual world, to return there together? But at the same time I will as if sit in some room, since I am not suitable for sex, and he in the next room will have sex with other women, and at my expense, at the expense of my pious merits. I thought: I do not want it. I don't agree to that. In that case, it's better let him go wherever he wants. It is better then to completely break all connection with him, and then my pious merits will no longer flow to him. Krishna showed me that He can break this eternal

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

bond. I'll earn a lot of pious merits. Why should I keep him with me? Why should I hold on to him if he wants to be with other women? It's better let him go wherever he wants.

But Shiva told me not to leave him. Again, there were many signs to be with him, no matter what happened. But something did happen. I found out that he had been deceiving me all summer, was with some other woman and was thinking how to deceive me so that I thought that he was only with me and that he didn't want anyone else. I found out about his thoughts that he thinks I'm not fit for sex because I'm old. And I was told to be with him even after I found out about it, after I found out that he doesn't need me. But how can I be with him if I know about it? The right thing is to forget him. But I can't do that. And there is nothing left but to make him a nobody — so that no one comes to him in his next room. Because I don't want him to be with anyone. And I do not agree that my pious merits are spending not for me. My pious merits should be spent on taking care of me, and not of other women. I do not agree that my pious merits would be spent on him being with some other women. I thought: then we need to make sure that he becomes nobody and has no right to bring anyone anywhere.

He wanted to press me to spare him and reverse this decision. He made every appeal to my compassion, and wanted me to feel sorry for him. I thought maybe turn off his dick somehow, so that he would not be drawn to any adventures. I thought, I can do this. I deprived have many of the asuras of their masculine power and abilities. I can deprive him of masculine power and abilities, too, if I have to. That would be good. Then he wouldn't be drawn to other women. Then he would sit still with me and not think about other women at all, not for a single second. He would not have masculine strength and masculine desire, and then lascivious thoughts would not excite him, and he would not need other women. Maybe should do it so his dick doesn't bother him anymore. Yes, I could turn off his dick that makes him want to be with other women, I thought. But I felt sorry for him. I thought, okay, let him be happy that I'm not turning off his damn thing.

What a dreadful materials world, I thought. Material world gives a choice without a choice. Material world says, «Please choose: either forget him completely, or recognize him incapacitated». It's very sad situation. The material world puts us on our knees, says that you will still do as I tell you. But Shri Ram still tried to influence me to in order to I feel sorry for him and reverse this decision. At that time I wanted to listen to my music, and in the playlist I got to Srila Prabhupada's lecture «The Lotus feet of Krishna are the best protection». In this lecture was a story about how Arjuna killed Karna. Krishna told Arjuna to take advantage of the situation, even if it was completely wrong and unethical, contrary to the rules of combat. But Arjuna had to do it, and he did it. He killed Karna when Karna was defenseless, when Karna was standing on the ground, pulling the wheel of the chariot out of the mud and was without bow.

In this lecture it was said that many things may look unethical from a moral point of view, but if Krishna, God, said to do it, then it is the highest morality.

We can see only the external manifestation, But Krishna knows better. And although this Shri Ram tried to get me to feel sorry for him, poor, unhappy, and cancel the requirement to recognize him as incapacitated, but I listened to a lecture by Srila Prabhupada and said, «You will not get this, Shri Ram». But at the same time, I thought I can a little regret him. I can put a condition that if he is only with me, then he is capable, has the right to decide and act, but if he wants to be with other woman, immediately he is found incompetent and can't do anything, will not be given authority to act. But if he then frees himself from this desire, from this obsession, and again becomes only with me, then again he will have the right to decide and act.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I thought that this Shri Ram had given this concession to my mind. I looked at this concession and thought: I don't seem to feel any tricks there, although, knowing Shri Ram, it would be strange to believe him and think that there can be no trick. But I thought: okay, so be it, I will make such a concession. If he is only with me, then he enjoys full capacity to act and can make decisions within the established boundaries, and if he opens up to other women, then immediately becomes incapacitated. That is, he is capable only when he is with me completely, and all the rest of the time he has no right to anything. I thought it is the right thing to do. I give him the federal budget, and I have the right to demand increased control over the targeted expenditure of the funds of federal budget. I thought it is like a switch which closes a water supply and a power of the washing machine in the absence of the owners, so that no other person could turn on the washing machine and use it. The washing machine is there, but if the owners are not home, the tap on the pipe supplying water to this washing machine, off and water can't go into it. And the power is off. The washing machine is there, but it can't work. The washing machine can work only when the owners are at home and everything is turned on.

I thought it was the right thing to do. I earn pious merits. I fast, I do charitable work, I infringe on myself in everything, I observe some strict regulative principles, and I sacrificed for the good of all. I receive pious merits, but my pious merits transfers from me to Shri Ram, because he is my eternal husband. Thanks to this he can be wasteful. He is so gorgeous, lucky, successful, smart man at my expense, due to my pious merits. He can have magnificent and wasteful lifestyle, throw money around, shine in the world, and live an easy and luxurious life.

301 at 02:08.

https://youtu.be/JvdOud4_G18?t=127

302. Empty pot without honey

And then I remembered that when I had a divorce from my previous husband and I need to leave his apartment, I began to sing a Winnie-the-Pooh's song all the time. I was singing this song all the time:

The end of my suffering and disappointment, and immediately the good weather comes, when you or him or someone else (but not me) will be presented with a pot without honey for birthday!

I knew that nothing happens without a reason, and if I want to sing this song, it means something. At the time, I thought that this way I was being shown that I was getting rid of my husband, that I needed to get rid of him. But now, seeing what my interaction with Shri Ram has come to, seeing events from another angle, understanding the meaning of pious merits and its role and movement in our lives, I realized why I sang that Winnie-the-Pooh's song back then. I saw that the song marked the end of the preparatory stage in my plan, which I and my team of forces of light created before I was born in this body of mine. This Winnie-the-Pooh's song indicated the transition to the main phase of this plan, it showed that the way ahead to my interaction with this Shri Ram is open. All the preparatory stages were completed, and it was possible to enter the main phase of the plan, as a result of which I had to come to an exemption from the need and obligation to always transfer my pious merits to Shri Ram. That Winnie-the-Pooh's song showed that I got the opportunity to start fulfilling this extremely important point in my plan. That's why I sang it then. Shri Ram has used my pious merits for so many lifetimes to do abominations and pay for his

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

pleasure, and I could not prevent it in any way. But in my plan there was this stage, such as the getting an exemption from this. And that's why I was singing this song.

Realizing this, I went and bought a charm with a pot of honey for silver bracelet. This pot of honey at bracelet reminds me that then I was singing this song for a reason. The period ended when I could not stop the unobstructed transfer of my pious merits from me to him. My pious merits were flowing away from me to him unhindered. I was buying to him enviable life, but I was getting nothing. I was ending up with nothing, but at the same time was paying for the entertainment of Shri Ram, for his colorful lifestyle, living large, for his profligacy.

The end of my suffering and disappointment, and immediately the good weather comes, when you or him or someone else (but not me) will be presented with a pot without honey for birthday!

I bought a charm with a pot of honey for silver bracelet. This charm for bracelet is the personification of the fact that I was singing this song at that time, because my plan has moved into a new phase. I had to free myself from having to pay for the adventures of Shri Ram by my pious merits. I had to free myself from having to pay for all the abominations that he did. We are an eternal couple, we were scattered on different worlds, but despite this, the connection between us remained, I was always in touch with him, I saw what he was doing there, being an asur. He was paying for everything by my pious merits. And I couldn't do anything about it, I couldn't influence it in any way. I could not do anything to prevent my pious merits from flowing to him. But when I sang this song, I entered the phase at my plan when I began to free myself from the necessity of paying for all his abominations by my pious services. Because when I sang this song, everything went according to the script and came to the point that I demanded that he be declared incapacitated if he will be with other women. In this case, if he is with me, then my pious services go to him and he will have the right to do everything as it should, in order to take care of me, of our return to the spiritual world. But if he will be with other women, then immediately this flow of my pious merits will be blocked and he will not have the right to anything. And my pious merits will not transfer for payment of all the abominations he is used to doing, and for his enjoyment of other women. That's why I used to sing that song.

I remembered putter at the metaphorical card in which a man holding a putter is painted. I remembered that I had written about this putter that she was so important and dear to him («она ему так важна и дорога»). In Russian, the word «дорогая» has several meanings. One of the meanings is «dear». Another meaning is «expensive». I wrote in Russian «эта клюшка так дорога ему» («putter is dear to him» or «putter is expensive to him»). And one of the meanings of this is «a putter is expensive for him». I thought she was an expensive prostitute. She must have served him well. Apparently, she had already served countless men. And I remembered that just before that I had a dream. Another Ekadashi was coming, and I had a dream in which this Shri Ram (that is, a man whom I clearly identified as Shri Ram in my dream) had the audacity to tell me that I was fat and that I needed to pull myself together, and I told him in my dream that I didn't care. When I woke up, I realized what this sleep was about. He needed the money to pay for the services of this expensive prostitute, that is, this putter, who was so important to him and so expensive. Because she cost him so much. Many pious merits were directed to payment of his enjoyment with her. He needed an inflow of fresh pious merits, of universal gold. And he's right before Ekadashi in the dream as if said me, «Observe the fast of Ekadashi and afterwards give me the benefit which you will receive due to the fasting. I have to pay for my pleasures with this expensive prostitute.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

She is very expensive. I urgently need an inflow of universal gold, of pious merits, the only true currency accepted everywhere in the Universal. Observe the fasting of Ekadashi and give me all the good that you will have received. I have to pay for this expensive putter». He as if said to me in a dream, «You're fat. You need to get rid of the extra fat, the extra pious merits. Be content with your miserable standard of living. You can do without your pious merits, you are used to squalid living conditions. You can live in a tiny apartment with cockroaches. But she is not like that, she does not tolerate bad living conditions. She likes luxury. You can do without these pious merits. She needs your pious merits more, and I need pleasure witch she gives to me. She is as goddess of sex. I was lucky with her. I have not met such sensual whores for a long time. Observe the fasting of this Ekadashi and give me your pious merits, and as soon as possible».

I thought: how sad it is that he needed funds to pay for the services of this expensive prostitute and he said to me, «You are fat. You have accumulated a certain amount of pious merits. What do you need these pious merits for? You can live well without your pious merits. You're used to living in a tiny apartment with cockroaches. You don't need good living conditions. You are used to poor living conditions. For some reason you don't give me your pious merits, but I need to pay for sex with this expensive putter, that is, with this expensive prostitute. She is used to living in luxury, she wants enjoy luxury life. She needs your pious merits more than you. You got fat; you have accumulated a lot of pious merits. You are just greedy. You do not fulfill your duties — you do not give me all your pious merits. Observe the fast of this Ekadashi, I need a lot of money, that is, a lot of pious merits. The putter is very expensive. She's so cool, I have with her the really great sex. She gifts me pleasure. And you are an old woman, good for nothing. You are only suitable for pay for my entertainment». And he tried to bend me in my sleep so that I would give my pious merits to him, so that I would keep strict fast of Ekadashi in order to he would be with that expensive putter. He as if said to me in those words in my dream that I had grown fat, «Observe strict fast of this Ekadashi and give me the pious merits. I will pay for my pleasure with this expensive putter. She knows how to please men. You are only suitable for pay for my whims. Observe strict fast! I am waiting for your pious merits from Ekadashi, because this putter is very expensive».

I thought that this should be stopped, real tough, and decisively. I thought he didn't respect me at all. But it was not my fault. I did not refuse to comply with my duties, my conjugal duty, and he periodically received what he wanted. But it wasn't enough for him. He wanted the services of expensive whores, and he wasn't going to give them up. And he paid for their services by my pious merits, by my fasting, thus depriving me of those favorable opportunities and conditions of life to which I had every right and which should have been mine. I observe the fast of Ekadasi, and the fast of Ekadasi give a lot of pious merits. In each Ekadashi it is written how much pious merits a person receives for observing this fast, for example, fasting on the day of this Ekadashi gives as much pious merits as comes from donating a thousand cows, from digging a hundred wells in arid places, from building many free hospitals for the poor, from feeding many brahmanas. And he took these pious services and directed them not to my benefit, but to the payment of expensive whores. Although he promised not to hurt me. He promised to do everything for me.

301 at 32:32.

https://youtu.be/Jvd0ud4_G18?t=1953

303. Two conjoined cherry trees

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I remembered the movie «The Family Man». There, the main character was told by his friend, «You're playing a dangerous game. A good wife is a very severe creditor. If you invest elsewhere, she will close your account. Forever». In the film, it was said about sex, but in this case, it all refers to pious merits and the opportunity to do something at all and decide. Because the wife is a very severe creditor. Pious merits transfers from the wife to her husband in order to he can to take care of her. And if you invest in another place, she will close this account completely, and pious merits from her will not go to you at all, and you will lose the right to decide and do something at all. And no expensive whore will come to you. No one will come to you.

He was saying to me, «Be my wife, become my wife». He said it in the presence of Nrisimhadeva. Yes, it was in an illusion, and Shri Ram thought it was nothing, but Nrisimhadev is a God, He can manifest himself anywhere, including through any illusion. And Nrisimhadev manifested himself in that illusion, and Shri Ram in his presence said to me, «Be my wife, become my wife», and said that he would do everything right. Then he gave me his word as a gentleman. He said to me, «I won't harm you! I give you my word as a gentleman. On the contrary, I am so grateful to you for your coming from nowhere to brighten up my loneliness. Trust me! Here is my hand. I will not abuse your trust. We are alone in this gloomy world, so let's stick together». He also said to me, «Here's my hand, it's the hand of your friend. I will do everything to help you return into the spiritual world». He told me that he would not consider his mission accomplished until we were liberated, that is, returning to the spiritual world, to the Lotus feet of Sri Sri Radha and Krishna. He told me that he would never fall in love with another woman. But somehow it happened that although he promised not to harm me, he hurt me. My pious merits was directing not to us, not to providing of my well existence, my comfort and coziness. My pious merits was directing not for my opportunities for life, my luck, my good life and opportunity to return to the spiritual world. My pious merits was directing to his expensive whores. And he had the audacity to demand it of me. He promised to do everything for me, but he robbed me in order to pay whores for their more prosperous pleasant life at the expense of my austerities. My pious merits transferred through him to other women, and instead of my life being improved, their life was being improved, at the expense of my pious services, in order to he was with them. But I was being left with nothing. My pious merits were directing not to improve my life, but to improve the life of other women, whom I do not even know and who were with this Shri Ram.

I thought that this should be stopped and that is why I came to this Shri Ram. I didn't forget him. I did not break our eternal bond, because I was told that this should not be done. But since I can't do it, there is only the option of declaring him incapacitated, since he violated everything he promised, everything he guaranteed. He abused my trust, though he gave me his word as a gentleman that he would not abuse my trust. But he abused my trust. And now need to recognize him as incapacitated, and then he will be an empty pot without honey.

Here is the empty pot. He is a simple thing. He is not going anywhere.

And therefore an empty pot is much higher valued!

I thought: need to deprive him of the gain for other women so that he becomes unprofitable for other women. Then he will only be mine. We need deprive him of the gain for other women, so that he becomes an empty pot for them, without honey. I thought that I used to get an empty pot without honey, and others used him, such a sweet daddy, such a sweet pot with honey. But when he will become incapacitated for

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

them, he will become an empty pot without honey, from whom they can take nothing. And I thought, that's why I was singing that Winnie-the-Pooh's song back then.

Here is the empty pot. He is a simple thing. He is not going anywhere.

And therefore an empty pot is much higher valued!

The end of my suffering and disappointment, and immediately the good weather comes, when you or him or someone else (but not me) will be presented with a pot without honey for birthday!

I thought I'm brilliant. I had this plan drawn up before I was born in this body, somewhere between lives. And then I had planned to free myself from the transfer of my pious merits to payment of crazy adventures of Shri Ram, to the payment of all other women by him, and to his abominations, which he could perform, taking advantage of the fact that my pious merits go to him. At the same time, I was left with nothing, although I deserved these pious merits myself with my fasts, good deeds, but the results were received by him, and was he directing my pious merits to the wrong thing at all. That's why I sang that the end of my suffering and disappointments. The end of my disappointment that someone's debauchery and all kinds of abominations paid for by my good deeds. The end of my misery that I don't get the good I deserve. Now this will not happen.

And that's why in my dream before Ekadashi, when he told me that I was too fat and need to me to share the gold with him, I told him that I didn't care. Because, it turns out, I just had to wait for him to add the final, crucial portion to the list of proof of his guilt. I needed a full evidence base, so that I could justifiably demand, with evidence, with facts, in order to he be declared incapacitation, because just then he was pushing my mind, so that I would observe 16 Mondays of Shiva, in order to he would be allowed to be with other women with impunity. And this was the last drop in the bowl with the facts of his abuse of my trust and causing me harm, and at my expense. This plan to relieve me of the obligation to pay for his crazy adventures came to fruition. And that's why I told him in my dream that I didn't care. I told him, «I don't care at all, because now you press me, after that I will find out all this, and I will demand to recognize you as incapacitated for the entire time of your stay in the material world, if you are not with me, if you are somehow somewhere with other woman. But if you're with me, okay, so be it, be with me. But in any case, you also have a choice without a choice. The material world is harsh and cruel».

We think we could live pretty well here. It's like someone trying to get comfortable living in a public toilet. A lot of people go to the public toilet, urinate and defecate there, but he thinks: «I'll find a good corner here. I will be happy and enjoy some of the good life». But here people spoil the air for him, and the shit floats around, and the stoppages in the sewer are constant. And he is constantly trying to protect his belongings, because he lives there. This is we in the material world. We are trying to get comfortable life in the public toilet. I said to Shri Ram, «I will not give you this. Either you are going to the spiritual world with me, or you are going to the spiritual world anyway, because otherwise you will be alone, nobody will be with you. It will be very bad for you, and you will have only one way left — to go to the spiritual world, and you will definitely come there».

Those 16 Mondays of Shiva were the last straw for the prosecution to demand that he be declared incapacitated for the duration of his stay in the material world. I just waited. I didn't know anything about it. But somewhere there on the level of the higher self, I just waited, so in my dream when he told me that I was too fat and it was time to share the gold with him, I told him that I didn't care. I told him that I didn't care, because

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he would have slipped up anyway. And he would have ended up being an empty pot without honey for all of them, but not for me. That's what the Winnie-the-Pooh's song was about. I came to him, stuck my neck out for him, put myself in danger, and have done all that needs that he would never be with anyone else but me again. I did everything to make him mine and only mine forever.

When I realized this, I thought: who is he? Who is he that for the sake of him, whom I do not know, I did all this? I did everything, even though I didn't know any of this in my normal life here in the physical body, with the eyes of this little mouse. Here, while in the physical body, I did not know this, but from there, from above, from the higher planes of being, all this is visible. And it turns out that I did everything there so that this man, whom I do not know, would become mine forever, so that he would definitely return to the spiritual world. And I did everything, and even that. I thought: who is he for whom I did all this? I remembered the words from a song by Boris Grebenshchikov:

And in the sky above me the same star.

There was no other star and it won't.

I thought: he will never have other women. Because I do not renounce him. I was told to be with him and not leave him alone, that is, to do everything to keep him alive. And hence the choice without a choice: demand recognition of his incapacitation, that is, he's either mine man or no one's man. He will never have other women. I remembered my previous husband. He was a fan of one football team, and he always said: «The main thing is to win. Victory at any cost». I thought: he's absolutely right. I fully support this principle: victory at any cost. I went to a lot of football games with him, and the fans behaved very obscene. They tried in every possible way to provoke, somehow bring the opposing team out of balance. And he said, «The main thing is to win, at any cost. No matter how. The main thing is to win». And I thought, this is my principle. Victory at any cost. Even in this way. Because he's either mine man or no one's man. He will never have other women. And he has only one way. It's his returning to the spiritual world, because I go there. If he is with me, then he goes there with me. And if he is not with me, then he will have a completely hopeless, completely inconsolable life, and he remains only to get out of this material world, so as not to sit in this cesspool. Victory at any cost. And this is not a punishment for him, but a mercy, because otherwise I would not have come to him, I would have simply left the material world and return to the spiritual world, and he would be left here alone, without my support. A completely hopeless existence awaited him. I just spared him.

I thought: what a brilliant combination. How did I or someone of our team of forces of light come up with this idea? Such a smart move. And then I remembered how my second husband and I were once in the village Banava, at the home of a friend of ours, a senior devotee, Prabhu Sasha. There were two cherry trees growing in the yard, fused by roots, growing from the same trunk. When we were there, there was a thunderstorm, and lightning struck the trunk of one of these cherry trees. This cherry tree had burned. These cherry trees stood so: one completely burned and was black, and the other was alive. And Prabhu Sasha said aloud to the alive cherry tree, «Be patient a little, soon you will be free and go after your friend». I remembered this and thought: Shri Ram and I are like those two cherries. Either we go back to the spiritual world together, or one of us will go there first, but in any case... «be patient a little bit, and you will go there too».

Victory at any cost. For me, this principle was a little ephemeral, and I did not always agree with it, but when it all happened to me and when I saw that in order to implement

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

it, I put my life and a lot of things put, I thought: Yes, victory at any cost. In this case this principle is true.

301 at 45:13.

https://youtu.be/Jvd0ud4_G18?t=2713

304. Stand at the mirror for five minutes

I bought a charm with a pot of honey for silver bracelet on September 17, 2019, and the next day, on September 18, an event happened. Then I was thinking that he had been deceiving me all summer, saying that I was his only one, but in fact he had been with another woman. I realized that he had always deceived women in his past lives. If I had forgotten him, that is, cut off our eternal relationship, then he would continue to deceive good decent women. I realized that for the good of everyone it is necessary to stop him. On the evening of September 18 I was thinking this way and was sending to the expanses of the Universe my demand to recognize him as incapacitated if he opens to other women. Suddenly I saw him in front of me on my internal screen. Suddenly a bright golden-white ray burst out of me at the energy plane of existence and burned something at him closer to Svadhithana chakra. And then this ray began to sink lower and burn through everything in its path, reaching his Muladhara chakra. I cut through by ray everything there, like by a laser. And then I went down even lower, stood at the bottom, under him, and I with this ray went into inside him. This happened as if by itself. I just watched to this, although I carried out this. It looked as if you take a sharp very hot knife, was drifting down knife into the butter, and butter immediately melts and everything is cut through.

I entered this ray from below into him and launched this ray upward throughout him. And he as if open up, became like the open chamomile without walls and without a roof, just open petals. I mentally sat down on this chamomile and began to chant the Hare Krishna mantra there. I was chanting a mantra on his open chamomile and thought that he must be stopped, otherwise he will never stop himself and will always deceive good women by pretending to be good and faithful man, but in fact plunging them into such wrong relationships. I thought he was wrong and I need to stop him for the good of everyone. He should not have the opportunity and the right to continue doing this. He should become incapacitated if he looks at someone and makes an attempt to somehow spread the tentacles of his desires to them. This should not be, I thought. I chanted the mantra like this, sitting on his open chamomile, and I thought that since this choice and the inevitability of this only possible choice came to me, then this must be done.

It was already evening. The children went to bed. I suddenly remembered that the other day I was singing a song from the movie «Ah, vaudeville, vaudeville». Back in early September, when the secret about the third take was just beginning to be revealed, one day I sang this song for half a day. And then, just when everything was revealed to me and I had already made a decision about his incapacity, I suddenly remembered it. I remembered sitting and singing for half a day, not knowing anything yet:

Hard to argue with the logic of life.

But no matter what anyone says, before you marry a young woman, open your passport and look there.

You will understand everything; you will see everything there.

You will understand and see for yourself.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Though beat against the wall days and nights, but you will not return the days that passed away.

Before you give flowers and all the rest, look into the eyes of the bride.

You will understand everything; you will see everything there.

You will understand and see for yourself.

In order to hide from the coming disaster, there is a reliable and simple way.

Before you propose to a young woman, need to stand at the mirror for five minutes.

You will understand everything, you will see everything there.

You will understand and see for yourself.

I remembered the words of this song that «before you marry a young woman, open your passport and look there» and «before you propose to a young woman, need to stand at the mirror for five minutes», and I thought that this woman with beautiful tight body, with whom he was all this summer, is young. I went to the mirror, looked at myself appraisingly and thought: Yes, I can't compete with a young woman in any way. My body is soon 52 years old. I remembered the words of the song «before you marry a young woman, open your passport and look there», and I thought: did he already want to marry her? Is she so good that he already thought of marrying her, wooing her, giving her flowers, and so on?!

At first I was very upset, and then very angry. I took the prayer beads and started chanting a mantra on the prayer beads while looking at my reflection in the mirror. After that I started looking into my eyes in the mirror, knowing that this Shri Ram is plugged into me and through my eyes sees me and also sees all my thoughts. And I, looking into my eyes in the mirror, immediately imagined him on my inner screen somewhere in front of me. That is, as if I stand at the mirror, chant a mantra here in real life, see this Shri Ram on the mental screen and at the same time in the physical reality I look into my own eyes in the reflection in the mirror and mentally say to him, «I know you are now looking at me, at my reflection from my eyes. Look what I'm going to do to you».

I mentally saw all his chakras, and all chakras became empty, like empty holes. Then I went down to where the male organ was, and I started draining everything out of that male organ that he had there at all. I was pulling everything out of his entire body, both from above and below, and it was moving along his energy pipe to the male organ, coming out of there and everything was going into me. I thought that probably this young woman was sucking him well, but I will do it for him at the highest level. I will suck everything out of him that he has. She couldn't have done that. This idea that she was young and that he was already thinking of marrying her made me so mad that I sucked so much out of his male organ that he had almost nothing left.

And after that, I started burning everything inside his testicles. I imagined these testicles of his on some mental plane and imagined that a fire had started inside his testicles and everything was burning and had burn completely there. And then I looked at all his chakras again. Chakras were empty, and I sucked everything out of his chakras through his male genitals. Then I lit all his chakras like sparklers. Chakras were like sparkling spinning fireworks, shining in all directions. Then I remembered that Shiva had told me that I should be with Shri Ram and never leave him alone, that is, never kill him, never make him a dead man. I thought I am forbidden to kill him, even though I wanted to. I thought, Yes, I don't have the right to kill him, I shouldn't, but I have the right to do everything else. I thought that no one gave me a ban on everything else, and that I can do anything with him, the main thing is not to kill. This was the first circle of the mantra. All this I did on my mental screen, and all the time I was simultaneously

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looking into my eyes in the mirror and quietly chanting aloud the mantra on the prayer beads.

I started chanting the second circle of mantra. I was looking into my eyes in the mirror and mentally said to Shri Ram, «Now I will burn everything at you». But he gave me the idea that last December, when I wanted to burn something at him and, indeed, burned something, the reaction went to my children. After that, a cat fell on my daughter from the top of the sofa and scratched her right near the eye with a claw, and my son was bitten by a dog on the street. And all this happened on the morning of the day after I burned two important blocks in him. And now, when I wanted to burn everything in him, he reminded me of it. That slowed me down. But I looked in the mirror at my body. I imagined how beautiful that woman is, what a beautiful body she has. My body was not as beautiful and tight. I thought that she had a healthy young beautiful tight sexy body, which he liked to look at. I specifically stood and critically examined my body in the mirror, and I got depressed. I thought my body is not as beautiful as that of that woman and I couldn't compete with her. I thought he liked her body very much and he enjoyed with her. I wanted to curse and destroy him completely. I looked into my eyes in the mirror and thought: what can I do in this situation?

And then I saw that all his chakras became a through-and-through. Chakras have become not just empty, chakras have become just end-to-end. And I saw that an enormous hurricane-like wind was blowing through his chakras. I saw that all his chakras are like holes in his body, and a hurricane is blowing through them, a violent wind is rushing, and Shri Ram can do nothing about it. And then I remembered that this day on my desktop there was a screenshot with the words «Rip out their sinful tongue». And I thought: it would be nice to completely rip out this sinful tongue that does not give him peace, constantly bothers him, itching that he so wants to do something with this tongue, to slip it into inside someone. But Shri Ram reminded me that when I was sending a group of asuras, tore out their sinful tongue and left them like this, they felt very bad at the time and he then asked me to send them quickly and not keep them without this sinful tongue. And this time he reminded me of it and begged me to take pity on him.

I thought, okay, I'm not going to rip out his sinful tongue, but what can I do? And then a huge Trident appeared in my hands, and I began to pierce this sinful tongue in different places with this Trident. I was piercing that tongue of his, and I was seen that it had all covered with sores. And then I made very high temperature in this tongue of his, and all his tongue had all covered with blisters. I took this Trident and began to pierce the blisters on this sinful tongue of his. And then I stuck this Trident right into the root of his male genitals and poked there, and then I found some kind of pain point, very painful, and stuck this Trident into this point, so that it was unbearably painful for him. This was the second circle of mantra. All this time I was standing in front of the mirror, chanting a mantra, without taking my eyes off, looking into my own eyes and thinking: «Right now I will destroy you».

After that, I began to chant the third circle of mantra, looking into my eyes in the mirror. I was looking at myself in the mirror and was thinking that my body is not as young and beautiful as that of the woman with whom he had been all summer and with whom he wanted to be, and a powerful dark stream rushed from me into his eyes. I was thinking about how Parvati shouted to Banasura, when he had insulted the Shiva and I had the same frame of mind. I was thinking about Shri Ram: «I will make you realize your insignificance! I will punish you for your insolence! I'll destroy everything you have! I'll destroy you!»

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I had a strong, unbearable desire to destroy him completely. I gave him a mental shake and saw that he came off of his body and was hanging somewhere at the level of the solar plexus. And I already saw this funnel from above, into which I usually throw them all. I wanted so much to throw him there... Everything would have been done in one second, and he would have been there, but then I remembered the words of the Oracle of the Archangel Michael, which caught my eye just that evening. The Oracle said that I could trust this man. I remembered that words — «You can trust this person» — and thought: can I trust this person? It slowed me down. I had a very strong, unbearable desire to knock him out of body. He hung detached from the body, and at any moment I could throw him out of body, but I was remembering those words about I could trust this man, and I was enduring with all my strength. I tried to ignore him and to take my inner gaze away from him.

I remembered Parvati's words to Bhairava: «You treated me like an ordinary person and treated me with disrespect. You insulted me. I can't fight you, but I can make you live on earth for all eternity as an ordinary person». I thought I couldn't kill him, but I could make him an ordinary person. I don't have to throw him out of his body. I can burn all his asuric nature, and he will become an ordinary man, just like everyone else. He will not be able to plug into anyone. He will not be able to see anyone's thoughts. He will not be able to influence anyone. He will not be able to see the clues and thanks to these clues to steer his business. He will be the same as everyone else, on equal terms. He will be an ordinary, mediocre, little man. I thought that in this case, if he was with me, if he came to me personally, he would be able to see some signs going through me, through my whole life, but he would only be able to see those signs when he is near me. But when he goes somewhere, on some business, he will not be able to see anything, because he will not be able to see from my eyes, will not be able to hear my thoughts, and will not be able to see what I see, hear and think when he is not near me. He won't be able to plug into me. I thought Yes, I could do it, but I felt sorry for him.

I finished chanting the mantra and went to bed. In the morning, I woke up and the first screenshot on my magic desktop showed my Gurudev holding out a ring of Rama to Sita on his hand. I thought: Krishna reminds me that my Gurudev offered me to this Shri Ram as a wife, through his lecture on the Internet, and I can't ignore it, offend it. Then I got a screenshot with the words «You can go for him. Ram took the vow in our interests». Then there was a screenshot of Arjuna protecting Draupadi on her swayamvara, and the words: «Here's my hand, it's the hand of your friend. I will do everything to help you return into the spiritual world». And I thought I have to calm myself down and continue to be with Shri Ram, because Krishna says I have to be with him. But I was very sad.

I thought: what fate was waiting for him with that young woman with beautiful tight body? I remembered that in that song were the words «before you marry a young woman, open your passport and look there». I thought that his passport must contain three very sad divorces, so to speak, three heart surgeries. And I thought: what would await him with this woman with beautiful tight body? I thought that in the song were the words: «Before you give flowers and all the rest, look into the eyes of the bride», and also «In order to hide from the coming disaster, there is a reliable and simple way. Before you propose to a young woman, need to stand at the mirror for five minutes».

I remembered that just when I was singing this song, immediately after that, my friend called me, and she told me about her Riga friend, that she, right with her husband, sitting next, was already looking for another man. Her Riga friend said that when her current husband had a second stroke, she would put him in a home for the elderly. And

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I thought: he was shown his future with that woman with beautiful tight body back then. Because in that song were the words «to hide from impending disaster» and «look into the eyes of the bride». That is, then he was told through this song: «We will now show you what future awaits you with her. We will show you what trouble will come to you with her». And then my lady friend called and told me all this. It was his future. I didn't understand it then, but when I already knew all this and remembered this song, I remembered all these events, compared them, analyzed them, listened several times to the conversation recorded on my smartphone with my lady friend and saw in it the future that was waiting for Shri Ram with that young woman with beautiful tight body.

The future can be learned, it turns out, even in this way. This is not the only possible future, but the future that this individual will have if he is with this specific person, because with other person he will have a different future. And I thought that he would have had a massive stroke. She would begin to get irritated with him. She would have looked for a replacement for him and treated him disdainfully. And then he would have had a repeated massive stroke or brain hemorrhage, and then she would dump him or somehow accelerated his death taking all his wealth. And this is what was waiting for him. My lady friend told me about it on the phone when I sang this song, «Look into the eyes of the bride».

I remembered the reading coffee grounds at Radhashtami, September 6, at my friend's house, when I came to her because a chair broke under me. That time in coffee grounds was clearly visible phallus, about which my lady friend said that it is a dragon with three heads. I thought: I was already shown three heads, three takes, that is, three women. And even then, through this picture, it was shown to him that the final result would still be the same: even though the dragon has three heads, but it has only one body. Although there are three women and they are different, the result is the same. The result is his tragedy.

302 at 01:33.

<https://youtu.be/xcdeuepyAl8?t=92>

305. A saw that is dearer than life

I thought that I saved him so many times... When in the summer of 2016 his business was falling apart and he almost became a complete bankrupt and homeless, I saved him. He decided that this is not enough that I saved him from the collapse of life, and he made a big withdrawal of the pious merits from my piety account and threw into me someone else's sinful karma and three other people's deaths. He stayed alive and rich thanks to me, and all that he has is mine by right. And now at my expense he wanted to pay for his pleasures with this young woman with beautiful tight body, who doesn't have any complexes and who doesn't embarrassed undress (this is what Riga lady friend said about her, and from these words I learned what kind of woman, who was the third take). And I'm on the outskirts, not to prevent him to enjoy. I thought he had no right to live. It would be nice if Nrisimhadev tore him apart, completely. That would be the right thing. What pleasure was he thinking of?! He is alive because of me and continues to be alive only because I need him. He is no longer needed for anything. And he wanted to enjoy and deceive me. He should be swatted, painfully and cruelly, and this will be right, I thought. He is just an ungrateful wretch, not able to accountable for the promises he made. He is just a parasite on the body of the Earth, bringing no benefit to anyone, only sucking juices from everywhere. To crush such parasite would be right, so that only a wet spot would remain, and nothing more. He is a parasite who wants to live at the

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expense of others and who does not want to be responsible for anything. Killing him is the right thing.

When I was thinking all this, my son came up to me and began to ask me where the saw was. He needed a saw for something. We have a saw. My dad used a saw several times to fix something. But I don't use a saw. A saw is so scary; the teeth of a saw are very sharp. I had hidden a saw away so no one could get to it. But my son kept asking me all evening, «Where is the saw? Where's the saw?» I said, «You don't need a saw». But he said, «No, I need the saw, I need it». I told him later, «Really the saw to you means more than life? The saw is dangerous to handle. I'm sorry, but I won't let you take the saw. Do you need a saw so badly that even it is more worth than life?»

When I heard my words to my son, I thought that this was a projection on Shri Ram and that I was saying to him, «Is that woman with beautiful tight body more means to you than life?» So much he wanted to be with her. I thought: that saw is so dear to him; compared to her I'm nobody. I was afraid he doesn't like me at all. I began to fear that he did not want to be with me at all and refused to do so, even if he will lose his life as a result. I was very sorry that I was not what he wanted.

I thought he was the first person I spared. I guess I've never left anyone alive and, accordingly, I didn't spared for anyone, but he remains alive after my attack on him, and I feel sorry for him. Of course, the heart wants what it wants. And, likewise, the dick wants what it wants, but once we have to learn to be accountable for our words and actions. And we must understand that if we gave our word, then we must keep our word, and tricks and deception will still be revealed at some point. Usually his tricks and deception were always hidden and unpunished, and he was used to leading such a double life, but in this case he won't get away with it. Yes, it is hard for him, he must change his habits and stereotypes, I thought. He must be responsible for his words, on all planes of existence, and even where no one has ever controlled him, on these subtle energy planes. None of the women he lived with hadn't stuck her nose into these subtle energy planes, and no one had even guessed that he had something there. I don't know any of this either, and I don't see it, but this is shown me in some way. And what he did, what I was shown, is very depressing and very offensive to me. Never before had any of the women he lived with discovered his lewd amusements at the energy plane of existence. I don't see it either. These asuras are able to see and do something there, at the energy plane of existence, but I am an ordinary person. I don't see it all. He was used to dealing with women who didn't see anything, didn't know anything, and didn't even guess. Those women are just foolish cows. They look only at the outer shell, the outer manifestation. They see that the man is good, faithful, does not go anywhere, all the time with her and everything is fine, but in fact he has complete debauchery at the energy plane of existence. And since he is an asur, everything is all the same for him happens this on the subtle spheres or in material reality. And there is no fidelity there. But these women look at the fact that he is sitting next to them and does not run after other skirts, and think that he is such a faithful, such a good family man.

But suddenly it's all revealed in some way. A woman finds out that, it turns out, he had sex with many women on the energy plane of existence during this time. And how to be, if this woman is told to continue to be with this man, who looks like a good and faithful. He lied all summer, «You are my only one». And indeed, it turns out that this room in physical reality is one, but how many other rooms there are on the energy plane of existence, no one knows. He can do anything with anyone in those rooms on the energy plane of existence. He is used to having these rooms on the energy plane. He is used that no one knows that these rooms even exist. It is very sad for him to

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understand that even if a woman does not see it, this all the same to her someday will be open. One day, the lie will fall apart and there will be light in the darkness. She will see everything that was there. She won't see it, this will be just explained to her. I mean myself. She will be explained all, through some signs of the Universe, or someone will say to her directly. Maybe she won't understand right away, but then this situation will be explained to her from different sides, and after some time all parts of the puzzle come together in one picture, and she realizes that here, in physical reality, he is faithful man, but there, in those rooms on the energy plan of existence, he has some harem. Of course, the realization that his tricks will not pass and he need to control himself, although he is not used to it at all, is very painful for him. For many lives, when he was an asur, he got used to the fact that here, in physical reality, in the external manifestation, he is good man, but on the energy planes of existence he has, so to speak, rooms in which he can has sex with anyone and whenever, and no one sees this. And how can he be without these rooms now, when he are so much attached to this?

Then I remembered an episode that happened when we first arrived here. At one time, I listened to various psychological webinars. I was recording webinars, and then was listening to at a convenient time for me. And one day I went to visit my dad, on a bus, and to make the most of time on the road, I turned on one of the webinars. There was one exercise suggested to do. It was necessary to tune in, dive deep into yourself and look at your future with your mind's eye. The host of the webinar was setting different time intervals to participants: to tune in and see their future in a year, three years, five years, and some other years. I listened to the webinar not online, but in the recording, and I could stop the recording and give myself as much time as I wanted to really tune in and really get into that mood. I saw several time intervals there, and even something actually came true. And then at some time interval, which was voiced by the presenter, I plunged into a deep state of rest and saw myself and a man on some of my inner screen.

We stood together as a couple. I was standing to his left. When I saw myself with a man together, as couple, I was very surprised, and I asked myself. I asked me who was on my inner screen. I asked the woman on my inner screen who was actually I in my future. I asked myself, «How did you meet each other? How it happened?» It was very surprising for me, because I work at home, on the computer, almost do not go anywhere. I was not going to be to Dating sites, I did not have any friends, and it was completely unclear to me how, at my lifestyle, it is possible that I met someone somewhere. And here on my internal screen such a couple stands, really a couple. And this question popped out of me: «How did you meet? How it happened?» But I, who stood there on my inner screen, was embarrassed and kind of nodded my head to this man, and he said, «Naturally». That is, he said that everything happened on its own. And I immediately came out of there. That was the end of the exercise.

And now I remembered this exercise and thought: if all this is true, then this Shri Ram and I can become together, because the previous time intervals had coincided with reality. And now, remembering that exercise, I thought: when I did that exercise, I was so inspired, so enthusiastic. I asked myself with such exaltation there, in my future, how you met. But now so much time has passed. I have experienced all this that I have already had with Shri Ram. This Shri Ram has shown me his true attitude to me so many times, and this enthusiasm, this delight looks so ridiculous. And I thought that's probably why I didn't want to answer there. Because there's nothing joyous about standing next to a man and knowing that he doesn't like you very much and that he's

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replaced you so many times with others and said they're better, but he was told that he must to be with you, otherwise he will dead. I thought: what a humiliation... I'm so sorry.

303 at 00:55.

<https://youtu.be/IMaNOspOTiQ?t=55>

306. «You are forbidden to violate the boundaries of Bharata»

Time went on. These depressing thoughts never left me. I fell into an deep sadness at the realization that he had been with someone else woman all summer, even though he was saying that I am his only one, that he don't have anyone else and that he don't want anyone else. He wanted to use my fast, my 16 Mondays of Shiva, to continue be with her with impunity. And I thought: it's a pity that I saved him from Lona. Lona would have cured him of that itch in his dick forever. She would have cured him very well. He would have nothing left there, no itch, no desire, and no power. She would have made him the impotent, but for some reason I saved him from Lona. Why did I do this? How stupid I am! Because of the third take, because of a young woman with beautiful tight body, he dared to tell me that I am old and that I am not good for anything. He thought I won't be able to guess it anyway. But in all fairness, it is necessary to destroy his cock completely, I thought. Lona could do it, but, unfortunately, I saved him from her. What a duffer I am! I thought he owed me everything. He gives me absolutely no respect, even though I've saved him so many times, including his cock. I shouldn't have saved him.

He was sure that my previous 16 Mondays of Shiva (during which it was revealed to me that he took all my pious merits out me, and threw into me other people's misfortunes and other people's deaths) had removed from him this curse that led to tragedy all his relationships with women. He thought that since I had observed those 16 Mondays of Shiva then, he will have everything fine with women now. And he even thought of marrying that young woman with beautiful tight body, which would result in his stroke. This would have resulted her complete neglect of him, indifference and contempt to him and his bitter disappointment and regret. I thought: how clever he is... He likes to solve his problems at someone else's expense, he thinks that he can outwit everyone, how clever he is. But he has insulted me. He has given such an insult to his Shakti. And he thought to be happy with other people's women when his Shakti is unhappy, and through his fault and his conscious choice and decision. I thought: was he thinking of being happy with someone, making me even more miserable than I already was? Did he really want to be happy by making me even more nothing, more miserable? What sheer stupidity, arrogance and an uncontrollable thirst for pleasure, I thought. No, that must come to an end. This should be finished, so that he does not have this illusion at all, in any way, never with anyone. Yes, of course, he begged for an indulgence, that if he is with me and no one else, then he has full capacity to act. Yes, he's a lucky man, I thought. It could have been worse. Let him to appreciate his good fortune.

He was told by a screenshot from the Mahabharata, «You are forbidden to violate the boundaries of Bharata». He was told that he was forbidden to look anywhere, so to speak, into other rooms. And in General, it is forbidden to have other rooms. He was grieving very much. In fact, he was very sad, because my son was asking, «Where is the saw? Give me a saw», but I was saying to him, «Is a saw more worth to you than life?» She was so worth for Shri Ram, even more worth than life. But he was told through one of Srila Prabhupada's letters: «You are worried about rules and restrictions, but without rules and restrictions, the frustration will be even greater. This may seem

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difficult at first, but if you are sincerely striving to achieve the highest goal of life, you can be sure that by making the effort, you will become happier and happier. The miseries of the material world are shrinking and becoming less than the footprint of a calf's hoof». Srila Prabhupada wrote this to a mataji, but it was through this letter, which came to my attention just when my son was weeping about this saw and Shri Ram was weeping about that young woman with beautiful tight body, that he received an answer.

He was told, «Yes, you are very worried that you are forbidden to violate the boundaries of Bharata, but if there are no rules and this prohibition to cross the borders of Bharata, then there will be much more frustration. Because this is your Shakti. All other women are other people's wives to you, and it is sinful for you to be with them. And every interaction you have with them is bound to lead to some kind of tragedy that will hit you very hard. It will be like a heart operation for you. You've lived so many lives and endured so many heart surgeries... Isn't that enough for you?» He was told, «Yes, of course, this prohibition is very severe for you, especially since you do not have a habit to observe prohibitions. You could always do whatever you wanted, with complete impunity, and the woman with whom you lived, did not know anything about it. Prohibition is severe. And there's nothing to be done about it. If there is no prohibition, if everything is as it was before, then there will be only misfortune for you. But if you somehow get used to these frameworks and accept it, then you'll make you feel better. The miseries of the material world will shrink and becoming less than the footprint of a calf's hoof».

Thus they tried to calm him down, when he was very worried about how he would be without his accustomed lifestyle, when in real life he looks so faithful, so good, an exemplary family man, and at the energy plans of existence he has debauchery, and the woman who lives with him does not know anything about it, since she does not see these energy realms of existence. She thinks he's faithful, but in fact at energy plane of existence he has a brothel, a whole chicken coop with constantly changing hens. And there's not even a love triangle, but a harem with constantly changing concubines. But in every life, there comes a day of reckoning. If the woman with whom he lives is faithful, if she is more or less pious, then for such an attitude to her, he is sure to pay the price. Time to pay for sins will come. It will be a very cruel reckoning. Each time he will be crash and will be trampled. His heart will be broken to pieces every time. How bitter to be alone at the moment of reckoning... But he didn't think about it. He thought that if he will be faithful in real life, but there, at the energy planes of existence, he will have continuous orgies, then no one would see anything, no one would know anything, and karmic payback won't affect him.

Why didn't he think, why does this heart operation happen at him every time, with every woman? And this he wanted to do to me, even though he knew that I am his Shakti, even though he knew that he was calling on me to him. Yes, he didn't know that he asked Shiva for a blessing to reunite with me. He didn't know he performed some kind of severe penances and austerities to receive this blessing. He did not know that he had received this blessing. But ignorance is no excuse. Each time he insulted this blessing given to him by Shiva. Shiva had brought us closer together, but every time he insulted his Shakti so much, with whom he once wanted to be reunited, for whom he performed austerities and received a blessing. And he thought that he would be happy if he will insult her. His arrogance is surpassed only by his naivete.

303 at 18:08.

<https://youtu.be/IMaNOspOTiQ?t=1088>

307. The movie «Big Eyes»

Then somewhere in the texts I saw a mention about the movie «Big Eyes». I remembered that I had watched this movie when Shri Ram was plugged into me. Even then, through this film, he was shown what would happen to him. But he didn't understand. I also did not understand anything at the time, but this time I found this film and watched it. This film tells the story of a woman artist who drew people with big eyes. She got married, and her husband began to pass her paintings off as his own. She could draw, and he could promote paintings, and thanks to his enterprise, her paintings became widely known. But no one knew that she painted these pictures. He forbade her to say that these are her paintings, and he enjoyed the glory and wealth flowing to him due to her paintings. He became very dismissive of her, and when he began to threaten her and her daughter, she ran away from him and went to Hawaii. But even there, she continued to draw pictures for him, as he made a condition that he would give her a divorce if she draw him a hundred more pictures. He enjoyed luxurious lives at the expense of her paintings and led a dissolute lifestyle.

In Hawaii she met the Jehovah's Witnesses and began to read the Bible. She had read that God said, «Do not lie, tell the truth, and don't let a thief steal again». She decided to tell the world the truth about these paintings and took part in a radio show. There, when asked by the radio host if it was true that her husband was the world's best-selling artist, she said that it was a lie, that he was not an artist, that he was appropriating authorship for ten years, and that she was the only artist in their family. This case was publicized, and her husband told the world that she had slandered him and damaged his reputation. There was a court. He had told the court that only he was the creator of all his creations and that no one would believe her crazy story. Then the judge gave them a task in one hour to draw a picture with big eyes.

They were both given the same set of art supplies, and during that hour she drew another picture with big eyes, but he only made excuses about why he couldn't draw right now. Everyone saw that, indeed, the pictures with big eyes were drawn by her, and she won the case. The verdict was adopted in her favor on all charges. She won a libel case, as well as concerning moral injury and case on reputational damage. He did not draw any more paintings, because he could not draw. He died in poverty and obscurity. She found personal happiness, remarried and opened her gallery. And at the end of the film, it was said that she still draws every day.

In this film, I saw myself. I paint pictures, I earn pious merits, and I am the only artist in my family with Shri Ram. But I'm nobody, because my pious merits flow to him because he is my eternal husband. He lives in luxury at expense of my pious merits. He leads a dissolute life at my expense. I had seen in this movie that even before this life of mine, before I was born in this body of mine, I made the decision to stop this. There, between lives, I made a decision to publicly tell the truth about it and do everything to prevent the thief from stealing again. All this my life is devoted to this, and these three other women, because of whose Shri Ram refused me, when he was realizing that I am his Shakti, his eternal wife, were necessary for this «Supreme Court», in order to I could present to that Universal Court solid evidence of guilt of his. All this was necessary so that I could demand an end to the unimpeded transfer of my pious merits to him.

However, in the film, she divorced him, but I did not disown Shri Ram. And there's a reason for that, too. I decided not to part with my eternal husband and return with him to the spiritual world. If I had done the same thing as the heroine of this film, I would have chosen the option of forgetting him, that is, breaking the eternal bond with him and

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completely depriving him of my pious merits. But I gave him the opportunity to use my pious merits, but on the condition that he will only with me, that he will take care of me and will decide to return together to the spiritual world. And in fact, this «court» (with presenting the facts about three other women and demand recognition of his incapacitation, if he will be somehow with some other women) needed only for this — in order to he become either mine man or no one's man and in order to he return to the spiritual world in any choice. He will go to the spiritual world either with me or without me. If he will be without me then he will be nothing, no one's man. He will be stripped of everything and he will have only one way — into the spiritual world, because of the complete hopelessness and the inability to somehow improve his situation in the material world.

303 at 31:23, 304 at 08:04.

<https://youtu.be/IMaNOspOTiQ?t=1885>

<https://youtu.be/9AJcE0VLVCw?t=483>

308. A dead tsar

When I watched this movie «Big Eyes», I had caught a cold. I lay in bed with a temperature, cough and the runny nose and thought: somewhere he is, but he is not with me, he does not help me in any way, does not give me pills, and does not give me food. He does not care about me, does not worry if I am all right. I remembered how back in Moscow, when I was coloring a toy piggybank in the form a lion and covering with varnish for it, I went to Saint Matrona the Wonderworker of Moscow, in her chapel, at the Danilovsky cemetery. I remembered a woman-nun coming out of the chapel, was standing right in front of me, holding a photo of the last Russian Emperor, Nicholas II, and saying, «Who needs a tsar? Take the tsar!» I remembered that at first I thought: «Why do I need him? He's dead». And then I looked at the others in the queue to Saint Matrona. No one wanted to take him, all turned their eyes away so as not to take him. But the woman-nun kept saying, «Who needs a tsar? Take the tsar!» And then I took him, because I thought that the lion is the king of beasts, and I was coloring a lion, which symbolized my man, to whom I was going, and now I was offered a tsar, noble man, in epaulettes. I thought that Saint Matrona was giving him to me, and I took the photography. At that moment it began to rain, and the woman-nun said to me, «Keep him safe!»

And now, having going through a lot together with this Shri Ram, I thought: this is my Shri Ram, I came to him, and he is my eternal husband. He is this tsar. He is the one that no one needs, because then at the chapel of Saint Matrona all women turned away and no one wanted to take this tsar. I thought: this is my Shri Ram, and no one needs him, because I saw it from that situation. Everyone needs only his millions, but no one needs him. I remembered what I had thought about him, about that photograph: «Why do I need him? He's dead». I thought: he's been dead for a long time. The dead can't sympathize or pity. And they can't love. And why did I take him if he was long dead? The dead cannot become alive. And why protect him if he's dead?

I thought, I'm a sucker. But Saint Matrona the Wonderworker of Moscow gave him to me, because this was near her chapel, it was a gift from her. But how did she give him to me, if he is dead? It was The only time when I asked Saint Matrona for a man, just that time, and it was the only time she gave me something, and even the tsar. And I thought: but how can that be? So many events coincided at that moment. The photography of the tsar at that time, when I was going to cover the lion by varnish and when I stood first in line. I didn't want the photo of the tsar, since he's dead, but I took,

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because he is the tsar and the man, and before that I colored the lion, thinking that it is a symbol of my man, and the lion is the king of beasts. Everything coincided in one moment.

I thought: I am so sorry! No one needs him. But he needs everyone. Because he's dead. Why protect and keep him safe if he is dead? It is illogically. But I took him. I didn't need him so dead, but Saint Matrona the Wonderworker of Moscow gave him to me, and very insistently. No one wanted to take him. But I took him. And what did I get? These years with him have lowered my self-esteem very much. My self-esteem is down the toilet now. My ego has fallen to the ground. The way he treated me is very sad for me. No respect, however small, no pity. Attitude like to a soulless thing that doesn't care whether it stands or is burned. A shameless perfidy against woman. He was saying that he could not live without me. All this summer he spoke this, and all this time he was with another, with some young woman with beautiful tight body and good sexual characteristics, who does not hesitate to undress and show her body to men, even to the another woman's man.

He didn't need her, and she didn't need him, but he thought that maybe he could marry her and enjoy with her. He didn't need her. He's dead. He needed pleasure. And he was saying one thing to me and was doing another. And he, taking advantage of my trust, wanted to get amnesty and forgiveness for this, with the help of my 16 Mondays of Shiva, with the help of my fast. I thought: I am so sorry! What a bad attitude towards me, even after all that we already had. I thought: he's incorrigible. Cannot be allowed such a walking dead man ruin others, deceive them insidiously. This must be nipped in the bud. I thought, maybe that's why I took him, even though he's dead and even though he's done so much wrong to me. Maybe I took him to stop this vile behavior of his, his vile attitude to people, to women?

I thought I was sorry I took him, but Saint Matrona the Wonderworker of Moscow gave him to me and told me that I must to keep him safe. I thought: I am not a good guard. Because I'm a woman. Although I am a very patient woman and I don't see what he is doing there, but I can't tolerate this his attitude towards me. And after a while, I am shown how he treated me, and I understand, I see that for a long time he completely deliberately deceived me, did everything so that I continued to be such a naive, stupid fool and in order to he could continue to do all this. I thought I could just kill him, but I must to protect him.

I thought that I wanted him to end this disgusting activity completely, forever. I thought that I want him to feel pain, for that pain that he caused me. Even without being with me in real life. How much misery he has brought me! He's dead. He doesn't know how to bring joy. What a pity! But his name is Shri Ram, that is, the one who brings joy. But a dead man can't bring joy. It's very sad story. He's dead. Saint Matrona the Wonderworker of Moscow gave him to me for some reason. I asked for my man, and Saint Matrona gave him to me. Yes, he's not like that. He's dead. I'm so sorry... But I can't do anything about that. He was given to me. I took him and said that I would keep him safe. I must protect him.

I said to him, «When will you come to me? When are you will protect me? If you can do that at all. I'm sorry I came and forced you to be with me. But maybe that's what you wanted. Probably, I wanted this, too. But I have been given to you, and you have been given to me. Let's not offence each other. Please. Your hopes were not fulfilled. My hopes were not fulfilled, too. But we have to live somehow. Let's at least not hurt each other. We've already hurt each other a lot. Let's not continue do this. Please».

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I told him, «Please, spare me. You know what I am. I know I'm not what you wanted. In sex, you wanted something different, and in life, too. That's not what you wanted, but you got this. Alas. But it is very offensive to me if I am not respected and if you have something with other women. This is very humiliating for me. I feel very uncomfortable. Please, have a heart, show mercy. I beg of you, spare my. Don't hurt me by saying that you don't want to be with me and that others are better. No one needs you. Nobody wants you. This is a fact. This is a statement of fact. Because that time all the women turned away from that tsar, and no one wanted to take him. This indicates that no one needs you at all».

I said to him, «I understand that you want great explosive sex, but I'm not like that. Alas. Deal with it, just as I am trying to accept the fact that you are so callous and ruthless, lying and treacherous. You can put up with this, can't you? I know it wasn't part of your wish list, but you and I somehow ended up together, connected to each other. Show me some respect. Try to do it. Please. Even if all your behavior suggests that you treat me like I am just nothing. But maybe you can overcome this. Can you find something in me what you can respect me for? I'm so sad. You did everything to make me not want to live, but I have to live. You're just dead. Therefore, you sow only death around you. But I have to live. I'm valuable. At least for my children. I have value. Maybe I'm very valuable to someone else? Maybe you will find something that you can appreciate me for and don't want to hurt me in any way. You could do this?»

I told him, «Do you remember your conversation with Prabhu Sasha in March 2016, when you asked me to connect you with him? That time I tuned in to him and extended a thought ray from you to Prabhu Sasha. You went to him using this thought ray, and I heard your mental conversation. Then Prabhu Sasha said that he had underestimated me very much. That's what he said about me. You underestimate me, too. You are not afraid to upset me, to do something that is unacceptable to me. You're looking for loopholes, in order to the reaction for your actions does not hit you. But you're not afraid to hurt me. You don't feel sorry for me. You feel sorry only for yourself. Alas. Maybe we can interact with people like you only from a position of strength? Maybe they just don't understand the value of relationships and the lost trust. Maybe that's the only way to deal with them. Maybe the only way in this case is the recognition of his incapacitation so that he has no right to anything with others».

I said to this Shri Ram, «They don't need you. They need what you have. And if I make so that when you are with them you don't have the right to own something and to do something, then you will become nothing to them. Maybe that's the only measure which works in the case with dead people like you. Maybe that's the only measure which works in the case with man who is not even afraid to offend person who is next to him. Maybe that's the only measure which works in the case with man who doesn't feel obligated to keep his word and who thinks that somewhere the grass is greener».

I said to him, «I think that if this move appeared it means that there was no other way in your case. Admonitions, requests, the pleas, tears are absolutely useless. Nothing affects you. You are influenced only by force, the deprivation of all rights. If this move has come, it means that this is the only possible option in your case. What a lost cause». That's what I said to Shri Ram.

Then I came across these words of Srila Prabhupada, «What kind of nonsense is divorce? There is no such thing as divorce in Vedic civilization. You must accept the one God has given you as a husband or wife. People of Vedic civilization could not even think of divorce, they did not have such a thought. A wife may disagree with her husband. This is natural. Sometimes we may disagree with other people. However,

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divorce is out of the question». I looked at these words and thought that Saint Matrona the Wonderworker of Moscow gave him to me. She said through that woman-nun, «Take the tsar! Keep him safe!» I took him. I thought: I must somehow accept that this king, though a king, is a dead man. No one needs him at all. I don't really need a dead man like that either. But he was given to me. I was told to keep him safe. I must somehow protect him.

Then I remembered my Gurudev's words to one of his disciples. I took his words seriously as if he had personally said them to me in this personal situation of mine. These were the words: «The ways of the Lord are inscrutable. This situation protects you, and Krishna wants you to become even closer to Him. As a rule, the most powerful lesson is the most bitter. Bitter medicine cures. Many people will now draw strength from your example. Everyone present understands that at some point they may find themselves in the same state, and they want to know how to deal with this situation. I am giving you a new task, this is my new instruction to you — that you can become a good example for all of us, that you can show that you can cope with such a difficult situation and not cry, not kill yourself or suffer and that you can say that Yes, the guru told me that this is all in the hands of Krishna, this is His mercy, so I accept it, — and be happy. For me, the most important thing will be if your faith deepens. In any case, you are on your way back home to Vrindavan. Always remember that you are in the hands of Radha and Krishna, and whatever happens, They are watching you. Give yourself completely to Them, and They will take care of you».

When I read these words, I thought: I have a bad situation. This Shri Ram is mine, I was given him, many times I was told to be with him, no matter what happened, not to leave him, but he is a dead man, even though he is a king. I was taking these words as spoken to me personally, and these words were comforting me.

308 at 00:33.

<https://youtu.be/q3Vq5hRS7RM?t=33>

309. The demand compensation for moral damage

Shri Ram gave up on me three times, well aware that I am his Shakti. The third time he was going to live with me, but in his heart he thought, how nice it would be to live with that young woman with beautiful tight body, to drive her in his car, to live with her in his house, to have sex with her on his big bed. He wanted to enjoy life with that young woman, but my presence would prevent his dreams from coming true. The situation here was identical to situation with his first wife. When he lived with his first wife, he made no the conscious decision to leave her. He lived with her and going to live with her all his life, but he thought that maybe it would be better with someone else woman. Because of these thoughts of his, it turned out that in fact he disowned her. Because of this some general appeared in her life, who took her away. We had a similar situation. And I would have been removed from him, too, in some way. Maybe he would have been waiting for me to leave my body, and Krishna would have arranged some kind of situation to separate us, in order to make place for that young woman. And just from those thoughts, it turns out, he in fact disowned me, even though he was going to live with me. But because of the idea that it would be nice to live with that woman, he actually gave up on me.

He gave up his Shakti, knowing that she is his Shakti. He gave her a lot of vows, oaths, the word of a gentleman, and broke all his promises. Yes, this is clearly indication that this person is not responsible for his words and actions. Such persons are recognized as incapacitated persons. Incapacitated persons are those who are not

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responsible for their words and actions. If someone bought an apartment from incapacitated person without checking whether this person has the right to make a deal, then such a deal shall be deemed null and void in law. And if some cheeky woman wants to have fun with him, then, after a while, I will be shown what was there. I will feel humiliated, insulted in my best feelings, offended to the core. I will send such a hurricane on them that that cheeky woman will return to me everything she took from him. Thus I thought then, after watching the movie «Big Eyes».

I was told that there can be no question of divorce, that we must continue to live, not to cry, not to kill ourselves, not to suffer, but to accept this situation and continue to live. And then I had read an online article written by some man. He wrote the following:

«Humanity is tired of sex. Humanity doesn't need sex as much as the market imposes. Anfisa Chekhov, Sigmund Freud, Sharon Stone! We are already bored with your basic instinct! Let us live normal!

This is probably the most terrible secret of modern civilization. Few people have the courage to say publicly: „Enough naked meat! I don't want to beat the dust on my own or even someone else's bed every day! And I don't want do it every other day. I'm no longer interested in looking at women, because there is nothing to take off out of these women! Why do these bastards who sit in a TV, an Internet, and in mass media like to tickle my balls so much?! I have many other interests and desires! Policeman, why are you just standing? Do something to these people obsessed with sex! You can see that they violate my right to privacy!“

As soon as someone says something like that, they will immediately be accused of homosexuality at best, and impotence at worst. And impotents are the most discriminated caste, worse than negroes and terrorists. Therefore, everyone is silent. I am the first to talk about it. Do you know how scary it is?! Now I'll close my eyes and continue.

I'm all right. I don't have any problems with male health, and with sexual orientation, and even with the family. I'm not a maniac or a prude. I love my wife. I love her both as the mother of my children and as a woman. I know how to look at a good female figure and wish its owner a worthy groom, especially if the figure is not the only thing that a girl can offer. I can even look at another girl passing by and think about something like that, but only think, because my wife is strict. If something's wrong, she immediately causes moral damage».

I had read this letter, and the words played over and over and over in my head: «Because my wife is strict: if something goes wrong, she immediately causes moral damage». Also I periodically viewed a screenshot from the movie «Big Eyes» with an episode when the protagonist of the film won the trial, defended her right, authorship of her paintings and the TV reporter said: «The verdict on all charges is in her favor. She won a libel case, as well as concerning moral injury and case on reputational damage». Those words from the article and the words of the reporter in the movie «Big Eyes» about moral damage played over and over and over in my head. And this got to the point that I thought that it is not enough to demand recognition of his incapacitation if he looks to other women. I must also demand compensation for my moral damage. Because in the article about instinct and in the words of the reporter, it was said about moral damage. I thought that to take compensation for moral damages is right. Such way of protecting civil rights, as compensation for moral damage, consists in assigning the offender the obligation to pay the victim monetary compensation for physical or moral suffering that he experiences in connection with the violation of his rights. And I, as Shakti, have all the rights.

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I thought that if there is some woman who does not respect my feelings and my rights, if she does not respect that he has his Shakti, and if she will be with him in some way, then after a while I will find out about it. I'm stay in touch with him the whole time. And even when we were in different worlds, our connection existed, and I knew everything that was happening to him. And even if I live here in a physical body and I don't see this, it still somehow reaches me after a while, it is explained to me. I thought that after a while I would find out about it, feel humiliated, and those cheeky woman would return everything that she took from him, and I would demand such compensation for moral damage, so that she would compensate me for my mental anguish for such a disrespectful attitude to his Shakti and her humiliation.

I thought that I would demanded such compensation for moral damage that those cheeky woman would immediately fall down to animal forms of life for a long time, and on this Shri Ram on the higher planes of existence would be such a stain as the yellow star at the Jews during the Second World War. And there it will be seen from afar that he is not responsible for his actions, that it is strictly forbidden to be with him and that if someone violates this warning, then will incur punishment: his Shakti will not tolerate such disrespectful attitude to her and will hit back, taking a very large compensation for moral damage. And after that, no one will ever come close to him. Everyone will be afraid of the moral damage from this Shakti, who is vindictive, jealous and in whose hands all rights, including all of his rights. This Shakti is very sensitive. She has her own radars everywhere. It is impossible to hide anything from this Shakti. She sees everything with the help of her radars. She will not spare anyone for her humiliation and for her tears. She will take maximum compensation for moral damage. She will take away all pious merits from those cheeky women. They will have nothing left. And at the highest realms of existence this Shri Ram in terms of decisions, responsibility and flow of godliness will be in blacklist, with very much damaged credit history. Shri Ram will be with Shakti, who does not tolerate his love affairs and takes away maximum compensation for moral damage. Because she needs to forgive him. But if to forgive in another way does not work, but she must forgive, then she will take away compensation for moral damage from those cheeky women. Only then she will feel relieved and forgive him.

309 at 05:30.

<https://youtu.be/nuHoZSoqRUK?t=332>

310. Timely guarantees against infidelity

I thought: Shri Ram ended up in our nets. But it was his own fault. He threw his Shakti three times. He sold her, he gave her away, he threw other people's deaths into her, and he took all her pious merits out her. He wanted to make her an asuri, a promiscuous whore, just the next one in line for everyone when he wanted to impose their asuric initiation on her. He wanted to install a program on her that would make her a promiscuous whore for bad guys of all stripes. I thought: Shri Ram got caught really bad. I won't forgive him. Never. He was making me promises and vows and was calling for me to come. And here, in this life, he made many vows, a gentleman's word, but broke all promises. Three times he dumped me. He can't accountable for his own actions and words at all. This is a sufficient basis for recognition him incapacitated.

I thought: he's mine. He's only mine. As I said on September 2, 2016: «He's mine man or no anybody's man. He belongs to me or to nobody». And eventually it came true. He is nobody's man, but mine. He is just for me. And if he is with other women, they will pay me for it, because he does not have the right to make decisions, make

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deals somewhere with someone. This is a fair and appropriate condition. Plus to this the demand of compensation for moral damage for my humiliation and my tears. In this case I can forgive him.

I thought, «Shri Ram, everyone will shun you like a plague. You'll have to accept it. You'll have to embrace your destiny and resign with that fact that I'm not what you wished. You will have to accept your fate and be with me, because you will never have other women. They will run away from you in a panic, fearing offend me, who is such a vindictive, evil Shakti. I am cruel and merciless. After all, I have to forgive you, but I forgive in this way». And I said to Shri Ram, «Shri Ram, I'm waiting for you. You're all mine. Forever».

I thought: Shri Ram ended up in our nets. Because his wife is strict. When anything goes wrong, she immediately causes moral damage. And she deliberately arranged it, took everything into account in her plan, organized this, and prepared this in advance so that he would mess up three times. She organized this in order to provide a good reliable evidence base, so that it would be possible to demand recognition of his incapacitation. She has done everything, just to do it.

He said to me, «I won't harm you! I give you my word as a gentleman. On the contrary, I am so grateful to you for your coming from nowhere to brighten up my loneliness. Trust me! Here is my hand. I will not abuse your trust. We are alone in this gloomy world, so let's stick together». But he abused my trust. The result was his very sad credit history. Once he deceived his Shakti, that is, me. He refused his Shakti, abandoned her. Then he abandoned her a second time and then said a third time: «You are old for me. I want to enjoy a young woman with beautiful tight body». Thus, he too, refused her, because of these thoughts. This is a very sad credit story — three times consciously abandons his own Shakti. He received the blessing of Shiva to reunite with his own Shakti. He practiced severe austerities for this. But he left her so many times for the sake of other women. And the consequences of a bad credit history are no deals, refusal to get a new loan, lack of opportunity to become a guarantor, a ban on traveling abroad and to some other objects to get pleasure. The borders are completely closed. His Shakti is very resentful and vengeful. If some cheeky woman offends this Shakti while having fun with husband of this Shakti, then this Shakti immediately obtain compensation for moral damage from this cheeky woman. This Shakti does not spare such cheeky women because normal women will never approach the man is already taken. Only cheeky females allow themselves to do this. Why pity such females?

«Why did you seduce another woman's husband? Now you must to pay compensation for moral damage. Nothing comes without a price. The bill comes due». One such woman will pay me compensation for moral damage, and on the higher planes of being there will be a stain on him that will be visible from afar and which will inform all other women: «Stay away from him, he has Shakti. She really does not like when he is with other women. Do not approach him, or you will be left without pious merits. You will fall down into animal forms of life, for a long time, because you will not have enough pious merits to receive a human birth». In this case, if some women want to consider his candidacy, they will look his credit history in the highest realms of existence, in some other plane of reality and say, «I don't want to deal with him. He left his own Shakti so many times for the sake of ordinary women. These female individuals are many all around, but Shakti is the only one. He is so lucky! He has Shakti, but he left her three times in order to be with these multiple women-partners. It's very sad credit history. We don't need that». In the highest realms of existence, on some other plane of reality normal women will see his credit history and will immediately rejected

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him and never approach him. Because before you approach to each other here, in physical reality, you first need it all fits together there, at the level of the higher self, in the information space. They'll look at him there and say, «No, we don't need that». And here, in physical reality, there will be no options, no opportunities for rapprochement, because there, at the top, is not given permission for this.

He thinks, «What's the deal? No woman gives me sex. No one wants to be with me». But you need to check your credit history at the highest realms of existence, on some other plane of reality. There you have recognition of incapacity, there you have a ban, a refusal, and you have no right to anything. But I thought that just as there are banks that give credit to people with a bad credit history, so there may be cheeky women that give sex even to such men. They say, «Other women didn't give you anything? I'll give to you! Do you have Shakti? I don't care. She don't have to be so greedy, she have to share with other». There are cheeky women who behave like this. And that cheeky woman can come and say him, «Relax with me. Why are you all time with your wife? Sometimes you need to distract yourself. A cheating strengthens a marriage. Why are you obsessed with Shakti of yours? Did you give word of a gentleman, vows, and promises to her? But I'm not trying to wear her shoes. I lay no claim to her place. No, no, you and I are casual lovers. Why don't we just relax and get to know each other?» He can be tempted like any man. He can to go with her to have fun, and she can to think: «His Shakti is a stupid chicken. Well, let her cackle in her chicken coop, but we are well enjoying without her».

But she doesn't know that this Shakti has her own radars everywhere. Even if this Shakti is sitting in her chicken coop looking like a completely stupid chicken. This does not mean anything, because don't look down on people. Their appearance is only a disguise. After all, everyone who went to serve into Special Forces, have the special task and specialized training. This Shakti has her own radars everywhere, and after a while she will receive an alarm signal. And she had taken measures in advance, knowing that this was possible, because he broke up with her three times because of different female individuals. She had already demanded that Higher powers recognize him as incapacitated if he will be with other women. And she had already demanded in advance to recover in her favor from these female individuals all their pious merits in the form of compensation for her moral damage, because her tears are very expensive.

She demanded this a long time ago. She did all this in a timely manner, in advance, because timely coding prevents a recurrence of the disease. And she has already demanded reimbursement from that cheeky woman in the form of all her pious merits. And it is good if this cheeky woman will fall down only to the animal forms of life, since she can go even lower, remaining completely without pious merits. It is regrettable. But she had to think. She was with him and as if was saying me, «Don't be so greedy, you must share». She did not think that she would have to pay for it, but the time for retribution had come. You have to pay for everything. And you will have to pay by all your reserve of piety, because Shakti's tears are very expensive, because she is a real Shakti, an eternal wife. She is his eternal Shakti, with whom he was a couple in the spiritual world, and her tears are very expensive, more expensive than anything. And here this cheeky woman was such a pretty, in human form of life, went to school, was tapping the fingers with expensive manicure on keyboard of laptop, knew how to speak, had hands, was throwing money on clothes at expensive boutiques, has gone with discontented, demanding guise: «Every woman is born to be happy, and I am Worth It! The whole world is at my feet!» But because of she stole someone's husband, a man who has his real Shakti, she lost all her reserve of piety and fell into animal forms of life.

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And now she doesn't have hands, she can't to tap on keyboard of a laptop, but she has monkey paws or frogs' legs. And she doesn't have to go to school anymore.

And even one such case will be enough to make everyone run away from him as from a leper. And no one else, even the most cheeky, the most risky and totally out of control woman will ever approach him. She will say, «No, please, not this». And it will be fair, because need to keep our word. If you make an oath you always have to keep it. I thought it was right, because I was told that I should be with him, never leave him alone, that is, to do everything to stays him alive. But I have to be with him a hundred percent. And for this purpose it is necessary that everything was reliably.

I remembered The Twins Uralian Oracle's answer to my question, what should I do. When I found out about the third take and didn't want to be with Shri Ram I turned to The Twins Uralian Oracle for advice. Then they told me: «White/white. Even if you are in doubt, there is logic and common sense in events. Soon the uncertainty will be over, and you will see clearly what is what. The new relationship will be clean, all actions will be reasonable. It will be much easier for you than it is now. You are on the right way! Nothing bad will happen, don't worry about a thing, you can relax. It's going to be a little boring, but it's safe. Keywords: cleanliness, common sense, correctness, norm, safety. And here you are destined: satisfaction, calm, optimism».

I looked at these words and thought: «What are these words even talking about? These words say that everything is true, that all this is necessary for something; there is logic in it, some common sense». Then I didn't see any common sense there, but now I have been shown that there is really logic in those events. These events cleared the way for our reunion, since this reunion is possible only if the relationship is pure, because it is an eternal couple. I remembered the words in Gadadhara Pandit's book «The secrets of the Mahabharata» about divine couples who remain the faithful to each other and keep the family integrity throughout a series of births in a variety of bodies. This book says that in fact, in such spiritual families, the husband and wife not only remain together until they are freed from the captivity of the material world, but they also maintain this relationships after that. I saw that these events were needed in order to that he ceased to be beneficial for other women. These events were needed in order to he ceased to be profitable for them, so that for them he would become an empty pot without honey. And even these events were needed in order to he becomes dangerous to them. He will become for other women not just an empty pot without honey, but the danger of falling for a long time into the animal life forms, having lost all their pious merits. These events were necessary so that my pious merits would not pay for his profligate, sinful way of life. These events were needed so that no one else would ever be with him except me. These events were necessary in order to the reunion of our eternal couple to really become possible, for the blessing of Shiva to be realized and for us to return to the spiritual world: either together or separately. Everything was done so that Shri Ram would have the only way. This way is to return to the spiritual world, either with me or alone. We did everything to make his stay without me in the material world very sad and inconsolable, so that there was no illusion of a desire for happiness in the material world. We did everything in order to he has a fervent desire to return to the spiritual world. And at the same time, I gave him the opportunity to do it with me, because eternal spiritual couples usually return to the spiritual world together. The Twins Uralian Oracle was right. Logic and common sense exists in those events.

309 at 18:16.

<https://youtu.be/nuHoZSoqRUK?t=1096>

311. Offended to the core

When all this was happening, I had to go to school on business, and there I went to the head teacher of the school. This was in early October. We communicated well, but I was still hurt her. I was answering some of her words and said that I do not believe her and that she can say one thing and do another, to which she said to me, «You offended me to my very core». I told her that I had felt threatened by her words and resort to defensive posture and that I was protecting my children. Then everything settled down, the conversation continued, and even at the end of the conversation, she thanked me for good conversation.

When I got home, I thought that it was Shri Ram who reproached me, that I had offended him very much. He wanted to bend me. He wanted me to feel sorry for him. And I really felt bad for him. I really offended him, because I demanded recognition of his incapacitation, if he will be anywhere somehow with some other woman. And I even demanded compensation for moral damage in the form of all pious merits of those women who will want to be with him, trampling on my rights and my desires by it. And he was trying to instill me the thought that I have no right to decide for him and violate his rights. But I had remembered that he didn't feel sorry for me and my children. He made his decision for us. He was hurting us and was forcing us. He convinced that he had every right to do so. And now, when I did the same thing that he did then, he resented this. He said that I had offended him so much, insulted him to his core. But it just comes back to him. The law of karma: as you sow, so shall you reap. As in physics: the force of action is equal to the force of reaction. Everything is adequate.

Then he thought that he had the right to make me be the way he decided that I would. And now I decided that I have the right to compel him. I thought that if some women, because of their stupidity and arrogance want to be with him, I will ruthlessly empty them, so that others run away from him as from fire, in order to he wouldn't be able to do his nasty things.

I thought that even if I was forcing him and forcibly restraining him, then so be it. If I came up with this in my plan, it means that it is right, it is fair, and it must be done, otherwise he will never be stopped. And this will be his liberation from an endless cycle of rebirths, since he will have no other way but to return to the spiritual world. He will to go away with me or will be single and because of despairing and hopelessness of existence in the material world in any case will go to the spiritual world, because there don't stand any chance here.

If this step exists in my plan, it means that it is very important, I thought. Otherwise, why would this phase have appeared? If I got this step in my plan, then it must be done. I need to don't hesitate, but need to do it decisively, that's what I thought at the time. So I said to Shri Ram, «Shri Ram, your efforts are in vain. Your tricks to impact on my mind won't work. And your crocodile tears won't affect me. I will empty everyone you will be with and will drain them dry. Everyone else will be afraid to even think of approaching you, and that will be the right thing to do».

I thought that in the fall of 2013, when we arrived here and when I went to fitness, he was looking at me through the eyes of a woman in the shower in fitness, after training. The fitness club has a shower, booths without doors. The woman in the shower opposite me was brazenly looking at me. I was thinking, maybe she's a lesbian or something, and what does she need? It was only later, when I was already recording my videos, that I realized that it was that Shri Ram through eyes of that woman was looking me as at a cow in the market. After that, he wanted to lay me under a man, who was pickup artist. I thought: at that time he didn't hesitate for a second when he looked

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at me through the eyes of that woman in the shower in fitness and when he wanted to force me lay down under that man who was pickup artist. And then on a Dating site, he wanted to force me lay down under a lawyer, then under a painter, and under everyone else. And he then tried to instill in me an inferiority complex through a woman from this Dating site, telling me that I was in minus and should be with anybody. Shri Ram did not think at the time that he was committing violence, that he was forcing a woman against her will to do something that she did not need. But now, when I force him, he says to me, «You have offended me so much»...

He did not hesitate for a second when he was plugging asuras from his asuric organization onto me, when at the energy plane of existence he cast me off for their pleasure. And when he used force methods, he also had no doubts. And in the summer of 2016, he offered me the so-called asuric initiation, but in fact he was going to completely change my nature, install some of their programs on me, like the asuras are able to install their programs on women, transforming them into depraved human females, who can not restrain their nature, because they have such a program. And he wanted to do this to me — so that I messed up with all the guys, with anyone, anywhere, and not think at the fact that I have children growing up. In this condition I could bring bad guys to my apartment in order to have sex, despite the presence of children, and go anywhere, leaving children unattended. With such a way of life I could get all kinds of infections. You don't know what kind of diseases I could get from those bad guys. I could infect my children. He wanted to install this debauchery nature on me. When he was about to do it, he didn't think of me. He believed that he had the right to decide how I would live.

And then he threw other people's troubles and three deaths into me and took all my pious merits out me. He believed that he had the right to do so. And now he tells me that I offended him by deciding the matter of his incapacity and claiming compensation for my moral damage in case of infringement of my rights, since I am his Shakti and I am against him being anywhere at least somehow with some other woman. Somehow, he is very surprised that I demand and believe that I have the right to do so. He wanted to turn me into a dirty whore, a prostitute, who can't help herself, who as car without the brakes. He didn't think about me, or my children, or anyone. He thought he had the right. And now he says, «You have offended me». When he was deciding my fate, he believed that he had the right to do so, and when I had decided his fate, he said that I had offended him. But I only offended him once, but how many times so fatally did he offend me. He played with fire, and now he must deal with the consequences. He had a choice at every turn, and now he is living the consequences.

I said: I will do what resurfaces during the implementation of this plan of mine. If this is in my plan, then this must be done, and his reproaches, grudges, the tricks will not affect me. I always have something to remember, how he decided my fate and the fate of my children, without even asking, how do I feel about it. When he decides someone's fate, he considers it normal, and when someone decides his fate, he is outraged and says that this is violence, that he was offended. It's double standards, I said.

When the head teacher told me that I had offended her, and I replied that I felt threatened and put myself in a protective position and that I was protecting my children, I told Shri Ram that his Affairs with other women were dangerous for him and by keeping them away from him, I protects him from disappointments and blows of fate. I told Shri Ram that other women are nothing to him, they are foreign wives to him and it is a sin for him to be with them, so all relationships with other women will necessarily lead to a painful result for him, because I am his Shakti. I kind of told him that by taking

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them away from him, I protect him. That's what I told him through those words to the head teacher. Yes, of course, it is violence, but it is a justly, justifiable violence, and it is violence for his own benefit. This is good for him. And I said to him, «I'm Sorry, Shri Ram, but I'll do it for your benefit, even if it's violence. It's like a surgeon's scalpel, cutting off a foreign element from you, leading to suppuration and fatal consequences for you».

He said that I offended him. He said that through the words of the head teacher. But when he wanted to do me that asuric initiation, to make me a dirty whore unable to stop herself, he did not think that this was violence against me, that it was unacceptable for me, that it should not be done. He decided that I would be like that. He decided that. He didn't ask me if I wanted to be like that, if I would even agree to it. Moreover, he saw my behavior and knew that I wanted to be only with him and that I refused others, that I am faithful by nature. But he decided to make a faithful woman a prostitute, a whore who has no brakes at all and who has constantly sex hunger, like cats and dogs in the period of fertilization, when they can not resist the call of nature. He wanted to make me like that. He wanted turn on the sex hunger in me, so that the craving for sex was always on at me and never turned off, and that I careened from one guy to the next. He decided that I would be like that. And now he is offended that I did not consider his interests, stepped over him. No, not at all. Because he deserved punishment in hellish worlds for his crimes, but he would only lose the society of other women. What a lenient punishment, I thought.

Shiva said that his crime was inexcusable and that he should be punished. But he's outraging that the punishment I gave him is too harsh. Like, I don't respect him, I don't spare him, I don't consider his interests, and I don't ask his consent, his thoughts on this matter. How brazenly, wayward I acted... But I thought that one incident with the asuric initiation was enough to ignore his interests and do anything to him. Because he wanted to activate at me a mode of incessant estrus, like at a female animal during the period of fertilization. He wanted to make me female who can't control her sexual urges, who can't stops and who always want sex, who is not paying attention to the fact that she has kids and that she should live more or less normally.

I said to Shri Ram, «I was saved from your asuric initiation by Krishna. I didn't know what you wanted to do to me, but Krishna told you through me that this is a criminal offence. It's a criminal offence according to laws of Universal. Krishna told you that it should not be done in any way». Then Shri Ram refused to perform this asuric initiation to me, but he wanted to do it to me, he wanted to make me so promiscuous... I thought: «You reap what you sow. It was necessary to think then, whether you have the right to make of a good, faithful by nature woman such a prostitute and whore. Now you will answer for everything you did». He was so offended at me. I take away his favorite candy, his love affairs with other women. «Yes, I will do it», I told this Shri Ram. — «The way you treated me, I'll treat you. An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth».

310 at 01:03.

https://youtu.be/2DdkRTJ_MRs?t=63

312. Merciless mirroring

From the fact that he was so offended and said through the head teacher of the school that I offended him so much, I realized that this is actually an effective measure, that this is what we need. Otherwise, why would he be so offended if it was a little thing? So, I really laid out the right move in my plan, I thought. This is the right decision. I'm glad! Although I don't understand it here, when I am living in this material body, but

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there, at the highest realms of existence, on some other plane of reality, I understand everything, and there I have provided for it all. I thought: why is he disappointed?! After all, I will apply the punitive damages not to him, but to those women who will dare to approach him. I apply sanctions to other women. Why does he feel sorry for them? They're nothing to him. Strange, he didn't feel sorry for me, but he feels sorry for other people's women. Every time he feels sorry for other people's women. He was sorry woman Lona. He was begging, «Spare her, spare her», when I was depriving her of her favorite job. He also felt very sorry that woman-asuri, for whom he agreed to become an asur. He so much asked me to spare her. For some reason, he always spared other women, but did not spare me, his Shakti, his real woman. I said to him, «I'm sorry, but what you are complaining about? What aren't you pleased? I apply the punitive damages not to you, but to other women. You have everything in order. If you are with me, then you are enjoys full capacity to act. You have the right to make decisions, do your business, and do something. Everything is in your hands. You are not limited in any way, except for a relationship with other women». But he's upset.

It turns out that he planned to deceive me and be with others. Because if he had not planned and, in general, refused the idea of being with others, then why would he be offended? Then there would be nothing to be offended about. I thought: he asked his Shakti to come to him, he followed his Shakti somewhere into some other worlds, even asked for the blessing of Shiva and performed severe austerities to find his Shakti and be reunited with her. Why did he do all this? Did he do this in order to be with other women? It doesn't make sense. He did not spare his Shakti, but spared all the others and asked for them to be spared.

I thought that if he can't held accountable for what he say and what he do, if he can't keep his word, if he can't do it, then I will provide it for him. And he will keep his word. Because he gave his word. If he can't keep his word himself, I'll make sure that he does so. He will be forced to keep his word.

I felt so sorry for him. I thought that if he didn't want to be with me, then he wouldn't be with the others either. Before this he could be with other women, though each time it all ended in some kind of tragedy, but now this will not happen. There will be nothing. If some woman will be with him, then I will find out about it sometime and I will demand compensation from her for the moral damage that she caused me that he is not with me, but with her. And she will fall to the animal life forms. She will not have the opportunity be born a human being. She will be born in an animal life form. And after a while, none of the women will want to be with him. Alas. But I'll do it, I thought. If he doesn't want to be with me, he'll be alone. But he must be punished. He wanted to deceive the material nature, they say, he will be only with me. But in fact, he was not going to give up pleasures with other women. But this is not a punishment. Shiva told him that he had committed a crime and that he should be punished and that the crime is unforgivable. But if he is with me and at the same time with other women, it is not a punishment at all.

I decided that I will to ensure him punishment. He will not have any pleasures with other women, since he will have such a glowing spot, visible from afar at the highest realms of existence, on some other plane of reality. This glowing spot will alert women that it is dangerous for them to be with him because as a result of get close to him they will lose all their pious merits, paying by pious merits to me as compensation for moral damage, and then they fall to animal forms of life. He will be untouchable, an outcast in the world, banished from everyone. Women will avoid him, even if he will look attractive, but on the higher planes of existence he will have a mark glowing in all directions and

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warning women that interacting with him is very, very dangerous for them. And no one will approach him. This, of course, is very offensive to him. Like I don't trust him. But he proved that he can't be trusted. And by doing this, I help and protect him, because he is really tired of the constant tragedies that all his relationships with women have come to. All these, so to say, heart surgeries had tired him long ago, and he was tired of it. And by protecting him from those women, I'm helping him, even if in such a violent way. But he always decides for others what they will be, who they will be, what they will do, I thought.

I thought that on dating sites he did not hesitate to decide who they would be with. Every big city has an asuric organization, and it is headed by the most main asur, RA. And he sees everything through the eyes of his subordinates and through the eyes of everyone through whom he wants to. And he decides who to bring together with whom, who to put under whom, in order to pump more pious merits out of them.

I thought: he doesn't hesitate to decide for others who to set up with whom, and also whom to put under whom, and who to have to make what. But when I did the same to him, for some reason he suddenly took offense and said: «I want enjoy life!» But what enjoying life do you want? You deserve the hell worlds, but you want enjoying life. In the hell worlds, no one would have given you this enjoying life. You don't ask the permission of the people. You decide who they will be with, on dating sites and in other different places. People don't see this, but asuras are able to plug into other persons and influence them. Just a person feels desire, an interest in someone, and this person thinks that it is he who thinks it. This person thinks that these thoughts are his. In fact, asuras put this idea in his head and pressed his consciousness, a little bit, but he does not feel it. He does not feel that this is pressure from the outside, but he suddenly has a desire, and he thinks: «She is such a sweet woman, I want to meet her». Asuras also presses on the mind of this woman, and she thinks: «He is interesting man, I need to meet him». Then this man and this woman meet. And there asuras presses consciousness of this man and this woman, and they are already in bed, although maybe they would not have done it without this pressure from outside.

It's good if these people live in a place where a big asur, RA, decides fate of these people on a Dating site, using the signs of the Universe that go through such transmitters of signs like me. Because I'm broadcasting the right signs. These signs show which people need to hook up with whom and which people do not fit together. There is a stream of signs going through me, and Shri Ram, as big RA, the chief here in the local asuric organization, sees what sign indicates what event. He sees what sign is a projection of what event in his life. He sees through these signs, whom is better to bring together, who is need to put under whom, so that it is environmentally and that they really fit together. But such transmitters of signs are not everywhere. And basically, the asuras are guided by their criteria for bringing people together, and they put persons they want under whom they want, regardless of the interests of these people, not taking into account their compatibility and not asking for their consent to this. And after this, the asuras have the audacity to be offended by the fact that someone dared to decide their fate and infringe on their interests. When they infringed on other people's interests, they did not think that they infringed on other people's interests, and when their interests are infringed, they are very offended. Then they did not ask someone else's permission, and now we do not ask their permission. Shri Ram is like that, I thought.

I thought: I am just mirroring him. Everything is mirrored, congruent, and identical. What is he offended by? He takes offense at his reflection in the mirror. He's wrong. Now he can at least to some extent feel what it's like when your fate is decided by

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someone without asking you about it. Karma has caught up, that's all. And I'm just a performer of karma's will. It's a sin to take offense at me. I'm the same victim who was forced to do it. I'm sorry, but he was wrong, very wrong, I thought.

I thought, Yes, I did him a lot of bad things. I demanded recognition of his incapacitation if he will be with anyone, and demanded that all pious merits be withdrawn from the women who would be with him, as compensation for moral damage. Yes, I did a lot of bad to him, but he did me a lot more harm. Even despite I myself had put myself at risk for it and forced him to do it. But he did all this himself. He withdrawal of the pious merits out of me, and threw into me other people's misfortunes and other people's death. I thought that if he will not come to me, leaving me in this state, I would be very sorry for him. Because then I would feel very sorry for myself for wasting my precious time on him. I already feel sorry for him. He knows that I continued to remain in the material world only because of him. I didn't want to be in this material world for a long time, but I kept staying because of him, because he stayed here. He is an asur, and he is my eternal couple. Because of him, I kept being here.

I thought that if he didn't come to me, then my hands would be free, and nothing in the material world would hold me back. And I thought, I just have to endure and live. He has a small choice: to be with me or to be alone, since he will never be with others again. But on the other hand, I thought, he wanted to be with me and for this he went to look for me and even received the blessing of Shiva. Both my demand and desire are justified. I don't want him to have other women. This is a normal desire. Why, then, does it upset him so much? Why, when he went to looking for me, did he not want others, but when he found me, did he suddenly want others? So much I am not what he wanted? I thought, what a pity, but he deserved the hell worlds, but with me he will only have a life without other women. Well, if without me, then will have a life without women at all. But would the hell worlds give him pleasure with women? No. The hell worlds don't provide it. So he is in any case in gain, I thought.

This happened in early October 2019. After that, it was time to record my new videos, in which I was going to tell all this, and I started recording on Vijaya Dashami, on October 7, it was the 271st series.

310 at 22:43.

https://youtu.be/2DdkRTJ_MRs?t=1363

Season 10. Quantum leap: the rapid evolution from space pirates to the guides of souls

313. A reliable staging ground for a nama-hatta

In the new videos, it was revealed to me that Shri Ram received the blessing of Shiva before going to search for me in all the worlds of the material world, as well as that he became an asur and that we became separated as a result of the curse we received. In the new videos, I talked about what I had with Shri Ram in the spring and summer of 2019. I told that we are going to hold three actions for the striking out asuras from the list of asuras. The first action included those of the asuras who have their eternal couple, but are separated from it and do not have the opportunity to reunite. I spoke about them in the 281st series of my novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife».

There I said that I would burn out at the asuras in this action all their asuric nature, they would cease to be asuras and fly to their future lives, where they would be reunited with their eternal couple. I decided that they would be good friends for the devotees of Krishna and for good people, and that they would serve as a beacon on the path of

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Dharma, on the path of return to the spiritual world. But when I covered this in 281st series on October 20, I thought it wasn't enough. Just being friends isn't enough. I wanted to use them a lot bigger. Of course, being the friends is very good, especially if one of the signs of Hare Krishna followers is that they has no friends. And these couples will be friends for many, like my close lady friend. She is a friend to many, a very close friend. And when I told about all this in the 281st series of my novel and thought that this is not enough, I remembered that at the very beginning of the 281st series, I was given a screenshot from the «Mahabharata» with the words «Give them even more». I thought just making them the friends isn't enough. After all, they were asuras; they were pirates in the landing party of asuras to different planets, to different worlds. They have many different extraordinary exceptional skills and abilities. They have to serve Krishna consciousness, Krishna devotees much more. And I began to think: what can I give them more?

When I was thinking about it, my lady friend called me. She said that she missed me very much, and she began to invite me to visit her. I said that I had no time, that I have a lot of work, and that the trip to her will take almost all day. Then she started calling me to Govardhana Puja the next Sunday, at the Sunday program. She tried to persuade me to go to Govardhana Puja, and I agreed, although I had a lot to do planned ahead. She also complained that she went to nama-hatta and again appealed to mataji, who provides home for this nama-hatta, about the fact that there is a sofa in the room where the program takes place. My lady friend has already asked her many times that it would be better to remove the sofa, especially since there are plenty of rooms in the house and the whole house belongs to that mataji, but that mataji didn't remove the sofa to other rooms. Well, she has a right to it, the house is hers. And this is her gesture of goodwill that she allows arranging nama-hatta in her house, but my lady friend was very upset that so much space in that room is filled by the sofa. And she told me about it for a long time on the phone. The conversation ended, and then I realized that it was even more to give those asuras in the first action.

I decided that they will be not just friends. They will not only give their friendship and serve as a beacon on the path of Dharma. They will offer their home for the nama-hattas and different programs of Krishna's devotees in ISKCON. I thought that as a result of the first action, we will reunite the separated eternal couples in which someone in this couple became the asur. They will be reunited, they will be married couples, and it would be good to use their housing and their comprehensive assistance as a staging ground for various programs of Krishna devotees. I thought that sometimes spiritual masters, traveling preachers visit Krishna devotees in different cities. It is necessary to provide the space, have rent-free premises for the duration of their preaching. Different creative clubs of devotees also need space for them to perform. Why to hire someone's premises at their own expense, pay money if we reunite so many couples who will have good housing? Let them provide their accommodation, completely free of charge, for all this — for nama-hattas, for the arrival of spiritual masters, for concerts, performances, creative evenings of devotees, for various seminars, for lectures on «Shrimad Bhagavatam», for friendly gatherings.

I thought it would be good. The establishment of nama-hattas and providing your own house for various programs of devotees of Krishna is not an easy task. And they will do it all. They will take into account all the details for the convenience of the devotees. Many factors would have to be taken into account. They have to have a big, good house for this mission. The house should be their own, comfortable, beautiful, bright, spacious, warm, cozy, with own a plot of land. Of course, can also arrange nama-hattas in

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apartments, but it's better in a own house. They should have their own home. It is necessary to keep house perfectly clean all the time, because there will always be a lot of people there. Need to cook a lot of delicious prasada for everyone. They need to be open to people and initiatives. Need to have a lot of money to provide all this. They must be hospitable, good, very friendly hosts. Their home should be a well-guarded territory, so that the devotees can safely conduct kirtan there. Need to have a large altar room and everything is needed to think out for these programs, so that a lot of people can fit there and that everyone is comfortable. It is necessary to have karatalas, mridangas, musical instruments for kirtan. And if someone wants to arrange a concert or performance in Krishna consciousness, it is necessary that these hosts are always open to this. They will be friends who understand people, and for creative people is needed to somehow show themselves, their creativity, especially when it is in Krishna consciousness. Creative people want to serve Krishna with their creativity, and it is necessary that someone provide the space and all the opportunities for this. And these couples will be happy to give such opportunities.

To achieving this need real money, good dishes for prasada, all the amenities for guests. There should be separate rooms for guests, separate for matajas, separate for prabhu, with all the amenities and all the necessities, in case someone needs to spend the night, if they had to stay late. Need people to be calm, in order to they not have to go out in the dark and in order to people do not give up these programs because of this. And even they will be happy to go to these programs, even in order to just to be there, in the comfortable settings, a friendly atmosphere, an excellent cuisine and a good attitude to them.

They will have nice deities, service to deities, tulasi. So many things need to be taken into account to make everyone feel good. A number of key issues need to be taken into account. This is a very difficult and at the same time nectar service. I thought this valuable service, life's mission is very appropriate to these eternal couples. I decided that they would be gracious hosts, hospitable, friendly, generous and tolerant. They will provide all this and do it. The husband will earn much, fully provide material well-being, resources for this mission. He will do everything to make the family happy and to this mission of theirs has developed well. Since this mission requires a the provision of housing, good big house and a lot of money, they will be born into very good families, in order to get a large inheritance and good ways of making money and getting funds, material resources. And the wife will be very tasty cook and love cooking. She will adhere to high strict standards of cleanliness when cooking prasada. Of course, she will keep the kitchen clean, will not taste food before offering it to the Deities, and cooked foods will at the highest level, just divinely delicious. The husband will be most happy to eat prasada cooked by his wife.

They will be a really good close couple, because, first, they are an eternal couple, and secondly, they have been separated for so many lives and suddenly got the opportunity and really reunited and therefore will cherish each other. And the wife will be very well protected by her husband. They will be very happy together; their family will be in harmony and love. I decided that they would give the devotees of Krishna good close association, spiritual communication. They would do everything so that people could communicate. They will be happy to bring any joy to the devotees of Krishna.

I decided that gurus, various traveling preachers of Krishna consciousness, would often visit them, and these couples will give them a proper welcome. They will always have a lot of guests, a lot of communication. They will provide a foothold for the devotees of Krishna. And all this will be in ISKCON, because I want to serve Srila

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Prabhupada, because Srila Prabhupada is our Savior. If it wasn't for Srila Prabhupada, maybe I wouldn't have been able to come to this Shri Ram and give him a chance to reunite and return to the spiritual world. It was Srila Prabhupada who gave us a window into the spiritual world, an opportunity to return to the spiritual world, even to those as me and this Shri Ram, because he is an asur and I am the Slayer of the asuras. So I want to thank Srila Prabhupada, and so all these couples who are reunited as a result of our first action will be only in Krishna consciousness, only in ISKCON, only in the way Srila Prabhupada wanted. Srila Prabhupada wanted the grihasthas, the family people, to conduct such programs so that everything is according to Krishna consciousness, as he gives, and I want them to become so, and they will be so.

They will help a lot of people, and everyone will bless them. They will gain a lot of blessings, and thanks to these blessings, thanks to this activity, they will then return together, as a couple, to the spiritual world. A benediction is a powerful thing. Shri Ram received the blessing of Shiva, and thanks to this blessing, I came to him. If it were not for this blessing, I would not have come to him; I would have gone from the material world to the spiritual world alone, without him, leaving him here alone, without his eternal mate and without the inflow of her pious merits to him, which is very dangerous for someone who has such an eternal couple. He would have been in a very distressing state, but thanks to the blessing of Shiva that he received, I was able to come to him and give him a chance to return to the spiritual world with me. So the blessing is a serious and very powerful thing. And all these couples who entered our first action will gather up a lot of blessings through their activities, and before this Kali Yuga enters the phase of its complete domination and this window to the spiritual world begins to close, they will safely go to the spiritual world, and this will happen thanks to the blessings they have collected.

282 at 29:58.

<https://youtu.be/loyW5Mt-hlk?t=1798>

314. There are friends, and for them friends don't have days off

At the end of 282nd series I said that I knew who would be included in our first action. I said that I knew what they would be and that now I can implement it. And then I set the date of this action. I decided that I would send them to Ekadashi next Thursday, October 24. But when I finished recording this video, I immediately got a screenshot where Krishna, in great excitement, seemed to show me that I was making an irreparable mistake. And then there was a screenshot that said they would never be together. I didn't understand where I made a mistake, what I was wrong about, why they would never be together. And then I had an epiphany that Shri Ram and I were separated because of a curse, and that these eternal couples in our first action also had some kind of curses that caused them to be separated. I realized what the mistake was: if we send them without removing their curses, even if they stop being asuras, they will still not be able to reunite with their eternal mate, since curses will not allow them to do so. I realized that before sending, it is necessary to lift that curses, otherwise everything will be useless. I realized that I was in a hurry, setting the date of the first action, because first we need to lift the curses from them, and then think about holding the action.

I thought: there are a lot of these asuras in our first action, and everyone has some kind of curse, and we need to free them from these curses, but how to do it? I remembered that Krishna said that there is no oath, curse, or blessing that He cannot break. I thought: Krishna can do this, He is God, the Supreme Personality of Godhead.

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I was thinking about it, and that afternoon my lady friend called me. She again began to invite me to the Sunday program of the Hare Krishna on Govardhana Puja. I had already given her my consent the day before, but she seemed to feel that even though I had given my consent the day before, I was unlikely to go. I haven't been to the Hare Krishna programs for a long time, because I was very busy with this novel «My Roman. I'm asur's wife», doing video recording, written text, then putting text on the Internet, and then translating from Russian to English. I was very focused on this, and I didn't have the energy or time for anything else, including Hare Krishna programs. And before Govardhana Puja, my lady friend became more active and began to invite me there.

After this phone call, she came to visit me and again continue urge me to go to Govardhana Puja to the devotees of Krishna. Then the children came from school, and she switched to the children and began to detail them how good it would be at the Sunday program, what a delicious prasad there is. She persuaded the children, and they were all attacking me together. In the end, she started complaining that her leg was hurting, but she came to me to persuade me to go to Govardhana Puja. I felt a terrible guilt.

I thought: really, she tried so hard, that it is necessary to fulfill her desire. So I decided that this Sunday I would go to Govardhana Puja with my children, even though I didn't intend to. I thought: those asuras whose I will do in the first action will be like that. They will serve as a beacon on the path of Dharma. My lady friend did everything just to get me to go to Govardhana Puja, at the path of Dharma. She said to me, «Come, we will go around Govardhan, we will make wishes, and wishes will come true». She knows that I like to make wishes, and she found an approach to both me and the children, using whatever leverage to make me follow the path of Dharma. And I thought that those who will be included in our first action will be the same. They will find an approach to everyone, how to help a person follow the path of Dharma.

When she went to home, I remembered that she told me that we would go around Govardhan, make wishes, wishes will come true, and it is favorable. I thought: it's not for nothing that she told me this. I thought this: these asuras who will be included in this action, most likely, have some curses, because of which they can not be reunited with their eternal couple, but my lady friend told me that we will go to Govardhana Puja, we will go around Govardhan, we will make wishes and these wishes will come true. I thought: I am being told what I need to do so that I can conduct our first action: first I need to go to this Govardhana Puja, go around this Govardhana hill and ask Krishna to release those couples from their curses so that they can be reunited. This will be the first step in this action.

I thought that as long as they have these curses, they can't be reunited. I thought that they will can be reunited, when we will lift these curses. But who can lift the curse? Of course, Krishna. Krishna said that there is no oath, curse, or blessing that He cannot destroy. And my lady friend told me that if you go around Govardhana hill and ask realization of wishes, your wishes will come true. I thought: it's not for nothing that she came to me, it's not for nothing that she was so insistent. It was Krishna who told me through her that we must first release all those who will be included in our first action from their curses, and this can be done if we ask Krishna, and Krishna will have mercy during Govardhana Puja. Especially since the Sunday program coincides with Lakshmi Puja, when women in India ask goddess Lakshmi for blessings to be as faithful to husband as Lakshmi is faithful to her Narayana. I thought: this is a very powerful day. The Sunday program will coincide with Lakshmi Puja, and Govardhana Puja will also be

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held. So I decided that I will go to Govardhana Puja and I will beg Krishna to release all such separated eternal couples from their curses that prevent them from being reunited.

I thought: I will walk around Govardhana hill and ask Krishna to lift these curses and destroy completely, so that those couples can be reunited. And only after that I will unleash my blazing fire into these asuras, burn everything asuric in them, somehow reformat them and send them to reunite with their eternal couples. I thought: besides, month Karttika is now coming, it's a very favorable time. We need to take advantage of this month Karttika. This is the month of Radharani. If you ask Krishna and Radharani during this month, everything will come true. Especially if on this day Lakshmi Puja and Govardhana Puja. I thought I would take advantage of this day.

I thought: how lucky these asuras are! They have some kind of curse that has separated them from their eternal couple and keeps them from being reunited, but someone just will go to the Hare Krishna program, just will walk around the cake offered to Krishna and symbolizing Govardhan hill in India, someone just will ask Krishna, Radharani and this hill to lift this curse, and this curse will be lifted. What the mercy for those asuras! What a gorgeous gift!

Shri Ram suggested that I also ask Krishna for the mercy for him and me. He asked me to ask Krishna to lift our curse, because of which we can't be together. I thought: why should I do this if he's not so much interested in me and he likes other women? Why should we be reunited? But he tried to persuade me so much, through my lady friend, that he had celebrate many times the New Year alone and wants us to be together. I thought, of course, this is a good idea and I'll probably do it.

And when my lady friend arrived at her home, she sent me a video with a song in WhatsApp. She called me all evening and asked if I had listened to this song. I was working; I didn't want to be distracted by some video with some song. I was speaking her all evening that I will listen to this song, but she didn't stop, so I had to turn on the WhatsApp and listen to this song. The song was about friendship.

If a friend doesn't laugh, you turn on the sun for him.

You turn on the stars for him. It's simple.

You fix the error, turning into a smile all sad things and tears.

It's simple.

Sunday, Saturday. Friendship is not a job.

There are friends, and for them friends don't have days off.

As soon as I listened to this song, she immediately stopped calling me, although she had been phoning all evening. I listened to this song and thought: I wonder what they want to say to me by this song? It's not for nothing that my lady friend spent the entire evening trying to persuade me to listen to this song. I thought:

Sunday, Saturday. Friendship is not a job.

There are friends, and for them friends don't have days off.

I thought: I should go to Govardhana Puja after all, it will be Sunday, and the song says that friends don't have days off for friends. So we have to work this weekend for these asuras, who will be reunited with their eternal couple and will be the friends of the devotees of Krishna. I thought: Govardhana Puja will be on Sunday, but there are no days off for friends, we must do a good job for these friends this weekend.

282 at 50:30, 283 at 05:19.

<https://youtu.be/loyW5Mt-hlk?t=3031>

<https://youtu.be/TVNZHQCbE?t=319>

315. Every endeavor is covered by some sort of fault, just as fire is covered by smoke

And although I knew that these couples would get a great gift, that is, a reunion after many lives in separation, the need to do this action brought me upsetting thoughts. Yes, I knew that to unite the separated persons is a very pious act, and that for such a boon a lot of pious merit would be added to my piety account, but I was very upset. I remembered the words of book about Artemis Fowl «The Lost Colony» by Colfer Eoin. There was a gangster whose was given such a characteristic: «Kong was infamous in underworld circles. The man had no morals, and would happily perform any task, however distasteful, for the right price. Kong only had one rule: never quit until the job is done». I thought: that's what I am. And now I have discovered another meaning of the words «he had no morals, and would happily perform any task, however distasteful, for the right price». I saw that for the first action I will get a good payment, because if you help to reunite those who were separated, this is a very pious act, but if these are eternal couples who were separated with the inability to be together again, especially if there are many of them, then this is a very pious act. That is, honorarium for this action will be a high. I will receive many pious merits. But I thought that even if it is a very pious act, there is a lot of dirt, and I was very depressed about it.

I thought that those whom I would tear out of the asuras and whom I would reunite with their true eternal mate would end this life as a result. And there may be children among them. Because we are spiritual souls, and those who were separated from their eternal couple without the possibility of being reunited can be not only in the adult state, but also in childhood, and even in the intra-uterine state, not yet born, but already having the opportunity to physically incarnate and waiting in the tummy of their next mother the birth. I was very sad that they will also be forced to leave their body, even though they are children and even though many of them are not yet born. I thought this referred to the fact that he was infamous in underworld circles. He had no morals, and would happily perform any task, however distasteful, for the right price. He only had one rule: never quit until the job is done. I thought this looked like me. Because this action will include not only those who have reached adulthood, but also those who are just starting their life. I thought that although they had lived many times before, and although for them to be reunited with their eternal couple would be the best gift, from the point of view of the body they are innocent children who still have lives left to lead. Yes, there are no innocents in the material world. And the fact that someone is a child does not mean that they are innocent. He has lived many lives and could do a lot of things, but from the perspective of bodily concept, he is very young, so cute, such an innocent-looking... And so sorry that he has not had time to live, that he has not have time to make attempts to derive some pleasure in his life, and been forced to end his existence. Especially if you think that he is this physical body. Then it looks like a blatant injustice. A person has just been born, has not yet had time to have sex, or give life to the children, or travel, or see the world, or achieve any success, but a cruel fate prematurely deprives him of this, early killing him forever. A sad concept, completely inconsolable.

And although I knew that they are souls and many lives dreamed of being reunited with their eternal couple, I still felt sad at the thought that even though they would get a great gift, a reunion with their eternal couple, but they would leave their body, and if they are still small children, then how will their mums live after this? And if someone of them is still in the fetal state, what will happen to their mothers? If this is the early stage

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of pregnancy, this will look like silent abortion, missed miscarriage. And if this will happen at the late stages of pregnancy and the fetus have ceased to exist, then what will happen to the pregnant woman? She can also die if the child in her tummy dies. I thought: if among the asuras in the first action there are those who were not yet born in this life, but who have eternal couple, what would they choose? They have a lot of lives were suffering and really wanted to reunite. They can choose to reunion with eternal couple and lose this one life which just starting or they can choose to continue living and lose the chance to be reunited with eternal couple. What would they choose realizing that this life is like a quick flash in an endless series of lives? Would they cling to this life if they knew everything? Would they cling to this one life in order to doom themselves to endless suffering during many more lives to come without eternal couple? Would any of them be so stupid? I thought: is it fair that because of he is at this stage of life, as the fetus in mother`s tummy, it is necessary to deprive him of the gift he has desired during many lifetimes, that is, a reunion with his eternal couple? He had dreamed of this during many lives, and now he might miss this exceptional opportunity just because he had not yet reached adulthood. But this is not fair, I thought. Such a gift can to get only those who among these asuras have become adults, and all the others should continue to be in a deplorable state, and all only because they were not lucky enough to grow to adulthood before the time of this action.

I thought it was unfair and I should take everyone, but I was afraid that someone of their parents, in their grief at the irreparable loss, might cast curses on me. But I thought that if someone will do it, this is wrong. They should not curse, they need pray for those who were able to reunite with their eternal couple. After all, this was their desire in many lives. Shri Ram even received Shiva's blessing to reunite with his eternal wife and for this purpose performed severe austerity, passed some fiery test. He did a lot of things to get this blessing. But here they have the opportunity to get this without any austerities, to reunite with their eternal couple and go to the spiritual world together, so that there is no longer a risk of becoming separated again and suffering again, because of some curse.

And for this reason, in 283rd series I talked about it, attempting to inform up to consciousness of the asuras that they need not to curse and that need to bless. Since I publicly announced this action in my videos, I assumed that when I held this action, the asuras would see that someone had left body and realize that they all entered this action and went to reunite with their eternal couple. But I was afraid that someone close to them, knowing that this happened as a result of my efforts, might wish me something bad. And I tried to explain to them in the 283rd video that they should try to restrain feelings and think that these asuras who left their bodies as a result of this action are not bodies, but eternal souls. They had been separated from their eternal mate for so many lives, and they suffered greatly because of it. And to miss the opportunity to reunite for them is the biggest loss. I tried to convey to the understanding of the asuras that they need look not from the position of the body, but from the perspective of a series of lives during which these souls suffered without their eternal couples and dreamed of reunion. I also told the asuras that they should be very attentive to pregnant women at this time and help such a woman whose unborn child was included in this action and left physical shell. I told the asuras about this possibility in order to they can help these women not to lose their lives.

I thought: how sad it is to be in the material world when you do something good, but something bad happens in the process, because if you look at this action from a bodily platform, it looks disgusting. You do something good, but many people may think that

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this is not good at all, but even evil. I thought that it is correct is said in the Bhagavad Gita (18.48): «Every endeavor is covered by some sort of fault, just as fire is covered by smoke. Therefore one should not give up the work which is born of his nature, O son of Kunti, even if such work is full of fault». This action is a great gift for separated eternal couples, but it can also bring grief to the relatives of those asuras who will go to the reunion. I'm kind of a hero, volunteering to help them, who volunteered to ask Krishna to help them, so that Krishna will lift curses and allow them to be reunited with their real mate, but at the same time I look like a cruel, merciless, soulless monster. Yes, this world is cruel: even if the fire is clean, there is a lot of acrid smoke around it, which can cause tears.

In the 284th video, I continued to explain to the asuras that those who will participate in our first action have two options: to leave this life to reunite with their eternal half, or to continue living and lose any opportunity to connect with her. I continued to explain that they will choose the option to reunite, even if they have to be torn out of the life they are currently living. I said in this series that these asuras have suffered greatly for many lifetimes, being separated from their eternal mate. They waited every day for their eternal mate to come there to them, to the asuric worlds. If one of the asuri, women converted to the asuric nature, had an eternal husband, she thought every day, «Where are you? You're mine. Why aren't you with me? You're supposed to be with me. You're supposed to protect me. Why aren't you with me?» If one of the men was separated from his Shakti and was converted to asur, then he also called up her every day, «Why don't you want to come to me? Don't you want to meet me? But you're mine. I don't have anyone else like you and never will. You're the only one like that. Why, if you are my only one, don't you want to come to me, don't you want to meet me? Please come back to me. What have I done to lose the happiness of being with you? I am constantly offered different women here in the asuric world, but each time it brings only problems and troubles».

Of course, everyone has problems, because this is the material world. In the material world couldn't be without problems. But in the case of the eternal couple, the problems are much bigger, because a stay at foreign shores necessarily leads to some kind of tragedy. And I explained to the relatives of those asuras that no someone's love is can ease their suffering, because in this life their relatives are these, but in another life there will be others. And if he has an eternal couple, but he is separated from her, then for him everyone else is like a world without God. And they don't really need this life if they don't have their eternal soul mate. I told the relatives of those asuras in our first action that relatives are variables for these asuras, and that their eternal couple is a constant, and that without this constant they can't be happy with any temporary variables. No temporary variables will not be able to fill the void in the heart of the soul who is separated from its constant because the constant is the core. If there is no this core, then no else details will be able to give it support and peace of mind.

I told the relatives of these asuras that his eternal mate is higher for him than any other person in this world, higher than all his relatives in any life, and even higher than mom and dad, because in every life mom and dad are new, but their eternal half is constant and only one, because it is an eternal couple. They are like a puzzle of two parts. If there is no detail, then there is no puzzle. Because without Shakti, Shiva is a corpse. Without their eternal mate, these asuras are kind of alive, they kind of live, do something, but in fact there is no life in them, they just exist on autopilot.

I explained to the relatives of these asuras in our first action that I help them, since this is their true desire. They want their eternal couple to take them, with them, and I just

contribute to the fulfillment of this desire. They have this desire, but they have long since lost confidence that it can ever be fulfilled. And I do the impossible — I fulfill their desire. In this way, I tried to reassure those of the asuras whose relatives would be included in this action. I tried to make it clear that it was not my fault that they would leave their lives prematurely. I help them in fulfilling a desire which could not come true. I wanted that when the time will come for this action and when those asuras will leave their lives, their relatives do not begin to blame me. I appealed to their prudence and said that if they really loved them, they would bless them and wish them happiness with their eternal mate. They would bless them to return together to the spiritual world, so that they would never again have the risk of being separated.

I told the relatives of those who are women in our first action. I said that if a woman who has her eternal mate becomes separated from her eternal husband, then she has to be with one temporary husband, then another, but, in fact, they are nobody to her. This temporary husband has no rights over her, and she is not obliged to fulfill his wishes. She, by her original nature, fulfills the wishes of her eternal husband only. And, being without him, with some temporary husband, she can refuse to listen to the temporary husband and fulfill his wishes. Men usually do not like this female obstinacy. Saying all this in the 284th series I was trying to show the relatives of these asuri that they should try to somehow calm their grief from the loss and understand that it is for benefit of these women.

But I still had a fear that someone would still blame me, and to calm me down and give me the determination to carry out this action anyway, Krishna himself told me through a screenshot that tanks aren't afraid of dirt. Krishna told me that I had to do my job without looking back. Krishna said that even if any asuras did not understand that I do a good deed, Krishna would protect me. Krishna assured me that everything would be all right and that I could safely proceed with this action. This is what He told me in 284th video, October 22, 2019, on Tuesday.

283 at 25:28, 284 at 02:52.

<https://youtu.be/TVNZHQcCbE?t=1526>

<https://youtu.be/p27mbdtdlC0?t=172>

316. The lifting the curses that were put many lives ago

The first step in carrying out this action I made a day after that. It was October 24, Thursday. This day was Rama Ekadashi, and it was the month of Kartika, the month of Damodara, when it is very good to offer wicks to Damodara. I decided to hold a yagya on this blessed day, to offer wicks to Damodara on behalf of all those asuras who were included in our first action. And I did it right during the recording of the next, 288th video of my novel. Right during the recording of this video, I made wicks of toothpicks and cotton wool together with tulasi wood, soaked them with ghee and offered them to Damodara. First I offered wicks on behalf of me and Shri Ram, for our reunion, and then on behalf of all those asuras who were included in this action. I asked Damodara-Krishna to lift curses from me and Shri Ram and help us reunite. Also I asked lift curses from all those eternal couples who were separated because someone from this couple became an asur. When I offered wicks, I asked Krishna-Damodara to lift curses which prevent these eternal couples from being reunited. I asked Krishna-Damodara to help them reunite and also offered a wick for the success of our entire first action. When I offered these wicks on behalf of all of us, I thought I was doing it in the month of Karttika at Rama Ekadashi, which frees from all sins. And I prayed that this Rama Ekadashi would release both Shri Ram and me from our sins and curses that separated

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us. Also I prayed that this Rama Ekadashi would release those eternal couples from their sins and their curses that separated them.

The second step in carrying out this action was taken on the following Sunday, October 27, at the Hare Krishna Sunday program. I went there at the request of my lady friend and in accordance with the instructions given to me in the words of a cheerful song sent to me by her. That song told me:

Sunday, Saturday. Friendship is not a job.

There are friends, and for them friends don't have days off.

And because of that, I went to this Sunday program. On this day, devotees celebrated Govardhana Puja. I sang kirtan there with everyone, and then went around Govardhana hill, that is, around a large cake offered to the Deities and symbolizing the real Govardhana hill in India. When I was going around this Govardhan, I was earnestly asking Govardhan, Krishna, Radharani, Srila Prabhupada, Nrsimhadeva, and the Gaura-Nitai Deity to free me and Shri Ram and all those eternal couples from those curses which have separated us and which prevents us from being reunited. Before that, the lecture said that Govardhan hill fulfills all desires, especially in month Karttika. And when I was going around this Govardhan, I was keeping these words in my mind and with all concentration was asking to lift all those curses from us with Shri Ram and from all these eternal couples. After this program, I tried everywhere to spot at least some signs that would show me whether this is done and whether I can already start performing the action. And when I told about this in the 291st series, I also looked for signs in the screenshots, hoping that screenshots would show me that my request fulfilled and that I can already do my job. But there were no signs of this.

I was very perplexed and did not understand what should be done to lift these curses from all of us. After all, until these curses are lifted, until I make sure of this, it is not allowed send them to their future lives, since they will not be able to reunite, but the task is to reunite these eternal couples. And I was very confused, not knowing what else to do. Moreover, after this action, the second action with RA from different planets was planned and then the third action with the reusable space shuttles to the spiritual world. The absence of signs that the curses are lifted and that the first action could already be carried out, made me very confused and upset, because I felt completely helpless. It was necessary to lift the powerful curses which only Krishna can lift, but I also need to carry out my steps. I implement my steps, but I do not see the result, since there are no signs of progress.

I was thinking: what is missing that these curses were lifted from our eternal couples, including me with Shri Ram? And then the next day, on the evening of Monday, October 28, I decided to ask the online Oracle Archangel Michael about it. There was this response: «Bless those you hold a grudge against. This is the way to heal yourself and the situation». From these words I understood that we must bless those whom we have offended and who, having received such an insult, in anger and despair did cast curses on us. From this I realized that both Shri Ram and I, and all those eternal couples, must somehow ask for forgiveness and bless all those whom we have offended and because of whom we have become separated. I thought: how can I bless them? I remembered that there is a widespread wish the happiness for everyone, but it seemed too petty to me. «I wish everyone happiness». What happiness? Everyone sees this happiness in their own way. Someone's happiness is an apartment, someone's happiness is an individual of the opposite sex, and sometimes of it's their own sex, someone's happiness is a lot of money, and someone's happiness is good health. But this is so

small thing. This does not solve any problems, because we still continue to be in the material world.

I thought: how can we bless those whom we offended many, many lives ago and so seriously that we received curses because of it? And then I received an answer in the news feed in VKontakte, right on the same day, October 28, Monday. There, in one post, the following was written: «In the early years in New York, a slightly eccentric guy was coming to the temple. But one day he disappeared. Prabhupada asked where bhakta Steve had gone and was told that he had committed suicide. Prabhupada became very sad and began to pray much focused and began to beg, „Dear Krishna, please, wherever this guy is, let him be born immediately into a vaishnava`s family“».

I thought it is the right blessing. We must pray for those who have been wronged by us and bless them so that they may be born into a family of vaishnava's, devotees of Krishna, here on Earth, and get a very good opportunity to return to the spiritual world. This is the best blessing, not some kind of happiness, which is today, but which will be stolen tomorrow, and again tears, again curses... And immediately after I read this story, I began to record the 292nd series and told all those asuras who entered our first action that they should do it. It was the third step in the implementation of this action.

After saying this to the asuras during 292nd series on Monday evening, I relaxed, went to bed, and all Tuesday just went about my business. I had a feeling as if I was waiting for a signal. I was completely calm. Tuesday passed in complete calm, and in the evening I suddenly felt as if some gateway had opened, as if something had happened somewhere and the door had opened. I realized that due to my words at 292nd series the asuras understood that it was their turn to make move now, and they made it. They had done everything to forgive those they had offended, ask their forgiveness, and bless them to be born as soon as possible in a family of Krishna devotees on Earth and to get a very good opportunity to return to the spiritual world. I had a very clear feeling that my job was to wait for actions of them and now it happened. To get confirmation of my feeling, I decided to ask for advice to Tarot cards. I asked Tarot cards if I should offer a wick to Damodara-Krishna in favour of all those offended. The answer was «Yes», because I got the Ace of Coins Tarot. This is a very good Tarot card. This card makes the whole result of divination favorable. This card means excellent growth prospects and the ability to achieve the goal.

Then I made the wicks again and offered it to Damodara-Krishna in favour of all those whom we have all wronged and who have cursed us. At the same time, I asked Krishna to make that all those who have been offended and who cursed all of us are as soon as possible born here on planet Earth in good families of good devotees of Krishna and get a very good opportunity to become devotees of Krishna and return to the spiritual world. With this request to Krishna, I offered Him a wick with melted butter, with piece of tulasi wood. This was the fourth step in the first action.

When I did this, I felt that these curses could now be lifted. So I took a piece of paper and wrote the word «curse» in the capital letters on it, thinking that this word is that curse which was cast upon me and Shri Ram. Then I set fire to piece of paper with the word «curse» and put it on a plate. I watched this piece of paper with this word burn, and I thought that everything is material. And that curse that was once said by someone I don't remember for a long time, because it was so many lifetimes ago, that curse is also present at this piece of paper, right in this word. After all, everything is material. This curse was on us for so many lifetimes, and this curse is present in this piece of paper, this curse is present in this one word. I was watching the letters burn, this word disappear in the fire, and I was thinking that this curse was burning right now, right in

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

front of me on this plate on my table. And then I did the same to the curses of all those eternal couples. I wrote the word «curses» in the capital letters on another piece of paper and set it on fire, too. I was watching this leaf burn, how these letters disappear and turn to ash, and I thought that now, right at this moment, all those curses that separated all those eternal couples are being burned. And this was the fifth step in the first action.

Having done it, I felt that now I had done everything. I really felt like the gateway for the first action opened. I immediately began to record the 293rd series in which I told about it. It was on the evening of October 29, Tuesday. And when I said all this in this series, I was getting a steady stream of signs saying that now we can hold this action, that the way ahead is open.

I thought that now I can to deal directly with the matter, with them. I thought that, most likely, I would stand over them like a huge snake in space and let out a raging fire at the same time into all of them, which would burn all the asuric nature in them, and then send them to be reunited with their eternal couple. And now I felt quite clearly that it is about to happen, that nothing would prevent it now. I remembered the words of bhajan «Manasa Deha Geha» by Bhaktivinoda Thakur, on the basis of which I composed a song in Russian, which I called «Radha-Natha». In it I was very confused by one verse:

You can kill me or protect me.
I want, loving You, to serve only You.
If You want me to be born again,
Let me be born at Your servant.
I am ready to be born a worm, just to be devoted to You.
I have no desire to be born as a Brahma averse to You.

Then I was very confused by the words that I was ready to be born a worm. But now I saw a slightly different meaning in these words. I remembered the animated film about Mowgli. There monkeys teased the boa constrictor Kaa and called him an earthworm. I thought that I, as an inspector of the Universe Patrol, often stand up as a huge snake in space above the asuras, who are like small dots somewhere below me. And I thought that those words about I ready to be born a worm just to be devoted to You already apply to me. I am that worm, only a celestial worm, a huge cobra that burns the entire bad thing with its fire. And now this burning flame of mine got a green light.

288 at 28:28, 291 at 07:41, 292 at 38:50, 293 at 41:38, 294 at 08:40.

<https://youtu.be/rrjw4lgpSol?t=1707>

<https://youtu.be/ww5umjzl9Hg?t=461>

<https://youtu.be/tPMd1PDuLEk?t=2331>

<https://youtu.be/U9avlwmsnHs?t=2498>

https://youtu.be/T6ep_w3vJK4?t=521

317. The long-awaited embrace

As soon as I made the first step in the first action, that is, offered wicks at the Rama Ekadashi, I began to look everywhere for signs to find out when it is possible to start this action. There were no signs until the last step, when I felt that the asuras had done their part, that is, blessed the wronged ones who had cursed them, and when I also blessed them and then burned those curses, along with the pieces of paper. Signs went only after that, in the 293rd series. And then that, I realized that I should hold this action the next day, October 30.

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On this day I bought a lot of potatoes, as were no dirty dishes in the sink, but I needed some time to hold the action. I decided that I would peel the potatoes, grate, and then roast the hash browns; this will take a lot of time, sufficient for this action. When I started to peel the potatoes, I turned on the Narasimha Maha Mantra «Ugram viram maha-vishnum». I imagined that somewhere there are some sort of weird supernatural beings as asuras, and they lives in the asuric world, and on various other planets, and here on Earth, and there are many of them. When I sang the «Ugram viram maha-vishnum», I mentally looked at my inner screen and had seen them. They were on my internal screen somewhere below, and there were a lot of them. I mentally emitted a powerful pillar of fire into at them and burned everything there, very quickly. Then I had stood in each of them, simultaneously inside all of them, I was singing this mantra, and their energy pipe began to melt and slide down by large chunks. It reminded me of how the snow melts in spring. It melts, melts, and then is slides down by big chunks. And so it was to their energy pipe. From above, their pipe began to slowly melt, and then slide down in chunks, in layers, lower and lower. And in place of the layers that fell down, there was a completely transparent space. And gradually such chunks-layers slid down the entire pipe, and pipe has become a clean and transparent.

Then I turned on the kirtan of Bhakti Tirthi Swami «Jai jai radhe jai jai shyam jai jai jai vrindavan-dham». I was singing this kirtan, was looking at them and saw that their pure transparent pipe began to open from above and had completely opened. Their pipe had formed a wide open bellmouth, pointing upwards. And from above, in space, I saw Krishna's devotees. Some time during previous actions, I saw Bhakti Tirtha Swami was appearing, but after I created a protection system against asuras for Krishna devotees, he said to me, «Thank you very much, I will go do other projects». And he did not appear in any of our actions anymore, although I felt his presence in almost all the actions before, and there somehow connecting was forming between he with the asuras. I don't know what he was doing to them. And this time, when I turned on this kirtan «Jai jai radhe jai jai shyam jai jai jai vrindavan-dham», I thought: what if he does appear? But it was not he who appeared, but many other devotees of Krishna, a whole team. Bhakti Tirtha Swami left the body long ago, but he did not go anywhere. He until was incarnated. As far as I understand, he is somewhere between lives, and he has a large team of Krishna devotees, and they are doing something there to support the brainchild of Srila Prabhupada. And this team of his, which is doing all this, somehow appeared somewhere above and let down a column of light into these asuras, standing at the bottom on my inner screen with completely hollow transparent pipes with wide open bell-shaped mouth. And the light from above from space from the devotees was connected with these wide-open pipes, and during all the kirtan I saw this connection.

And then I turned on mantra, kirtan of my Gurudev, with a palpable longing for Krishna. And during this kirtan I saw that the real soul mates of the asuras who were standing at the bottom appeared from above. And each of those standing at the bottom was connecting with his soul mate standing at the top, by a luminous stream, and the unified streams formed. And then those who were at the top went down in their flow and embraced those who were at the bottom. I felt sad. I thought, I'm doing this, but I don't have it. I see this at my inner screen, at some subtle plane of existence, but I don't have this. I can see it all and feel it happening to them. In short, they met their real soul mates, were reunited, and during my Gurudev's kirtan they had their long-awaited meeting, a wonderful embrace.

All this kirtan I kept them in this state, when they had gentle hug, for about 15 minutes, in order to form link between this kirtan, the Hare Krishna mantra, and their

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unity. I wanted to make a binding of their unity to the Hare Krishna mantra, like the technique of anchoring in NLP, that is, linking an emotion and state (reaction) to a certain action or event (trigger). In the same way, I bound the union of these couples, their long-awaited meeting and gentle hug with the sound of my Gurudeva's kirtan, the Hare Krishna mantra. NLP is a good thing, and in this action, I used this NLP technique to anchor these couples to Hare Krishna, so that they would be good devotees of Krishna, so that they would have this sense of reunion superimposed on the Hare Krishna mantra.

Then I thought that they got enough, and that now we can send them. I saw again those who were asuras, they were a large General mass at the bottom, and I turned on the mantra Narasimha Kavacham performed by bhakta Marga. And during Narasimha Kavacham, I was burning them by fire, then pulling everything out of them, then was cleaning something with a wire brush, then was reformatting their chakras, then shining as a star inside them. Then I froze everything they had, then I turned all this to dust, then I burned them again. In short, I did what I wanted to them, turned on my fantasy to the full.

At this time, a funnel-shaped vortex had already appeared at the top, waiting for them, and a lot of something was rushing into that funnel. I realized that their abilities which will be useful to them flying to their future lives. Usually at previous actions, abilities flew after them, but at this time the abilities flew before them. First, there flew their ability, and then I turned on «Ugram viram maha-vishnum» and then continued to burn them. I turned on the rapid vortex right inside of their General mass. This whirlwind had drew them into itself, into the very center, and by its gravitational pull drew out of them all that they had useful, and all this was carried up by this vortex into that funnel. And then I turned on the Narasimha Kavacham of bhakti Marga again, and during the last verse «iti shri-brahmanda-purane prahladoktam shri-narasimha-kavacam sampurnam» I wanted to spin this vortex like a spinning top, so that they would be carried away into the funnel by this vortex, but this vortex did not spin.

This funnel at the top somehow had connected with them and slowly, smoothly drew them into itself. But I wasn't sure, so I turned on the last verse of the Narasimha Kavacham again and tried to activate the funnel-shaped vortex again. I did it a little bit, something went up into there. Then I looked: the funnel closed and there was no one there. I was not very clear whether they had flew away there or not, and I thought that maybe I would receive some sign for clarity, and the first picture that appeared when I turned on the computer was an ad in VKontakte of some webinar with large letters at the entire screen: «LIBERATION». I did not read what this webinar was about, I just wanted to see some sign, whether we succeeded, and in this way I was given this sign. I realized that Yes, we made this work. I immediately began to watch a movie «Sita and Rama». Just then, a new series of this film was put at VKontakte. I was eating hash browns and watching a new episode of «Sita and Rama». I felt so sad and I thought: we have done this, now there are two more actions left, and the order will be fulfilled.

294 at 16:31.

https://youtu.be/T6ep_w3vJK4?t=991

318. An informative tarot card reading: the fiery scepter in his hand

The second action was planned next. This action was as response to words of this Shri Ram to me: «We are from different planets». For these words of his, I decided to take all the RA, the great asuras who head the asuric organizations on different planets. He told me that we are from different planets, and as response to this we will take RA

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from different planets, those who are at the forefront of the asuras landing on different planets, different worlds, where they are invisibly to everyone being born like everyone else there, live and use the inhabitants of those planets as a nutrient medium, as suppliers of vital fuel, that is, pious merits. At the same time, no one even knows about it, since no enemy intervention is visible, because the asuras are born there by the women of those planets and live like everyone else there. Asuras at the energy plane of existence force the inhabitants of those planets to violate laws of the universe and, using this, asuras does withdrawal of the pious merits out of them. And the pious merits is a universal currency, it is a vital fuel for that we can get good birth in a good family and get happy childhood, love, friendship, respect, good education, wealth, good looks, good fortune in life, greater life expectancy, power, good health and everything, even spiritual advancement, as this needs a lot of piety. The asuras like to be well settled in life, using stolen pious services, and they actually rob the inhabitants of those planets, taking the pious merits out of them, using them as cash cows and contributing to their degradation and the General degradation at the planet. After all, the level of development of civilization also depends on the pious reserve of the whole population.

The asuras act as such noble pirates, because thanks to the pious services they have stolen from others, they look as very decent, nice people who have a high enough standard of living that inspires others with respect for them and even a reverence. But in fact, they are pirates, although they look noble, because what difference does it make how you will be robbed: by putting a knife to you or imperceptibly taking away precious reserves from your piety account? In both cases, they rob you and you will start from scratch, or even from the minuses. Therefore, although they look noble, they are pirates, ruthless, merciless, clearly understanding what they are doing and what happens after such a robbery with victims.

Yes, I thought the second action is very important. We will take a very powerful segment at the asuras, pull out the biggest ones from their community, the RA, those who run all this, who coordinate the pirate activities of the asuras on different planets. RA are those asuras who have reached great heights on the asuric hierarchy, who can hold a large asuric organization under them and coordinate it on some mental level. We will take all these big RA from different planets, they many times will be born on the planet Earth and will somehow reorient the attackers to the devotees of Krishna.

Those included in our second action are great powerful asuras who are able to manipulate the mind of people, influence others, forcing them to do what the asuras need. NLP compared to the abilities of these great asuras, RA, is just a toy, on a purely mechanical level. But the abilities of these RA in our understanding are incredible, mystical, since they influence imperceptibly, at any distance, prompting, imposing on their victims the desires, decisions, when it seems to this victim that this is her desire, her decision, since it came to the victim's mind, as if by itself, as if it is desired by her. And I decided that these RA from different planets will take with them into their future lives these incredible abilities to influence others. They will use these abilities to reorient the ardent assailants against the devotees of Krishna, and these persecutors of Krishna consciousness will become those who will cooperate with the devotees of Krishna, who will fully accept and support them, who will work for them, because we will throw these big RA's from different planets against these assailants.

Yes, I knew that the second action is fast approaching and we will hold it very soon, but I had some dissatisfaction. It seemed to me that we have given not enough to these big RA from different planets, for them this is too simple a task, because these asuras, RA, are able to influence people and for them to cope with these attackers on Krishna

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consciousness is an easy task, and then what will they do? What will they do? And we need them to be useful. Yes, of course, their work will be important, they will stop all attackers on the devotees of Krishna, using all means, including insensibly by everyone, because with such abilities, this does not require personal presence and personal communication, it is enough to influence to others at the energy plane of existence, at any distance. But this is not enough, I thought. We need to give them something else.

And when, after the first action, I continued to record the rest of the videos and tell about the events of the summer and autumn of 2019, in the 296th series, I noticed a screenshot with the words «If a clay pot got poison, pot must be broken». I thought that if into some pot gets poison, it is necessary that these asuras break this pot. I didn't know what kind of pot we were talking about, and then I turned my attention in the same 296th series to a screenshot with the words «King of Madra, don't spare the horses». I thought I shouldn't feel sorry for them. And then there was another screenshot with the words «Give them even more». And after recording the 296th series, I all day and all evening was thinking about what to give them even more. I didn't know what to give them more, but the idea of giving them even more was bringing me joy. I was waiting for a sign. I thought: maybe there will be a hint for me in VKontakte, or someone will call and say something, as usually happens, but no one called, there was nothing like this in VKontakte, there was nothing on TV on this topic, and then I wanted to ask tarot cards. I took the Tarot cards, asked them to give me some sign what even more I could give the great asuras RA from different planets, and I got this tarot card reading: The Seven of Wands Tarot card, the Knight of Wands Tarot card, and the Five of Wands Tarot card.

I had read about the first card at the tarot card reading, about The Seven of Wands Tarot card: a man holds a wand as if to defend himself. He stands on the edge of the pit, from which six more wands rise. It seems that six wands are held by enemies who are ready to attack him. But the pit is deep, and they can't get out of it. Anyway, they can't hurt him. The danger, in principle, is there, and it is quite real, says this card. However, in this particular case, you are not in danger, so act boldly. To fight an opponent, you must rely on your internal reserves as well as your physical strength. The success of the case will depend on your determination and courage. If you make any transactions, then know that you will face fierce competition. The Seven of Wands Tarot card is in most cases a card of successful actions or development. And often this card points to such actions or areas of human activity that are unconventional from the point of view of modern social conditioning. (I noticed this point.) Therefore, often such activities are not approved by the people around us. However, this card is really positive and indicates that these actions are most likely worth taking, and most likely, by doing so, you will achieve success. The Seven of Wands Tarot card means that you have been attacked, that you are opposed by competitors, envious or other opponents, and that they are stronger than you or they are many. However, this card shows that your chances of winning are good because you are in a better position. Real, physical attacks are rarely describes here; most often, this is someone's interference in your personal Affairs, an attempt to deprive you of something or prevent you from achieving something. Your views and beliefs are harshly criticized; you may have to engage in heated debates. Although you may find something useful in these debates, they are not conducted for the sake of finding the truth, but to annoy you and silence you. So in this situation, you are required to be firm in your beliefs rather than ready for dialogue and rather than willing to learn from others. A conflict is brewing, but in this situation, you will take an advantageous position. For you, there is a period of confrontation, problems

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and opposition. Perhaps now you feel that you are under pressure. In order to overcome difficulties, obstacles and competition, you will have to gather all your will-power, skill and determination. You have an advantage, even if you don't notice it yet. The Seven of Wands Tarot card warns of major conflicts. There will be competition and struggle, but if you are on sound footing, you can crush the enemy. Even if it seems that the attacking forces are superior, you have an advantage. You will stop competition and will emerge victorious.

I read the following about the second card of the tarot card reading, the Knight of Wands Tarot card: on this card we see a young knight on a horse. He looks impressive in his shiny armor and helmet with feather. This is a person who is ready for action; he knows that he will have to withstand fierce competition, and is ready for it. He is ready to take risks for the sake of a noble cause, defends his beliefs, and fights for ideals. The enthusiasm that he shows infects others, and they begin to help him, which, of course, stimulates the work of the entire team. (I thought that just as these RA were leaders and commanded asuras, so they will continue to lead a team of people. They will never be a loner, they will rule many.) The Knight of Wands Tarot card describes an unpredictable person, who is changing his position, point of view or direction quickly, without warning, throwing others. (I thought we would use this to our advantage, so that those they will fight against could not calculate their moves and could not catch them for anything, so unpredictable and elusive they will be.) It is possible that he will take a short trip or will change his place of residence. (Yes, I thought that in order to do their job, they will constantly travel around the globe. I didn't see anything else in this card, but in any case, it's a knight on a horse, holding a rod in hand, with green leaves on rod. And he's handsome, he has a helmet with a feather, a beautiful Cape with salamanders, big iron boots, a powerful horse, he is a cool knight.)

About the third card of the tarot card reading, the Five of Wands Tarot card, I had read the following: at this card, rival, and possibly warlike forces are released. You are probably involved in a quarrel or dispute with a neighbor or have started a lawsuit. You may have encountered many obstacles. However, a willingness to be firm and stand up for yourself can lead to positive results. It was or will be difficult. You have struggled or will struggle with the person, the circumstances, or perhaps with yourself. The Five of Wands Tarot card means the task that you have to solve; of course, it will require you to strain, but not overstretch. This can be a qualitatively new, unusual task, or an unusual volume, or the scale of the work, or a complex combination that requires dexterity and ingenuity. This card means a problem or puzzle that you will have to figure out, but it will help you move significantly forward on the path of knowledge. As an example, we can cite the heated debate and spirited discussions that teenagers have with each other and with adults, polishing their minds and gradually developing their own ideas instead of the previous ones imposed by other people. There may be some problems with the law. The spirit of competition and opposition to the forces that restrict freedom. Card of the difficulties, however, in most cases such challenges can be overcome. Success will be the result of your persistent attempts to overcome troubles and obstacles. You may well win this battle, and the highest probability of the outcome will be shown by a subsequent card pointing to the future.

These three Tarot cards were very informative. All three cards are the Wands Tarot cards, and Wands are the scepter of power, they are those who command all, and they are also a symbol of victory. And also all three cards spoke of some kind of struggle, some kind of confrontation.

297 at 05:46.

<https://youtu.be/WAsH9bJlke0?t=345>

319. The Chariot Tarot card: powerful human rights defenders

The fourth card I took out, because at the third card was said that need to get another card that would point to the future. The fourth card was The Chariot Tarot card.

You have some hard work ahead of you. It may be resolved quickly, but the Chariot is a powerful card, and the labor you are undertaking will probably trend towards long and difficult. You will quite possibly experience rough roads, long uphill slopes, dead ends, and painful setbacks. A good outcome is assured. This hard road will instill in you a strength of purpose, the ability to overcome through organization and endurance, and the confidence possessed only by those who have done what they thought they could not. Harnessed correctly, few forces can stand against an individual like that.

I liked The Chariot Tarot card very much, very pretty. The winner, riding on a chariot. In the description of The Chariot Tarot card, I had read the following: the previous life, the previous segment of the path is completed. This Tarot card says, «What's next?» The chariot is waiting, and it's time to hit the road again. The driver is a strong, purposeful person. His chest is protected by a carapace; his hands, in hard gloves, hold the reins tightly. This is a person who has gained the necessary experience. He enters on the path of yoga, intending to take his proper place in society, and this he succeeds in, because he is the strong-willed man with very strong opinions.

This is the right way. This can be the path of spiritual growth, the path of knowledge, the right way of life, or the right way of running a business. In any case, by following this way, you will be on your way to success in your field. A very good and strong card in any area. «I finally found my way. Now the main thing for me is to find firmness, determination, great strength, courage, resilience and understanding to go through it to the end. I know that it is likely to be difficult, but I have the will to go through it to the end».

This card symbolizes success or victory, obtained through hard work or diligence. You will be able to cope with any obstacles that hinder your progress. You will succeed. Your strategy should be to move forward decisively and set a clear goal. You will overcome all the difficulties and come out of this situation as a winner. In General, no matter what situation you asked about, it will be resolved in your favor. Your willpower and a well-defined goal will help you be on top.

The Chariot Tarot card can mean traveling, buying a car, or using a new type of transport for you. The Chariot Tarot card offers you to take advantage of all that you have learned to overcome everything and everyone that hinders in achieving the goal. By reconciling the contradictions in yourself to the point where you can manage them, you are able to defeat real enemies. (Then I saw that they would defeat any enemies and reconcile anyone with anyone and anything.)

As the battle chariot destroys enemy forces, so The Chariot Tarot card symbolizes victory over all who are against you. You are able to recognize your true enemies and use their weaknesses and your strength against them. All your enemies are defeated, all your intentions have come true, and nothing stands in the way of success.

I looked at this tarot card and thought: the driver-charioteer at this tarot card is cool and awesome... and he also holds a rod as a sacred symbol of authority. All the cards in the tarot card reading show that those who are in our second action will be steer. The charioteer rides his chariot and controls everything. And when I looked at these four tarot cards, I thought: they will fight something, and even something non-traditional, because there was a mention of some non-traditional phenomena that ordinary people

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

who are committed to traditional values do not approve of. I saw that they would fight something that was hurting society.

And as I thought about it, I remembered that just before that, I had received several offers in email from CitizenGO to sign petitions. CitizenGO is a community of people with an active citizenship who jointly defend and promote the values of human life, family, and freedom. They stand for the preservation of traditional family values and say that now all over the world are trying to impose the concept of sex education on different States, to approve the rights of homosexuals, and gender philosophy. Everywhere sexual promiscuity and depravity of people, destruction of traditional family and life values, inculcation of such behavior that is clearly contrary to the Dharma. Therefore people get big sinful karmic reactions. Because of that they go into the lower forms of life, which is very bad. And even it comes to the point that normal people with normal sexual orientation and committed to traditional life and family values are afraid to express their position, their disagreement with the dominance of homosexuality and total depravity.

I remembered a recent petition of this organization that said that a woman could face a prison sentence just for telling the truth about the differences between men and women. She just said that men are born with a penis, and women with a vagina, and therefore they initially have different roles, this is normal. She just said her opinion, and this is a normal and correct opinion: if a man is born with a male sexual organ, and a woman with a female one, then that's the way the nature works. A 16-year-old boy had gender reassignment surgery, and she called it castration, a form of child abuse and the mutilation. She rightly said. When a male is made not a male, it is castration. Castration is inhuman and should be completely prohibited by law. When a boy's penis is cut off, this is mutilation. She said it as it is, and for this they threaten to put her in prison, even though she is a mother of five children.

And when I thought what even more to give to the RA from different planet, and pondered about the tarot card reading, I thought that will well, if these RA from different planets will become human rights activists who will advocate for the preservation of the traditional family and life values, fidelity, family duty and normal traditional attitude to people. If you were born a man, you're a man and should do your male duty. Man should take care of his wife and children. Man should protect woman. If you were born a woman, you're a woman, a mother and a wife. You mustn't fall into the gender trap for those who want to go into the animal forms of life. They think that you can choose you're male or female and that you can change gender. This isn't right. You were born already. This body was given to you. The Lord gave this body to you, rejoice: you have it.

I thought that the victims are mostly women who disagree with these views on transgender rights. Even women with small children are victims. This woman has five young children, and they want to put her in prison for what she expressed her opinion. She is fighting for her children to live in a normal society, where it is not considered that if you are a boy, then you can become a girl. She is fighting for her children to live in a normal society in which is not vaccinated with the idea that homosexuals are not bad, but very good. The Bible says it's not good. As the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah were burned for their wickedness.

And I thought that these asuras, who is RA from different planets, will be human rights activists. Why do women put themselves at risk? Let men do it. It is necessary to use these RA from different planets against those who are trying to promote licentiousness and permissiveness. RA from different planets are great asuras who are

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at the forefront of the asuras landing on different planets and worlds of the material world and who are so powerful that they can crush anyone. I thought that we should turn these RA from different planets against all the ardent distributors of debauchery who are trying to destroy traditional values. I thought it was a good solution. I decided: this is what we will give them even more.

They will be great, cool human rights activists. They will live on planet Earth, travel around the globe and carry out human rights activities. They will be in different human rights organizations, they will steer a lot of things. I thought that the organization CitizenGO protects Christian traditional values, this is, of course, good, but what about the Vedic traditions? The Vedic traditions also need to be protected. And I thought that these human rights activists, whom we will make from RA from different planets, will also protect the traditional Vedic values accepted among the devotees of Krishna. These human rights defenders will fight against those who want to bend the world under themselves, under a completely wrong concept that is unnatural. And I decided that it's better not women, but men, to put themselves at risk, especially such large ones as the former asuras, who were at the forefront of the asuras landing on different planets. They will manage very large projects, and they will use all their abilities and experience gained in past lives to fight for the preservation of traditional family and life values.

I decided that they would have family because in order for them to fight for traditional family and life values, it is necessary that they have family. Therefore, they will have a wife, one every life, they will be faithful family men, and they will have children, because they will fight to ensure that children are not taken away from the family for all sorts of incomprehensible reasons. They will fight with juvenile justice as well. So they will have a very good family every life, a lot of lives. They will be so lucky! Having decided this, I felt completely satisfied and decided that now the road to the implementation of the second action is open, we can do it.

I thought that in the 296th series there was a screenshot with the words «I will punish them tomorrow morning», and decided to hold this action the next day. When I said in 297th series that this idea came to me due to the Tarot card, I noticed that during these words of mine, the deck was turned to me by a picture of the tarot card The Sun. I thought it is a sign. The sun is RA, the Sun God in Egypt, as well as those great asuras RA from different planets. And this moment in the 297th series coincided with a screenshot with Karna and a shield on his chest in the form of a Golden shining sun. And then came a screenshot with the words of Shiva about the sword Chandrahas: «No one can stand his blow. With it, you will become invincible». Due to this, I saw that they will be a reliable shield for traditional family values and no one can stand their blow. Neither the juvenile justice system, nor homosexuals and their ilk will be able to withstand the blow when these RA from different planets will come and become human rights defenders. And this is the right decision, because it is necessary that at least someone could really fight back, and there is no one better for this role than them. They're the best. This is their business, their mission.

297 at 29:20.

<https://youtu.be/WAsH9bJlke0?t=1760>

320. Saifa. The maximum destruction. The big wave

I thought about those RA from different planets, that they get adequate punishment. They were violating the rights of the inhabitants of those planets where they landed as noble pirates, and now they will protect the rights of the citizens of our planet Earth. They will defend the traditional correct values, the normal family way of life. They will

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fight to ensure that children are not taken away from families, that families are in the priority, that no one invades the family, does not try to command there and does not specify how this family should live. They will fight against attitudes and ideologies that instills to the people that you need to try everything, that you can be a homosexual and change your gender, and that if you say that you do not agree with this, then you can be punished according to some completely wrong laws, in order to people are afraid to speak out against these nasty phenomena. They will fight against promoting homosexuality, against the juvenile justice system, against the gender policy and all that.

When I talked about it in 297th series I said that in 296th series, I was shown that they should be done the next day. The next day was November 3, 2019, Sunday. On this day, I slept for a long time, till noon. When I woke up, I turned on my favorite playlist and began to work. And when I got a good mood, I started reformatting chakras of those asuras. I looked at my inner screen and saw many asuras, RA from different planets. I saw that even though they live on different planets, but now they are all standing in my mind's eye on a plane-circle and there are a lot of them. My consciousness covered all of them and spread even further to cover even more asuras. I was listening to music on my headphones, and at some point my hands wanted to start a spontaneous dance. I like to listen to music while working, and I occasionally let my hands to spontaneous dance. And this time, while working and listening to music, I let go of my hands in a free dance and began to reformat those RA from different planets who were already on my inner screen.

I imagined that my hands are dancing, and that during this I am using these hands to format chakras of energy body of each of those asuras. I thought that my hands were dancing here, but in fact it is a projection on the energy body of those asuras. I am here alone, and there are many of them, and I am working to their energy body in each of them at the same time, reformatting their chakras. Although I do not know any of them, and although they live very far from me, and although they all live not even on the same planet, but on different planets, nevertheless, I simultaneously in all of them just in the dance of my hands somehow at a distance, through the space in the Universe, am reconstructing energy body of those asuras, restructure it.

I was doing all this and I thought: how lucky they are! They fell into the hands of such a cool a Universe level corrector. I'm a Universe level corrector. Someone give me broken cars, that is, some inhabitants of different planets who need to be repaired, patched up, who need to raise the energy level and adjust something so that everything works as it should. I have everything for this: skills, the abilities, a lot of different tools, and spare parts for repair. I can fix any broken car, fix it. I am a great Universe level corrector, and some personalities somewhere in the Universe give me big orders and pay for it with pious merits. And I thought: my services are expensive. I just use my hands, sitting at home and listening to music, making dance movements of my hands in the air in front of me, and at the same time somewhere someone's energy bodies are reformatted, and I do not even know who they are and on what planets and in what worlds they are. And I, sitting here, listening to music that I like, and releasing my hands in a spontaneous dance, restructures entire energy body of those living beings. And I am paid for this by a lot pious services that I am saving up somewhere, on some Deposit at Universe level, and from this something goes to Shri Ram.

And I thought: how fortunate are these asuras, RA from different planets! Somewhere, someone gives assignments to me, asks to correct someone's energy body, they even persuade me to do this, line up, wait humbly when I have the mood that

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matches the assignment, and they pay the price that I will set, only I would do it, but these asuras are lucky to get to me for free and without a queue, just because they were so noble pirates on different planets in the composition of the landing force of the asuras. How lucky they were that they were given to me! I thought: I will reformat them now so that they will immediately go to the spiritual world, before that, of course, they will serve a lot. I formatted their chakras and thought that they would be cool successful human rights activists, they would stand up for traditional family values, and they would zealously defend them. How lucky they were! They came to me, who here is just a tiny cog in the great wheel of evolution, but who somewhere in the vastness of the Universe is a Universe level corrector.

I've formatted them like this several times. Then in my playlist it came to the song «Half a mile to the bottom»:

Our radio operator does not sleep at this night.
He goes crazy because of Morse code.
Under the keel half a mile to the bottom.
Only the iceberg above us is shaken by the Moon.
Under the keel half a mile to the bottom.
Lonely spirits of the depths,
We received in full.
Under the keel half a mile to the bottom.
Our stars faded, and now the deep dark.
Under the keel half a mile to the bottom.

I turned on this song on auto-repeat, was singing it, and then I thought: right now I'll do that the lonely spirits of the depths get what they deserves in full. I thought: right now, these asuras will pay me for what this Shri Ram did to me so badly, told me that we are from different planets. I thought: right now I will take all these great RA, great asuras, from different planets and make them great cool human rights activists who are not afraid of anything and stand up for traditional normal family values. I began to wash the dishes and make dinner. I had bought potatoes and the whole evening first was washing dishes, then peeling potatoes, then cutting, rubbing potatoes, and then cooking and frying potatoes.

I turned on Narasimha Maha Mantra, «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham» and began to listen to it when I was washing the dishes. I saw on my inner screen all those asuras on some a horizontal plane as on a circle in outer space. They looked like a small group, though I knew there were a lot of them. I stood somewhere very high above them and emitted the furiously fire into them, a lot of fire. I burned everything in them and then began to sing this mantra inside each of them. I imagined that I am at the same time in each of them and sing the mantra «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham». Their energy pipe became charred and hollow, black and empty.

Then I thought that they are great asuras, RA, and each of them holds a large asuric organization under them, they rule many asuras. Each of them is like a large spider that sits in the center of the web, and from it the threads of the spider's web go in all directions, and these are different asuras who are in his organization, in his subordination. And then, from each of these RA, I had fired this furious fire into those who were under them. This raging flame was going out of me from top into those asuras under me and was going to bottom inside each of them. This raging flame filled him, and then poured right out of him in different directions into everyone who was under him

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in his asuric organization. The fire was raging in every one of those RA, as well as in every one with whom he was associated, and was burning out everything in them. They became charred and empty inside, everything there was burned, in all the asuras of all the asuric organizations at different planets. And it turned out that I destroyed, burned all those who were under those asuras, RA.

After that, when I saw that using all these big RA, I burned all subordinates of them, I turned on the farewell kirtan of Bhakti Tirtha Swami «jai jai radhe jai jai shyam jai jai jai vrindavan-dham». This kirtan sounded inside those big RA from different planets, and I made all of them sing this kirtan along with Bhakti Tirtha Swami. And during this time, from somewhere in space, an energy beam rushed to them, as if the sound of this kirtan was pouring into them from there as a wave of energy from space, and they were being reformatted. Then I remembered that before I started doing this, there was a screenshot with the words «This unusual chariot is protected by Hanuman himself». I turned on mantra «Hanuman Chalisa» and saw that a large blue column of light was formed and they began to hover inside this glow, floating there as if in weightlessness, and float there in the sounds of this mantra.

Then I turned on Shri Krishna pranama and made them sing it. They sang it and then began to shine in that blue shining column of light, where they hovered like little gold-and-green stars. It was a wonderful picture: a blue column of light and they were floating in it like shining beautiful stars. And then at some stage they as if said me that they were ready for anything now. And they said, «Now we understand why you are willing to do anything for Krishna». They felt something when they swam like nice sparkling stars in this glow, which is why they told me that now they understand why I am willing to do anything for Krishna, and that now they are also ready to do anything.

And then I turned on the Narasimha Maha Mantra «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham» again. They became like a small pile below, and I stood above them again somewhere high in space and again emitted a powerful pillar of fire into them. And again I burned everything in them, cleaned everything again, reformatted all their chakras again, and then I saw that all of them had broken away from their bodies and were floating in space like a bunch of waiting balls. And then I turned on the Narasimha Kavacham performed by the bhakta Marg and lit a phosphorescent white-and-blue glow inside them, which, like phosphorus, burns everything, and it was sparkling inside them and was piercing them with its milky gold light. It was burning everything in them, sinking deeper and deeper inside them, reaching to the very core.

After that, I reformatted their chakras again. At that time I had already washed all dishes, peeled the potatoes, and was already frying the potatoes. And when was the last couplet of Narasimha Kavacham «iti shri-brahmanda-purane prahladoktam shri-narasimha-kavacam sampurnam», during this «sampurnam sampurnam» I began to quickly spin the huge vortex. I tried very hard to spin this vortex. The funnel at the top already appeared. The funnel had reached out its wide open bellmouth to the vortex which was connected with it. There a revolving channel formed, and all of them during this «sampurnam sampurnam» on this channel flew up large parties by a large rapid stream. Then this funnel from above was closed. I immediately turned everything off, turned on the song «What if you did not exist?» (Joe Dassin — Et Si Tu N'existais Pas) and began to fry pancakes. That was the end of it.

I thought that we had held the second action and now we will hold the third action, because, as I understood, I have a rule not to retreat until the work is done. I was given an assignment. I accepted it. And now I am fulfilling this assignment. And we have

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a third action ahead of us, which I called «The reusable space shuttles». And this operation was called «Saifa, the maximum destruction, the big wave». And indeed, there was a big wave, because these big asuras RA were many and from each of them went a big wave of raging fire, burning everything in its path and burned all those who were under those RA, under their command. There were many of them on different planets, and there everything had burnt. There nothing left after me left.

298 at 14:41.

https://youtu.be/e7yCR_ec5QY?t=881

321. The sun can not only warm you, but also can burn you to the ground

After the second action to sending RA from different planets, I remembered the tarot card The Sun, to which I saw, when I spoke about the tarot card reading, thanks to which I came up with the idea to transform those RA from different planets into the human rights defenders. I thought that this card also appeared not coincidentally and it also gives information about the future of those RA from different planets. I knew that this card had negative meanings, but I decided that I have the right not to be in the narrow confines of the canonical descriptions and have the right to present my interpretation of this card. I have the right to choose what meanings of this tarot card to use in my mission, and even I have the right to invent my own meanings, because my heart is more in Metaphorical associative cards, when not someone does give you the decided meanings of tarot card, but you can look at the picture and think about your associations and give the card some unique meaning, sense and explanation. I decided that I would to hold my opinions and freedom of expression, and I thought that I have the good associations of this card, since I liked this picture very much.

And in accordance with my own associations with tarot card The Sun, I saw that all those RA from different planets in their future lives, when they will great human rights activists, will be winners. They will fight the imposition of completely wrong stereotypes on us. They will fight the dominance of lust, depravity, cruelty, violence, permissiveness, and they will always be ahead, they will always be winners. I looked at the good meanings of this tarot card and chose the following descriptions.

In the Rider-Waite-Smith tarot deck, the Central character of the card is a one-year-old child. He has white skin and blond hair, and is completely naked. All this emphasizes innocence and purity of this child. (That is, they will fight for innocence, chastity and purity in society.) At the same time, this as if reminds you that under the sun you can not only tan, but also being burned alive. (And they will use different ways to achieve success in their struggle, because they were great asuras RA and did not disdain any means to pump pious merits out of the inhabitants of different planets, where asuras came as noble pirates to, so that at the expense of these pious merits to have a life of luxury. At that time, they did not shun any means, and I decided that in their future lives, they will also not shun any ways, when they will be the human rights defenders, when they will protect innocence, chastity and purity. This does not mean that they will kill someone, cut, torture. They will use their abilities that they had when they were asuras. They will use their abilities to manipulate the mind, to influence people, to use some ploys. And since you can not only get a tan under the sun, but also being burned alive, those who enforce very bad concepts on society will burn when these human rights defenders are born and join the fight.)

A child holds a red flag in the hands. This color is the color of blood; it symbolizes victory, power, and leadership. This is not just a flag, it is a banner that the horseman

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proudly carries and shows to everyone. (They will always win.) The white horse was not chosen by chance. This animal was always expensive. It was guarded and cherished. Such a color of horse was held in high esteem by all military leaders. (And given the fact that the Knight of Wands and The Chariot were in the tarot card reading, this means that they will be very cool.) Horse carries the horseman at free will, because horse does not have a saddle and bridle. (When we sent them, they told me they were ready for anything. They said, «Now we understand why you are willing to do everything for Krishna». And they will do their work of their own free will.)

In the background of this tarot card, you can see a stone wall. It is the epitome of protection, inviolability, and reliability. It's like a border between the horseman and the rest of the world. (In that description of tarot card I saw that these human rights defenders will fight against the endless propaganda of cruelty, irresponsibility, violence and vulgarity that is poured on us from literally everywhere. The world is being degraded, and these processes are only accelerating. And these human rights defenders will fight all these phenomena.) Sunflowers grow along the wall. These flowers have long been the personification of the sun, the fiery power of the sun. (They will be a reliable protection in order to that these ideas of violence and depravity are not introduced into our society.) But the main part of this tarot card is the sun. The sun takes up most of this tarot card. At the sun shows a human face. It is the epitome of optimism and vitality. The sun has eight rays of wavy and straight shape. This is a call not to forget that the sun not only warms, but also burns all. (And all those who were great asuras RA and who went into their future lives and will be great human rights defenders will burn all those who try to increase the degradation of our society.)

Also in those descriptions of that card, I found that this card in the tarot card reading indicates that a person will receive a gift of fate. And when I was reviewing the 298th series I noticed a screenshot from «the Mahabharata» with the word «the postscript». There I saw that at the end of their activities, when, so to speak, the letter will be finished, that is, their services will no longer be needed, because the window to the spiritual world will do its job and Kali Yuga will come into its full rights and will begin to press everyone, then all these human rights defenders will go to the spiritual world to Krishna. I saw it due of this screenshot, because there Krishna is standing in front on a hill and because water of the Yamuna river is like the walls around. Through their activities, they will return to the spiritual world, because they will protect the devotees of Krishna from all kinds of violent assailants, and in General the entire society from the onslaught of debauchery and degradation.

299 at 00:18.

<https://youtu.be/15LgDfkRI2Q?t=17>

322. Old lions of the asuras

When I was thinking about it, I had read somewhere at the Internet that men over forty love young women. And then I remembered the third take. I thought I had three actions planned. The first action is the reunion of eternal couples who were separated. We've already done it. The second action is as response to the first take, who was the woman who was with this Shri Ram and because of whom he said to me: «We are from different planets». So we took many of the great asuras RA from different planets. This action covered the first take. The work on response to the first take has been finalized. We're even. As the song says:

Lonely spirits of the depths,
We received in full.

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At the first action, the lonely spirits of the deeps paid in full. We're even. The next action will be as response to the second take, who was Lona, because of whom this Shri Ram told me that at the street is three times better. This will be the third action in a row. But it will actually cover the second take, that is, Lona. The second take will be covered by an action called «The reusable space shuttles». And what about the third take?! I thought: it's not right. The third take, a young, beautiful tight body that Shri Ram even wanted to be forgiven for, is not paid for.

I thought: what about the third take, the third woman? There is a third take, but the lonely spirits of the depths did not pay in full for the third take, and no action is provided for this. This is wrong, I thought, because the lonely spirits of the deeps must pay in full. For everything, especially for the third take. I thought: men over forty love young ones. All men like young girls because they're so irresistible. Shri Ram had such a young woman, but the lonely spirits of the deeps did not pay in full for this. And I thought that we should also hold some kind of action as response to the third take.

When he got that young woman with a beautiful tight body, he thought that since I protect him, give him pious merits, strength, signs for his good life and for his asuric activity, then I am suitable for the role of a weapon by which he can win, but for his enjoyment, that woman with a young beautiful tight body is more suitable. He thought I am old. As my dad told my mom that she was old and unfit for sex, and that because of this she would live in one room, and he would have fun in the other room with whoever he wanted. And Shri Ram thought the same of me.

He decided that since he had made a vow to be with me, then he would live with me, but at the same time will have fun with that madame with a beautiful tight body. He decided that it was necessary to make me think that he is only with me and no one else, and that he loves me very much. He was sure that if he's mislead me, then I'd believe it and all will be well: I'll think that he's with me, that he is faithful to me that he is a decent man, a good family man, but he will have a good time with that lady.

I thought that the lonely spirits of the depths have paid in full for the first take, the first woman. It was an action with RA from different planets. So that the lonely spirits of the depths can pay in full for the second take, an action «The reusable space shuttles» is assigned. But what about the third take? The lone spirits of the deeps did not pay in full for the third take, and no action is provided for this. I thought this was a big omission that needed to be corrected. I thought we should do another action as payment for the third take. I thought it is the right decision, because to forgive the first time is wisdom, to forgive the second time is generosity, and to forgive the third time is stupidity. Do not take for it in full is also great stupidity. But Shri Ram, seeing these thoughts of mine, begged my forgiveness and begged me not to hold another action. I did a survey for my team of forces of light, with whom I have been working for many lives, and at the end of the 299th series presented it, waiting for their opinion on this matter. I thought that there is still a month of Karttika, a month of Radharani, there is still more than a week left until the end of Karttika, and we have only one action left and there is still time for another action.

Through the screenshots on my desktop during this survey, I realized that a majority of my team voted for one more action. And in this regard, I decided that I will add another action and rename all the actions. I decided to assign the very first action, the reunion of eternal couples, as a preliminary one, and name the rest actions according to the numbering of takes that they cover. I decided that then we have a pre-action for eternal pairs and three actions as responses to the three takes. The first action is our response to the first take; this is an operation to send great asuras, RA, from different

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planets. The second action is our response to the second double, this is operation «The reusable space shuttles», when we will take all those asuras who contributed to the introduction, assimilation of asuras among the population of different planets. The third action is our response to the third take.

I thought: who will we take in this action and what will they be? I thought that when Shri Ram was with the third woman, with the third take, he thought that I am already old for him. This was indicated by the words of my father to my mother that she was old and unsuited to sex. And I thought: who will go at our third action because of the third take, the third woman, because of whom he as if told me that I was already old? And when I was wondering who it would be, I noticed a screenshot from «the Mahabharata» with the words «When an old lion growls, all you hear is a wheezing». I looked at this screenshot and thought: Shri Ram as if told me that I am too old to give him the pleasure that he used to get and that he craves. I'm old. That's what he thought of me. Although we are an eternal couple, although I am his one true soulmate, he told me that I am old for him, that he needs some other, young ones. I looked at this screenshot and thought: we need to make an adequate retaliatory strike. We will take the old lions of the asuras, their elders at this third action. Did he tell me I am old? So we will take all the elders from them and send them into future lives to serve Krishna, ISKCON, Srila Prabhupada, for many, many lifetimes.

I thought: this is a great solution. But I didn't know what they were going to be. But I was already shown (in the 300th series at 16:38) that they would return to the spiritual world. This was shown to me at the screenshot with the untied lace on the open palm. And although I didn't know yet what they would be, I already knew that it would be the elders of the asuras, their leading men, authorities, because when an old lion growls, all you hear is a wheezing. I tried to look everywhere, to listen to some signs, what they would be. I was asking questions Tarot cards and oracles, but there were no responses. And then I was told that now I will not be allowed to find out, that is, I will find out in due time. I relaxed and thought that now I will perform the second action, «The reusable space shuttles», and I will wait for it to be revealed to me what these old lions will be who will pay for what Shri Ram told me that I am already old.

I thought I'd call this operation «The old lions». We will take all the elders of the asuras at all their asuric worlds and at all the planets where they operate as noble pirates, and there will be many of them, and it will be a Grand action. I thought: how lucky they are! They will return to the spiritual world! My magic videos opened me that. Who would say that? It is not written anywhere that asuras can return to the spiritual world. But Lord Chaitanya is very merciful. Thanks to the coming of Lord Chaitanya to us, Krishna sent me as an inspector of the Universe Patrol to these asuras. I put myself at risk, took a punch. Asuras had saw a sacrifice in me and did a lot of bad things to me, as a result of which now even the asuras will receive a return to the spiritual world. How lucky they were! And they will help many souls to return to the spiritual world! What incredible luck!

299 at 11:08, 300 at 00:50.

<https://youtu.be/15LgDfkRI2Q?t=668>

<https://youtu.be/pdF5Vu5CpM4?t=50>

323. Not gene transfer techniques, not chromosomes transfer techniques, but souls transfer techniques. Capture of someone else's zygote

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I focused on the third action, «The reusable space shuttles». I thought: now to the future lives will go those asuras who contributed to the invisible invasion of the asuras at different planets of the material world. They were performing their secret procedure, that is, the sewing of the asuras into women. They performed contactless artificial fertilization of women of different planets, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence and the implantation the asuric babies into women for giving birth to asuras at different planets of the material world. They were sewing the asuric babies into female organs of women, that is, implanting the asuric babies into women. They were performing this at the energy plane of existence. They were implanting into women of different planets those asuras who went as the part of landing party of the asuras at different planets, in order, like noble pirates, to rob the inhabitants of those planets, performing withdrawal of the pious merits out the inhabitants of those planets. I thought: asuras did this procedure of contactless artificial fertilization and the implantation asuric babies to me, too. When I was still living in Moscow, three asuric babies were sewn into me.

At that time, I and my second husband were a lawfully married couple, and I was once noticed by the then leader of the Moscow asuric organization. I called him Borka, by the nickname of the big fat spider that lived at us. Borka wanted to press me and to pump my feminine energy and pious merits out of me on a regular basis, but for some unknown reason, he suddenly decided to use me as a womb for contactless artificial fertilization through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence and for implantation asuric babies into me and giving birth to them. I was not going to give birth of children to that husband, since I mostly earned money and, being a reasonable person, I understood that having a little child, I would be left without money. Therefore, it is unclear why Borka decided to sew asuric babies into me. But he decided so.

Usually, when asuras sew their asuric babies into a woman, this happens through non-contact sexual interaction with some absolutely incredible sensations and a supergrandious orgasm that lasts a very long time, an hour, and even more. This asuras need to, to have women opened her female organs on full. Due to that asuras can sewn into female organs at the energy plane of existence some energy capsule transferred from asuric worlds with an asur, who enlisted in the asuras`s groups of assault at different planets. To sew this energy capsule into female organs, asuras need these organs to be completely open and for a long time, so a woman has this incredibly powerful, deep and unbelievable long orgasm, which does not pass in any way and keeps her on a plateau of bliss, and without the personal presence of the man, asur, who put her to this state, since all interaction takes place at the energy plane of existence, without his personal presence and without any stimulation of her genitals. Although the woman feels like in sex. Just suddenly, for no reason at all, she feels the sensations as when sex, although no one is with her. The sensations are incredible, beyond belief. In ordinary sex, this never happens. It feels like something unearthly, magical, and amazing. And accordingly, she is brought to the state of orgasm, but kept at this level, so that all her female organs are fully opened and asuras can sew into her an energy capsule with an asur transferred through some energy ray. This is actually contactless artificial fertilization through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence and implantation asuric babies into woman.

And when Borka was doing this to me, it was an implantation of asuric babies into me. He implantation into me three asuric babies. Why he did this to me is unclear, but this period was quite long. It was period of such suddenly fallings into a feeling as if

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there is sex, but there is no one and no contact with the body in any way, but there is a feeling of immense pleasure that draws into the vortex of bliss and it's keeping you. This period was for a long time, and then stopped. And after that, Borka need to find out if those energy capsules with these asuric babies were implanted into my ovaries. To do this, he began to cause my husband to have discontent with me and the rage strokes. My husband start to attack me, and these asuric babies at one point could not stand it, were afraid for me and showed themselves. Borka had to make sure how many asuric babies were implanted and what they are. And at one such moment of danger for me, they showed themselves, because I kind of screamed, and it was as if three different children screamed through me in turn, and there was a clear sense of what gender the child has, with what intonation they speaks, and each time they shouted: «Mother». The first cry was a girl's cry, the second cry was a boy's cry, and the third cry was a girl's cry again. Thus Borka has ascertained that all three asuric babies were successfully implanted into me and that they were two girls and one boy.

This procedure is similar to in vitro fertilization, IVF, embryo implantation. However, in this procedure, when the asuras sew their asuric babies into a woman, these asuric babies are in some kind of energy capsule and it is this energy capsule with this asuric baby that is sewn into her ovary. And this energy capsule can be inside her ovaries for a long time, it can be there for years. These asuric babies could be in me indefinitely, but Borka needed them to be born and live among us like all of us, people. But since I was not going to give birth children to my then husband for economic reasons, Borka had to force me to divorce my then husband and to refer me to some other man so that ordinary fertilization could occur. And Borka began to press my consciousness, of course, imperceptibly by me and without his personal presence and direct interaction, since he was just plugged onto me energetically and I did not even know about it. He somehow invisibly and intangibly was affecting my mind, forcing me to give up that husband and to begin to look for another. Borka needed these asuric babies to be born, and for this it was necessary that I had sex with someone. And since I wasn't going to just have sex, he forced us to divorce so I could become wife of someone else.

Borka succeeded, although it took him a lot of time and effort. And after that, I found another husband with whom I could have children. Three asuric babies in energy capsules were in my ovaries. The period of super awesome sexual interactions, in some strange ways without the slightest touch, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, ended because asuric babies was already implanted into me. Borka just waited when I will have sex with someone in order to there was fertilization. Three energy capsules with three asuric babies were sewn into my ovaries. These three asuric babies were conceived by me and Borka, who was a former leader of the Moscow asuric organization. These asuric babies were in my ovaries in some kind of energy state, and they were there for a long time, because the implanting occurred when I was married to my second husband, and the fertilization occurred when I was already married to my third husband, and some years passed between these events. But the asuric babies waited for moment of fertilization. And this day came.

When the ordinary fertilization occurred, as a result of normal, physical sex, then the first energy capsule was activated. My ova came out of the follicle in the ovary and began to move along the fallopian tube towards the uterus, and the sperm swam through the vagina to it. There, in the fallopian tube, the ova opened its protective shell to one of chosen spermatozoa accordance with karma, and this one spermatozoa penetrated inside ova. After penetration the sperm into the egg, a zygote was formed,

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that is, a fertilized egg, a single-celled stage of embryo development. And at that moment, the soul that was supposed to come to me and my husband accordance with our karma entered the zygote. The place of activity for it has already been issued. The zygote was already formed, and the new soul had a place to be to wait for birth. But just at this moment, when that soul entered the zygote, the energy capsule opened, that asuric baby hatched out of it and immediately entered inside the zygote, after the soul that came to me and that my husband. In one zygote, there were two different souls: the first was the soul that was supposed to be our child, and the second was the soul that at the moment of zygote formation hatched from the opened energy capsule activated in my ovaries by the process of physical fertilization. And the second soul, asuric baby, according to its program began to push out of this zygote the soul that entered there first.

When the energy capsule was activated by the process of physical conception, opened, and released the asuric baby, this asuric baby entered the already formed zygote, intended for the child who was to be born to us with that husband, and this asuric baby squeezed our child out of zygote that was supposed to be home to our child. And, having pushed out our child, the asuric baby took place of our child, just as a newly hatched cuckoo, thrown into someone else's nest, pushes out of it the chicks for which this nest was intended.

Everything happened as always during this procedure when asuras are sewing asuras into women, as if implanting. There was a merger of the spermatozoon with the female ova, a zygote was formed, and that soul which was to be born entered the zygote. It was that soul that was to become the child of a couple who had this ordinary sexual intercourse. The zygote has just formed. The sperm with its 23 chromosomes merged with the female ova with its 23 chromosomes, and a new body with a full standard chromosomal complement of 46 chromosomes turned out. This zygote is already a new body, a new physical shell, a house for the soul that was waiting for its birth at this couple. This zygote is the kshetra, the field of activity of this soul. This is place of this soul, its nest. And when this nest, this zygote, is formed and its rightful owner, the soul, enters it, intending to receive birth after a while, it is thrown out of its rightful place, out of its nest, out of its zygote, and it remains with nothing, although it should have been born to this couple. And this soul is thrown out by the asuric baby who has been waiting for this moment for a long time, being in an energy unmanifested state inside the energy capsule in the ovaries of the mother of this child. This is the procedure sewing asuras into women, their implanting into women. It happens imperceptibly, at the stage of the formation of the zygote. Thus asuras invades our society and then born among us. They live among us as ordinary-looking people, since they are born in the human body. And so they do at different planets, being born among the population of those planets and living among them, imperceptibly, assimilating among society and developing their cover story, like a saboteur develops spy's biography, embedding to the territory of the enemy for espionage and subversive.

And this asuric baby, this newly hatched cuckoo, occupies someone else's zygote, although from some angle for this woman, this asuric baby is not quite a little cuckoo, because this asuric baby was conceived by her, however, with some asur, when was sex without the slightest touch in some strange ways, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence, and she did not know this asur. But even if there was some wonderful super awesome sexual interaction through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence and if there was some unusual orgasms, without anyone's physical presence, without the slightest touch,

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in some strange way, it's essentially the rape of this woman. Because the woman did not give the genuine and fully informed consent to this. Asur just somehow at the energy plane of existence pressed some button in women's energy centers of this woman, and at her turned on the process of opening by, against her will, in order to everything opened up at her and in order to asuras could implant into her this asuric baby in the energy capsule. She was coerced against her will. Really, it's rape. And although it was not at the physical plane of existence, but at the energy plane of existence, but the gist is the same. She was simply raped, even if she experienced some indescribable delightful sensations during this. But this bliss that most people never even know exists was needed so that everything in her female organs would open up, so that it would be possible to sew that asuric baby into her. It's such an invisible intervention, enemy invasion.

And it turns out that the asuric baby who was implanted into her as a result of such a sex with some asur without the slightest touch in some strange ways, as a result of such an energy rape, throws out of the zygote the child who came to this couple, to these people who was having the most ordinary normal sex. And the child that came to this couple and had to settle in this zygote and then implanted to the mucous membrane of the uterine as the embryo, and then be born to them, goes to look for other parents. After all, his place, his legal home, was taken away, and now he must look for a new place, a new legal home. This child was supposed to be born to these parents, but this child was kicked out of its legal zygote, and now its parents will have other baby, the one who kicked him out of zygote. The asuric baby acted as an invader.

305 at 03:24.

<https://youtu.be/DchRMqi73iA?t=206>

324. Invisible space invasion of the asuras

This is how the asuras make their invasion to different planets. They don't arrive as space invaders on spaceships. They are infiltrating and assimilating among us at the stage of zygote formation. They live among us like us. And they act imperceptibly for us, plugging onto us through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence and affecting our consciousness and our energy body. And we do what they want, because we think that these are our thoughts and our desires. We think it's us who think it. We think we are the ones who decide. But in reality, we are just cattle for them. We for the asuras are only a breeding ground out of which they pump out pious merits. They manipulate our minds in their interests. And this happens completely imperceptibly, since they come as invaders at the stage of zygote formation and affect us imperceptibly, through distance, without contact of physical bodies, at the energy plane of existence.

And this asuric baby, having thrown out the real child, grows there, then is born, and parents think that this is their child. But this asuric baby is nobody to them. The woman was simply pressured to open her female organs in order to asuras have opportunity to sew an energy capsule with the asuric baby into her ovaries, and an asuric baby was implanted into her. She's as if a mother of this asuric baby. The father who gave his seed is as if the father of this asuric baby, since he passes his chromosomes to there, because in the zygote half of his chromosomes. The physical body of the born child has genes of this father. According to the physical characteristics of the born body, these parents are the real parents, since the zygote is created by merging their egg and sperm, and genetic testing will show that this child is absolutely theirs. But in fact, their child, that is, the soul that should have been born to them, was thrown out long ago and

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went to look for other parents. Yes, the chromosomal makeup of the body of the born child will be the chromosomal makeup from these parents, but in fact the personality who is inside this body will be quite different.

For example, a daughter was born. Yes, these parents gave birth a girl, but this is a different girl. She is not the girl who could come to this couple, but the girl who came to this woman and that asur, with whom before this, maybe even a few years before, she unusual orgasms, without anyone's physical presence, without the slightest touch, in some strange way. And a completely different personality is born, although the body of the child who was born is the body of the child of this couple, who had an ordinary sexual act and ordinary fertilization. But in fact, this is a personality who came to this woman as a result of her energy rape at the energy plane of existence by some asur who can do it.

And this is what Borka, the former leader of the Moscow asuric organization, did to me. He sewed three of their asuric babies into me; he as if did an embryo implantation operation at me. But I didn't give birth to the third baby. Third asuric baby stayed there, in its energy capsule. And this asuric baby was there for many years. And only when this Shri Ram personally plugged into me, he cut out of me this asuric baby, who for so long waiting for a favorable moment. Shri Ram cut out this asuric baby of me, because in this life I was not going to give birth to children anymore. If this asuric baby is in the ovaries, and I do not intend to give birth to it, then it should be born to another woman. And Shri Ram cut out the energy capsule of third asuric baby with this baby out of me.

I saw it with my inner vision, as if this Shri Ram had become small at the energy plane of existence, had entered my ovaries and somehow cut out something from inside. He took it out and took it to somewhere. After that, he said that there should be blood. But there was no blood, and he was somewhat perplexed, because a woman always bleeds after this and her stomach hurts very much, as after a real operation at female organs, like after an egg donation. Although a woman may think that this is just too painful menstruation. In fact, asuric baby was cut out of her energetically. And then this asuric baby is sewn into another woman, because this baby needs to be born to someone. And this asuric baby is waiting for the usual fertilization already at that new woman, the formation of a zygote and throws child of that new woman out of its legitimate physical shell. And the asuric baby takes the place of child of that new woman at the stage of zygote formation. In fact, asuric baby expels from the zygote the master of this zygote and settles there. The asuric baby takes a place in physical shell of child of that new woman and begins to grow as her child.

Here is such a sophisticated scheme of the asuras for their invasion and assimilation among the inhabitants of different planets. It's the beyond technology. They do work not gene transfer techniques, not chromosomes transfer techniques, but souls transfer techniques. They are using technology at which a soul is thrown out of a zygote containing a complete set of chromosomes; and another soul is put to place of lawful soul in this zygote. The asuras do possess preternatural technologies. But in any case, this is violence.

This is violence against a woman who is forced to keep in her ovaries some asuric baby in some kind of energetical form. It is also violence against the soul who came to this couple as a result of an ordinary physical fertilization. This child was thrown out of his nest, out of his proper place and went to look for other parents in order to be born. This search may take a long time. It is also violence against this woman, because she has sex with the man she sees in front of her, but gives birth to a child by the man she does not even know and whom she has never seen, who was not with her at all,

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because everything happened there at the energical connectivity, in some energical way.

She is giving birth to a child not by the man with whom she lives. And it is not clear what kind of personal proclivities will manifest at this child during its growth, because this child was conceived in fact by asur and is the member of the imperceptible invasion of asuras to this planet. Also, this is violence against her in the sense that if her man breaks up with her, then no one will take responsibility for her. Asur conceived this baby. Asuras sewed this baby into her and then abandoned her. Not anyone cares how she will live. This will be her problem. And it is unknown what kind of child is there, with what programs, with what abilities, with what, perhaps not the most pleasant, character traits. This is clear violence against this woman.

This is also violence against the man with whom this woman lives and with whom this fertilization was happened, because this couple was supposed to have a completely different child. They had to have a child who was attracted to this particular couple. But other child had entered into the zygote. Not their child remained in the zygote, but completely different. In the zygote was remained the child who was implanted into this woman as a result of this energy rape. There is violence against everyone. It's very bad. And if the asuras implanted into a woman the child who was not conceived at her? If this child was extracted from some other woman and then sewed into her? The woman into whom the someone else's child was sewn doesn't even know about it. This child was conceived by another woman with some asur, an energy way, without his personal presence, as a result of energy rape. After that this child was implanted into another woman. This child is nobody to this new woman, but she gave birth this child instead of the child who was actually to be born to her. That is, completely different personality comes as her child to her. Moreover, this personality is nobody to her. This new woman is used only as an incubator, a surrogate mother and then as the woman who raises this personality. But she thinks this is her child. The body of this child, of course, is the body in which her child could be. But this personality who is in this body is other personality. In this case, there is a monstrous violence against this woman and her husband. In this case, no room for personal liberty, no room for free will. In this case, there is the great disrespect for the desires of those people and using them merely as incubators and caretakers of these babies. The completely disrespecting for human life, a gross invasion of privacy and the declaring that asuras has the right to decide fate of other. Y'all understand how that's bad, right?

305 at 22:59.

<https://youtu.be/DchRMqi73iA?t=1379>

325. The reusable space shuttles to the spiritual world

I was thinking about it and I thought that our action «The reusable space shuttles» is good. We will take everyone who were performing this operation of stitching asuras into women and who was somehow involved in this. We'll take all of them from different planets. They had the audacity to decide fate of others, and now we will decide their fate.

I thought: those who will go during our second action to future lives, were contributing to the imperceptible introduction of the army of asuras into society on different planets, and now we will make them an army of grihasthas, family people. Srila Prabhupada wanted to create such an army, and it would be fair to make this army out of asuras at the second action. Srila Prabhupada said, «My Guru Maharaj has created an army of sannyases, and I will create an army of grihasthas». I decided that those asuras who

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were performing the operation to sewing asuras into women of different planets, in order to these women gave birth to those asuras as their children, did not take into account the desires of those women. Those asuras believed that they had the right to decide someone's fate, and now we will decide their fate. We will make of them an army of grihasthas, such an army of grihasthas as Srila Prabhupada wanted to create. We'll take all the asuras, who conducted the operation to sewing the asuras into women. We will take them together with all their squad, with all those who were in their artel and who somehow participated in this sewing into, and also we will take all the asuras who being in energical capsules, were sewn into women for birth at them. We will take all of them and make them real men.

I thought: it's a good assignment! Asuras are imperceptibly born at the inhabitants of different planets using this procedure. Among them are born also large asuras RA, who coordinate the actions of all the other asuras, pumping out of the inhabitants of those planets pious merits, thus acting as space pirates. If we destroy all RA at all those planets, there will be no one to coordinate the actions of the asuras at those planets. And if we destroy those who are able to perform this procedure of sewing asuras into women, along with those asuras who are still being in energical capsules inside women, it turns out that the asuras who will remain at those planets will not be able to do what they did before. After all, the great asuras RA coordinated all piratical activities to pump out pious merits from the population of different planets. These great asuras RA are able to somehow see everything through all their asuras and through other personalities, control everything and exercise their influence, like a spider in a web can hear the vibrations of all the threads of its web and immediately react. But if these big RA will not be and if there are no those who know how to infiltrate them into society, the asuras will suffer great damage.

I thought: the asuras at our second action were doing operation of stitching asuras into women. They were sewing asuras into women, and now they will be sewn to women like patches are sewn to a pocket of the trousers. These asuras will be as reusable space shuttles, reusable transport spaceships that pass like shuttles between earth orbit and Earth, delivering useful loads to orbit. The shuttle is launched into space using launch vehicles, performs in-orbit operations like a spacecraft, and returns to Earth like an airplane. And all these asuras at our second action, when they become the army of grihasthas, will be in the role of as reusable space shuttles. When they were asuras and performed the operation of stitching asuras into women, they sewed asuras transferred from asuric worlds into women of different planets. Asur, transferred from asuric worlds, was in an unmanifest state inside some kind of energical capsule. They were sewing this energical capsule inside the female organs. And now they will be as these energical capsules for mataji who wish to return to the spiritual world. These fighters of our army of grihasthas will be born, they will be sewn to some good mataji, that is, their destinies will connect, and he will carry her on himself, like a shuttle carries a useful load.

They will carry only useful loads, that is, they will carry only those women who want to return to the spiritual world, who will go to the spiritual world. They won't be interested in any other cargo, and they won't even look at it. They will create a protected space for their useful load, that is, for the mataji who wants to return to the spiritual world. This reusable space shuttle will live with her all her life, will help her in every way, do everything to make her return to the spiritual world in a favorable way. Not forcing her, but creating all the conditions for her return to the spiritual world in a very favorable way, protecting her from everything. And when she returns to the spiritual world, he will go to

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new born again, because his existence without a useful load is meaningless, because he exists only to send useful loads into orbit, into the spiritual world. And when she returns to the spiritual world, very soon after that, he will leave his body in some favorable way and be born again, and everything will begin anew, but with a new useful load. And so from life to life.

Our reusable space shuttles will carry only useful cargo, because returning to the spiritual world is very important. Once a devotee said to Srila Prabhupada, «Prabhupada, I would like to return here life after life and distribute your books». This sounds very nice, the devotee was eager to follow the instructions of the spiritual master, but Prabhupada didn't take it well: «What? No, this is Kali Yuga, you must practice Krishna consciousness very sincerely and not seek to return here. You must try to go home to God». And these matajas, useful loads, will sincerely strive to return to the spiritual world, and these reusable space shuttles will grant all possible facilities for this.

305 at 36:36.

<https://youtu.be/DchRMqi73iA?t=2196>

326. The first and only element for whole life

I wanted to imagine what it would be like. I remembered the movie «The Fifth Element», watched it all over again, did screenshots from it, and I drew the following picture using these screenshots.

Here, on planet Earth, some woman lives who want to return to the spiritual world. She sees that the material world is a place not for a gentleman, especially not for a lady, especially in Kali Yuga, because at Kali Yuga it is very dangerous to be a woman. And she says, «Krishna, I really want to go to You, to the spiritual world. Take me to You». She says, «Krishna, how will I get back to You? I am so weak... Maya is strong. I can't do this without Your help. Help me, please. Krishna, I am afraid of this world. How can I jump to You? I am afraid of falling and hurting myself. Help me, Krishna. You can help me. Send me help. Please». She says, «Krishna, I need Your help so much. The material world is a dangerous place. Especially for women. There is danger lurks in every shadow. Danger surrounds us at every turn. I want return to You, Krishna. Save me».

This is the right mood. The material world is a dangerous place, and Kali Yuga exacerbates this danger, because it is also a dangerous time. And this mataji says to Krishna, «Krishna, I surrender to You. Help me return to You, to the spiritual world. I believe You. I know You will help me». She appeals to Krishna: «Krishna, I've made up my mind. I am determined. Now I'm coming to You, to the spiritual world. Catch me! I commit my fate into Your hands». And she as if jumped to Krishna. She as if flies and says: «Krishna, I know that You can't leave me hanging out here by myself in my leap of faith to You, to the spiritual world. Anyway, I'm on the road to You. Catch me, Krishna! I'm Yours».

At this time, our reusable space shuttle, who in his past lives was an asur and who was sewing asuras into the women of different planets, has already been born, lives and waits for his useful load who will come into his life. Everyone says to him: «There are millions of women around! Why are you alone? You are so successful, so capable...» And he will be very well settled in life, because he will be born to good, successful enough parents to inherit all wealth, connections, and opportunities, in order to provide a protected space for his useful load, so that she, as in a protected capsule, flew to the spiritual world.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

And everyone says to him: «You are so cool, but your life is passing you by. There are millions of women around, enjoy life, any woman will be yours, just beckon her. Seize the moment, enjoy. Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we can die. Get pleasure from your life and let everything be “Prime”! Live as you pleased, forget the passing time and make the most of each moment. You're a little out of the loop. You're behind the times. We must try everything. We guarantee the world's full of women just waiting for you». But he says, «I don't need millions of women. I need one woman. One perfect woman». And this is correct, because he is designed to carry only useful loads, only one load in one lifetime. His program prohibits taking on board useless loads. He has the right to take on board only the useful loads.

And for that he will have the function of protection from steps to the side. He will get a good unconditioned reflex, in order to he never cheat on wife and even afraid to think about it. If he will want to be with another woman, with a useless load, he will immediately get some very painful blow at the genital area, so that he immediately understands why such a punishment is for him, and he will be afraid to even think about other women.

And so our reusable space shuttle lives. He is a worthy man with well-settled life. He is a capable, successful man, but he is not wasting his life to useless cargos. He waits to meet with his useful load, when he will be sewn to this one perfect woman. He is waiting for this meeting:

I know the meet is destined.
There is only one love in the world.
I've been looking for her all my life.
And no matter how difficult the way is,
I'll find her someday
And I will rejoice at heart, «Hallelujah!»
Love is answer to everything,
And without love, there is no happiness.
I thank her for every moment.
She calls for, and I go for her,
No matter where, in heaven, in hell,
I say again, «Hallelujah!»

And, of course, the mataji to whom he is to be sewn has already destined for him. She has already said, «Krishna, I am coming to You». She's already flying to Krishna. She is already on her way to Krishna. And he lives in anticipation of fulfilling the purpose of this life of his. Everything has already been decided in advance: what mataji will be as his useful load for this life, the meeting is already having conceived in advance. Then, somehow, this theirs miraculously meet happens. He meets her at his way, and this reusable space shuttle, carrying useful loads to the spiritual world, says her:

— Madame, where are you going?

She answers him:

— I want to the spiritual world, to Krishna, of course.

— So you are at the right address. I deliver the most crucial cargos to the spiritual world. So, are we going?

She says:

— Is that true?! Do you know the way to the spiritual world?! Can you help me?!

— Madame, you can be sure. Bhagavad Gita is my favorite book. Srila Prabhupada showed me the way.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Indeed, he will read all the books of Srila Prabhupada, chant 16 circles of the Hare Krishna mantra every day, listen to Srila Prabhupada's lectures all the time, and know all this philosophy well. And he will have very good relations with Krishna's devotees.

And she says him:

— But I need to Goloka Vrindavana. I want only to there.

He says:

— Madam, I listen to Srila Prabhupada's lectures every day. You are perfectly safe with me. I have a nice, safe reliable car, it's full of gas. I'm the best driver.

She says:

— I need to go to Krishnaloka. I don't agree to anything less.

He says:

— It's no more difficult than driving a taxi.

Well, that's right; he will be customized for this. He was created specifically for this purpose, as such a space shuttle, a reusable spacecraft that carries useful loads on itself, delivering them to orbit, to the spiritual world.

He tells her:

— Madam, I'll drive you in the best possible way. You will not be disappointed. I'm highest level specialist at this. I drive fast, but carefully. I am a master of my craft. You are in safe hands with me. I'll take care of everything. Your comfort and safety is the most important thing for me. I will take into account all your wishes. Reliably, purely, comfortably, that's my credo. Your trust — my responsibility.

And after this miraculously meet, he thinks: «I had gotten a passenger, one of those who can't be denied». And it's correctly. This passenger he cannot refuse, because this is the useful load for which he was born, which he was waiting for, although he did not know about it. In the same way, we live and do not know for why we actually live, but everyone has some task in this life. And this shuttle's task is to take a useful load on Board and take it to the spiritual world. And he finally met this passenger. He thinks of her: «She is perfect... This woman is the most precious treasure that mankind has. She's perfect. She's the most beautiful». For him, she is the most beautiful, because she is his useful load that he has been waiting for so long. And he thinks of her: «She's worth giving everything for. I won't lose her».

And he tells her:

— Madam, I have everything to your return to the spiritual world in this life. I'm all yours. I've been preparing for this all my life. Give me a chance.

He tells her:

— I will not disappoint you. I'll do anything for you. Trust me. Here is my hand, in token of my pledge to you. I will get you to the spiritual world already this life. With me, you will be calm, comfortable and very cozy.

She thinks, «Lord, You have heard my prayers! You sent me this wonderful man. I thank You! I believed You would help me. Thank You! I will return to You, to the spiritual world! Krishna, I will definitely accept Your help».

Their relationship is developing, and he tells her:

— I need you so much.

That's right, because he is needed only to transport useful loads. He don't needed for anything else. And this useful load came to him. This cargo is vital for him, because otherwise his life is empty and completely meaningless. And so he got this load and says to her:

I've been looking for you everywhere.

You came to me from a dream.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I couldn't believe the miracle,
But spring is in my soul now.
I've been looking for you for a long time.
I've been in love with you for a long time.
You are a fairy tale in my life.
A fairy tale in my life.
A dream comes true.
I live for you.

And he really lives whole life only for her, because he is needed to transport her to the spiritual world. And every life he will be there for the useful cargo whom he will carry to the spiritual world. Those are the moments worth living for. Without this, his existence is completely hopeless, dead-end, dull, without colors, without sounds, everything is so empty and bleak. And in order to feel the fullness of life, that he is needed, for something, he must be with her, live for her.

And he tells her:

— I really need you. Because I love you.

And here will be the most interesting. He would really love her, with all his heart. In his heart, love for her will blossom like a flower. He never, in any life, when he was an asur, loved anyone. But he will drive her to the spiritual world, and he will love her with all his heart. It will be included in his specialization that he does not just carry this load on himself, but he really loves this woman. This is a living woman, a living person, and he is a man, and he will love her. Every day of his life, he will have such love... He has never had such love for anyone. He will feel that with the arrival of this woman in his life, the world has gained meaning for him, the only and unique. This will give his whole entire life meaning.

I remembered the book «Genome» by Sergey Lukyanenko. There tells about the fictional world of genetically modified people. There is such a character as the girl-spec Kim. She had two different main specializations. It's fighter-spec and hetaera-spec. And at the book was said that a fighter should kill without hesitation, without doubt, anyone who fits the definition of an enemy, and a hetaera should love. It is to love truly, selflessly, faithfully and purely, giving yourself to the end, and at the same time, instantly to go away, forget love, as soon as her services are no longer necessary. The hetaera-spec must achieve reciprocity; this is her specialization, the meaning of all existence. She doesn't need sex. More precisely, not only and not sex. She wants to be loved. She loves wholeheartedly, with all her heart.

And I thought these reusable space shuttles would have this specification. This shuttle will love with all his heart this mataji whom he will transporting to the spiritual world, and as soon as this is all over, as soon as his task is completed and she goes there, his life will come to an end, a full reboot will, and he will go to the next life. He dies again, is born again, and waits for the next useful load. He waits a new mataji, whom he will transport to the spiritual world. He meets her, because she has already been sewn to him in advance and they will only have to meet, and he will definitely fall in love with her with all his heart, because it is included in his specification. They will have true love every life!

And he tells her:

— I need you very much, because I love you.

And then she tells him:

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— Driver, go on, then! To Krishna, to the spiritual world, to Goloka Vrindavana! You have to take me to the spiritual world right now. At full speed! Only forward! Just drive me, driver!

And he tells her:

— Yes, ma'am. Everything for you! I will drive you to the spiritual world safe and sound. I am grateful for your decision. Let's go!

Their relationship is developing, and she tells him:

— I'll never forget your help.

Because he immediately surrounded her with his care, completely protected her from of this world, surrounded her with his love. He made sure that her life was calm and that her way to Krishna was calm and easy.

And she tells him:

— I will ask Krishna to return you to the spiritual world when the time comes. I was so lucky to meet you... You are a gift of God for me.

And he tells her:

— I will love you and be with you on your way to Krishna, to the spiritual world. You're the closest person in the world to me. You're what I'm most thankful for in the whole world. I promise everything will be fine. I need you. I want to give you everything I have.

And he will be such an elite bodyguard.

And he tells her:

— I promise that you will return to Krishna into the spiritual world in this life. I will do everything for this. I will protect you from everything. I am ready to perform any feat for the sake of it.

And then everything is as it should be. Wedding ceremony, everything is beautiful. It's all arranged, a happy married life, good life, the harmony of a couple. They get passports where it is written that they are married. Pious merits are directed for the successful completion of this mission — her return to the spiritual world. A grihastha ashram, sex only in marriage, only for conceiving children, never without her permission.

They have a nice big house, there is no outside influence, and it is protected. And he settles everything, since he is a master of everything. He was a cool asur, was landing on different worlds in the unit of landing of asuras, and asuras wouldn't have let worthless coward into there. And since he was once the asur, it means that he is a cool specialist, and he will take with him all his abilities to adapt to life, to settle everything, in order to surround this mataji with care and provide her with a fully protected place. And if anything happened, he will settle everything, because he is a former employee of the elite unit of the asuras army, of the asuras` s landing on different planets, he is an expert in all sorts of tricks and ploys. And he will take with him all his skills into his future lives for the successful performance of mission as the reusable space shuttle.

They have a good protected space, a large comfortable house, and there are always some devotees of Krishna will be there, because since he will create comfort, comfort and all conditions for her, it is unlikely that he will always sit next to her, he will have to do business to earn a lot of money. In order for her to develop towards the spiritual world, of course, there must be devotees of Krishna with her, and also in order to ensure that his mission is successful in any case, so that she is always surrounded by Krishna`s devotees, who will do everything right and will help her.

And of course, with them will be the blessings of Shiva and Shakti, that is, the blessings of all devotees. Spiritual masters will come to home to these married couples,

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and they will go to the Holy places, help the devotees in some way, and they will gather a lot of blessings.

They will love each other all their lives, and at the end, when the time comes for her to return to the spiritual world, he will tell her:

— I'm so grateful you for this wonderful life with you. Now it's time for you to return to the spiritual world. The time has come. Just go ahead and don't be afraid. Krishna is calling you to the spiritual world.

And she would answer him:

— I love you. It is good that Krishna sent you to me. You gave me the spiritual world. You are my best friend.

And of course, in a manner that is most favourable, she will go to Krishna, into the spiritual world. And he, as a reusable space shuttle, will end this life after a while, he will have a full reboot, and everything will start again. And so many lives of love, reciprocity, good relations with devotees of Krishna, pilgrimages to Holy places... He will gather so many blessings during these lives that Krishna will definitely take him to the spiritual world when the time comes. And these matajas, whom he will send there, will also ask for it. In short, the spiritual world is ensured to him.

And, as Hanuma said, «You will say thank me». All these asuras who were sewing asuras into women, so many lives will say thank you to me, but they will not know who they are saying thank you to. But it is enough for them to say thank you to Krishna.

290 at 09:33.

<https://youtu.be/sYGoiFlHXU?t=573>

327. Useful technical characteristics of our reusable space shuttles

The description of these reusable space shuttles reminded me of a freight transport company. We kind of organize with the use of these asuras such a company for the transportation of useful loads, that is, matajas who want to return to the spiritual world. And these asuras in our second action will be like vehicles for transportation. From this angle, I thought that they would ensure the complete safety of the cargo. He would guard her like the apple of his eye. And there will be individual transportation of goods, that is, he takes only one useful load for all life and carries it to the spiritual world. He carries her, of course, quickly, carefully, reliably. He carries quickly because there is no reason to delay. His task is to send her there in one lifetime, because Srila Prabhupada said, «This is Kali Yuga, you must practice Krishna consciousness very sincerely and not seek to return here. You must try to go home to God». He takes her, carries her, and returns her into the spiritual world in a favorable way in one lifetime. He will take her carefully to spiritual world. He will not put pressure on her or force her to do anything, but will surround her with care and protect her. And he will carry his cargo safely, because he will focus only on her and will be a reliable family man, a real grihastha. He will perform full accompaniment of the cargo, that is, he will fully provide all her needs, everything she wants, so that no desires remain.

I thought that time goes on, and these reusable space shuttles will be incarnated for many lives, and each time with the development of Kali Yuga every next life everything will be a little different, and therefore it is necessary that they constantly have an update of the system, an upgrade of their equipment. Therefore, I decided to give them a lot of very useful technical characteristics, one of which I designated excellent technical condition. They will have a very good body. They will be real men with a strong, good, healthy body. They will be successful men with a good financial situation, with very successful and worthy parents who will do everything for him and graduate him the best

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possible start in life, give him all the opportunities and open every door to him. His parents will give him the keys that will unlock to him all doors towards successful career in order to him be very well-endowed — so that he can provide everything for his mataji, his useful load. His parents will instill in him good habits, lofty values, and the highest respect for women. He will have an all-inclusive system. Everything that is needed will be included to ensure that this mataji is delivered to the spiritual world in just one lifetime, in a favorable way.

As the next their technical characteristic I assigned an impressive load capacity. He will be able to take any mataji on Board — ordinary women, and calm women, and unbearable women, that is, he will have a very large degree of endurance, patience, so that any mataji can be sewn to him. Because there are a lot of different types of matajas. And these reusable space shuttles will be able to take any mataji on Board, with any looks, with any body type and character. None of that stuff matters much. The important thing is that she wants to return to the spiritual world. Even if she is boring, monotonous, irritable or capricious, exacting, she will still be the best and most beautiful for him, and he will be happy and satisfied with her, and so will she.

As the next their technical characteristic I assigned the versatility, multipurpose of the design. After all, it is necessary that they can find the optimal solution in any situation for creating a good basis, for the implementation of their mission. For that is need a lot of money, a lot of useful linkages, a big good house, pilgrimages to Holy places, the blessings of spiritual masters, good communication with Krishna devotees. All this is necessary, and for that it is better to be well settled in life. After all, if you do not have money, then you will not go to any pilgrimages, retreats, or festivals. The digitization program of society and introduce total control are being implemented. You need to be very well settled in this world, so that you are not excluded from the system, so that you are not caught, so that you are not deleted from the electronic database as an unreliable citizen who is no longer a citizen. This should be provided so that they can adapt to any situation and be in good standing.

As the next technical characteristic I assigned their extensive technical capabilities, their equipment with the most modern, constantly updated equipment. Time passes and things change. The ways of making money and setting into a wonderful life, the realities of life are also changing, and these reusable space shuttles will have chic awesome powers of adaptability to different conditions. They will have the constantly updated software. They will have high degree of flexibility to respond to present and future. They will have a high adaptability to changing conditions. They will have the enterprising, activity, adventurousness, cool income-generating skills, and a high degree of flexibility. They will have the sensitivity, the ability to notice changes in society and to adjust to rapidly changing environments. They will have resourcefulness, the ability to read other people, see and feel their motives, feelings and thoughts, and predict their actions. They will have a strategic vision for making strategic decisions. They will have the ability to analyze the situation and information for productive interaction, for adequate assessment of the situation, and proper dialogue.

They will be very experienced, sophisticated, knowledgeable at all material matters. They will be very well settled in the material world. They will have many useful acquaintances with the right people, network of contacts. They will know people in high places. They will be masters at finding loopholes, workarounds, and optimal routes and at finding better opportunities. Maybe they will attain a brilliantly education, acquiring amongst other things intimate knowledge of the world's major languages. An educated and trained individual is in a better position to respond and adapt to the changing needs

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of society and the developments taking place around him. And they will be like that. Of course, they must have a good learnability, the ability to quickly find the necessary information and use it to their advantage. Of course, they will also have good heredity, from their parents in each of their lives. And I also decided that if they have any abilities that they received during their lives when they were asuras, to settle well everywhere, then they will take these abilities with them in their future lives when they will be such vehicles for useful load. This is necessary so that their useful load has a fully protected space, so that she can calmly go to the spiritual world and be sure to return there in a favorable way. These reusable space shuttles will be able to do everything and will be able to adapt to any situation.

I gave them the next technical characteristic, it's a responsible approach. When they were asuras and performed the procedure of sewing asuras into women of different planets, they did not take any responsibility for those women. They were not interested in how these women would live, how they would raise these babies who would be born by them and who are not really their children, who were supposed to come to them, but asuras, who just like hatched little cuckoos threw out the child who came to them, and instead him sat in zygote of this child and began to grow there, and then was born and began to sap strength of the mother. But in their future lives, these asuras, who did not take responsibility for any woman, will take full responsibility for their useful load.

When I imagined all this, I was very satisfied with their future, and I thought that I should make more these reusable space shuttles. I decided that I should make an offer to all asuras to take part in this action. I thought that maybe some asuras realized the futility of being in the material world, want to escape to the spiritual world and see a brilliant opportunity for this, namely, to become such reusable space shuttles carrying useful loads, shuttles carrying matajas who want to return to the spiritual world. And in the 291st series (at 29:53), I told the asuras that I was expanding this action and inviting everyone to join it. I thought it would be an army of real grihasthas, real men, they would be very cool and maybe many of the asuras want to be like that.

I decided to include in this action all those asuras who will express this desire. They will be real men, examples for everyone. And maybe many men will look at them and want to become the same, real men. They will have love for their wife, this mataji, every day of their lives. And he would treat her like a goddess. They will respect each other. She will go to the spiritual world. He will not know this, but he will be customized for it, he will have this point in the program: «This mataji is going to the spiritual world. At the end of this life, she will go to the spiritual world», and there will be respect. And by being sewn to her, he himself will develop well in Krishna consciousness. After all, in order for him to return her to the spiritual world, he himself must be in this. And how many blessings he will gather, including of these matajas whom he will carry into the spiritual world. And so these reusable space shuttles will also get a return to the spiritual world, when all the useful loads have already been sent to the spiritual world and only the non-useful loads will remain, when the time comes for Kali Yuga to enter into its full rights.

I thought: maybe some asuras would like to join this army of grihasthas. And I thought that Krishna could fulfill their desire. I thought that if some asuras thinks that such a great opportunity should not be lost and that it is necessary to take advantage of it, then we should give them this opportunity. Of course, asuras may think that they can do lots of things. They can perform the manipulation of consciousness, that is, they can influence on the minds of other people at a distance, invisibly and insensibly. They can scoop out the pious merits from others and have a good life thanks to that. They can toss their sinful reactions into others and not to work off these karmic reactions. And

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many asuras may think that they are protected by this and can endlessly enjoy being in the material world, but this is not the case. This is the material world, and even one who was born with extraordinary abilities can lose them if he does evil, and what will become of him?

I remembered Lona, who was the eraser of the Asuras. Those Asuras who fell into her hands were so happy, but she pumped everything out them, and after a while they became the impotents as male, as individuals, and as financial units. They lost everything and after this life went into a disembodied, ghostly existence, as spirits, having in their supply only their sinful karma, only a minus. And I also remembered that I sent a large group of asuras to the hellish worlds for fact that they were taking good pious women as wives and at the energy plane of existence were plugging a lot of other asuras onto her during their marital sex, pumping all pious merits out of her. They thought that by emptying the piety account of this woman's and then throwing her into the lowest place of life, they would live very well, but they were sent by me to the hellish worlds. Their plans were not destined to come true, despite all their incredible powers and abilities.

I also remembered that I took a large group of asuras who used women as the trash cans to throw off their sinful bad karma, their terrible troubles and deaths. And those asuras were forced to take all the sinful karma that the spiritual masters took from their disciples. Just as those asuras threw their bad sinful karma into women, so we had thrown a lot of sinful karma into these asuras, and they had went to the hellish worlds. They thought they would avoid their negative reactions by throwing it into others, but they got even more. And their tricks did not save them from meeting with the yamadutas.

And I also remembered that we took a large group of asuras, who were performing the big withdrawals of the pious merits from piety account of women, throwing them to the bottom of life, making them victims, dregs of society dirt, and wretched souls who are abused in life. And we have concentrated all the curses that should have gone to these asuras for such a crime, and poured into these asuras, and they became the women with a plight for the rest of their stay in the material world. Those asuras were men, with penis. They had a privileged position in society. They did not feel sorry for women, and as a result, they became women that no one would feel sorry for.

All these asuras had very extraordinary abilities. After all, to plug several asuras into marital sex and pump out the pious merits of a woman, you must have very extraordinary abilities. We, the ordinary people, can't do this at all, we don't even know about it. But even such abilities can be lost if you do evil. I told the asuras that they should take advantage of such an excellent offer, because this offer will be the last time and there will be no more such offers.

I told the asuras that those who protect the Dharma receive the protection of the Supreme. I told them that anyone who protects a woman who goes to the spiritual world will receive protection of Krishna. And I told those asuras that if Shri Ram will want to look for the pleasure, then I can become such a useful load whom one of them will carry to the spiritual world. I have made it a condition for all these asuras that in their future lives they will have to fulfill the four regulative principles given to us by Srila Prabhupada: no illicit sex, no intoxication, no meat-eating, no gambling, and they will also have to chant 16 circles of the Hare Krishna Mahamantra every day, regularly read Srila Prabhupada's books, listen to his lectures, and maintain good relations with the devotees of Krishna. I told the asuras that they should agree to these terms, since it is in their interests, and that they should join to our second action as volunteers.

291 at 17:28, 305 at 36:35.

<https://youtu.be/ww5umjzI9Hg?t=1047>

<https://youtu.be/DchRMqi73iA?t=2195>

328. Operation «You are breaking my balls»

On November 7, 2019, I was wondering when the asuras would pay me for the fact that Shri Ram had offended me so much by saying that it is three times better at the street, that is, that Lona, the eraser of asuras, is much better than me. Of course, she is better than me. She had everything provided for catching large asuras that like sweet. And she had plenty of sweets. She was the hottest woman. I couldn't compete with that trap for the asuras. But she would have erased Shri Ram, and nothing would leave of him, not even enough for vultures. After Lona's work with him, no one would have remembered him. I saved him from being completely erased, but he hurt me so much then. And when on November 7 I was thinking about when we will hold our second action, I, as usual, asked the online Oracle about it.

The Oracle told me this: «Forgiveness. Get rid of anger and resentment and feel free and healed. There's no need for you to forgive mistakes. You have to forgive a person in order to find peace yourself. You have a lot of negative emotions, the card calls to clear your soul. The angels understand that these feelings may be justified, but they ask you to look at how high a price you are paying by accumulating all this anger. Let go of all the pain, resentment, and anger of the past. When you forgive yourself and others, your karma is cleared of the burden of past mistakes».

I looked at this Oracle's advice and thought: it's time to forgive Shri Ram for what he told me then because of Lona, the eraser of asuras, that at the street is three times better. After that, I accidentally spilled green paint and soiled my right hand, the whole palm. Thus I realized that Yes, indeed, we got the green light for this action. I was mentally prepared for this. The next day, November 8, 2019, was Utthana Ekadashi. I thought that this is a very auspicious day for spiritual growth and gaining piety, especially since it is the month of Damodara, Karttika. And this is the month of Srimati Radharani. This is a wonderful combination... I thought that these reusable space shuttles will carry a matajies, a useful load, to the spiritual world, and this day is the most favorable for this action. On the morning of November 8, I began to do my business, put on my headphones, turned on my favorite playlist, let my hands go into a spontaneous dance during some song, and began formatting chakras of these asuras.

I looked at my inner screen and saw many asuras. My hands danced to the music, and I imagined that in sync with these movements of my hands I would reformat in each of these asuras their chakras and adjust the energy structure of their energy body. I thought that even if I am here on the planet Earth, I can energetically reformat the chakras of some asuras who are not here at all at this time, and who are even on other planets, and even on different planets, but I can do something with their energy bodies simultaneously in all of them at the energy plane of existence just by the movements of my hands here, in real life, through the worlds. My hands act as pointers, projecting my actions at the energy plane of existence right inside them, although I am alone and I am here, but there are many of them and they are all far away from me and all on different planets. It's some sort of remote control, a global structural adjustment of their energy body.

When I remotely formatted their chakras like this, I remembered that we have to perform an operation called «You are breaking my balls». I thought: now is the time to perform this operation. I remembered that in summer I was told to give them even more,

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but I didn't know what to give them more, and that time I wanted to listen to my Gurudev's lecture «Don't waste your time». There he told that some man who worked in one of Twin Towers of the World Trade Center in New York once went for a walk with his mistress, instead of work at the office, and at this time two airplanes hit the Twin Towers. The Twin Towers were deliberately targeted and brought down. The wife of this man was very worried, but he was having fun with his mistress and did not know anything. And when the Twin Towers had already collapsed, his wife called him and asked in fear and anxiety where he was, and he told her that he was sitting at work, as always. But his office no longer existed. The World Trade Center towers were destroyed by terrorist attacks. And when he came home, he was faced with great difficulties. A wife with a rolling pin was waiting for him. In the lecture, my Gurudev said that Russian rolling pins are harder than American ones. Due to that I realized what exactly should be given to them even more. It is necessary to set such function to them that they never to cheat on wife and that they are even afraid to think about it. It is necessary to created in them an unconditioned reflex. Just like at Pavlov's dogs or at a rat in a labyrinth. It's like scientist electric shocking a rat when it messes up in a maze. I realized that I needed to do something similar. If he begins to wish some other woman, then at him something so very painful will turn on and he will immediately be afraid. They should have an unconditioned reflex: other woman is great danger. It hurt a whole lot.

I remembered that we should do something to them so that he would be with this mataji and not even think about the others because he should carry only a useful load. He's not allowed to carry useless goods. I thought that I should make it so that if he will want another woman, then his male parts will be in horrible, agonizing discomfort. And he will have a feeling of «You are breaking my balls». And I started setting this function «You are breaking my balls» at them. Before that, my hands were dancing, formatting chakras of these asuras, but then I stopped my right hand, put my index finger vertically and imagined that my finger was at the very bottom of them. And I imagined that a fountain of fire burst from my finger into each of them, like a firework, and began to fill them completely from bottom to top.

And then I imagined their genitals and threw iron thorns inside it. I scattered a lot of small sharp prickles inside their genitals, and I thought that these small sharp prickles would be activated whenever he will has sexual arousal to other woman and whenever he will wish to be with other woman. These thorns immediately dug into the tissues of their genitals everywhere, and then I began to stick these thorns deeper in order to they feel hurt. And then I began to tear the very tip of their penis and had tore it into small pieces. I thought I had to make it hurt them and make it cruelty, so I tried my best. And then I actually was twisting their balls. I imagined that I took one their testicle with one hand and another testicle took with the other hand, and I mentally began to twist their testicles with all my strength in different directions. I was squeezing their testicles and twisting it like wringing the laundry.

I remembered Mirzakarim Norbekov. He said that one night he was walking down the street and some hooligans approached a woman and began to molesting her. He had imagined that he had an third hand at the energy plane of existence. He mentally extended this third hand and imagined that this third hand took testicles of the hooligans and squeezed it. He just mentally squeezed their testicles, and those bullies immediately fell behind from that woman and ran away somewhere. I remembered this and thought: we will do exactly the same. I squeezed testicles of these asuras, and then twisted it and thought: Mirzakarim Norbekov well done, well thought up about the third

hand. I twisted, yanked and squeezed their testicles in different ways, and then «The Hanuman-chalisa» turned on in my playlist, and I began to drive a large glowing rod into tip of their penis. I drove this rod into their penis for the entire length of the rod. Razor-sharp spines started to enter out from the rod and starting to cut into the tissue of their penis. I imagined that it all remained there inside it.

And then I mentally placed my index finger vertically under their crotch, that is, under the place between the scrotum and the anus. And I mentally kept my finger there and imagined that a large, horrid looking abscess spouting would form in that place. I remembered that some time after my meeting with my second husband, he had a huge abscess in that place. It was a nasty furuncle. It was longer than my index finger and wider than the thickness of my thumb. I've never seen such huge boils before. Because of this very painful big furuncle, he could not get up, sit down, or lie down; there he had an unbearable pain. This boil slowly grew, became more painful. And when that abscess was be right at its peak, I squeezed out it. He was in a lot of pain.

I thought of that furuncle, mentally placed my finger vertically under their crotch, just where my second husband had that furuncle, and imagined that if this shuttle will has a desire for some other woman, the same painful and huge furuncle will immediately begin to grow there at him, that it will be impossible for him to get up, sit down, turn around, or lie down. I thought that this is very suitable for this function «You are breaking my balls», since boils begin to hurt immediately, but are growing for a long time, and this is such a place that it is painful to even touch.

Then I thought that I might need a shuttle like this myself, one of them. I thought that I should make sure that he would never look at others — that I would feel safe. I'm selfish, and mostly I did everything for myself. I thought, what if this Shri Ram decides that the grass is greener somewhere, that there are better women somewhere, if he meets someone else and want to go be with someone else? There, of course, he will get a big giant letdown, bad luck, because we have already demanded recognition of his incapacitation in this case, and even demanded compensation for moral damage in the form of all pious merits of those madams. I thought that if this happens, I should take precautions, protect myself: what if I need such a shuttle? I thought that then I would like these reusable space shuttles to never look at others in order to I can be able to live in peace and return to the spiritual world. And that's why I tried to set them a very good function «You are breaking my balls».

I imagined that I had inserted my two fingers at the beginning and end of their penis. I kind of plugged both sides of their penis and started to inflate it, as if air with a large pressure, turbocharging, was coming out of my fingers and inflating their penis. And when their penis got very swollen, I imagined that red, very painful pimples were popping up on its surface. These pimples began to inflate, then began to burst and turn into festering sores and boils, and I began to pour salt onto them. I put a lot of salt onto these irritating abscesses, and I tried very hard to make sure that these reusable space shuttles wouldn't has never been with other women, no way.

I remembered a moment in the series recorded before, the 305th. There was a screenshot at the very end of the series that said: «And I thought: this is a sign for me. Everything turned out successfully. We have done away with this giant, and he said to me as friend, "Here's my hand, it's the hand of your friend. I will do everything to help you return into the spiritual world"». I remembered this screenshot and thought: it says: «This is a sign for me. Everything really turned out». I had thought I'd in fact done it all. They have already given me a sign about this from the future — that they already see it in the future: it's already done. And I thought that if this is already done there, in the

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

future, it means that I will succeed and I just need to do it somehow. And after that, I put some things in order and went to the store. I bought a persimmon, grapes, came home and decided: right now I will send this group of asuras into their future lives. And I began to wash the dishes.

306 at 06:49.

https://youtu.be/WH1ndzxs_Pk?t=409

329. Real men

The first thing I turned on the mantra Narasimha Maha Mantra, «ugram viram mahavishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham» and let fire from space into them. I imagined myself high up in space, and them somewhere far below as a small speck. And I fired from space a furious fire into them. Then blue-gray streams shot up from them. I as if was standing high above them, they were somewhere far below like a small speck, I mentally was letting out a powerful fire into them, and from there at the same time these gray-blue energy flows were rushing to me.

Then I turned on my Gurudev's kirtan. I decided that I should continue to carry out the operation «You are breaking my balls», and I continued to torment them. I was inflating their male genitals, was squeezing, sharply inflating and sharply compressing it, so that they were in a lot of pain. Then I found the pressure point, pain button in their phallus, somewhere near of the tip, and also I found somewhere at root of their phallus the point that is responsible for pleasure. I was pressing the pressure point and immediately was pressing the pleasure point, in rhythm of the kirtan. I was pressing these buttons alternately and together. I thought that we should create in them a stable unconditioned reflex «You are breaking my balls» that this pleasure is associated with pain. I was pressing their point of pleasure, and the pleasure that came out naturally due to this was superimposing onto the pain that filled them completely when the pain button was pressed. And at them was creating the pre-conscious reflex, a subconscious protection marker that this pleasure is dangerous for them, as it is inextricably linked to the terrible pain.

Then I imagined that their phallus inside became as empty pipe, and I became small and stood right there inside that empty pipe and began to sing kirtan right there as in a hollow tube, as in an empty underpass. I imagined there a lot of sharp metal thorns there again, and began to alloy thorns with the tissue of this phallus in rhythm with kirtan. I began to make an alloy like two different metals are fused together, so that their molecules merge with each other. And thus I fused together the tissue of their phallus with these spines. I thought that it was necessary that this alloy should always be there. It is necessary that, with any sexual arousal to any other woman, these thorns dig into his phallus and that he is very painful. After that I burned everything there completely, and then I drove the metal rod into their phallus. Razor-sharp spines started to enter out from the rod and starting to cut into their phallus. And I created a very high temperature in spines. In short, I gave them a good inoculation against wish of an illicit pleasure. I tried to do them operation «You are breaking my balls» very well.

After that, I thought that they would love their wife, their useful load. He will not just to carry her. He would love her with all his heart. There will be a lot of love. He would love her all his life. I thought that for this purpose we should turn on the farewell kirtan of Bhakti Tirtha Swami «jai jai radhe jai jai shyam jai jai jai vrindavan-dham». I made them sing this kirtan. From somewhere in space, a wave went to them, as if the sound of this mantra poured into them from there in a pulsating wave. And then I turned on another

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

smooth, melodic kirtan about Radharani, and they were singing this kirtan with me. I thought they would love their mataji, their useful load, treat her as a representative of Radha, as a little Radha here on Earth. I thought that maybe one of them would help me. And I thought I wanted him to love me and treat me like a little Radha, so I turned on this kirtan and made them sing all this kirtan with me.

And then I turned on the melodious Sri Krishna-pranama and was singing with them and thought that if I had to use their services, I wanted them to treat me with the same love and tenderness as in this bhajan. And at the end of the singing of this Sri Krishna-pranama, they all stretched out their hands and started reaching up, and it was clear that they were ready, they could be sent. I immediately turned on the Narasimha Maha Mantra «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham». Then I started a powerful fire again inside them and burned everything there. Then I got inside them and started to sing this mantra, and their entire energical pipe at top began to crumble down layers. As at the thaw the melting snow falls in chunks, in the same way their energical pipe began to slide down in large chunks, and their entire pipe had become transparent, and then covered by light blue transparent gloss.

After that, I opened the heart chakra to them, just by a mental glance, and then I opened their chakra that is located under it, Manipura, which is responsible for the manifestation of will, coordination in society, socialization, and active actions in socium. Then I steered up and opened all their upper chakras from top to bottom, and then I looked at them with my inner gaze, and all their chakras opened at once and shone with a beautiful light. The picture was gorgeous. I saw that they all stand as statuesque male figures and all their chakras at the same time are burning, rotating beautifully and sparkling with different lights. I looked at them and thought: these are real men. Suddenly the tears began to flow and sobs shook my, and I thought: I don't have this. And this made me really sad. But I thought: I must go on.

I turned on the Narasimha Kavacham. They became a bunch of balls floating as in weightlessness, and they looked at me with a kind of expectation. A funnel had already appeared from above, and from somewhere below, directly from under them, a large stream of some gray-blue jets rushed, and then directly from them some scarlet-red jets rushed up into that funnel. And then all of a sudden a stream reached out from them to me and wrapped itself around me, and a connection has formed between us. I look at this and think: what is it? How many times have I sent them, but not once has this happened. It was as if a hand had reached out from the mass and was holding me. I couldn't do anything about it. And when it came to the last couplet of Narasimha Kavacham, «iti shri-brahmanda-purane prahladoktam shri-narasimha-kavacam sampurnam», I spun the quickly vortex in the place where they were all. This vortex was spinning like a top. I connected it with this funnel, and they all quickly flew away.

But I kept feeling that connection. I thought maybe someone was holding on to me and didn't want to leave. I turned on the last couplet of the Narasimha Kavacham again, imagined this vortex again, but this connection did not disappear. Then I took a huge pair of scissors and began to cut that connection. And then I saw that from this funnel, a sort of piston descends from the top down and moves to the place where all of them were. I had an Association with chewing gum that is pressed into a surface, everything that is there is glued to the chewing gum, then the chewing gum along with everything that is stuck is removed, and the surface remains clean. Here it was the same. This piston gently pressed into the place where they were all, and then slowly went up into the funnel. I thought that if someone had lingered here before, this piston would take

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

them with it. And I saw that the piston was moving higher and higher, and this connection was stretching between me and him. I began to cut this connection with all my strength, the piston went into the funnel from above, and it closed. That was the end of it.

I had grilled potatoes, began to eat it, and remembered the hand that had held me and wouldn't let go. I thought I'd made them real men. They saw that when I saw that they had become real men, I thought I didn't have that. They saw that I even had tears in my eyes at the time. I thought that they, like real men, showed their attitude to a woman and somehow supported me with their hand. And I thought that if this Shri Ram will want to try his luck somewhere with someone, then I already have insurance for this case. Someone there held out a friend's hand to me, held me and didn't want to let go.

When I sat down to eat potatoes, I went on the website VKontakte to watch the new series of «Sita and Rama». And as soon as the website opened, at the very top was someone's post with the words: «Congratulations! We did it! We won! Everything is perfect». I thought: this is a sign for me. Just as I had a sign from the future through a screenshot at the end of the 305th series with the words: «And I thought: this is a sign for me. Everything turned out successfully. We have done away with this giant, and he said to me as friend, "Here's my hand, it's the hand of your friend. I will do everything to help you return into the spiritual world"».

I thought: I was told that we had succeeded. We did all right. Every life this reusable space shuttle will take his a useful load on board, will help her in some favorable way to return to the spiritual world, and everything will be successful. I thought: I secured myself insurance.

306 at 27:03.

https://youtu.be/WH1ndzxs_Pk?t=1624

330. Distorting mirror

On November 4, 2019, I got the idea to hold a third action, and then it was decided that we will take the old lions of the asuras, their elders, authorities at different planets and in their asuric worlds. But what we would do to them, and what they would become, was not revealed to me. And even I was told that I should not try to figure it out. And I just gave up. The preliminary action for reuniting separated eternal couples was already completed. We already held the first action «Saifa, the maximum destruction, the big wave» and the second action «The reusable space shuttles» as retribution to asuras because of the first and the second woman of Shri Ram. But I did not know what those old lions in the third action would become. I was a little worried that the Kartika month was ending. This year it ran from October 14 to November 12. We held the second action on November 8. It was only four days until the end of the Kartika, and I was told not to think about what those old lions would become. And the next day after the second action, on November 9, I went to unwind and go shopping.

I went to a store, picked up a lot of things to try on, and went to the fitting room. I began to try on all things in turn. Whatever I try on, I looked terrible in any outfit: I am a fat cow and nothing else. I'm ugly, I'm just a scarecrow. I was suffering so much in this fitting room... I was looking at my ugly reflection in this mirror and thinking: «What happened to me? I need to go on a diet. I don't like my reflection in the mirror». I was very disappointed when I came out of this store. I go and think: Yes, Shri Ram was completely right when he was leaving me for other women, especially the third woman. She was beautiful as Aphrodite, born from sea foam, simply lovely sight. She was like

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Venus, the goddess of beauty and Love. She has a firm young body, does not hesitate to undress, is proud of herself and likes men. I thought: Yes, indeed, I am ugly, I can not compete with this beauty in any way, and Shri Ram was completely right when he went off with her, because, as they say, men get turned on by what they see.

I was going from this store and suffering. I didn't get anything there, although there was a large selection. And even there, after the fitting, I went to the consultant girl and asked her if other buyers had complained that the mirrors were wrong: in any clothes you look in the mirror as fat and ugly. She said that nothing like that happened, and looked me up and down with an appraising look. I had felt even fatter. And even though I was in a very bad mood, after that I still went to another store, because it was marked in the list for shopping.

There I also chose a lot of things, I go to the fitting room, put it on, look at myself in the mirror, and in the mirror there is a beautiful slender girl. And not so fat, and not at all ugly, and not even a scarecrow. I look at myself in the mirror there and think: «I am delightful woman... Shri Ram is wrong about me. He's a fool. He doesn't appreciate women's beauty». I put on my other clothes and look in the mirror: I'm not fat at all! I am a dream woman! I bought a lot of things there, and even a flashy warm purple coat. I don't like the color purple very much, I like the red color more, but I looked at that coat and thought: I want try it on. I looked at myself in this lovely coat: I'm slim in it. I bought it there and became happy with myself. I go home and think: it's strange, the stores are different, the clothes are about the same, but in one store I'm fat and ugly as the scarecrow, and in another store I'm very attractive and slender, pretty as a picture.

And I thought: it's not me hideous, but the stores are like that, it depends not on me, it depends on the store. They say, what's the point of blaming the mirror if you don't like what you see? But in this case, the mirror is to blame because the face is the same, the clothes are also approximately the same, but the reflection in the mirror is different. In the first store, I was as a scarecrow in any clothes I tried on. I immediately was taking this the clothes off with disgust and was thinking, «No, that's disgusting!» But in another store, I looked all right in any clothes, even I looked beautiful. And I thought: it's not my fault. This is all fault of a distorting mirror.

307 at 00:18.

<https://youtu.be/lozmntykWdE?t=18>

331. The disengaging from me the man who was sewn on to me

I go from the second store with purchased warm coat and clothes and I think: this Shri Ram, who is my eternal husband, is like the first store: in any clothes I am just some old heifer in his eyes, and he is attracted by other women who in his eyes are beauties in any clothes. But I'm ugly in his eyes, in his mirror, in his fitting room. Shri Ram is like the first store. And no matter how much I try to look prettier, I still would be not what kind of woman he likes. Because in his mirror, in his fitting room, in his store, I in any kind clothes am unattractive. Although he is my eternal husband.

And I thought: but some man from my past lives came to me and then I was shown that he is still alone and very upset that I am with Shri Ram, and not with him. And he even fought for me to be with him and not with this Shri Ram. He said to me, «Shri Ram has always deceived you, and continues to deceive you, and will always deceive you. Don't be with him. Please be with me, I have loved you for so many lives. I've always loved you. I'll always love you, no matter what happens. You are the dearest creature in the world to me. Please, I beg you very much, choose me». But I chose this Shri Ram because I had to give him a chance. I give him a chance and see what he does.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

And I thought: for that man, I was like in the second store, in any clothes a beauty. And I thought about the action just held, with reusable space shuttles. There, too, someone took a great interest in me and hugged me so well and didn't want to let me go. I thought, maybe they just don't see me now, what a fat cow I am, but Shri Ram sees me, so he knows that I am such ugly, and that's why he is constantly drawn to those who are not ugly. And those men didn't see me, they somehow feel something, but here, in this physical body of mine, they didn't see me. And they see me not as I am now, but as a kind of pretty girl. And I thought: which one of them is right and what I'm really? Shri Ram sees me a fat ugly, like in the first store. That man from my past lives sees me a pretty woman, like in the other store. Which image of women is the real me?

I thought: where I'm really? In that store where I look hideous in any clothes, or in another store where I'm a real beauty? And I thought, maybe that man from my past lives sees me so beautiful not because I'm like this, but because he's kind of sewn on to me. Like those reusable space shuttles. Every life they will be sewn on to some good woman, Mataji, who is a useful load, and she will always be the most beautiful for him. I thought: maybe that man was just sewn on to me and that's why he always sees me as beautiful, no matter how hideous I am.

I thought: if this is the case, then we should disconnect him from me so that he can see an objective picture. Maybe then he will not be drawn to me, and he will not feel so lonely and will not suffer so much because he lost me? Maybe then he will find his real happiness. Maybe that's why he's so lonely that a connection has been established between us and he is ligated to me. Maybe he looks at me with such an admiring look because he just is sewed on to me as a patch is sewed on to jeans, and that's why I seem beautiful to him in everything I wear? On the one hand, this is good. But on the other hand, if I will be with Shri Ram, what will happen to this man? Then he will want only me and see beautiful only in me, but in others he will not see it. But this is wrong, so I decided to release him.

And I thought, Yes, we're having a Kartika month now. This is a very favorable month when wicks are offered for Damodara. And this is the month of Srimati Radharani. Srimati Radharani fulfills all desires if you refer to Her with all your heart. And I thought: I should ask Srimati Radharani and offer a wick on behalf of this man. I came home from the store, sat down at the table, made wicks of toothpicks and cotton wool with pieces of tulasi. I soaked wicks with melted butter ghee, and offered the wick to Damodara-Krishna on behalf of that man. After that I offered the wick on behalf of Shri Ram, because that man had to go through a lot of very stress because of him. I offered the wick on behalf of Shri Ram, in order to Krishna would forgive him. Then I offered the wick for myself, as I am the culprit of everything. And then I remembered about those asuras who will go at our third action because of the third woman, — about the old lions, the elders of the asuras. I thought that I should also offer the wick to Damodara-Krishna on behalf of them, because I offered wicks for Damodara on behalf of all those whom we sent into their future, only these old lions have not yet been included among them. And I offered the wick to Damodara-Krishna on behalf of them, too.

And after that, I thought that if that man from my past lives was sewn to me, then I should cut him off me. I took a blank piece of paper and wrote the word «connection» in capital letters on it. I thought that this word is denoting the connection I had with the man who was sewn to me. I thought it would be a good idea to just burn this connection along with this piece of paper with the word «connection» written on it. I set this piece of paper on fire, put it on plate, and was watching how this piece of paper burn and this word disappear.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

And then I thought that if those old lions also have something bad that prevents them from becoming good, then we will also burn all these curses, all these barriers. I took a blank piece of paper and wrote the word «curses» in capital letters on it, thinking it was the curses of all those old lions, and I burned all their curses in the same way, along with this piece of paper and along with this word. I thought that maybe Krishna would then reveal me what they would be in their future lives, when they would serve Krishna for many lives and then return to the spiritual world.

That's what my shopping in just two stores led to. In one store I was hideous in any clothes, and in another store I was a beauty in any outfit. And because of this, I thought that I should unplug from me the man who sees me in any clothes a beautiful woman, because he is simply sewn onto me and therefore can not see me not a beauty.

307 at 08:20.

<https://youtu.be/lozmntykWdE?t=501>

332. Purpose of the wonderful knife

On the evening of November 9, I offered wicks for Damodara on behalf of these old lions of the asuras because I was afraid that I might not send them during the month of Kartika, since I could not discover who they would be in their future lives. This month of Kartika was supposed to end on November 12, with only four days of this blessed time remaining. And on the evening of November 9, after the shopping, I offered wicks for Damodara on behalf of old lions of the asuras in the hope that if we do not have time to send them during these four days, then at least I will offer wicks to Damodara on behalf of them and they will receive the good. As soon as I offered wicks for Damodara on behalf of them in the 307th series and finished recording this series, a screenshot came out on my desktop, with the words «The Emperor is ready to play big». I looked at this screenshot and thought: I'm really good, I did the right thing by offering wicks on behalf of them, now I will be shown what they will be, and we will finish this. And then there was a screenshot with Gandhari holding in her hands eye ribbon and looking at it. I looked at this picture and thought that they show to me here, that now my eyes will be cleared and I will clearly see who those old lions of the asuras will become. I relaxed and just waited for it to be revealed to me.

Before going to bed, as usual, I lying in bed read a book. At the time, I took at the library three of Philip Pullman's books — «Northern lights», «The Subtle Knife», and «The Amber Spyglass». I had already read the first two books of this trilogy and was finishing the third book, «The Amber Spyglass». And just in this time I was reading Chapter 23 «No Way Out». I got to that part yet where Lyra and Will had entered the world of the dead, and that night I was reading about their travels at the world of the dead. I got to the stuff that Lyra is talking to her friend Roger, who is in the world of the dead, and she said the following:

«But now I think I know. And finding you again is just a sort of proof. What I got to do, Roger, what my destiny is, is I got to help all the ghosts out of the land of the dead forever. Me and Will — we got to rescue you all. I'm sure it's that. It must be. And because Lord Asriel, because of something my father said... 'Death is going to die,' he said. I dunno what'll happen, though».

And then there was this dialogue:

«What are you going to do, you and the girl?» said Tialys.

«Open this world and let the ghosts out. That's what I've got the knife for».

I looked at these words and thought: Yes, now we need to release these spirits, who are the asuras, from the world of the dead. The world of the dead is the material world.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

And they must be released from the world of the dead into the world of the living, into the spiritual world. But then I thought: but it is said that my purpose is to release all spirits from the land of the dead. I need to free all of them, not just these old lions that we will send in the third action.

I remembered operation «Saifa, the maximum destruction, the big wave». I remembered how I was destroying RA from different planets and through them was routing a powerful fire into all those asuras under them. And I thought, these big old lions, the elders, also have a big network of many other asuras. I thought that I should ensure that our third action also will cover all of them, since I was told in the book that I should help all the ghosts to come out from the land of the dead forever. In the book Lyra said, «I got to help all the ghosts out of the land of the dead forever. Me and Will — we got to rescue you all. I'm sure it's that. It must be». I thought that Lyra's words directly related to me: we got to rescue all. As Will said, «That's what I've got the knife for».

Will had a unique knife that made windows between worlds, and he could get from one world to another world through a window cut with this wonderful knife. Will could walk on all worlds with this knife, and he decided that he would make by this wonderful knife a slot from the world of the dead into the world of the living and will return all the ghosts to the world of the living through this slot between the worlds.

Further in this book I read the following:

«They sat silent for a few moments, and then Tialys said:

“This will undo everything. It's the greatest blow you could strike. The Authority will be powerless after this”.

“How would they ever suspect it?” said the Lady. “It'll come at them out of nowhere!”»

When I read this, I thought that it would be very cool to take not only the old lions of the asuras, but also everyone who is somehow connected with them, who gets their guidance, who they lead. This will be a very severe blow for the asuras, like a bolt from the blue.

I continued to read this book. Evil harpies came to Lyra and Will and began to interfere with them, and the harpies were offered the following:

«Then», said Tialys, «let's make a bargain with you. Instead of seeing only the wickedness and cruelty and greed of the ghosts that come down here, from now on you will have the right to ask all the ghosts to tell you the stories of their lives, and they will have to tell the truth about what they've seen and touched and heard and loved and known in the world. Every one of these ghosts has a story; every single one that comes down in the future will have true things to tell you about the world. And you'll have the right to hear them, and they will have to tell you».

But the harpies thought this was not enough, and the chief harpy said:

«That's not enough. We want more. Under the old laws, we had our own business. We served faithfully — diligently carried out the order of the Ruler, and we were respected for it. Yes, they were afraid, Yes, they hated — but they also respected them. What happens now? Will the spirits pay attention to us if they can simply go back into the world? We have our own pride, and you must not discount it. We want to be in the place of honor! We need our business and our responsibilities-this will ensure us the respect we deserve!»

I thought that these old lions have great authority among the asuras and are used to receiving deep reverence, respect and gratitude. Yes, they were feared, Yes, they were hated, but also respected. I looked at these words in the book “The Amber Spyglass” and thought that here I am told clear about the asuras in our third action — about the

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

old lions of the asuras, about their elders. From these words, I saw that they want to be in the place of honor.

I realized that those old lions of the asuras, when they learned that we were taking them into our next action, said to me in the words of the harpies in this book: «We need an honorable place! We need a duty and a task to do, one that will bring us the respect we deserve!» I thought: this is reasonable. Those old lions were great authorities among the asuras, they are able to somehow guide others in the certain direction. And I thought that if we give them the right path in order to they can guide others in the right way, than they can do it and will do it successfully. I thought it is the right decision and these old lions of the asuras will be like that.

Further in the book were these words:

«They shifted on the branches, muttering and raising their wings. But a moment later Salmakia leapt up to join the Chevalier, and called out:

“You are quite right. Everyone should have a task to do that's important, one that brings them honor, one they can perform with pride. So here is your task, and it's one that only you can do, because you are the guardians and the keepers of this place. Your task will be to guide the ghosts from the landing place by the lake all the way through the land of the dead to the new opening out into the world. In exchange, they will tell you their stories as a fair and just payment for this guidance. Does that seem right to you?”»

I looked at these words and thought: they show me clear, right in the book, what those old lions of the asuras will be like and what they will do. They will be guides from the world of the dead to the world of the living, that is, they will be guides from the material world to the spiritual world. It will be very important task that brings them honor. They will perform this task with pride. And they will be the guardians and the keepers of this duty. It's an honorable place. It will be a duty and a task to do, one that will bring them the respect they deserve.

Their task will be to guide the ghosts from the landing place by the lake all the way through the land of the dead to the new opening out into the upper world. That is, their task will be to guide the souls embodied in the material world from the landing place, that is, from the planets and worlds in the material world where they live, through the entire land of the dead, that is, through the entire material world, to a new exit to the upper world. And this is an exit to the spiritual world, and not to the higher planets, because at the higher planets, too, life is not eternal, because the higher planets are part of the world of the dead. This is also indicated by Lyra's words: «What I got to do, Roger, what my destiny is, is I got to help all the ghosts out of the land of the dead forever». Forever. Life at the higher planets does not last forever, since souls fall from there when their stock of pious merit runs out. And the higher planets also end their existence along with all their inhabitants, when the entire material world winding down into an unmanifested state before the start of the next creation of the material world.

But these old lions will be guides of souls to the world of the living, where there is no death, that is, to the spiritual world. They will help souls get out of the land of the dead forever, that is, return into the spiritual world. Their task will be to guide the ghosts from the landing place by the lake all the way through the land of the dead to the new opening out into the world. And where is our new way out into the spiritual world? Here, on planet Earth. Here Srila Prabhupada used the wonderful Subtle Knife to cut a window into the spiritual world. He took the wonderful Subtle Knife, the mahamantra Hare Krishna, and with this knife cut a window from the world of the dead to the world of

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the living, from the material world to the spiritual world. And it is here, on the planet Earth, that the new exit to the upper world, to the spiritual world, is located.

And these old lions will be guides. They will guide the ghosts from the landing place by the lake all the way through the land of the dead to the new opening out into the world. They will guide souls through the entire material world from their place of stay here in the material world, through the entire material world to a new exit to the spiritual world — for the birth of these souls here on the planet Earth, to these souls can use this window to the spiritual world. They will be guides, leading those souls who want to return to the spiritual world. They will be guide these souls to a new exit to the spiritual world, to the window that was given to us by Srila Prabhupada and which is the greatest value, because in the role of guides of souls to this window were chosen the greatest asuras, their old lions, their greatest authorities, their pride and their greatness.

They will be guides from the world of the dead. The world of the dead is the material world. Death reigns here. If someone thinks that this is not the case, then they are simply under an illusion. The material world is the world of death, samsara. Mortality here is 100 %. And these old lions will be guides from the world of the dead to the spiritual world, and this will bring them honor and respect. This will give them an awareness of their value, their importance, and their necessity.

This definition of the future of the old lions of the asuras came to me on the evening of November 9. There were three days left until the end of the Kartika month, there was time for a third action. I looked at the calendar and thought that the best day for third action would be November 12, the very last day of Kartika, Tuesday. And in the 308th series, I offered wicks for Damodara on behalf of those asuras who will go with these old lions to their future, where they will be guides of souls from the world of the dead to the world of the living. I offered the wicks to Damodara on behalf of the old lions of the asuras and on behalf of those asuras who will go with them, so that they all become good guides of souls from the world of samsara to the spiritual world. They will help souls to leave the world of the dead, because the world of the dead is a very sad place where no one needs you because you are dead. Everybody only needs what you have. But if you lose the right to own something, then you will be of no use to anyone. This is a very sad phenomenon.

I thought it would be a fair and just payment for Shri Ram's telling me that when an old lion growls, all you hear is a wheeze. This will be a good price for his telling me that I am old for him, even though he, as my husband, received me at our heavenly wedding, thereby vowing to always be with me, in joy and sorrow, in sickness and in health, through the good times and the bad, in felicity and adversity, until death separates us, and even more, forever, because we are an eternal couple and our relationship does not depend on the time of our stay in the physical body. He should always be with me, but he said I was too old for him.

This will be a fair and just payment for the fact that Shri Ram, being my eternal husband, told me that I am old for him and that he needs others, young women, although in fact he doesn't need anyone, because he is dead. The dead don't need anything. But he thought he is alive. He's not an alive, he's dead, and nobody wants him. After all, when a nun was offering everyone a photo of Tsar Nicholas II at chapel of Saint Matrona the Wonderworker of Moscow in Moscow, no one wanted this photo, even me. I then thought: «He's dead. Why do I need him, dead?» And everyone in the queue turned their eyes away from that nun who continued saying, «Who needs a tsar? Take the tsar!» No one needed this tsar. So is Shri Ram. He's dead. He is in the world of the dead. Everyone's dead here. And nobody wants him here. And he needs no one.

But he thought it would be good to enjoy with that young woman, who was the third take. And it is necessary that the lonely spirits of the depths now pay in full. The asuras will pay for Shri Ram telling me that I am old for him, even though I am his eternal Shakti.

308 at 30:14.

<https://youtu.be/q3Vq5hRS7RM?t=1814>

333. Unexpected usefulness of a second foreign language

And so the last day of this Kartika began, on November 12, 2019. I had set up for our third action with the old lions in advance and had saved up a lot dirty dishes for this day. As soon as I woke up, my dad called me. This was the beginning of our third action, because my dad started asking about my children, in particular about their success in learning a second foreign language. Since this year, a second foreign language has been included in the school curriculum. To English was added German, with very strange teaching methods for second language. Children have never heard German language, they do not know it, but they have been given textbook without a smooth system of mastering the language from the alphabet and gradually to reading simple words, and they must read, translated and understood large sentences.

Children do not know the alphabet, do not know how to read words, but they already have to translate large texts and must know numbers up to 1000. And they are given tasks to tell in German about themselves, about their family, although this year they have German from scratch and although there were only a maximum of 18 lessons. It's not clear why was added a second foreign language if they don't know the first foreign language. More mother tongue instruction are needed, but was added the second foreign language, with such an innovative method of language acquisition.

My dad called me in the morning about this, because I had complained to him about it the previous week. And he was asking me for 15 minutes who came up with this. I was saying I didn't know. He kept asking me why children need a second foreign language, because one foreign language enough. He finally made me very angry, and I told him that this was done in order to make the children feel even more stupid and defective. Because you has little foreign language proficiency, but was added the second foreign language. You are still even letters not know, but already need to speak, and translate, and already count up to 1,000 by heart.

But my dad did not let up and kept shouting into the phone, «Why they added a second foreign language? What kind of pests did it?» I told him that school curriculum at our school was much simpler and clearer, but now school curriculum is very complex and confusing. Children feel like idiots with such a school curriculum. And when add a second foreign language and such a strange method of learning that you do not know the letters yet, but already have to speak this language fluently, with such a scanty number of lessons, you will definitely feel defective, mentally retarded.

But none of my explanations calmed my dad, and he kept shouting: «Why did they add this second foreign language?» And then he started demand: «Call the minister of education, ask him why they added another foreign language to children and why they teach children thus». I told him: «Which minister should I call?» He shouted: «To minister of education, the most main! Call him right now!» I told him: «Daddy, I'll do everything as you say», and I thought: «Don't spoil my mood early morning». And he shouted: «Call right now! To the minister of education! To the most main thing! Demand! Let him explain to you why they added another foreign language». I told him, «All right, dad, I'll call right now».

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

And I thought: I was told through my dad that the decisive moment has come, right now we need to do the third action. Right now, we need to send the old lions, the most main ones of the asuras, to their future lives. And I thought: right now we'll hit them. Dad said, «Call the minister and demand right now», and I told him, «OK, dad, I'll call the minister, the most main one right now». And I thought: really, we will destroy the most main asuras, right now. And I immediately went to wash the dishes and eliminate the most main of the asuras, their elders.

When I started washing dishes, at the first I began to sing a song about the lonely spirits of the depths:

Our radio operator does not sleep at this night.
He goes crazy because of Morse code.
Under the keel half a mile to the bottom.
Only the iceberg above us is shaken by the Moon.
Under the keel half a mile to the bottom.
Lonely spirits of the depths,
We received in full.
Under the keel half a mile to the bottom.
Our stars faded, and now the deep dark.
Under the keel half a mile to the bottom.

I sang the whole song, I was extremely motivated... My dad put me on edge, got me in a right state. He knows how to drive me into rage. And up there, they know about it, and they took advantage of my daddy to get me enraged, because in the morning I was listless, indifferent to everything and thought: «How will I have done away with them? I don't even want to think of it». Up there saw that I am too lazy to engage this affair, and they riled my daddy up real nice. He began to make phone calls to me and demand. He drove me to the point where I turned on this song about the lonely spirits of the depths, going to furious myself, and thought: «Lonely spirits of the depths, now you will pay in full, right now».

I immediately turned on the Narasimha Maha Mantra, «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham». Usually I stand above them somewhere high in space and emit a powerful pillar of fire into them, but this time I didn't it. I didn't get up over them in space as a snake or anything else, and I didn't let fire into them. This time I had stood downstairs of each of them at the same time and began to sing this mantra in order to mantra burned them all itself, and then I somehow found myself inside each of them, and in them the raging fire began to burn from the bottom up. Then, from somewhere above inside them, a large blue tunnel appeared and filled them all.

Then I turned on my Gurudev's kirtan. The kirtan lasted for 20 minutes, and all these 20 minutes they sang with me, with my Gurudev, and with the devotees during this kirtan. I was washing dishes at the time, I was really psyched. I looked at them on my inner screen: they were standing somewhere below, and there were a lot of them. I thought it was all those elders of the asuras with their considerable staff. They sang kirtan and looked up with deep longing, and it was clear that kirtan struck a chord with them. And then suddenly they became blue glowing singing stars emitting the sounds of kirtan around them as a blue radiance piercing everything.

There were many of them, and suddenly they became as one big star, that is, each of them was as a star and at the same time all together were as one big blue star, and from them there was a radiance in all directions, and through this radiance the sound of kirtan, the mantra that they sang together with my Gurudev, spread in all directions.

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I thought: Yes, they will be guides of the souls from the world of death to a new exit to the upper world, the spiritual world, and they will spread around them this radiance, this purity, this call to souls who want to escape from the world of death.

Then I turned on the bhajan «tumi bhaja re mana tumi japa re mana om shri ram jaya ram japa re mana» performed by Manish Vyas («Oh, mind, always worship (bhaja) and chant (japa) the name of God! „O Sri Rama! Glory to Sri Rama!“ — my mind sings»). I thought of Shri Ram and felt somewhere in my solar plexus, in the heart chakra, a clot of longing for him, which Shri Ram does not allow me to open, so that I do not burst into tears. When sometimes I try to feel this longing for him, Shri Ram blocks it, and I can't touch this longing for him. But now I remembered that sadness, and I kind of formed a bridge between that longing for him and those old lions that were a blue star and gave off a glow. I saw that they had connected to this sadness and that they also were feeling so shrill, deep and all-encompassing sadness.

I thought I was lonely without this Shri Ram, and I wanted them to feel their loneliness in this material world and the longing for the spiritual world, for Krishna. And all the while they continued to emit a blue glow around them, like these stars. As soon as they connected with my longing, they began to emit the Hare Krishna mantra and this longing for the spiritual world, such a shrill sense of loneliness in this material world that you are so alone in this world, and when you connect with this longing, the tears stream from your eyes and the whole world seems empty to you. They began to emit the Hare Krishna mantra along with their radiance, and this feeling of loneliness, this longing for the spiritual world.

311 at 00:24.

<https://youtu.be/RlikGIXuXRQ?t=24>

334. Guides of souls to a new exit to the spiritual world

Then I turned on the bhajan «Shri Ram Jay Ram Jay Jay Ram» by Chris Parker. This bhajan also bring such a sweet feeling of longing, a feeling of love in separation. I was singing this bhajan and was remembering one place in the 308th series (at 14:50) where under my face and a photo of Tsar Nicholas it was written «on Vaikunthas». I thought it was written about Shri Ram and me. We were a couple, together at Vaikunthas, and we will go back there together. We have our place there. Maybe we will go to Goloka Vrindavana, this is also the spiritual world, Vaikunthas. But we will go to the spiritual world, because of Vaikunthas means the spiritual world. I was singing this bhajan and thought that these old lions will be guides of souls. They will transport souls from the world of death to a new exit to the upper world, to the spiritual world. They will help souls return from the material world to the spiritual world.

I remembered the words from the book “The Amber Spyglass”: «Then», said Tialys, «let's make a bargain with you. Instead of seeing only the wickedness and cruelty and greed of the ghosts that come down here, from now on you will have the right to ask all the ghosts to tell you the stories of their lives, and they will have to tell the truth about what they've seen and touched and heard and loved and known in the world. Every one of these ghosts has a story; every single one that comes down in the future will have true things to tell you about the world. And you'll have the right to hear them, and they will have to tell you». I thought that everyone to whom these old lions will help reach the new exit to the spiritual world would tell them the truth about what they saw and heard, what they touched, what they loved and knew in the upper world, the spiritual world. From these words, I realized that these old lions of the asuras, who were their elders, will be guides of souls from the world of death to the new exit to the spiritual world, and

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

at the same time they will listen to what these souls are like telling about what they were in the spiritual world and what was there. That is, these old lions will continue to be in the world of death, and those whom they will guide will somehow tell them about from where they came to here, to the material world, from which planet Vaikunthas, from where they fell here and what did they do there.

I saw exactly this in the words from the book "The Amber Spyglass". They will have such a blessing, such a role. Everyone they will help to return to the spiritual world will tell them the story of their real life, in the world of the living, in the spiritual world. They will tell these guides of souls the truth about what they once saw and heard in the spiritual world, what they touched, what they loved and knew there. The book said: «Every one of these ghosts has a story; every single one that comes down in the future will have true things to tell you about the world. And you'll have the right to hear them, and they will have to tell you». And from this I saw that these guides, who were old lions, would have the ability to understand the speech of those souls. Thus some hidden meanings are woven in our ordinary words, and the asuras can see these meanings and can learn about us even what we do not know about ourselves, since in this way we manifest ourselves at the level of our higher self. And thus we're disclosing ourselves in such hidden meanings interwoven in our ordinary speech. This is how we tell asuras everything about ourselves. And these guides, who were the big old lions of the asuras, will have the right to ask everyone whom will be escorted to the new exit to the spiritual world, what they did there, what they saw there, what they loved there, what they knew there. And everyone they will escort from their landing place across the land of the dead to the new exit to the spiritual world will somehow tell them about it, so that those guides of souls will understand it all. And this way they will know that the spiritual world really exists.

They will guide different souls there, and each of these souls will tell a different story. There, in the spiritual world, everyone was in his place, on some of the Vaikunthas. And everyone has information about it, here it's just hidden, blocked, so that we don't come into contact with it, so that we don't burst into tears and die of this longing in an instant, because we need to live and enjoy. We all want to enjoy here, and so that we can do this, we don't have contact with that memory of how we were in the spiritual world. But all those who will return to the new exit to the spiritual world with the help of these guides of souls will somehow tell them their stories about the spiritual world. These guides of souls will hear many true stories about the spiritual world, because they will help many souls to return there. And when I was singing this mantra «Shri Ram Jay Ram Jay Jay Ram» by Chris Parker, I thought about it.

Then I turned on the farewell kirtan of Bhakti Tirtha Swami «jai jai radhe jai jai shyam jai jai jai vrindavan-dham». I thought about Bhakti Tirtha Swami, about his team, which he has somewhere between lives, and when I thought about them, high in space a portal opened. This portal had connected with these old lions who were standing below and were like a shining star which was spreading around them in all directions a bright blue glow, the sound of a mantra and longing for the spiritual world. And from space through this portal into them went some kind of flow.

I thought that Bhakti Tirtha Swami has some kind of team between lives, and they are such guides of souls, they help souls to somehow rise and somehow go to the spiritual world. And I thought these old lions would do something like that. They will also help; they will also be guides of souls, like Bhakti Tirtha and his team, there, between lives. But it was not clear to me how they would do it: would they incarnate or not? I was confused by the fact that when I told about these old lions, I didn't say that they would

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

be born here on Earth. I thought: what they would be, these old lions, and where will they be? Will they be born here on Earth? Will they live here? Maybe they have a completely different mission? What guides of souls will they be? And where will they do it? Maybe they will be guides of souls from the world of death, from some lower planets, and will lift souls to here, to Earth, so that they can return to the spiritual world? How will they do their job as guides of souls?

The answers to all these questions I saw later in the words from the book "The Amber Spyglass": «Your task will be to guide the ghosts from the landing place by the lake all the way through the land of the dead to the new opening out into the world». These words showed me quite clearly that they will guide souls from their landing place, that is, from the places where these souls are as if were landing, that is, incarnating, where they live in the material world. They will collect these souls from different planets and worlds of the material world. They will guide them through the entire land of the dead, that is, through the entire material world. And they will guide them to a new exit to the upper world, that is, they will guide them to Earth, because it was on Earth that Srila Prabhupada opened a window, a new exit to the world of the living, to the spiritual world.

I realized that these old lions will not be born and live here on Earth. They will not be any spiritual masters, mentors, or curators here on Earth. They are unlikely to be born at all. They will gather from over the material world, from different planets those souls who want or need to be returned to the spiritual world, and now job of these old lions is to transport those souls from the world of death, from the material world, here, to Earth, to their new birth, to a new exit to the upper world. They will carry souls from different parts of the material world to here, to Earth so that they can be born here, so that they can return to the spiritual world, because here, at Earth there is a new exit to the upper world, to the spiritual world. Here on Earth is the window to the spiritual world. And this window was opened for us by Srila Prabhupada. The boy in the book "The Amber Spyglass" by his wonderful knife cut a window from the world of the dead to the living world and opened to the spirits languishing in the dark world of the dead, the way up, into the bright world of the living. And Srila Prabhupada similar way opened for all the souls in the material world a new gateway into the world of the living, into the spiritual world. And so many guides will work, transporting those souls who want to return to the world of living to this new exit there, to the spiritual world. What interesting secrets were revealed to me with the help of my magic videos and wonderful clues...

With their help, I discovered that we have been in the spiritual world already. Some say that souls who are in the material world have never been in the spiritual world, have never fallen from there. But in the words from the book "The Amber Spyglass", through which was opened the future of these old lions of the asuras, I was clearly shown that the souls who are in the material world, were already once in the spiritual world, because those souls who with the assistance of these guides will come to a new exit to the world of the living, will tell them their true stories about that world of the living. And they will tell them about what they've seen there have heard, what was touched, what was already loved there. That is, they were already in the spiritual world, and each of these souls already has its own history there.

Some say that souls who exist in the material world have never been in the spiritual world. Let them say what they want to. But in our third action, we took the old lions from the asuras, and I was told quite clearly about them that those souls who will be helped by those guides-lions to reach a new exit to the world of the living will tell these guides true stories, as they once were there, in the spiritual world, where they will now return.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

And they have already seen something, heard something, touched something, and loved something there. If they weren't there, in the spiritual world, then they wouldn't have these true stories. If they weren't there they would not have anything what they saw, heard, and loved there. Then they would have loved nothing and known nothing there. If they had never been there. For some, this is not an argument, but for me, it is an indisputable argument, because it happens in my novel, during the unfolding of my plan, created by me and my team before I was born in this body of mine.

After that, when I with these big old lions of the asuras were singing the last kirtan of Bhakti Tirthi Swami, I thought that I've gotten tired of they a lot and I should stop messing with them and get them away as soon as possible. I turned on the Narasimha Maha Mantra «ugram viram maha-vishnum jvalantam sarvato mukham nrisimham bhishanam bhadram mrityur mrityum namamy aham», stood among them down and lit inside them a fire. And this fire was burning, and everything inside them was completely burned down. Then everything at top of them fall back to earth as ashes, and from the bottom of them a long blue glowing rod slow moved out and went somewhere high up.

Then I turned on the mantra Narasimha Kavacham. I looked at them from somewhere above, from far space, and they began to turn into small glowing balls, one by one fly out from where they were, fly somewhere up and gather there in a bunch. And then a funnel formed from above, to where they all fly away, and it linked with them by some kind of stream. They began to soar in this stream, slowly and smoothly ascend it and fly away up into the funnel. And this happened long before the last couplet of Narasimha Kavacham. They gradually rose in this stream between the funnel and them, floated smoothly up this stream, as in weightlessness, as in space, and flew away into the funnel. And when it came to the last couplet of the Narasimha Kavacham, the funnel spun like a tornado, and all of them, along with that had not yet left by that time, blew away into the funnel. And with that, it was over.

They flew away into that tube, and they will be the guides of the souls. They will not be born here on Earth. They will be guides of souls from different planets of the material world. They will ferry these souls across the material world to Earth in order to these souls can be born here and receive the mercy that Srila Prabhupada gave us with the use of the window that he opened for us here on Earth. And I learned all this from Philip Pullman's book "The Amber Spyglass", because in it was told me who these big old lions would be. And it was my magic videos that helped me understand this.

And these magic videos of mine revealed to me that those souls who are in the material world were in the spiritual world, and these guides of the souls will bring them back to where they were once in the spiritual world, and these souls will somehow tell them the stories about the place where they were, how they were there, whom they loved there. And these guides of the souls will understand this, and they will know that Yes, the spiritual world actually exists. And when the time comes — when the window opened by Srila Prabhupada here on Earth has already completed its mission and Kali Yuga enters the phase of its complete domination — then those old lions who will be guides of the souls will return to the spiritual world. They will hear so many stories about the spiritual world, will help so many souls to return into the spiritual world through this window opened by Srila Prabhupada that Krishna will take them to the spiritual world. All this was opened to me by my magic, wonderful videos. Thanks to them, I got so many realisations. No one could reveal this to me, but they did it. Truly, the energies of the Lord are inscrutable.

311 at 26:28.

<https://youtu.be/RlikGIXuXRQ?t=1588>

335. My magic videos

My videos are alive. Moreover, they are magical. They can talk. I used to think it is me talking in my videos. How naive I was! Now I see it's my videos talking through me, I'm just their tool. Or the world is talking to me through these videos. So much has been told to me through them...

I started recording these videos in the spring of 2017. At that time I had no idea it's not me recording these video, but they dictate to me the development of the plot and reveal to me the secrets of my distant past. How much I didn't know when I was starting to record my videos, and what woeful revelations came to me through them.

I found out that I am a real woman, that is, a woman who was a woman in the spiritual world and who here in the material world is born only as a woman. For me it was just a shock, because I always thought that we are souls and can be born both men and women. But when I was recording my videos, they revealed to me that this is true only for those souls who were male in the spiritual world. Here in the material world they can be born both men and women, and it is said about them that if a woman will fulfill her dharma of a woman and a wife, then in the next life she will be lucky to be born a man.

That's true. If a woman fulfills her dharma of a woman and of a wife, then in the next life she may be able to be born as a man, but this applies only to those women who actually are eternal men, that is, who in the spiritual world were male but for some reason were born as a woman.

And now they can be born as a male as a result of their righteous behavior. But I'm not one of them. I'm not that woman who can get a chance to be born as a male. And all because, it turns out, I am an eternal, primordial woman. I can be born only as a woman. Even as a result of the most righteous behavior. Because in the spiritual world I had a female nature. I was woman in the spiritual world. That is why I can be born only as a woman in the material world. I am eternal, a real woman.

This is beyond my understanding and my agreement. I can't accept this concept, it's too strange for me, but during the recording of my videos, the revelations that came to me were convincing me of it. Yes, to some extent they were able to convince me of this, but, to be honest, not completely. it's absolutely preternatural idea, it's too much even for me, even though everything that came to me during the recording of my videos, which were actually recorded by themselves, said that I am a real woman. And I have my eternal husband, my eternal soul mate.

This concept of the soul mate in my understanding has always been a myth, and now, after two years of recording self-expressed videos, I look at this concept with distrust and cautious, but my videos gave me a lot of confirmation that eternal couples are existing and that, it turns out, it most directly related to me. Well, it's all very strange, but I have to at least pretend that I'm treating this idea graciously and favorably.

And these videos revealed to me that I have an eternal husband and that I have come to him in this life to give him a chance to return with me into the spiritual world. This revelation is beyond my comprehension. I can somehow think that I have my eternal husband, but is it possible that we can approach to each other, in this innumerable ocean of souls, who are in the Brownian motion in their journey at different parts of the material world? Is it possible to meet your only soul mate in this endless ocean of lost souls?

Even here, on the planet Earth, the probability that two people, making up two parts from one two-part puzzle, somehow accidentally found each other among seven billion

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

people, is negligible. But is it possible to these two parts, scattered on different worlds of the boundless material world, suddenly by some miracle meet at one point and again become a coherent whole? That's a pipe dream. That sounds like science fiction.

This does not come within the scope of my understanding when I try to expand my view of the world beyond our Solar system, beyond our dimension and the form of our existence. So I'm very confused whether to believe to these my videos which in fact were leading me and gradually were opening the veil over my own past.

Some people try to find out who they were in a past life, what they were doing there, with whom they were. I completely had zero interest in that, but I have been forced to take my look there, into my distant lives, in which, as my videos were convincing me, I lived. This is hard for me to accept and somehow give my consent to the fact that all this was and it was with me. I don't believe that. Seem to be, I have a very fertile imagination, but what can I do if my videos miraculously were opening up my past, my present and were showing me the way, to where, it turns out, I go long ago, many lives.

How many secrets hidden from us were revealed by my simple-looking videos! Moreover, these videos were revealing these secrets gradually, sparing my feelings so that their avalanche would not bury me underneath. Yes, my videos are not only magical, but also live. They so neatly, lovingly, with such compassion, were revealing everything to me... I am grateful to them for their charity, for their concern, for their sensitivity and for their love.

272 at 03:37.

<https://youtu.be/5VppokBUJHc?t=218>

Season 11. Unconditional surrender

336. Cancellation of the contract in the Asuric landing

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

I realized that some Asuras had made Shri Ram their bodyguard. It can be understood that I am a charioteer, a leader, through whom the signs of the Universe are carried, and these signs go to someone who has some connection with me. Shri Ram is very lucky that I am such a charioteer, the guide of these signs. He sees everything that happens in my life, and this is a projection on what's going on with him, and because of this he can see what to put to get the benefit, and what to avoid to not get on the cap and not lose all, who better to be, and from whom better to stay away what to do and what not. And some Asuras decided that it is necessary to make my signs go to them and protect them. They somehow connected to Shri Ram so that my signs would go through him to them.

I didn't know anything about it when I was living a normal life in my physical body, but at the level of the higher self, I could see it, and from the level of the higher self, through these screenshots, I told these Asuras that they were fools, because I would absorb them. I said to them, " I am very much displeased that you have the audacity to use Shri Ram and me to protect you! I will devour you all! My signs will show you the wrong things. If you follow them, you will lose everything. Your wealth will float out of your hands. You will remain homeless beggars. And you will be completely defeated. You will be gone. I will devour you all!»

When I realized that some Asuras had the audacity to make me their bodyguard, using the signs carried in my life, I wanted to kill them all. I wanted to imagine them on my inner screen and let my wild fire go at them so that they wouldn't be there, and then I thought, let my signs destroy them themselves. If my signs are really coming at them

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

and if they don't stop, then let my signs absorb them and everything will happen by itself, and I won't have to do anything about it. Everything will happen by itself, I won't even know about it. It's just that my signs will tell them to do things that will cause them to lose everything and put themselves at risk.

Then I understood what my words about Dhrishtadyumna meant. In the first seasons of my novel, I talked about some Asura who saved me in the life when Shri Ram was made an Asura. There I said from the screenshot with Dhrishtadyumna that Shri Ram had received a loyal reliable friend and powerful protection in his person, that he was of a brahminical nature, had a high status and great blessings. I told him that he would never be disturbed by burns and that he was the only one who could kill some big guru Drona that no one else could kill. When I said this, I didn't understand what it meant, but now, as time has passed, I understand what it was about.

I realized that this means that the Asur can kill, that is, stop me. None of the Asuras can do this. In these words, I saw that none of the Asuras has any power over me and none of them can do anything with me. I can only be controlled by the Asur who saved me in that distant life when Shri Ram was made an Asur. I also realized that this Asura can't be affected by burns, that is, the frenzied fire that pours out of me when I destroy them.

I also realized that it was in that life when this Shri Ram was made an Asura that he fell away from me and ran to the asuri woman who was called to seduce him so that he would become an Asura.

A lifetime before that, we did something very bad to some sage, because of which Shri Ram was cursed that he would be childless, and I would be alone, without a husband. And when we were reincarnated in the next life, we were together, but we couldn't have children. We were husband and wife, but the curse was already working, and we couldn't have children.

When I was talking about Shri Ram's first wife in this life, I said that he abandoned her at the level of his higher self and sent her on a transfer to other men, just from the thought that they do not have children. He thought that with some other woman he would have children.

And when I described this story, I understood why in that life, when Shri Ram was made an Asur, he still went to that woman. It was because we didn't have children. In a previous life, some wise man cursed us that I would be alone and he would not have children, and we were born together again, but the curse was already beginning to work: we could not have children, and he thought that maybe it was me and some other woman he would have children. And when that asuri woman appeared on his horizon, just to remove protection from me, so that some Asura would have the opportunity to play with me, Shri Ram went with that woman, thinking that with her he would have children. Here's what I learned when I reviewed the fall videos.

Then I found out what promises I released Shri Ram from in September 2017 after I sent the teacher Shri Ram and some big Asura who had no body and was tending the minds of others, whom I called Shepherd, I don't love you, to future lives. Then I told the Asuras that either they would cancel all the promises that this Shri Ram had made to them, or I would cancel them all, that is, I would simply deal with everyone to whom he had given any word, with everyone to whom he owed anything, and send them all to their future lives. As they say, no person — no problem.

Then I gave the Asuras an ultimatum that if they did not quickly hurry up and cancel the promises made by Shri Ram to them, then very soon they would end their current Asuric existence and be sent by me to their future lives. I told them then not to delay

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

their decision, as I wouldn't be waiting long, and then over the next three days I received a steady stream of thank-you letters. From everywhere I suddenly began to write that they thank me, thank you very much for the wonderful gifts, with the words»I will definitely return». So I understood then that the Asuras understood the gravity of the situation and canceled all the promises of Shri Ram. Because I gave them a choice without a choice: either they will cancel those promises themselves, or I will remove them and in any case there will be no one to keep those promises to.

At the time, I didn't know what promises I had released Shri Ram from, but now I understand. I released him from the so-called service in intelligence, from his obligations to perform all that he should do, being part of the Asuras landing on our Earth and in General on different planets of the material world. When Shri Ram was still in the Asuric worlds, he performed some severe austerities and received the blessing of Shiva to go to all the worlds to look for me, that is, his eternal Shakti, his eternal soul mate. But how would he go looking for me? He enlisted in the landing of Asuras on different planets of the material world, where Asuras are born to the inhabitants of different planets and live as the inhabitants of these planets and do their abominable work.

Shri Ram has signed a contract that he will do whatever is required there for the common good of the Asuras. And when I canceled all the promises that he made to someone, it turns out that I released him from this service in intelligence, from service in the Asuras landing on different worlds. I didn't know it when I gave that ultimatum to the Asuras, but now I understand it.

324 at 02:22.

<https://youtu.be/SZR46JNAaAw?t=143>

337. Outstanding generosity

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

Also this spring of 2020, I discovered why Shri Ram in September 2016 not only siphoned off all my pious services, but also threw other people's troubles and three other people's deaths into me. Shri Ram himself revealed this to me. It is clear that if there is a garbage can, it is good to throw your troubles there in order to avoid these troubles, get rid of sinful karmic reactions. This is understandable.

But Shri Ram then just wanted to get rid of me and improve his situation. And to do this, it was enough just to siphon off my pious merits, to withdraw them from my piety account to your own. Such a large infusion of piety into his account would have served both of these purposes-both to remove me and to improve his position. This would be enough to get rid of me, because as a result, I would gradually or quickly lose everything I had and fall to the bottom of life, and then end up and go into animal forms of life, because without pious merits I could not pay for human birth. I would have left his life, I would not have been on his horizon.

Why did you have to throw other people's deaths at me? Even three. And Shri Ram revealed to me that he did this so that I would not suffer too much. It turns out that he felt sorry for me. It was his generous gift to me. He threw three other people's deaths into me, and it was a great gift to keep me from suffering.

From this I learned that when too much of a person's pious merit is taken away from them, they end up in such deplorable conditions that their only escape from it is their death. A man loses everything in this merciless robbing of his account of piety. And since I have children who are still at school, something would happen that they would

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

lose me, and I would end up in terrible conditions, where I would be treated not as a person, as a person, but as meat. It would have been very bad for me and my children, and Shri Ram just felt sorry for me and my children, so he threw three deaths at me so that I wouldn't get caught up in all this. He did this so that I would quickly leave my body and not go through the separation of children from me, the loss of housing, the loss of work, money, respect, human appearance, through getting to places where I would be treated as meat, and not as a person. He just felt sorry for me so I wouldn't have to go through all this. He did this so that I would get into some situation where death would suddenly catch me, so that it would immediately cover me and knock me out of life, so that I would not go through all the suffering that I would have gone through if he had not thrown these deaths into me.

I would have suffered very much, and he threw these deaths into me so that I wouldn't suffer too much. Such a gesture of mercy. Such euthanasia is first to drain a person of all his pious merits, and then, so that he does not suffer much and so that his agony does not last too long, to throw death into him, so that he comes out of this life and avoids those sufferings. And it was his unheard-of generosity that he threw these deaths into me.

In fact, he was so incredibly generous, not only to me, but also to my children, because there were three deaths, and one death was enough for me. One death has been thrown in, and this is already enough for this soul to leave its body. But he threw three deaths at me. Why? Because I have two small children, they were just starting school at the time, and so that they would not suffer without me, he threw in a death for each of them. In this way, he showed such unprecedented generosity to all of us, saving us from going through the process of being torn apart, and also so that the children would not suffer knowing what was happening to their mummy.

That is, he put death in me so that I would not go through the suffering that I would have gone through because he had drained all my pious services. As a result of the unprecedented generosity of death, I would have left my body, and my children would have been left without me. Apparently, Shri Ram looked at what would happen to my children after that, because, as I understood, he makes quite balanced decisions, and just then my sister came to see me, it was September 2, 2016. He searched her brain, searched her mind, gave her various ideas to see the possible future scenario of the situation and her attitude to all this. He looked at her and realized that my children and my sister would not be happy.

He also looked at my eldest daughter, rummaged in her mind and realized that my children will not be happy with her either and they are not particularly needed there. He also searched the mind of my ex-husband, the father of my children, and also looked and saw that my children were not needed there. He realized that in this case, my children have only one road-to the orphanage, and so he felt sorry for them and threw in two additional deaths — for each of my children who are not yet grown up, just so that they, too, would pass away. What an unheard-of generosity! Such unheard-of charity, out of the ordinary.

When I found out all this, I revealed to this Shri Ram that what I demanded was recognition of his incapacity and compensation for my moral damage from the women he might have been with — was actually my generous gift to him. This is adequate to such an unheard-of generosity.

He put three deaths in me for me and my children, so that our agony wouldn't last too long, so that we would be quickly knocked out of life, and that was it. This is such an unheard-of generosity, an act of charity. I showed him in this act of mercy that my

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

demand for his incapacity and compensation for moral damages is a similar manifestation of my unheard-of generosity towards him.

Before that, he was very offended that I demanded all this. He thought I wasn't fair to him, that I'd done him a bad turn. And he was shown that it was really just a gift to him, because I was going to get out of the material world and into the spiritual world anyway. We are an eternal couple, and the pious services he receives mostly from me, we are communicating vessels, even if not together. I would have left the material world, and it would not have been able to exist normally here without my nourishment. He would just have an agony that would last forever. The same agony that I would have had if I had lived, but without my pious services.

I showed him that everything is adequate, that I just felt sorry for him and that my demands are an unheard-of gesture of mercy. It also means that I have very serious intentions to return to the spiritual world, otherwise why would I feel so sorry for him? I have shown such unprecedented generosity to him that his agony in the material world, without his Shakti, without its nourishment, without its protection, and without the influx of its pious merits, will not last indefinitely. I made him a gorgeous gift that he hadn't agonized so he just left without anything and of complete hopelessness, a bullet sped to the spiritual world, because here he did not Shine and won't Shine at all.

It turns out to be a gift to him. This is not an insult to his personality, it is not disrespectful to him, it is not a diminution of his dignity. This is a great gift. About the same as he did to me and my children, throwing three other people's deaths into us so that our agony would not last long and painfully.

When I found out why Shri Ram put three other people's deaths in me, I thought that many women who say: «Think a hundred times before you put yourself in the power of a man. A predator sleeps in each of them. And if you do not give yourself to it and resist, this beast will Wake up in passion. You will be lucky if the knife is sharp and you will die quickly, and not blunt and you will not be killed for a long time and painfully».

This Shri Ram turned out to be a sharp knife. I long suffered, he dumped me three more dead after he had drained me of all my pious merits, order the case quickly ended and we have not covered that would be covered after ochisheniya them my stock of piety. After all, everything pays off at the expense of pious merits. A good or at least more or less tolerable standard of living could not be paid for. Being with children also could not be paid for, so the children would have been taken away somehow. Housing would also be gone. Nothing would have happened, no job, no money, no health, and then I would have ended up in places where I would have been treated not as a person, not as a woman, but as a piece of meat. But Shri Ram spared me. He turned out to be a clever knife and did everything to quickly get us out of the body and not suffer for a long time.

324 at 20:36, 325 at 00:52.

<https://youtu.be/SZR46JNAaAw?t=1236>

<https://youtu.be/goi5rB4OaCU?t=52>

338. The prevention of Shri Ram on the application to him of force

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

Then I remembered one of the first conversations I had with Shri Ram when he first joined me. It was a conversation through a karate coach when I first brought the kids to his karate class. Then at the end of that class, the coach told me that my son was difficult. I answered him: «Yes, I know». He asked me, " How do you handle it? »

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I answered: «Power method». He asked me, " is there a choice?» I looked away and didn't say anything to him.

Then in the conversation of Shri Ram through karate coach asked me to bend, to put on stream, so I fulfill all their desires, so they had me on the energy plan when wanted and as wanted, and that extorted from me my pious merits. He said that I was difficult to deal with, I did not give in to any of his actions, I was moving away from any of his influence. I told him that you can only use force with me. He said, maybe there is some other option, maybe you can use some other way to influence me? He told me: «Anyway, we will bend you by force, let's agree, we will bend you anyway. Power methods are very cool, any female will break. Let me not use these methods of force on you, and you will fold your paws, give yourself up to our mercy and obediently fulfill all our whims». But I looked away and didn't say anything about it.

In fact, in that conversation, I told Shri Ram that he was difficult. Over the course of many lifetimes when we were separated, I saw everything that happened to him. I saw how he behaved, how he constantly changed women and did not put them in anything, and I said that it was difficult with him. Because the karate coach said that my son is difficult, and I told him that Yes, I know. With these words, I told this Shri Ram that he was difficult, that he was not amenable to any kind of education.

And when I told the coach that the only way to cope is through strength training, it was me who told Tom Shri Ram what to expect. I told him: «You are not amenable to education. I'll have to use force on you. I know how to use force, and now our plan is being put into action». At the very beginning, I told him what was waiting for him. Applying force methods to it.

Also the karate coach said, «But maybe there are some other options?» Through this, I saw that Shri Ram from the height of the view, not really knowing about it here, was asking about other women: «maybe there will be some other women? Now you're going to use your power methods on me. Maybe there will be at least some batteries that will warm me?» And I looked away and kind of said,: «Figushki. You can't wait, Shri Ram».

Because his compass in the genitals is constantly rushing back and forth, twitching at one woman, then another, then a third, and can not stop. He just can't stop at one thing. It's difficult. No educational measures have any effect on him, and he only needs to be forcibly taken and stopped so that he doesn't twitch anymore.

And then I thought that I was right to demand recognition of his incapacity and compensation for my moral harm from the women who will ever be with him, in the form of all their pious services. I did the right thing. These are power methods. It's no different with him. He said so himself: «Something is so difficult with your son»... These words said that it is so difficult with him that you will have to use force methods.

I thought that I had done the right thing by using force against him, and I should make sure that he did not seek to get what he did not have rights to. Don't let him think about any other options at all. I thought that it is necessary to make sure that he was afraid even to think about other options.

I remembered how I used to make Asuras into reusable space shuttles, real men, develop a conditioned reflex so that they would not look at the side, so that they would take on Board a single Mataji, a woman who wanted to return to the spiritual world, and all their life they were only with her and simply did not look at any other options. We gave them the operation «You twist my balls» so they wouldn't look at others.

I thought that we should do something like this Shri Ram, so that he would not even think about other options. Why? Because I was told that a vine doesn't run from a tree.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Shiva has told me many times to be with him and not leave him alone, and Krishna has told me to be with him no matter what happens. I mean, I have to be with him no matter what happens, and he's going to jump back and forth on different options. This is not correct.

325 at 03:54.

<https://youtu.be/goi5rB4OaCU?t=234>

339. Condition of the sword Chandrahas

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

I was listening to a lecture by Bhakti Vigyana Goswami «Ramayana Moscow. 02.04.09" on «Ramayana». There he talked about the sword Chandrahasa. I thought back to the time when the Asuras put me on their Asuric sweepstakes to empty and lower me, to make me the last bed for scoundrels of all stripes, to drain me of all my pious merits, to lower me to the very bottom of life. Then the Asuras gave Shri Ram an ultimatum: either he gives me to them, or they will kill him. He was very hesitant at the time, did not want to be killed, and was already thinking of giving me to them, but he was shown the 420 episode of Devon ke dev Mahadev, in which Shiva gave Ravana the chandrahas sword. There Shiva said to Ravana: «I give you this weapon, the chandrahas sword. Never abuse it. If you mistreat him, he will come back to me».

And just when I was thinking that I should do something like «You twist my balls» with Shri Ram so that he wouldn't look at other options, I was listening to a lecture by Bhakti Vigyana Goswami, and it said this about This chandrahas sword: «Shiva took out the sword. A special sword. Not just a sword, but a special projectile. This sword could fly anywhere at the behest of its master. He could punch anyone, execute any orders. He could destroy Maya, he could create Maya. The sword was called Chandrahasa. Shiva said, " I give you this sword. But there is one condition. The sword will serve you faithfully. And this sword can fulfill any of your goals. On one condition-if you will read it. If you neglect him, if you treat him with some disrespect in one way or another, he will betray you».

I listened to these words and thought: I am such a sword Chandrahas, who can fulfill any wishes of the one with whom he is. But to do this, there must not be even a shadow of disrespect for me. And if there is even a shadow of disrespect, I change and leave. And this is the quality of this sword. Not that it is so changeable and fickle in nature, no. This is the reaction of this sword, this is such a condition. The sword is with its owner as long as the owner is respectful to this sword, as long as he does not show anything bad in his direction and does not abuse it.

I thought we should make sure that this Shri Ram doesn't look at other options, other women, and is afraid to even think about it. Why? Because I am his eternal wife, I must be with him, and for this it is necessary that he never show even a shadow of disrespect towards me, otherwise I will change the condition of this sword and go somewhere, but this cannot be allowed. So, the operation «You twist my balls» should be done. Something must be done to ensure his loyalty and respect for me.

And then I remembered what he once said to me through the words of captain Hook to Emma in the 15th episode of the 5th season of the movie «Once upon a time in a fairy tale»: «I'm glad you came for me. Maybe I'm worth something». And I kind of said to him through Emma's words: «and when we're done, will you come back with me?» He said, " Yes. If it's important for him that I live, he'll have to live up to his expectations».

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I then thought that Nrsimhadev himself said that without Shakti, Shiva is a corpse, so if this Shri Ram is not with me, then he will be a corpse. I felt very sorry for him. I felt so sad, and I thought that I was his eternal wife, I was the sword Chandrahas that was given to him, and I was told not to leave him. I can fulfill all his wishes, but for this it is necessary that he does not show even a shadow of disrespect to me, that he is faithful to me, and he has this compass constantly twitching by itself on different options. It's just that he's been twitching like this for many lifetimes, and he's developed the need for this compass to twitch. If he doesn't twitch, he feels uncomfortable. And I thought that it is necessary to ensure that this compass was twitching. To do this, you must apply these power methods and do something like the operation «You twist my balls».

This realization made me very sad. I thought that he wanted to destroy me, to erase me completely, then drained me of all my pious merits, pumped other people's deaths into me so that I would not be. I thought that even if it erased me completely, I would still get back on my feet and find it. I will find it wherever it is, and I will destroy it. But then I thought that I should not destroy it. I hated him so much that he did all this to me. I thought that I can't direct this hatred at him and I will direct it at the Asuras. I thought that I would hold another Grand action and destroy a large pile of Asuras.

I thought he was mine, but his compass is always twitching, and I was told to be with him. And he needs to be with me to be alive. And to do this, it is necessary that his compass does not twitch. It's difficult. He is not amenable to any education. We have to use force against him and conduct some kind of brutal operation «You twist my balls» so that he is afraid to even twitch in the direction of other options.

I felt so bitter... I thought that I would pour all my negative feelings on the Asuras. At that time I didn't know what kind of Asuras they would be, but after a while I thought who they would be, because when Shiva gave Shri Ram me As the chandrahas sword, the Asuras put me on the Asuric sweepstakes. I decided that I would destroy those Asuras who on different planets participate in such Asuric sweepstakes on emptying, lowering and breaking good personalities.

I thought that the Asuras on these Asuric sweepstakes smear good personalities into dust and I will destroy all those who have anything to do with these sweepstakes, I will erase them all into dust, smear them completely. I thought that all the hatred that I have for this Shri Ram, I will direct at all those who have anything to do with these Asuric sweepstakes on different planets. This will be a grandiose action on a global, universal scale on different planets of the material world, where there are Asuras and where they arrange these Asuric sweepstakes.

I decided so, and I immediately felt better. I saw how this hatred that I had somehow flows around this Shri Ram and goes past him somewhere in those who participate in these sweepstakes. I thought that this hatred should be given an outlet. I can't keep it in myself. I need to let her out somewhere. If I can't direct it at this Shri Ram, then I must direct it somewhere else. To whom? The surest thing is for those Asuras who have at least some relation to the Asuric sweepstakes. I thought that I would kill all the Asuras who participate there, and nothing would be left of them. I thought they might run fast, but they wouldn't be able to hide. I then felt very much better, and I then bought a silver charm for a bracelet in the form of dice, which symbolizes that I will destroy all the Asuras from those Asuric sweepstakes and nothing will remain of them.

325 at 10:38.

<https://youtu.be/goi5rB4OaCU?t=638>

340. Unsuccessful registration to the hospital

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

In December 2019, I had to put my son in the hospital for a checkup about his heavy weight. We collected all the information for this case, passed all the necessary doctors, and my son passed all the tests. Everything was fine, but on the day when we had to go to put him in the hospital, he woke up at one in the morning and complained that he was not feeling well. We took his temperature, and it turned out to be 38 degrees. I told my son that we were not going anywhere, that at 9 am I would call the hospital and tell them to reschedule the start date of the examination, but he said that it was okay, everything would pass.

I thought that his temperature might have risen because of nerves, because it was the first time he went to the hospital, and even had to be there alone, without me, and before that he had never been without me. I thought that he was nervous and it resulted in a temperature, but still said that we are not going anywhere. I gave him a fever pill and we went to bed.

In the morning, the alarm rang, the son woke up and said that he was feeling well. His fever was gone, and he was in a good state. I told him that we were not going anywhere, that I would call the hospital and cancel everything, but he assured me that everything was fine. He said that we spent a lot of time collecting certificates, passing doctors, that he was doing well and had to go. He managed to persuade me.

We took the bus and went. When he was a couple of stops away from the hospital, he began to feel sick. The driver stopped the bus and we got off. I told my son that I should go home, but he said that the bus smelled bad and that he often vomits on the bus, that this is not something out of the ordinary. I thought it was, but I tried to persuade him to go home anyway, but he was adamant. He said that he felt fine, that we went out into the fresh air and everything immediately passed, and that it was a 10-minute walk to the hospital at most.

He refused to come back, said that everything would be fine, that it was all from nerves and from the smell, and we went to the hospital. In the waiting room there were a lot of people. We sat there from 9 am to 12 PM, in the stuffy and crowded atmosphere, and my son was very tired at the end. I told him that he didn't look well and we were leaving, but he said that it wasn't long, that it would be our turn, that he would go to bed there, rest, and everything would go away. He got me to go back to the Department and they put him in. There, a nurse and a doctor checked him, everything was fine. I made sure that he was well settled, and went to my friend.

Sometime after four o'clock in the afternoon, my son called me and said that he had a headache, that he went to the nurses at the post, took his temperature, it was 38.5, asked for a pill, but they did not give him. He asked me to come and take him home, as no one pays attention to him there and does not help. He said the nurses looked him straight in the eye and said they didn't care.

I went to see him. At 5 PM, I was already there, in the Department, asked the nurses for a fever pill and said that I was taking my son home. The nurses said that they could not give the pill without a doctor's appointment, that the working day of the Department's doctors was already over, they had already gone home, and only the doctor on duty was in the hospital now. I said okay, then we'll just go home. But they said that to do this, you need to wait for the doctor on duty to sign all the papers. I asked them to call the doctor on duty, they immediately called, the doctor on duty said that he would come soon.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

But the doctor did not hurry to us. We waited for him until 9 PM. Many times, at my request, the nurses called the doctor on duty. Each time the doctor answered that he would come, but did not come. His son was getting worse, but no one cared about him. I forced the nurse to come to his room and examine him. His temperature was already approaching 39. The nurse began to ask her son how it happened that he got sick, and he, looking into her eyes with an honest look, said that even at night he had a fever and his mother took him to the hospital with a temperature of 40. The nurse stared at me, but I reminded her that both she and the doctor had checked him out at the time of his appointment and everything was fine. But he kept insisting that it was 40 degrees and I dragged him to the hospital with this temperature.

The nurse didn't know what to think, and I told her that she really believed that I would take the child to the devil knows where with a temperature of 40? All the more so because, indeed, they took him in and examined him, the chief doctor of the Department personally examined him, weighed him, asked questions, filled out his card, everything was fine. The nurse was somehow reassured, but still no help was provided, since there was no doctor on duty. The nurses said that the doctor on duty was in cardiology, so I went to look for the cardiology Department.

The time was already late, it was December, after 9 PM. I walked through the empty, dark, echoing corridors of the hospital all alone and poked at all the doors, looking for an open one, but all the doors were closed. I was scared, and then I found an open ward, cried there, and they took me to the emergency room, saying that I couldn't go to cardiology, but I could go to the emergency room.

There was no doctor on duty in the waiting room. I started pestering the nurses and emergency room residents to call the doctor on duty. They said that they were not up to me, there was a large crowd of people with children who were waiting to be accepted. The nurses told me to wait for the doctor on duty, that they do not solve anything without the doctor on duty, and they refused to call the doctor.

I was indignant in the emergency room: «What kind of hospital is this strange? Everyone wants to get here!» There were a lot of people sitting there, waiting to be accepted. I told: «So many people want to get here to cure their children, but my child is lying here and no one can help him. There is no doctor on duty. What kind of place is this?»

They told me, " No problem. We'll let you out now. Here is the emergency room, here is the door to the exit, we will open it for you now, go to your home. What are you so worried about? A child in a children's hospital. Nothing will happen to him. One day this doctor on duty will come, and one day they will help him, put him in a separate isolated box and treat him there. Why are you so worried? Here's the door from the hospital, we'll open it for you right now, go home right now». But it was brought to my mind that they would open the door for me, and I would go out and never go in again.

At the end, the doctor on duty came. It turned out to be a tired, tortured, nervous woman who said that no one had called her and that this was the first time she had heard about my son, although the nurses called her from 5 to 9 PM and she answered them. She said that now she will see the children in the emergency room and will come to her son in the Department. She told me to go to my son and wait there.

I bumped into the doors from the emergency room to the wards, and they were all closed, on chips. I asked the emergency room staff to open the doors for me, but they refused, saying that according to the instructions they are not allowed to open the doors to the departments to everyone. They told me to call the Department's nurses to come and take me there themselves. I asked them to call them, because they have a hospital

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

phone number, and I do not know the phone number of the Department, but they refused, saying that they do not have to do this.

I was standing in front of the closed doors, unable to leave the emergency room and feverishly thinking about how to get to my son, because the doctor on duty could come there at any moment, and then I thought to call my son. I called him and told him to go to the nurses' station and give them a tube. He went to the post, gave the phone number to the nurse, and I told her to come with her key to the emergency room and take me to my son.

The nurse came with her key and led me through all the closed doors to the ward. About half an hour later, the doctor on duty arrived. She examined her son, gave him a fever shot, we signed the necessary papers, I called a taxi, and we went home. It was already past 10 PM.

326 at 00:14.

<https://youtu.be/qpq5e1wqN0Y?t=14>

341. Falling into the material world and damnation

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

After a while, I saw a lot in this story that applied to my situation with Shri Ram.

Before my son was admitted to the hospital, everything was fine. We received certificates from doctors, the pediatrician examined my son, everything was fine. He was ready to be sent to the hospital for examination. But the night before I went there, he woke me up and said he wasn't feeling well. He had a temperature of 38. The pill made him feel better. I told him he wasn't going to any hospital. I said I'd call the hospital in the morning and cancel, but he said it was okay, we'd go anyway. I thought that he might have been scared and that his temperature might have risen on a nervous basis. But I still told him we weren't going.

He talked me into it this morning. His fever was gone, and he was alert and determined. We went. On the bus in front of the hospital, he began to feel sick. The driver stopped the bus, we got off, I went to the bus stop back home, but my son said it was nothing, it just smelled bad on the bus. He bent me again.

At 9 am we were sitting in the waiting room. And there we sat until 12 days. There was a crowd of people with children. In the end, my son was very tired, and I said that we would stop sitting here and go home, but he said that now it would be our turn, they would give him a bed in the Department and he would return to normal there.

In short, many times I told him «no», and each time he begged me. When he was admitted to the Department, everything was fine, and I calmly went to my friend, but after 4 PM, he called me and said that he had a bad headache. He said that he went to the nurses, took the temperature, it turned out to be 38.5. He asked them for medicine, but they said they didn't care, and they didn't help. He cried that no one cared about him and he was the only one lying on this bed.

In this situation, I saw how this Shri Ram and I got into the material world and how we got a curse that he would be childless and I would be alone, without a husband. I saw that it wasn't my fault. I told him: «Let's not do this. Let's not go to the material world. We don't need to go there». And he said: «It's okay, everything will be fine. What are you worried about?»

I tried to dissuade him many times, saying: «Don't go to the material world. I don't want to go there. What are we doing there?» And he said: «No, let's go. Everything will be alright. I love you. What can happen to us there? We are together. I'll protect you,

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

don't worry about anything, don't be afraid». And I, as an obedient wife, said: «It is the duty of the wife to make any decision of the husband». And we went with him to the material world.

It turns out that we got into the material world at his request. I didn't want to come here to the material world at all. I came here because my eternal husband, with whom we were together in the spiritual world (as we were clearly shown in the 311th episode of my novel), suddenly wanted to go to the material world. I, as his faithful and devoted wife, agreed with him, accepted his decision, and that is why I hang out in the material world. Doing the Dharma brought me to the material world. How sad it is!

It was the same situation when he and I received the curse, here in the material world. We did something very wrong to some wise man, because of which he cursed me with my eternal husband, that he would be childless, and I would be alone, without a husband. Apparently, we left this sage without his wife, because, as far as I understand, his wife became one, without a husband, so he cursed me for the same share, and as a result of our actions, that sage was left without children, that is, his wife left him, respectively, children could not be born to him, since he took her as his wife for life and other options were unacceptable for him.

So we made a wise man's wife leave him, leave him. How we did this is unknown, but as a result, she was left alone, without her husband and children, he could not have been born. He was left to live all his life alone, without children, without a wife, so he cursed my eternal husband to be childless, and me to be alone, without a husband.

And it turns out that I dissuaded my husband from the act that led to this curse. Because I told my son: «Let's not do this. Let's not», and he said: «No, don't worry, everything will be fine». And it turns out that I was not the initiator of the action, as a result of which that sage was left alone to live out his life without a wife and without children, which he could not have had, because he no longer had a wife.

And the situation with my son shows that I was not to blame either when we got into the material world, falling from the spiritual world, or when we received this curse.

I was innocent. I was just fulfilling the wishes of my husband, who said, " Don't worry. Everything will be alright. You believe me, don't you? Do you trust me?" I said, " Yes, Yes, of course, I believe you, I believe in you. I trust you». He said», go ahead, then, «and I said», whatever you say, the will of the husband is the law for the wife». Dharma led me to the fact that we were in the material world and I got a curse that I will be alone, without my husband. Here's what I learned from this situation.

He and I went to the material world and got the same curse. He ended up in a hospital bed, so to speak — he was turned into an Asura, although he was not an Asura. But somehow it happened that he went through some kind of transformation, his nature was replaced by an Asuric one, and he began to be born in the Asuric worlds. There he was very ill, because when my son got to the hospital bed, he became very ill, he called me and said that he was lying in this bed, he had a fever and no one came to him. Everyone there looked at him as an empty transparent place, as if he didn't exist. There were other children in his room, even a woman with her daughter in the next bed, and no one paid any attention to him, as if he was not there.

He approached the nurses on duty, asked for help, and they told the child right in the eyes that they didn't care. Adult women, nurses at a children's hospital, told the 11-year-old child that they didn't care. This was the case with Shri Ram when he was in the Asuric worlds. He was the only one there, and no one there gave a damn about him. He

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

was there with some women, but no one really cared about him, they looked at him as an empty place, as worthless.

I couldn't help him. He wanted to see me. He felt that he had an eternal mate. He didn't know that. When we are born again, we do not remember what happened to us in past lives. And he didn't know that, it turns out, he wasn't always an Asur, but he felt that he had an eternal couple, he felt some kind of connection. And it was like he was calling me to him: «Well, come, come, help, help». But I didn't go to see him. And then he thought I'd left him. Because when I went to my son and asked the nurse to come to him, the son said, looking her in the eye with an honest look, that my mother brought him to the hospital when he had a temperature of 40.

First, and at one o'clock in the morning, he was not 40, but 38, and secondly, when we went, the temperature was not at all, the pill that I gave him at night, still worked. And when he was registered in the Department, they looked at him, there was no fever, but he still insisted that he had a temperature of 40 and I brought him to the hospital with this temperature. I looked at him and didn't know what to say. I told the nurse: «Do you believe him? Do you think that I, a grown woman, will drag a child to the hospital, carry him across the city on a bus with a temperature of 40? Do you really believe that?»

She looked at me and didn't know who to believe. 40 degrees is already a very serious temperature, and he kept saying that he had exactly 40. And besides, she took it herself and saw that everything was fine with him, that there were no 40 degrees, but he kept saying exactly about 40 degrees, that I dragged him with 40 degrees and the temperature did not decrease.

This means that when this Shri Ram was in the Asuric worlds, he blamed me. He didn't know that he wasn't always an Asur. He thought that he had a couple, his Shakti, because this connection was felt, and he called me to him. But I didn't come because I wasn't going to go to the Asuric worlds and because I was shown what he had become and told that it was dangerous and forbidden for me to go to him. I was forbidden to do this. I couldn't go there to see him. But he thought it was all my fault. Because my son blamed me for dragging him to the hospital with a fever of 40, it's all my fault.

And Shri Ram thought that his Shakti turned out to be some kind of hooker, some kind of lascivious and ran after other men to have fun with them, because he is not like that, no one is interested in him, everyone looks at him as an empty place. He thought I looked at him the same way I looked at an empty space and ran, tail up, after the other men. He thought it was all my fault, that I was such a goat. Here's what was revealed in this episode.

327 at 00:15.

<https://youtu.be/SmxB9sQrFE>

342. On the higher heavenly planets

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

Then I saw the following in the situation with the hospital. When my son called me and told me to take him home, I went there and told the nurses on duty to give him a fever pill and we would go home. They said that they couldn't give the pill without a doctor's permission, that the doctors' working day was over, that there was only one doctor on duty for the entire hospital, who was very busy in cardiology, and that we should wait for him. We waited for the doctor on duty for a very long time. Many times

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I teased the nurses to call the doctor on duty, but it was no use, no one wanted to help, and then I ran to look for the doctor on duty at the hospital.

It was already dark. It was December, after nine in the evening. I left the ward and wandered through the dark, echoing, deserted corridors. I tried every door I could get through, but they were closed. I was scared. Then I managed to go to one branch where they forgot to close the doors. There I cried to the nurses that the child was ill and needed a doctor on duty, and one nurse took her key and led me through the closed doors to the emergency room. So I ended up in the emergency room.

Thus I found myself on the higher heavenly planets. I've already told you this story. When I wandered everywhere between lives looking for this Shri Ram, poking at all the doors and everything was closed, I let out my cry to him in all directions across all the Universes, so that he would respond, but there was no answer. And there some powerful people came to me. They showed me that he had become an Asur, what was happening to him, what metamorphosis had taken place with his subtle body and what he had become. And they said that I should not go to him in any case. This is forbidden. This is very dangerous.

They offered me another pair. They told me, " Take it. You are an eternal couple, you are his Shakti, but you will never be together. And since your Svarupa, your natural position, is to be a wife, it is not natural for you to be a loner, and you will not be able to exist normally in the material world. Let us break this eternal bond and give you another eternal husband».

I refused, although I was very much hesitating, and although I was already thinking of accepting, because their arguments were really very strong. I was told that we will never be together, that my natural status for me is the status of a wife, this is the position of being a wife, that I can not be a single person in any way, for me it is very, very uncomfortable. And they gave me a normal husband to choose from.

But although I was already inclined to accept the offer, the curse that I should be alone, without a husband, affected me, and I refused them, because the curse said that I should not be with my husband. So the curse affected me so cunningly that I refused. And in doing so, I showed loyalty and chastity. This is a very pious act, and for this act I ended up on the higher heavenly planets, that is, similarly to the situation with the hospital — in the emergency room.

There, in the waiting room, I also harassed everyone — both the nurse who sat on the phone and received patients, and the resident who examined the incoming patients. And there was a whole crowd sitting there with children who needed to be examined and put in the hospital. There were a lot of people there, but no one could help me. I stood in the middle of this waiting room and said: «Everyone is rushing here, everyone is breaking down here, everyone thinks that they will be helped here, but no one can help me here. What is it? Help!» And they told me: «Wait for the doctor on duty. We can't decide anything without a doctor on duty. Go to your son and wait». I said, " I'm not going anywhere until I talk to the doctor on duty».

This indicates that I was in the higher worlds. In the emergency room, I said that everyone was eager to come here. I mean, I was where everyone wanted to be. Everyone is eager to enjoy Paradise. Everyone wants to enjoy. Everyone, even if they don't know about the higher Paradise worlds, wants to enjoy Paradise, so they want to get there. And I was there, because I said that everyone is eager to come here.

And I was talking about the crowd waiting in the emergency room: «Everyone wants to get here, everyone is eager to get here, but no one can help me here». I'm there on the higher heavenly planets, it turns out, all pestered. I asked everyone there for help to

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

help me with this Shri Ram, but no one could help me. I said, " What are these heavenly planets where they can't help me? Everyone is eager to get here, everyone wants to get here, but here I am, on the higher heavenly planets, and no one can help me». That's what the emergency room episode is all about.

There I was told in this emergency room: «No problem. We'll open the door now, we have a door outside, go out there and go home. Drive home. Why are you so worried? Your son is in a children's hospital. If he's sick, it's okay. He will be put in a separate isolated box and cured. Why are you so worried? Drive home».

And they were already opening the door to the outside and trying to push me out, because I had them all there. I went to all the offices of the emergency room and did not let them work quietly. The resident was watching a child, and I was standing over her and moaning: «Help, help, call the doctor on duty». They said: «Get out of here quickly, here's the door to the outside, open, get out and go home». What does it mean?

This means that I was told there on the higher heavenly planets: «you have no reason to be in the material world. You came here with your eternal husband, but he suddenly became an Asur. You are cursed to be alone, without a husband, and you are an eternal wife. You didn't want another husband. What do you want from us now?» So I was told on the higher heavenly planets.

I was told there: «Return to the spiritual world. Here is the door to the spiritual world that is open to you». Somehow, the door to the spiritual world was opened for me. The emergency room told me: «Here you are. We're going to open this door, go home. Don't worry, your son will be put in an isolated box and cured». I was told on the higher heavenly planets, " Don't worry, one day your eternal husband will come to you in the spiritual world. Why do you suffer so much? What do you want to connect with him here? See, no one can help you here. You have no reason to stay here in the material world. You were with him. You're alone now. He will still return to the spiritual world at some point. He's going to be fucked up without you. They will put him in an isolated box, so to speak, cure him there, and he will return to you in the spiritual world. Go straight to the spiritual world right now. The door is open for you there».

I could return from the higher heavenly planets to the spiritual world! The situation with the emergency room suggests this. I do not know how I could have returned directly to the spiritual world from the higher heavenly planets, but the door was open to me. They opened the door to me and said: «Please. Home. At the output». On the higher heavenly planets, I was offered to return to the spiritual world and was told that everything is possible for me, but I refused.

I said, " I'm not leaving my son here alone. I will not leave this Shri Ram here in the material world alone to rot in the Asuric worlds, so that he will end up in some isolated box, in which he will be very lonely and bad. Yes, he will return to the spirit world at some point, but I don't want to leave him here alone». I didn't go into the spiritual world, I didn't leave it. The door to the spiritual world was already opening for me, but I stayed here. That's what the emergency room situation means.

In short, there in the emergency room I refused to go home, I got everyone there, and they called the doctor on duty. The doctor came. She was a tired, tortured woman. I told her about my son, and she pretended it was the first time she'd heard about us, even though she'd been getting calls all evening. She listened to me and said that first she would examine those who were waiting in the emergency room, and then she would come to her son's room. She told me to go to my son and wait.

I realized that I had fulfilled my mission, I can't do anything else here, and I really just have to go to my son's room and wait for the doctor to come there. I bumped into the

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

doors from the emergency room, and they were all closed. I asked the emergency room staff to open the doors, but they said that according to the instructions, they are not allowed to open the doors to strangers in the evening. I said that I am not a stranger, my son is in the Department. But they still refused. I stood there and thought, what should I do? The doctor on duty has disappeared somewhere. I thought I had to go to my son's room right away, the doctor might come at any moment, and I'm sitting here in the emergency room and I can't get out, the doors are closed.

And then I had the idea to call my son. I called him, told him to go to the post and give the nurse the phone. He did so. The nurse took his phone, and I told her that I had spoken to the doctor on duty, that she would be here soon, and that I should wait for her in my son's room. I asked the nurse to come to the emergency room with her key, which opens all the doors, and take me to my son's room. She came to the emergency room. We went through all the closed doors with her key and got to the son's room. What does this mean?

This means that when I was on the higher heavenly planets, I harassed everyone there. Everyone told me to get behind, that there was nothing to keep me in the material world, and that I should go to the spiritual world, but I decided to go to the most important, to the highest, so to speak, to the doctor on duty. I went to dance the dance of devotion to the deity Nrsimhadeva on the higher heavenly planets. There is a Deity named Nrsimhadeva, and I danced devotional dances to him, praying That he would help us with Shri Ram.

Nrsimhadev pretended that he didn't know anything, that He didn't know anything, and stood there like a Deity and looked at me. But after a while, my feelings for this deity flared up, and I mentally began to fly to Him during the dance, embrace Him and dissolve in Him. At one point during one of the dances, the call to Him came out of me: «Become my husband!» And He accepted my call. And after that, during one of the dances, I mentally flew to Him, mentally entered Him, dissolved into the deity and did not return to the body. I don't know what happened to the body there on the higher heavenly planets.

I was inside the deity nrsimhadeva, dissolved in Him. I spread out all over the deity, merged with Him. For a very long time, I was absorbed in the deity Nrsimhadeva and assumed the nature of Nrsimhadeva. And then after a while, He said to me, «now go out there and live and wait to be reunited with your husband. Your wish will be granted. Go and wait».

As the doctor on duty told me to go to my son's room and wait. And so I stopped being dissolved in the deity and began to reincarnate and wait for this reunion to happen.

327 at 18:08.

<https://youtu.be/SmxgB9sQrFE?t=1087>

343. Shri Ram's call through the worlds

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

So when I went to incarnate and wait (when I had to go from the emergency room to my son's room), I called this Shri Ram. I somehow, so to speak, called him and said: «Go ask Lord Shiva's blessing for our reunion. Because there's no way I can get to you. All doors are closed, all on chips. I'm sitting in this emergency room (I was already incarnating at the time) and I can't get to you. You and I can't be reunited, only Shiva's

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

blessing can help us. I did my part, now you have to do yours. Go and ask for Shiva's blessing».

And it turns out that this Shri Ram started doing that austerity for our reunion and got Shiva's blessing, because I called him once. And thanks to this, all the doors that had been closed before were opened. I calmly went from this emergency room to his room and waited there for the doctor on duty to come and let us out of this hospital.

Shiva's blessing changed the course of history, and this Shri Ram went looking for me in all the worlds of the material world. He enlisted in the Asuras' landing party on various planets of the material world, and the lines of fate brought him to this planet to make all this happen here.

The doctor on duty then came, gave my son a shot, I signed the papers that we were leaving the hospital of our own free will, that everything was done as it should be. I immediately called a taxi. It was past ten o'clock in the evening. We drove home safely. When we were driving home in this taxi, the driver's radio was playing, and there was a humorous program. Some comedian told me that he and his wife went either to Denmark, or somewhere else to travel. He had pre-booked a place for them to live there, but when they got there, it turned out to be a gay neighborhood.

When they went to the house where rooms were reserved for them on the second floor, they saw that it was a gay house. They, too, were shocked that an ordinary traditional married couple showed up. It was well past midnight, it was too late to find another place, everything was paid for, and they stayed there for the night on the second floor, and he told his wife: «I won't give you to anyone», and she said to him, «I Won't give you to anyone». Thus it was shown that when this reunion takes place, this Shri Ram and I will be together, he will not give me to anyone, and I will not give him to anyone, and we will return to the spiritual world, to our real home.

When I had to pay for the trip (I had to pay 420 rubles), I handed the driver four hundred pieces of paper and three coins — one for 10 rubles and two for 5 rubles. I saw in this that this would be the fourth marriage of each of us in this life, and that he should take responsibility for all three of my children — both for the eldest daughter and for the two youngest. And I also apologized to the driver for not giving him anything else, no tips, to which he said that everything was fine and so good. So I told Shri Ram that there were no other women for him, and he replied that it would be all right, everything would be as I wanted.

We fell from the spiritual world to the material world at his request. This was confirmed in the 308th and 311th series of my novel. In the 308th episode (from 14: 23), there was a moment when I was on my desktop with a picture of Tsar Nicholas II symbolizing this Shri Ram, and under these two images there was a screenshot from the Mahabharata with the words «on Vaikunthas». In episode 308, we were shown that Shri Ram and I were in the Vaikunthas, in the spiritual world.

But he had doubts as to what the coincidence might mean. And to dispel his doubts, in the 311th episode, when I showed this place with the coincidence of us with the words «on Vaikuntha», a screenshot came out with the words «from heaven to earth " (from 27:11). This moment showed that Shri Ram and I fell from heaven to earth, and we fell from Vaikunthas, because above the words " from heaven to earth «were the words»on Vaikunthas».

Shri Ram and I were already in the spiritual world. We were in the Vaikunṭha planets. This is what the words «on Vaikunthas» say in the 308th episode of my novel. And we fell from Vaikunth, from heaven to earth. This was said by the words «from heaven to

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earth» in the 311th episode of my novel. This is proof that we were in the spiritual world together.

Some say that souls who are in the material world have never been in the spiritual world. Maybe someone wasn't there, but Shri Ram and I were there, because in episode 311, it was shown to me and Shri Ram that we were on Vaikunthas and we fell from heaven to earth, from the spiritual world to the material world.

And in the 311th episode immediately after this moment with the words «from heaven to earth» came the word «back» under the photo of Nicholas II and my image. This moment shows that we will return with him back to the spiritual world. We will return back to Vaikuntha. And this means that «I will not give you to anyone», «No, I will not give you to anyone» — this is our return to the spiritual world with him. We'll go back with him. Why the word «back»? This means that we have already been there with him, otherwise the word «back» would have no meaning and could not have appeared, but it appeared, and at this very moment. How can you go back to where you weren't? You can only go back to where you were once. We were in the spiritual world! And we'll go back there with him.

We came here at his request. He promised me everything would be fine. I granted his wish. I always fulfilled his wishes. What happened as a result of all this? All that is described in my novel «is My novel. I am Asura's wife». So now the mission of his fall here is over. All his promises were broken. We must return to the spiritual world.

327 at 36:04, 308 at 14:23, 311 at 27:11.

<https://youtu.be/SmxgB9sQrFE?t=2164>

<https://youtu.be/q3Vq5hRS7RM?t=863>

<https://youtu.be/RIikGIXuXRQ?t=1631>

344. Save the wisdom tooth

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

At the same time, in our local Vaishnava chat, a Mataji wrote that one of her recent acquaintances was interested in Krishna consciousness, but could not buy a book. She asked me to donate a book on Krishna consciousness for him. I wrote that I can donate the «Source of eternal pleasure». Just before that, I went to the library and found on the shelf with books that readers bring as a gift for everyone, an ancient «Source of eternal pleasure». I had this book, but in a new format-not as one big book, but as two small ones, with the new title «Krishna. The Supreme Personality Of Godhead». I took this big, thick, battered book from the public library shelf for myself, because I thought maybe I'd donate it to someone, and now it's time.

We agreed to meet this Mataji in the city before my dentist appointment, met, and I handed her this book. She was very surprised that there was only one book. She is still a young girl and did not find the time when this book was in this format. I told her that there were two of them now, and in those early years at the dawn of my Krishna consciousness, this book was one. She said that some strict Brahmachari must have taken her to the library.

After a while, I saw that through this conversation I told this Shri Ram that we used to be together, like this one big book, but then we became separate, like these two small books, and he told me through the words of this Mataji about a strict Brahmachari, as if he said that now he is a strict Brahmachari, he does not make any Shura-Mura with anyone, so that I would not worry.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

That Mataji asked me where I was going, and I said I was going to get my teeth fixed. She asked which dental clinic, and it turned out that the same one where she treats her teeth. She asked me to recommend a good dentist in this clinic. I said that my dentist is very good at treating teeth, and gave as an example a recent case of a wisdom tooth. Just before that, I had a bad toothache, I went to my dentist, she said that it was my wisdom tooth that was inflamed, and she decided to keep it for me. She treated my wisdom tooth for two weeks and cured it.

And I told the girl I gave the «source of eternal pleasure» To that I recommend this dentist to her with a pure heart, because no one would bother with this tooth, they would immediately send it to the surgeon for removal, but she tried and saved it for me. I said she saved my tooth. I said that she looks simple, but she is a master at what she does.

Through these words to this girl, I told this Shri Ram that I had saved him. Because I said that this dentist saved my tooth. I told Shri Ram that no one would mess with him about the situation he was in and his condition, that he had fallen into the Asuras and that his compass was constantly twitching at all the women and couldn't focus on any of them. It seems that he has found a woman, he is with her, but the arrow of his inner compass is still rushing back and forth, according to the principle of the Asuras «we remember only the best», and he thinks that somewhere there may be a better woman. And he is constantly determined to find the best. The best, of course, is always there. Something is better, and something is worse, but the best is always in something.

And I said to Shri Ram through my words to that girl: «The way you're twitching compass, no one to save you would not. You fell into the Asura. You can't concentrate on any woman. You can't be faithful. What kind of normal woman will be with you? No one normal will be with you. And no one would save you from the Asuras. You'd be thrown out of your life right away, like an inflamed wisdom tooth that gets removed right away, and that's it».

I told him that he would have been forgotten and not remembered, they would have said: «We remember only the best. You haven't been the best for a long time. What are you the best? First, you have become an Asura, and second, you have a constantly twitching internal compass. You're not in the best category. We only remember the best. We're not going to remember you». I told him that no one would have saved him when he was so twitchy, but even so, I went to him and put myself at risk to save him.

After a while, a new era began in our interaction with Shri Ram: I was presented with metaphorical associative cards, eight decks of Irina Orda's MAC. Shri Ram and I began to interact through these metaphorical maps. I started communicating with him through these cards.

You will think that it is hardly possible to communicate with a person whom you do not know personally, with whom you are not familiar in physical reality, but with whom you are in some kind of connection, at a distance. Most likely, you would think that this is an irrepressible flight of fancy or, in extreme cases, some kind of obsession, a connection with some subtle, disembodied, with some spirit, energy vampire or just a Ghost staggering back and forth from nothing to do, but I have long been shown that this is a real, living, living, like everyone else here, an ordinary person. This was explained to me by the example that as soon as he joined me, I began to chant the Mrityunjaya mantra in his defense. But the Mrityunjaya-mantra is sung for the living, so that they do not leave the body before time, do not die. It was brought to my awareness that since I started singing the Mrityunjaya mantra for him, it means that he is alive, this is a real person who lives here and who has not died yet, who is not a disembodied spirit or something subtle.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

But how can you communicate with someone living who you don't know personally and with whom you don't have the opportunity to communicate in the usual way, like all of us, eye to eye, or by voice on the phone, or by correspondence? How can two people communicate when they are separated by a distance and not able to communicate in a normal way?

Communication can occur through the entire world around you — through words heard in an ad, in a movie, flashed in a text, spoken by a passing person, through a fallen object that attracted your attention, or a loud sound indicating something. Communication can actually happen through everything, through the whole world, the world acts as a connecting medium.

The signs of the Universe can be different. I often use screenshots on my computer desktop as signs of the Universe, which change each other every 30 seconds. Metaphorical Association cards are a very convenient tool for communicating with a person who is far away from you, but who is in touch with you and who cannot convey their messages to you in the usual way. And when I was presented with metaphorical maps, our communication with Shri Ram moved to a new level.

Also, thanks to these maps, I learned a lot of interesting things. As soon as I received these cards, I immediately asked that I use the «Matrix of worlds» deck. Games of the Universe " showed what this Shri Ram is like. I got a map of Budha. Budha is mercury. Mercury is communication, it is Hermes, the God of trade, money, and the Internet. Budha is also intelligence, meaning Shri Ram is very intelligent, quick-witted.

He figured out how to remove me completely — to drain me of all the pious merits, and then pump the deaths of other people so that I would not suffer for a long time. In order to think of such a thing, you need to have a lot of intelligence, so that, without killing a person, you can destroy it.

He pitied both me and my children, adding two additional deaths for them so that they would not suffer without their mother. This is a very peculiar mind, and the map with Budha shows this, since there is both a lion representing Nrsimhadeva and an elephant's trunk pointing to Ganesha removing obstacles. I saw a lot of different attributes and images of the Buddha and thought that Shri Ram I like.

328 at 02:37.

<https://youtu.be/x98FpAL0d6U?t=157>

345. Save from the Yamaduts

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

Then I asked them to show me why I had come to this Shri Ram, why I had come to this. I took out four cards from the Matrix of worlds deck. Games Of The Universe». The maps showed me that I came to him to save him from the yamadutas, from the hellish worlds, because the very first map came out with the yamadutas, that is, with those who take souls to the hellish worlds and cruelly torment them there as a punishment for their sins.

He earned the hellish worlds with this kind of twitching towards different women in accordance with the Asuras ' motto «we remember only the best». There is always something better, because we are not Lord Krishna, who is the reservoir of all opulences and qualities, and there is always someone who will surpass you in something.

This Shri Ram was constantly in search of the best, he always had the status «in active search». This is like a married man who has a family, wife and children, but who

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

registers on a Dating site and puts the status «in active search». And for this active search, constantly turned on Wi-Fi with a constant search for all sorts of different networks to connect to, he deserved the infernal worlds, yamadutov. He offended many women, humiliated many women, threw them off.

What he did to me, he did to many other women. Many of the women he needed to get rid of in order to interact freely with the new, better ones, he destroyed, draining them of all their pious merits and throwing other people's deaths into them. He has done this many times with many different women. He gave them away to be reviled and amused by the crowd; he sold them for money. He gave many women to the Asuric sweepstakes, so that they would break all her feminine nature, so that someone would earn money from it, and someone would get the exciting spectacle of her transformation from a good worthy woman to the last whore, intemperate and unable to stop herself as a litter for all the rabble. He's done it all with different women in many lives.

He had drained many women of all their pious services; he knew what they were. He knew what happens to a woman when all her pious services are drained from her. He did it. He saw it with his own eyes, which is why he threw these deaths into me, showing an unheard-of mercy, an unheard-of generosity. Apparently, it was something exceptional. It is unlikely that he would have pitied anyone else so much. He had destroyed many of them in this way, watching dispassionately the fall of a worthy, interesting, charming, self-respecting woman into a promiscuous, oblivious, disgusting, rejected and despised by everyone, it is not clear what kind of untidy, degraded creature, trash, carrion, whose place is in the dump of society.

For this, he has long earned the hellish worlds. I asked him why I had come to see him, if he was like that. The first map (with the yamadutas) showed that I had come to save him from the yamadutas. I came to heal him, because the second card is dhanvantari, the one who heals. I came to save him from a well-deserved punishment, because the third card is Omkara, this word contains the word «Kara»: Omkara = om + Kara. The Omkar map showed that I had come to save him from a well-deserved punishment, from the yamadutas (the Omkar map, the Kara, is located right under the yamadutas map). Who can save you from the yamadutas? Nobody. Only Krishna, His Holy name, can save you from the yamadutas, only the spiritual master. I have come to save this Shri Ram from his well-deserved punishment, from his well-deserved punishment in the hellish worlds. And I did this by removing obstacles like Ganesha on the fourth map and making him a disciple of my spiritual master. I was shown that I had come to save him from punishment in the hellish worlds.

But after a while, I remembered the words of Shiva to Shri Ram that his crime is unforgivable, that he married me on his own, so he must give me the status of his wife, but he did not fulfill his duty, and this is a crime, and for this crime he must be punished. I thought that I kept 16 Shiva Mondays so that this Shri Ram would be forgiven for everything that he had done wrong to me, and that thanks to my 16 Shiva Mondays, he escaped the punishment that he must necessarily suffer. I thought that he had drained me of my pious services and thrown other people's deaths into me and he would not get any punishment for it, but Shiva said that this crime is unforgivable and he must be punished.

When I thought it was unfair if he didn't get a sentence for a crime that is unforgivable, we had drunks on the common corridor at the same time in the evening. They had another Sabantuy, they were hot and figured out the relationship. As I listened to them cursing and hitting each other, I began to think that this Shri Ram had drained me of all my pious services, drained my stock of piety, just robbed me, robbed me, and

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

as a result, I would definitely end up with some scumbags who are even much worse than these drunks in the corridor, and they would mock me without feeling any pity for me, and I could not answer them.

And I thought it was wrong that, thanks to my 16 Shiva Mondays, he was lucky to escape punishment for what he did to me. I was completely disconsolate that it wasn't fair, and I really wanted him to get what he deserved.

As I listened to the drunks cursing outside the door, I remembered that I had once asked why I had come to this Shri Ram, and I had been given the answer through metaphorical maps with yamadutas and Omkara, that I had come to save him from the yamadutas, from a well-deserved punishment. Omkara is the ultimate punishment, the ultimate punishment that the yamadutas in the hellish worlds were supposed to inflict on him. He deserved punishment in the hellish worlds for many lives, when he was in the Asuras' landing party and broke many women, siphoned off their pious merits and threw into them other people's sinful karma, other people's troubles, other people's deaths. For this, he deserved the highest penalty — Omkara, working off sinful karma in the hellish worlds. And I came to save him from the punishment he deserved.

I thought it was wrong. He has done this to many women, and now he has done this to his Shakti, and it cannot be forgiven.

As I listened to the drunks start up outside the door, I wondered what kind of punishment he should get for doing this to me, and I pulled out two metaphorical cards. These were the Yakshas and Naraka, the infernal worlds. Both cards show sinners either flying into the fire or roasting in a cauldron of boiling oil. Through these cards, I was shown that for what he did to his Shakti, he should be punished in the hellish worlds. And I thought I was holding 16 Mondays of Shiva so that he could escape this just punishment.

After that, the next day, I went on business, and then I stopped by my friend's house. I began to complain to her that I wanted him to be punished for what he had done, that I thought it was fair, that he should not escape it, but that I should also protect him from this punishment, because he was mine. I complained to her that this dilemma (that I believe he should be punished, but I also have a responsibility to protect him from it) is causing me an internal struggle that I can't handle. I told her that I had to protect him from punishment, but it was fair and that it would be unfair if he escaped punishment.

My friend told me that I wanted revenge, that it was none of my business, that God would do it, that I should give everything to Him, but I didn't let up and kept on talking about it. Then we began to have tea with her, and then to guess at the coffee grounds. In my coffee grounds, she saw a Genie fly out of the bottle and sort of talk: "I will fulfill any of your wishes, but only one. Make a wish!" And she told me to say my wish out loud. She said, as if on behalf of that Genie, "Say your wish. It will be fulfilled."

I went back to that song about the need for justice, that I want him to get punished because his crime is unforgivable, and my friend asked me, "Do you want revenge?" I answered her: "Yes, I want revenge." She asked me, "what did he do to you that you want revenge so badly?" I said that he had drained me of all my pious services and thrown other people's deaths into me. She asked me when he did it, and I said it was in September 2016. She asked: "And you still want revenge?" and I said Yes.

She asked me what he had done that was so terrible that I was so eager for revenge, for his punishment, to which I replied that he had killed me, that he had thrown three other people's deaths into me to kill me. I said that I would have been dead a long time ago and that it was Krsna's mercy that I was alive. I told my friend that I wanted revenge so that justice would be served, but she said it was none of our business. She said

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

several times that it was none of our business, but each time I said that I really wanted it.

When I got home, I saw the situation from a different angle. A hint of this was given to me by the maps of the day that I post every morning. That morning, the maps of the day showed some kind of meeting, about which I wrote the following: "This will be going out into the world, signing some kind of contract, signing some papers, as a result of which we will be freed from what bound us and severely restricted us. But this is not a meeting in private, but among people, since the child on the map below has three eyes, that is, there will be more eyes at that meeting than necessary. It will be a meeting where there are some other people."

When I read these words written on the morning of that day, I saw that through my friend some other persons were talking to me, telling me that this is not our business, that the decision to execute the punishment of this Shri Ram is not in our jurisdiction. I thought it was my light force team talking to me. I saw that they had told me through my friend that the matter of punishing this Shri Ram was under the jurisdiction of another Department, the yamadutas Department, which would decide how and when to punish him. But I insisted that I wanted revenge. It was as if I was telling them that I was demanding that he be punished not by the yamadutas after his death, but through his death in this life, since revenge is an eye for an eye, death for death. I said that he killed me and I demand revenge, that is, his punishment through his death.

It turns out that I spoke with my team of light forces and demanded that the punishment of Shri Ram be fulfilled not after his death by the yamadutas in the hellish worlds, but by my team through his death. Through fortune-telling on coffee grounds, I was told that I had the right to fulfill one of my wishes, and I expressed this desire.

They asked me on what basis they could demand that the case be transferred from the yamadut Department to my team, and I replied that my claim as his Shakti could serve as the basis for this. I said that I have the right to satisfy my desire, because I am his Shakti, because I suffered as a result of his actions, he killed me, and I want him to receive his punishment not after this life, but in this life. I was kind of saying that since he killed me, they should kill him, too. On this basis, I demanded that his punishment be meted out to them in the form of death for death, and that it be carried out by the forces of my team.

Through my friend, I made a demand that the case of this Shri Ram be transferred from Omkara, from the higher Department of punishment, from the yamadutas, to my team. I demanded that revenge be carried out now, by my team. And on the same day, in the evening, I was shown that this wish of mine would be fulfilled. I saw it in the maps of the day, which showed that some restriction will be eliminated, a contract will be concluded. I saw that it said on the contract between my team and the Department of yamadutas, the Department of Omkara, the Supreme measure of punishment. The cards showed that a contract would be made, that they would hand the matter over to us, and that we would carry out his punishment as we saw fit.

In the maps of the day, it was said that with this step, we will say goodbye to a certain limitation of something that we could not surpass before. We could not move because of the ropes that bound us, but now we will be free of these bonds and we can leave this meeting, we can go our own way. It was written in the cards of the day that signing some papers, signing a contract, agreeing to something today would be favorable for us. Let's leave the past in the past, where it should be. The path is open. I saw in the maps of the day the conclusion of a contract between the Department of issuing capital punishment, that is, the Department of yamadutov, and my team.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

It turns out that I expressed a desire and demanded the execution of the punishment for a crime that is inexcusable, by my team. I demanded it and got the go-ahead for it, and it was shown to me in the maps of the day. When I realized this, I immediately received confirmation of this through a screenshot with the words Draupadi "Whoever dares to touch my clothes will die a terrible death." This screenshot confirmed to me that he, so to speak, touched my clothes, he dared to commit an unforgivable crime against me, and for this he will be punished with a terrible death.

In this way I was shown that his punishment in the hellish worlds was abolished. He will not be punished after this life, but through a terrible death at the end of this life. He will both be punished for an unforgivable crime and escape punishment in the hellish worlds at the hands of the yamadutas. Then I wondered which of my team would carry out this punishment — a man or a woman? The answer was a metaphorical map with a woman and subsequent clarifying maps. Through them, I was shown that he would be punished by a woman who had herself suffered from the actions of the Asuras, who did not spare her or her children, and she would not spare this Shri Ram, she would take revenge on him for me. I cannot do this, because I am his Shakti, but she will carry out this revenge, and at the same time it will be the highest mercy, because at the same time she will burn everything in him on the energy plane, including his Asuric nature, he will cease to be an Asur. And although it will be a terrible death for him, because that woman will brutally deal with him and it will be very painful for him, but it will not be more painful than in the infernal worlds of the yamadutas, and much shorter in time, and he will not be an Asura.

I was told that I could rest easy, as he would receive his punishment and justice would be served. I was shown that I deliberately set myself up to be drained of pious merit and created a situation for him to be forced to do so. I created situations for him to strip my store of piety and throw other people's deaths at me. I created these situations so that eventually his case would be transferred from the yamadut Department to my team, so that his punishment would be carried out by our team, so that he would stop being an Asur, but he would definitely receive the punishment. And all this was done to save him from the yamadutas.

Indeed, I came to him to save him from the yamadutas. He will be saved from the yamadutas through his terrible death, in which some woman who has suffered from the Asuras will burn on the energy plane, at a distance, everything Asuric in him. It will hurt him, but it will save him from the hellish worlds where the yamadutas are punishing him. And all this was done by me. I put myself under his thumb for this — just to take his case out of the hands of the yamadutas and demand that the punishment be done by us. I came to save him from the yamadutas, so that he would cease to be an Asura, and so that we could be reunited, as Shiva promised him, and return to the spiritual world.

328 at 15:50, 337 at 01:15.

<https://youtu.be/x98FpAL0d6U?t=950>

<https://youtu.be/KW0d-trk7GY?t=75>

346. Tied to your drip

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The metaphorical cards showed Shri Ram his interaction with other women, with just one card. It was a card from Irina Orda's Emotions of fate deck. It shows a man lying in a hospital bed, who was put on an IV.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Here Shri Ram was shown that I am the IV to which he is attached. I am his Shakti, I give him the strength to live. I am his mate, from whom strength and pious merit flow to him, as from a woman to a man in a pair. I'm his donor, the most important one. He lives by it. And we are connected to it, as a man is connected to a dropper by a wire. But if he twitches somewhere to the side, then it necessarily becomes painful for him, because this wire is inserted into the man's arm with a sharp catheter. If he pulls his arm somewhere, the catheter will jerk and cause him pain.

So Shri Ram was shown that I am his eternal mate and that if he interacts with any other woman, then for him it will necessarily lead to some kind of tragedy in one form or another. And by applying force to him, it turns out that I'm just saving him from this pain. I'm his lifeguard. It may seem that these methods of force, applied to him in the form of demands for his incapacity and compensation for my moral harm, are cruel, merciless, unfair, but what can I do? The picture shown on this map is its natural position. He feeds on his mate, and if he interacts with any other woman, he gets hurt. This happens regardless of our wishes, our wishes, curses, whatever. This is an objective reality.

No healers, psychics, psychologists and so on can remove this from him, since this is his natural position — he has his Shakti, so interacting with other women causes him pain. No one can shield him from this pain if he is not with his Shakti, but with some other woman. No one will remove this corruption, this hex, this evil fate, as they would call it, because this is not an evil fate or a corruption, this is his natural position, he has his eternal mate, from which strength flows to him. All the other women are nothing to him, and if he interacts with them, this sharp catheter will prick him painfully. No psychics or psychologists can pull this sharp catheter out of him or ensure that his interaction with other women is cloudless and happy. It's just unrealistic.

And if he is not with his Shakti, but with other women and because of this he is torn apart by acute pain, then how can he be saved from this pain? How can you save a man from this constant pain that he felt, constantly twitching at other women? He will jump on another woman, like there is good, better. It is better than the previous one, all in accordance with the principle of the Asuras that we remember only the best. But the acute catheter is not dormant. A sharp catheter is bound to break and break everything, and it will be very painful. It will be like heart surgery. Because we are an eternal couple. So clearly, the metaphorical maps showed Shri Ram the scheme of receiving these heart operations, which led to all his relationships with women for many, many lives.

328 at 20:24.

<https://youtu.be/x98FpAL0d6U?t=1225>

347. One girl — two blades

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

These metaphorical maps also showed why we fell from the spiritual world to the material world. I had my own signature author's layout, which was called «Sarasvati's Message» by Irina Orda, the author of these metaphorical maps. I have done it to many women, and in the layout made by one of them, I saw that it refers to Shri Ram. This is the «Message from Sarasvati to Lyudmila» layout. From her words, from the layout made for her and from the maps of this layout, I saw that it describes the path of Shri Ram.

There it is clearly seen that he has fallen into some lower worlds and they are catching up with him. This is shown on the map of the girl with burning candles at the bottom. He wants to escape from these lower worlds, as the girl on the map tends to

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

escape from the candles burning up from below. But these lower worlds are constantly catching up with it and want to burn it down completely. And he was in some kind of armed forces (the map of the woman in the fur coat said this), but this is long past (the girl in the green sundress looking back). He's done with these armed forces, because I canceled all his obligations to the Asuras and his contract in his service in the Asuras landing on different planets. I said that either they would cancel all his promises, or I would cancel them all. So I canceled all his contracts with these asuran armed forces, with the asuran landing force on different planets. It's all in the past, he has nothing to do with them.

But the Asuric world still wants to get it and burn it (like burning candles catching up with a girl trying to escape from them). The Asuric world wants to burn him down, because I turned out to be his eternal wife and destroyed many Asuras. The Asuras have a big grudge against him. They want to destroy it because I did a lot of damage to them because of it. But he wants to escape from them to enjoy (as the girl with candles stretches her hands to the rainbow, and above her the girl drinks the elixir of youth, which speaks of the higher heavenly planets where they drink Amrita and soma and where there are solid pleasures of the senses).

He wants to enjoy it. He is not going to the spiritual world. He doesn't want to go there. He has no such desire. He just wants to enjoy, because the girl on top does not drink the nectar of immortality, but the elixir of youth, that is, he does not want to go beyond the mortal world, so that he no longer has to be born and die. He just wants pleasure.

All the women that he had, according to the principle of the Asuras «we remember only the best», the twitching of his compass is like butterflies flying behind a girl in lilac in this scenario. They are not related to him in any way, they are flying somewhere far away, and he does not remember about them. And the topmost card in the center shows that he has an unusual wife. She holds a blade in each of her hands and has a blindfold over her eyes.

It shows that his wife has two real husbands, both in the material world and in the spiritual world. In the material world, it is he and the Deity Nrsimhadeva who accepted my call to become my husband when I danced devotional dances for Him on the higher heavenly planets. And so it is in the spiritual world.

That is, this Shri Ram was shown to be the husband of a woman who has another real husband. This was also indicated by my «Sarasvati's Message» layout, which I made for myself. It contains a card of the bride of the Lord, as well as two cards on which a woman has a red dot on her forehead, the sign of a married woman.

That is, I have a husband, and he is my eternal husband and he was my husband in the spiritual world. This is clear from the fact that the girl has a red dot on both cards, so I am a married woman in both cases-both in the material world and in the spiritual world.

And the fact that this husband is the same person, the same man, pointed out the screenshot with the words «Only one», which came out just when I was talking about it in my video on the layout. Only one man is my husband in both cases, that is, both in the material and spiritual world, he is my eternal husband, and I am his eternal wife.

In other words, I am a married woman in the spiritual world. I have my eternal husband. He is my eternal companion, and I am his Shakti, and we have been together since the beginning of time, before we came here to the material world. Back in the spirit world, we were a couple. That is, the metaphorical maps confirmed what was already openly my videos that Shri Ram was in the spirit world and fallen there, from heaven to earth, as two cards of the girls with a dot on her forehead are standing

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

nearby and when I talked about it in the video scenario, there was a screenshot with the words «Only one». He is my one husband in both cases. In both cases? Both in the spiritual and in the material world, so we were in the spiritual world.

And I am also the bride of the Lord, and this is also my original permanent status, because on the upper right card of my layout is drawn a nun, the bride of the Lord. I am the bride of the Lord, and this is my original, highest position, since this card is at the very top.

And these cards of the girls with a red dot on their foreheads and the bride of the Lord in my hand and the card of the girl with two blades from the Shri Ram hand show that my original position is to have two husbands, one of them is my eternal husband, and the other is God himself, and they are equal for me, because the eyes of the girl with two blades are covered with a blindfold, she does not see any difference between the blades, they are equal for her.

This means that my original Rasa, or relationship with the Lord, is parakiya — Rasa. I am a married gopi in the spiritual world. I am a married gopi there, that is, a girl who has her permanent eternal husband, but who is also in some kind of love relationship with Krishna. This is the parakiya race.

Apparently, this parakiya-race of mine is the reason we came to the material world. Most likely, this is what prompted Shri Ram to leave the spiritual world. When we were together, an eternal married couple in the spirit world, he wanted me to belong only to him, to be only his, so that there would be no second blade in my hand. That's why he wanted to leave the spiritual world for the material world — so that I could belong entirely to him and no one else.

Because of this, I realized that this Shri Ram loved me so much in the spiritual world. He loved me even more than Krishna himself, that he even sacrificed the spiritual world and his love for Krishna for the sake of loving me. And what did he do to me here? He gave me all my fun, sold some other Asuras, gave me just, wanted to give me euricase tote to Asura everything I have ruined, extorted from me, all my pious merits, bring me someone else's death and someone else's sinful karma, as in the trash in a public toilet. This is what he did to me in the material world. And he loved me so much that he left the spiritual world in order to love me and that I would only love him, that I would only be with him.

I did my Dharma, I went with him as his faithful, devoted wife, fulfilling her husband's wishes, because of this I fell from the spiritual world to the material world. What did I get for it? I received a curse and the fact that my eternal husband gave me and sold me to everyone, wanted to deprive me of everything and send me to animal life forms without my pious merits. And it's a good thing that he pitied me by throwing deaths into me, because if it weren't for those deaths, before I was born into animal forms of life, I would have had to experience an abyss of humiliation and suffering here in this life.

328 at 24:19.

<https://youtu.be/x98FpAL0d6U?t=1459>

348. «My precious...»

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

I was also playing a game with metaphorical cards at the same time, and there was a card that showed a scary babaika crawling from under the bed to a girl sitting on the bed. As usual, I first described everything I saw on the map, and after a while I saw what was actually said in my own words.

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There I wrote the following: «A boy and a girl are playing hide-and-seek. Their pictures are on the wall. The boy is hiding under the bed, and the girl is sitting on the bed. The boy invents that he is a babaika to make it more interesting to play. This babaika is like Gollum in the Lord of the rings, who ran after his beauty and said: «My beauty... My darling»... Well, very similar to him. Gollum pretended to help. What he really needed was a ring. And for the sake of the ring, he could do anything mean. Apparently, this charm for Gollum is this girl, his eyes are burning with the fire of waiting for a meeting, and for her he is ready for anything. That's what this map is about. About the long-awaited meeting of this «Gollum» with this girl. They turned their eyes on each other. There is no one else on the map. This means that there are no extra third parties and is not expected. The girl is also waiting for this meeting with her «Gollum», for whom she is the most expensive and desirable and only on which all the dreams and desires of this»Gollum« are directed. Yes, they haven't met yet, but it looks like the hug is close, since they are already close to each other. Gollum is so looking forward to this wonderful meeting... So joyful, lit up with happiness. Yes, he does not look very good, in the sense that he, apparently, is an Asur, but what can you do, such is their planida that they are so different, but already a couple. After all, there are two photos on the wall: his and hers. They're a couple. In Gollum's eyes, such a joyful hope is visible, a very good map. Now I would call it «a long-awaited meeting Soon»«.

After I wrote all this, I saw in it Shri Ram and his attitude towards me. In the words «Gollum pretended to help. In fact, he needed a ring» I saw that Shri Ram, when he was on a landing of Asuras on different planets, pretended to help. He showed the Asuras that he was helping them, that he was working as a team for their common goal. He pretended that he went in the Asuras ' landing party to plunder the inhabitants of different planets, extort their pious merits from them, crush them, influence them, and secretly rule them. But he didn't really need to. All he really needed was the ring, which is me. He received the blessing of Shiva to be reunited with me, and for this he went to this Asura landing party.

Further in the description of this map with babaika it was written: «And for the sake of the ring, he could do anything mean». This means that all the meanness that he did in the Asura landing (giving good women to the Asura sweepstakes to be broken there, and everything else), he did in order to meet with me. That's why I took it all in when I got close to him. Because he did all this to meet me. Yes, he would have done everything with them anyway, on his own, but here I was the culprit. He did not feel sorry for anyone when he was in the Asuras ' landing, and did everything that was told to him there.

He was looking for me on many planets of the material world in the Asuras 'landing:" My beauty, my beauty».... How many women he destroyed, humiliated, and completely disfigured in order to find me. When he found me, he did the same to me. For the sake of this charm, he was ready to throw anyone from anywhere, destroy anyone, and go to any meanness, for the sake of this charm, which turned out to be me.

What a wonderful material world! He left the spiritual world for me, and here in the material world, he did so many mean things to find me. When he found me, he did all these mean things to me. This is the material world. Draw conclusions, dear friends, ladies and gentlemen.

328 at 37:27.

<https://youtu.be/x98FpAL0d6U?t=2247>

349. Confidentiality agreement

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

On March 8 of this year, 2020, a potential customer called me, found me somewhere on the Internet, said that he represented some cool translation Agency in Germany. We talked to him, he sent me a small text, I made it, and he called me again, said that I was suitable for them, that they now need to make a large book, that he will send all the necessary papers for placing an order and we will work.

During the conversation, he said several times that I could not hear well, although I heard him perfectly normally, the audibility was excellent, but he constantly spoke: «Something is so hard to hear, you must have something wrong». I said it was his connection. He said that this is not the case with us, and I replied that no, we are fine, it's something wrong with them. He also asked me where I was geographically, and said that everything was not in order here, and I told him that everything was in order here.

He sent me the necessary papers and a confidentiality agreement to start making the book. I read the papers carefully, and I was a little confused by one point in the confidentiality agreement. It said that if the files he sent me got somewhere on the Internet, there would be a trial and I would be charged a lot of money. Yes, I know that confidentiality agreements sometimes include such clauses, but this time I was alerted to something.

I thought that someone could hack into my computer over the Internet and steal these files from me, maybe they would do it themselves, I wouldn't even know about it. I thought it might be a simple scheme to hack into my computer and deliberately steal files that you sent yourself, put them somewhere, and then through the court to blame me and shake off a lot of money from me.

I wrote to him that I was very confused about this point, because if someone steals these files from me, it will be me. I asked him to smooth it out so that I wouldn't be so scared. He replied that this is a standard item, everyone has it. Yes, many people have similar clauses in the confidentiality agreement, but this time there was a wording that really bothered me.

He sent me his photos with his data and his record, then called again and said that I can trust him, everything will be fine, that he is the Director of a cool translation Agency, a respected person, they say, everything is serious. He pushed me again, I said I agreed, so be it, I will sign this agreement, and we came to a consensus.

I sat down to work and then I feel: I have turned on the stove at the bottom, it is burning very hot. I feel that Gorenje is rising down there, and it is getting more and more intense. I sit and think: why would this happen? Absolutely nothing. I'm sitting here working, where could this Gorenje, this stove come from? But this stove worked independently of me, and it was as if someone from outside pressed some button in my energy body that turns on this stove at the bottom, and presses it, pumping and pumping this Gorenje that it was amplified and broke through the protection.

And I started tracking this state. Because I have been interacting with this Shri Ram for more than four years, and I have been through this switching on of stoves many times, I know what it is. I thought it wasn't like this Gorenje had turned on by itself. There was a clear and sharp interference from outside. I decided that I would sit and look at this case as if from the outside, as an outsider.

All of a sudden, I started thinking about this man, and I started seeing pictures of him that he had sent me for some reason. Why did he send me his photos? You don't need this to work at all. Not his photos, not his impressive track record. My mind became filled with thoughts about this customer as a man, as a representative of the male sex,

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

that he was so interesting and everything like that. I sit and track it all. Gorenje stove continues, the pressure is being pumped up, thoughts of him as a man and rush through my mind in a continuous stream.

I think: why on earth am I thinking about this man? I have Shri Ram. And even if it doesn't exist at all, why should I think about some strange man who is nobody to me, who just sent a book for work and that's it? Why should I think of someone else's man as a man, no matter how interesting he is? He's nobody to me, absolutely nobody. But these thoughts are so pressing, and from below it is also pressing and pressing.

I thought: well, this is definitely Asur. I remembered the file he sent me. He graduated from the translation Department of Moscow state University, worked in many cool places, headed cool translation bureaus and is now the cool Director of a cool translation Bureau in Germany. Looks normal, trustworthy, presentable.

I thought: all Asuras look pretty, all inspire confidence. And his good fortune, well-being may indicate that he could steal enough from others of their pious merits, due to which he could be well-settled, buy a good standard of living, a good career development. I thought: Yes, maybe this is Asur. Maybe it's burning at the bottom and these thoughts are just the effect from the outside. I pressed a button in the women's centers on the energy plane just to arouse this desire, and I manipulated my mind to have sex with someone, if there is someone, or to masturbate with thoughts of him.

I took the metaphorical cards, Irina Orda's «Emotions of fate», and asked them to show me if this was really an invasion from outside or if I had some kind of sudden hormonal surge. I pull the cards, lay them out, and the cards show that, indeed, this is an invasion from outside. There was a map with a sinister scary black monster with burning red eyes, crawling and pulling its terrible claws. I looked at this map and thought: really, this is Asur, lezet, so cute in appearance, inspiring confidence, with a representative voice, all so cool. I thought: he's so cool because he's picked up other people's pious merits, which is why he can be so cool.

I remembered the phone conversations I'd had with him and the words he'd used. First of all, why call so many? Secondly, the word «connection» was used several times in the conversation, and this may mean establishing a connection, and what kind of connection? If Gorenje is switched on from below, it is clear what connection is being discussed. I remembered that in the conversation, he said many times that something was wrong with us, and I replied that it was something wrong with them, but we were fine.

This was before March 8. The March of the coronavirus had already begun in Europe, and this friend had a translation Agency in Germany, even though he was a Muscovite. I thought: the coronavirus has started in Germany, and it seems that many customers have fallen off from it. Apparently, everything went wrong in his business. There is no profit, but you have to pay. Because of this coronavirus, because of the quarantine, because everyone has collapsed, all its customers have disappeared. Business is at zero. This means that we need to improve the situation somehow. And there may also be a fear of getting sick with this coronavirus and dying, since there are such strict measures around — self-isolation, a mask regime.

I thought that all this is very stressful for him and he just wants to get rid of it, pumping out of another stupid chicken its pious merits and at the expense of these pious merits, improving his financial situation, providing himself with a safety cushion and protecting his health and the health of his loved ones. I thought: how clever he is! Indeed, he said that it was not good for you, and I replied that we were all right, it was something wrong with him. I mean, I thought he was asking if we were good with pious

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services, if there was anything to steal, and I said Yes, there is, a lot, take as much as you want.

I told him that everything is fine with us, it's not good for him. In other words, it was shown to me that he has some problems there and wants to solve these problems at my expense. He wants to establish this connection so that I will engage in self-satisfaction, get my dose of sexual pleasure, and that he will take a large portion of my pious services from me as payment for receiving this pleasure. This is a purchase and sale transaction: he will arrange for me to discharge, receive pleasure through this invisible connection established on the energy plane, and I will send him a portion of my pious merits for this. Like, everything is fair, everyone got what they wanted.

And I confirmed to him in a telephone conversation that I am doing well, I have pious merits, I have something to take. I met the desired criteria. And it just remained for this stupid chicken to manipulate her mind, throw these thoughts about him as a man into her mind and turn on the stove from below, so that she, the fool, would run to have sex with someone or masturbate, with thoughts of him. And he'll connect, and when will be the release of energy discharge, she receives his goods, and he'll get paid for the goods, there will be an exchange: she discharge him — pious merits.

He will pump out a lot of pious merits, and accordingly, everything will get better for him. Of course, everything will be ruined for me, because the pious merits have sailed away, and they were needed as a safety cushion. He will have an influx of pious merits, a generous infusion of resources, and he will improve his situation at my expense, at the expense of my austerities, get a safety cushion so that this coronavirus does not affect him in any way. Even if everyone gets sick, these pious services will protect him from this coronavirus. And his business will not collapse. Instead of the departed customers, there will be new ones who have money and who do not care about all this.

I thought: how clever he is! Very clever! But for me, this is an unprofitable deal, an unequal exchange: I will only get a detente, enjoy a certain amount of time, and he will get a radical improvement in his situation. And I made my complaint to this Shri Ram. Knowing that this Shri Ram is also an Asur and understands everything about this and should protect me as his wife, I said to him: «what is it, Shri Ram, that you let some goat, your Asur, come to me, so that he can push my female centers and manipulate my consciousness with complete impunity? Where are you sitting? You're not protecting me well! Why did someone from outside come to me? Is this protection? You don't know how to protect something! You should! You are an Asur, you understand everything about all these energy matters. This is me, a stupid chicken, sitting and just tracking external manifestations, I do not see it and do not know, but you see and know everything. Why did you let this goat come to me?»

I have made my complaint to Shri Ram and I think: what will he say to me? I decided to look at Shri Ram's answer through metaphorical maps. I got the cards that he told me to use: «I'm sorry, I overlooked, I made a mistake. Indeed, this type got through. I see it all. Forgive me. Guilty "(card with the words «I'm sorry» written in blood).

He assured me (through cards with a dog barking menacingly, then with a Buddha and a couple of old men on a bench): «But don't worry, I'll break this goat right now, don't be afraid, I'll deal with it, everything will be fine. Relax, calm down, I'm on guard. No one can get through. It's just the two of us, that's all. No Asuras will pass».

I sit and think: okay, since he told me that he would sort it out and I just need to calm down, I'll see what happens. I sit, continue to do my business, and monitor, as an outside observer, these signs in the body and thoughts in the mind. I look: thoughts about that man slowly began to disappear by themselves. Before that, it was as if these

thoughts were thrown into my head. You just get your thoughts thrown in, and you sit there and think that's what you're thinking. And here I see: this stuffing stops. I look: this Gorenje, which was pumped up from below, begins to subside slowly and completely subsided. I looked at it and thought: Shri Ram has dealt with this freak, now we can relax. I relaxed, and everything went as if nothing had happened.

329 at 00:26.

https://youtu.be/jnW9by_6QQk?t=26

350. Fly away, cockroach!

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

I thought that was the end of it, but that night my dad called me and said that he found a cockroach in his house. My dad is super clean, very zealous for cleanliness, he does not have cockroaches. We brought cockroaches to him a couple of times, he was coping with them safely, and then suddenly he calls and says that he saw one cockroach. He said that they had been gone for a long time and suddenly there was a cockroach. Dad said that he chased this cockroach to the last, did not let it go and killed it.

I didn't understand anything at the time, what was being said to me through my dad's words, but the next day my dad called me again and started talking about this cockroach again, and at the end he said that I should also not miss the cockroach, beat it and finish it off. And he even said that the cockroach should be fried with something hot. He said: «Throw a cockroach on a hot stove to burn it».

And when he said something about a hot stove, it hit me. I immediately remembered how I fried these Asuras with a hot stove, how I let them into a mad, furious, burning fire, and I thought that my dad was calling for a reason. This is the second time he's called about this cockroach, even though he killed it a long time ago. This is not for nothing. Moreover, he said that it is necessary to roast a cockroach on a hot stove, finish it off.

And then I realized that I had been told through my dad's words about the cockroach about the friend who turned on my stove, threw thoughts of him as a man into my mind and wanted to Rob my piety account. I realized that I had been told not to miss him in any way, to catch up with him, finish him off, and throw him on the hot stove like a cockroach, so that he would not be there.

I thought that this Shri Ram told me through metaphorical cards that he would deal with him so that I would relax and be calm, they say, strangers will not pass. And indeed, the Gorenje then subsided, the manipulation of consciousness ended, those thoughts about that man disappeared, and I then relaxed. But then they tell me through my dad that I should not miss this guy, I should fry him on the stove, finish him off so that he does not become.

Apparently, Shri Ram just told him to leave me alone, that it was better not to touch me, but they tell me through my dad that this is not enough. He is not to me, so to another now will stick in the same way and will extort from her her pious merits. And he does it all the time. This is his way of existence in the material world-to steal from a woman, a stupid chicken, her pious merits, to be always afloat, to get a good birth, a good education-he graduated from Moscow state University, became a translator, built a career in cool firms, all such a cool Director, a representative man, speaks down, with a sense of superiority.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Why is it like this? Because he's got a lot of pious merit from all over the place, which is why he can be so cool. And they say to me: we must end it. You need to finish it off like that cockroach, and throw it on a hot stove, burn it completely. I thought: well, since I was told so, we'll do it, throw it on the hot stove.

I immediately imagined this friend on my internal screen and threw him on my hot stove, did a lot of things with him, drained everything from him and then sent him to the funnel from above. When he flew into this funnel, he folded his hands in Namaste, looked at me with pleading eyes and begged my forgiveness. I didn't even look at him. I was so disgusted to look at him.

I thought: now this coronavirus is spreading across the planet. Europe has already been quarantined. I live alone with two children. He's so cool, he has a cool translation Agency, he's so Packed, but he decided to Rob me. Who should I Rob? Me, a woman with two children who needs help. But he decided that I didn't have the right to live a normal life, that I didn't deserve even the conditions I'm living in now. What is this all about? Rob a woman who needs help.

I thought: this cockroach in any case should not be pitied, in any case. He flew with such a pleading look, so folded his paws, begged me to forgive him, but I didn't even look at him, I thought: «Fly, cockroach, fly». I tried to turn on the hot stove so that everything would burn down, and sent him there.

There were no more letters or calls from that friend. I didn't write there either. I thought that if this is all true, then he is no longer alive, and if this is all an invention of my mind, then it means that he has found other performers and then what will I write to him? Although it didn't look like he went to look for other performers, since he called so hard, sent all the documents, I gave my consent, and he said that we would work.

After that, I was very sad. I thought this Shri Ram was the same. He is exactly the same Asur who presses the same energy plan in women on their female centers, so that they have this stove turned on, so that they want to satisfy themselves, so that this Gorenje stops baking so much. And these manipulations of consciousness, he also does, throws into the minds of other people thoughts that are beneficial to him, so that people think that they think it. I thought: this Shri Ram is the same. He's doing the same thing as the one who did all this to me. In the same way, he drains other women who need help from their pious merits in order to be such a pretty, so polished, so successful man in life.

These thoughts made me feel so sad. I thought: I should be with this one. But if you were told to be with him, no matter what happens, then you need to continue to be in it and somehow endure it. We must somehow tolerate his presence, so invisible, as they tolerate an itchy pimple. Yes, there is one. Yes, it itches. But you have to put up with it. I mentally told him, " you're a pimple. I'll put up with you like a pimple. You're a pimple now. Just so you know». I immediately felt better.

329 at 19:55.

https://youtu.be/jnW9by_6QQk?t=1193

351. Only Shakti and no one else

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

After that, one morning in a game with metaphorical cards, I came up with a map that shows a boy who fell off a Bicycle. I looked at it and wrote that I called this card «Fell, did push-UPS, got up, went». I didn't understand it at the time, but right after it, a screenshot of Arjuna asking for forgiveness and the words «Forgive me» came out on

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my desktop, then a screenshot of Arjuna asking for forgiveness from Draupadi, and then a screenshot of Karna saying «you can't hang a fruit that Fell from a tree back». I looked at all this and thought: did this Shri Ram fall with someone again and do push-UPS? I decided to ask the metaphorical cards and pulled out a single card. A map came out with one man and two women in bed.

I looked at it all and thought: right, I'm being shown that he's back at it again, that his twitching compass has turned sideways and found someone to stick to. Even knowing everything about us, even knowing that it will bring him, that it will end in something bad for him, he still wants to pull this compass into someone. I felt so sad. I thought life was crap. This Shri Ram does not value me at all, does not value my good mood and my attitude towards him.

And then our cat Sonechka ran across the table to her favorite place on the window and accidentally threw the Deity Lakshmi-Nrsimha on the floor. How she threw it off is completely unclear. It's metal and very heavy, you can't just throw it off. And besides, Sonechka usually walks very carefully, without touching anything or even moving it, and here she not only moved the Deity, but even dropped it from the table to the floor with a loud sound.

I looked at this and thought that Nrsimhadev was telling me: «But I love you». I had a perfectly clear idea, as if He had told me: «But I love you». I thought He fell on purpose. Yes, the cat could have thrown it off, although It has been on my Desk for years, the cat goes back and forth and it has never fallen, but suddenly It fell, and just when I thought that this Shri Ram does not value me. Even though he knows everything about us, he's still trying to pull his compass on someone. And Nrisimhadev said to me: «But I love you».

I thought that Nrsimhadev himself told me that even if no one loves me and no one cares about me, He always loves me. I put It next to me and thought that there is nothing in the material world to hold on to, and what am I doing here? Why am I here? What am I doing here?

Then I thought that I should take from the woman with whom he was there, all that she has, all her pious services. I felt sorry for her, but then I thought that if Krishna gave her to this Shri Ram, then I shouldn't feel sorry for her, because the higher eye knows who to direct where. If she was sent there, it means that she is worthy of it. As in the famous slogan: «I deserve it». This ad never says who is worthy of what. In this case, the woman was worthy of my draining her of all her pious services.

I felt sorry for her, but I still thought she was worth it, since she was with Shri Ram. I thought that Krishna had given it to him on purpose to make it disappear. I looked at my internal screen and immediately saw her there. I stood on the side of it and thought to go inside and sing «ugram viram mahavishnum», but I was so disgusted because he was there. I thought: ugh, what an abomination!

I just turned on the light in it, then the glow, and then imagined that everything went from it to me in a big stream. Then everything there collapsed and came out of her in a single pop, and she deflated like a burst balloon, all shriveled up and curled up. I thought: it is right that others should not be offended, that no one should ever approach him of their own free will, in any case, knowing that this will happen to them and that I should not be offended.

I did not like the idea that he was pleased with her, and I was such a mymra, cuttlefish, but I thought that no one else would be pleased with her, because without her pious merits, she would lose everything that she had, and she would no longer be

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

pleasant to anyone. I thought that if anyone else was with him, I would drink them all, so that everyone would be afraid to even approach him. I was very, very sad.

And then I came across the words of my Gurudev to one of his students on the Internet. He told her: «You weren't born to be a mother. Sorry. But you took this birth to end your material existence. I know it's not easy, but you have to try. You must be determined. Life is short. And soon you will die. By then, you should be in Krishna consciousness. This is the reason you were born».

I thought: Yes, indeed, I was not born to be a wife or a mother. I was born to do away with having to support all that Shri Ram's activities, to do away with his antics at my expense. I have to finish this completely and return to the spirit world. Nothing keeps me here, because I came here, I came here because of him, because of his desire. But what did I get as a result? A curse to be one.

I thought it was a good thing he got the curse of being childless, not me. How good it is that I have children in my life! I felt very sorry for him. I thought: how many lifetimes after that curse, he lived here, and he never had a child of his own in any life. Not at all. I thought: how grateful I am to the wise man who gave this curse to him, and not to me. He pitied me so much, that wise man! God, what happiness!

I thought: the material world is such a sad place, I wasn't born to be a wife or a mother. I was born to end it all. In my case, Gurudev's words were: «You were not born to become a wife or a mother. Sorry. But you took this birth to end your material existence». I thought: I also took birth in order to end the material existence of so many Asuras, and I must complete this task.

I also remembered that when this Shri Ram first joined me and began to push me under his brotherhood, I came to Enya's song «Only Time». I thought: even then, this Shri Ram was shown everything: Only Time. Only time. Time is Kala in Sanskrit, Kali. Kali is Shakti. He was already told that he would have no other women, only his Shakti. Only Time. Only his Kali, only his Shakti. There won't be any others. And I thought: if anywhere else, in any way, they show me that he even has someone, I will drink them, dry them mercilessly, because Only Time. Only Shakti and no one else.

329 at 29:02.

https://youtu.be/jnW9by_6QQk?t=1743

352. Test drive for the new sun

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

Then the metaphorical maps showed me that after some time this Shri Ram will transfer his Asuric organization to some other RA, that is, a big Asura who can manage large Asuric organizations, who is like a big spider, who holds in his paws, so to speak, all the web, all the threads of the web and directs them, like fingers pressing the keys of a piano, and the hammers on the other side of the piano strike the strings, the strings vibrate and make a sound. And this big Asur RA somehow presses the Asuras from his Asuric organization, and they do what he needs. This RA, the spider, the most important in the Asuric organization, is constantly connected to them and communicates with them on his thought chat. They constantly have online chat Asuric conferences on a mental level, without any Internets, without any vibers, skypes, vatsaps, zooms and others like them. The Asuras have their own ways of communicating. This is a thought chat. And some big Asur, RA, will take over the position of the most important Asur in the local Asuric organization. In our big city, he will be the most important Asur of the local Asuric organization.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I learned that Shri Ram will hand over his entire Asuric organization to some other big Asura from a metaphorical card layout I made for a girl in March of this year, 2020, for her marriage. She was interested in the prospects of marriage in this place and far away, one might say, on the other side of the country. When she thought about whether to go there or stay here, she compared this and that place, and in relation to this place, she came up with a map of Surya, in which the shining Sun God rides on his chariot drawn by horses. I didn't really understand what this card means at the time, but then I posted its layout on my website, and in the verse, his words attracted my attention to its layout:

Fate... will come, fate will descend,
Here, half is given to everyone.
Maybe Yes... maybe no, who knows?
But I believe that I am no longer here alone.
I haven't met you yet.
You and I still have everything ahead of us.
Let's start our whole life over,
With each other together to go.
I thought: how strange:
I haven't met you yet.
You and I still have everything ahead of us.
But I believe that I am no longer here alone.

I thought: how is this? And then I realized: this is how the Asuras can do it. Outwardly, on the physical plane, there have not been any meetings yet, and people can be very far from each other, but on the energy, on the mental plane, the Asur can already connect to a person and can already sit in his thoughts, see through his eyes, read his thoughts, influence his decisions, his desires.

I thought that this verse clearly indicates that in this place, for this girl, to whom I did this alignment, the cards were written by an Asura husband, because she has not met him yet, they still have everything ahead of them, but she is not alone here. He's already with her. But how could he be with her if she hadn't met him yet? Well, it is clear how: he is already connected to her at a distance, and he is already with her, although she does not know about it and does not feel anything. It does not occur to her that any of the desires that she has may not be her own at all, but are gently implanted in her mind by someone from outside. It doesn't know that this is possible, so it doesn't track it. If she knew that such a phenomenon exists, she would at least try to track it, but she does not even have the assumption of such a thought in her mind, and therefore she does not track and does not even guess that someone can connect to it and already be with it.

And then I looked at Surya's map and its entire layout in a different way. I reviewed her entire layout, all the videos that I recorded on it, from this angle and saw that when I recorded these videos, it turns out that they somehow interacted through these videos, and there this RA was selected for the girl to whom I made this layout. I saw that he would be here leading the Asuric organization that this Shri Ram is now leading.

Why did I come to this conclusion? Because On the map at this point, the sun God appeared to her in his chariot. In Egypt, the Sun God is called RA, and RA among the Asuras is such a big Asur who has reached great heights and is able to influence other people and not just influence them, but he is able to connect to them and connect other Asuras to them. And he knows how to keep a large Asuric organization under him in their mental chat somehow energetically and mentally.

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On Surya's map, I saw clearly drawn RA, the big Asura. On the map, the Sun God symbolizes this big Asura RA, and under him are many horses, his servants, that is, under him are his Asuras, the whole big Asuric organization, and they serve him. He rules where they go, what they do, and they follow his commands.

When I realized this, I thought: this girl's cards here have drawn an Asura husband who will replace this Shri Ram and who will be the most important Asura here in this city.

I reviewed all the videos according to its layout and saved the places that carry some information about it, about this RA, and in the 330th episode of my novel "My novel. I am the wife of Asura» according to the screenshots of these informative places, RA told about this. There I told the following.

Outwardly, this is a good-looking man, decent, cultured, intelligent, inspiring confidence, great self-respect, endearing, smart enough, erudite, interesting interlocutor.

The fact that the cards were drawn to this girl by an Asura husband was confirmed by the place in the video where I spoke about the card of her alignment with the third eye and said that I also thought that this man would have something to do with Shiva. Just at this time, a screenshot was released with the words "if you want to get answers to your questions, then contact Lord Shiva». When I recorded that video on its layout, I did not understand what it was about, but when I understood about the sun God Surya — RA, I saw that Yes, indeed, this is an indication of RA, because the Asuras worship Lord Shiva. Her husband in this place will be directly related to Shiva, as it will be an Asur, although outwardly he is an ordinary man.

The next saved informative place was a screenshot with the words «You are not my choice, you are my destiny». When I recorded a video on its layout, this Asur was somehow highlighted. He knew at once that this was a conversation about him. He was told that he should become the husband of this girl, because this is not his choice, but his fate. Through a screenshot with the words "are You a warrior or a eunuch?» he was challenged over a map with a light bulb. That is, we sort of highlighted it, as indicated by the map with a light bulb over the man's head. During the recording of this video, he was all as if he was manifested and immediately realized that now this is all being said about him. And all the Asuras also understood this.

And he was told: «Are you a warrior or a eunuch?» So they told him: «You need to accept this challenge. We know it's not your choice, it's your destiny. If you do not accept this fate, you will become a eunuch. We will try, and you will become a eunuch». It was blackmail.

The next place that carried information was a screenshot with the words "Without Shakti, Shiva is a corpse (Shav)". When I spoke about this screenshot in her video, I thought that someone needs her as much as Parvati needs Shiva, but in fact at this point this big RA was told: «You won't just become a eunuch if you don't accept this fate, even if it's not your choice at all. If you don't agree, you will be gone. We won't just make you a eunuch, we'll drink all your manhood out of you, so you'll have nothing left. You will become a corpse, I'm sorry, but you should grow up to this girl as to the earth, become her husband and accept this fate, whatever it may be. You have to. If you don't accept this fate, you're dead. You're still alive, sort of breathing, but you're dead. This time period will pass quickly, before you know it, this life of yours will be over».

Through a screenshot with the words «For the good of Hastinapur, you must accept these responsibilities», he was told: «You should marry her because it's for the greater good». They did not tell him that he should become a big RA here and lead an Asuric

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organization. He was given a test drive, checked for lice. He was told, " You must accept these responsibilities. You must marry this girl and accept her as your destiny. For the good of Hastinapur» — and saw if it would pass this test drive.

The next informative moment — with the words " I Saw the companion of my life!» — showed that he thoroughly considered this situation and made a decision. He was highlighted, he had nowhere to go, all the Asuras saw that he was already highlighted, there is no escape. In the video, he was told: «If you do not agree, you will be a eunuch, and then you will become a nobody, a corpse, go to the next life, and there is no telling what will happen in the next life if you are made a eunuch before that». And he decided: «I will accept this fate. Yes, it's not my choice. I would have chosen something else, of course. I have a lot of different interesting women in mind, because I am a cool Asur, cute, women are greedy for such, but I was told that I must accept fate».

And through the screenshot with the words " I Saw the companion of my life!» he said: «Okay, good. I accept her as my life partner, as my wife». And the next moment, with a screenshot of Arjuna drawing three lines on her forehead, showed that this big RA had vowed that he would accept this fate as her husband. It passed the test drive successfully.

In a place with the words «you must take an oath of allegiance to the great Bhishma», he was told that he must take an oath of allegiance to the great Bhishma, that is, to me, that he would not go beyond the limits of what was allowed and would do everything right so that the Supreme would not punish him severely, otherwise nothing would save him.

330 at 00:14.

<https://youtu.be/hl2bLwaGF98?t=14>

353. The radiance of a new sun

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

Screenshots saved from the video on the layout, told a lot more about this RA. They said it was reliable and reliable. This was explained by a screenshot of Krishna putting his hand on someone's shoulder. He is like Matsya, the Savior who saved everyone from the flood. There is no better candidate for the position of the local RA, as the screenshot from the Mahabharata said. We have highlighted the best for this place. It is the best, optimal option. The local Asuras can't count on the best, they already got more than they deserved. They should be happy that they will have such a cool RA. And it is blessed from above.

He uses the right words at the right time, that is, he knows where to apply what Asura for the right purpose, knows how to delegate authority, distribute responsibilities, and knows when to do what is best. He is very intelligent, will be good at steering the local Asuras.

Screenshot with the words " this is poison from gandhar. From it, even the largest animals die instantly» said that if someone needs to be destroyed, then he has the strength to do it. He is a very powerful Asur. It's unusual. God blessed him with perfection. The screenshot with the words «I can hit the target by sound» said that he has some unusual abilities, because not everyone can hit the target by sound.

A screenshot with the words «Temper Maharishi Durvasa is known to all» said he was quick-tempered, but on the other hand, the temper may say that it can burn anyone with his ardour, because of the temper from the word «zeal», «flame», that is, he has the ability to burn his ardor, heat, burning its laser, which means it can burn any, it can

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introduce anyone to this ability, so he's got some kind of beam, which with its heat, fire can burn, to burn any. Those that he needs to destroy, he somehow sprays, burns with his energy beam.

Screenshots with the words «my Uncle appreciates his truthfulness» as well as «Aware of my duty with my heart and mind, I am unwavering in my loyalty» said that he keeps his word. If he has given his word, he will keep it. The screenshot with the words «Yudhishtira is a smart politician and an expert on the Scriptures» said that he is an expert on the Scriptures, and not only those that we have here, but also some other rules.

The screenshot of Arjuna and Subhadra standing at the bottom of the Yamuna river, the waters of which parted and created walls around them, and Krishna standing in front of them, said that the girl for whom I did that alignment would be the protection of her Asura husband. And that's why he won't run away from her. She wouldn't have to worry about him getting away from her, because he'd been told that if that happened, he'd become a eunuch and then leave the body, and there was no telling what would happen to him. You can't run anywhere, the road is closed. Therefore, for his own safety, he had better be with her. Yes, and here he will have a large Asuric organization, great advantages.

It will be his armor, so he will be invulnerable. It will be his divine armor that can withstand even brahmastra, some very cool weapon. Only the wrath of a mighty sage, that is, my wrath, can kill him. That is, if he thinks that thanks to her protection, he can do anything and nothing will happen to him for it, then he has already been warned that I can kill him.

Also, many screenshots from the video on the layout showed how he should treat it. Through the screenshot with the words «only yours», this big RA was told that this girl who will become his wife will be only his, that is, he has no right to connect and allow anyone to her. He must protect her and not allow anyone to influence her or be with her in any way. He must protect her.

Through a screenshot with the words «only for married men», which came out at the same time as a map with a barking dog and the words «All the best to you, my children», he was told that sex will only be possible when they get married, because the dog barked there: «All the best to you, my children», that is, the business that results in children, they can only have when he becomes married, that is, when he marries her, and not before. This is the condition set for him.

Screenshots with the words «and he is so proud of his righteousness» and «Let it only exude the fragrance of righteousness» said that he should do everything to ensure that it is always righteous, pure, and not polluted by anything. He has to protect her from all sides so that she doesn't have any punctures or anything like that.

Through a screenshot of Krishna saying «Soon all his riches will be mine», this big RA was told that if his appointed wife wanted to direct his money to Krishna consciousness, then he should accept it and let it happen. I thought it was very good for the Yatra here to develop well.

When I spoke from the screenshot with the words «She who has become dear to the heart of king shantan will be very lucky», a screenshot came out with a prayer to Nrsimhadev: «Fulfill, fulfill my desire to serve you faithfully! Save, save me and everything around me!" Here this big RA was told to keep it and everything around it, that is, all the Yatra here. He also has to protect and protect all the devotees of Krishna here and all the Yatra here.

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Through a screenshot of an old man with a dog and the words «will be very lucky» he was shown that due to the fact that he will be with her, he will be very lucky, he will be farty in everything.

Through a screenshot with the words «you are forbidden to violate the borders of the land of Bharata», he was told that he was forbidden to have at least some relationships with other women both in real life and on the energy plane.

In the screenshot with the words «If you guide me, Yes», it was shown that he was interested in whether she would guide him, give him signs on how to conduct his life and his Asuric organization, how to conduct his business and how to behave with her, and the answer was «Yes». She will give him signs. The Asuric organization here will go the right way, because it will be a devotee of Krishna who will give him the signs to lead his Asuric organization, and they will be the right signs.

The fact that she will guide him, give him signs, means that everything that will happen in her life will be a projection on his Affairs, including his activities in his Asuric organization. From this, I saw that they will have at least two children, necessarily of different sexes, in order to make it easier for these signs to go.

And because of this, he will earn a return to the spiritual world. This was told by a screenshot with an untied shoelace on an open palm with the words «Return to the spiritual world». How lucky he will be! Just by living a little life with a devotee of Krishna and helping her and those who are with her, he will earn a return to the spiritual world.

So they showed a video on the layout of metaphorical maps that I made to that girl on the prospects of her marriage in the place where she lived, and to a completely different place, far away from here. The maps showed her that in the place where she wanted to go, her husband would be a devotee of Krishna, and in this place where she lived, she would have a rich husband, who turns out to be an Asur. Thanks to these videos, he was forced to accept this fate, but the girl still went to another place after. Of course, she has the right to make such a decision, because no one forces her to marry an Asura. But thanks to these videos, a new leader, a new sun, a new RA was found for the Shri Ram Asuric organization. Whether that girl will be his wife or not, we don't know. In any case, this could be a test of the RA's trustworthiness, which he successfully passed.

330 at 18:55, 323 at 31:55.

<https://youtu.be/hI2bLwaGF98?t=1134>

<https://youtu.be/ONgGGWzcOF4?t=1915>

354. «To put your head in my lap, you will have to remove the crown, otherwise it will hurt me»

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

Then there were screenshots that showed that he had not come here to take away Shri Ram's Asuric organization. He did not come here for power, for a Kingdom, or for a position. He came because we highlighted him and told him: «You will either be a eunuch or her husband, and in General, without Shakti Shiva is a corpse, choose». He wasn't coming here. He lives in another city, far away from here, and to just come here, he needs to sell everything, close everything, move everything here, register here and start everything from scratch. This is quite a serious step.

Screenshots showed exactly when he will take up this position. This was shown by the moment when the words «From this moment on, he is the king!» and a metaphorical map with a flying pair of birds on the background of a full moon. The new sun, the new

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RA, will accept the Asuric organization of Shri Ram when Shri Ram and I become together, a couple. Then the new RA will leave his former life and become fully involved in the local activities. He will get everything at once. We gave him a great gift. He didn't do anything about it, but he'll get it all at once.

Shri Ram was told through the screenshots to give him a more cordial welcome, to provide him with comprehensive assistance in his arrangement here. Through a screenshot with the words «You don't need to build it», Shri Ram was told that he doesn't need to build this RA. When this RA accepts the local Asuric organization, this entire city and the entire region will belong to him, and he will influence the minds of all, and mayors, and governors, and officials, and businessmen, and all who need to. The RA of the Asuras know how to do this. They are able to influence others on a mental level, at a distance, and everyone will dance to his tune, they will think that they are thinking. People will think that they want it and decide it. And Shri Ram was told that it was not necessary to build it, to instruct it, to instruct it, to give it unsolicited advice, he would handle everything himself, he would figure it out. It is not necessary to build it. He is a brave warrior, he does not deserve to be built, to be pointed out.

Of course, the question may arise as to why Shri Ram would have to show such an unheard — of generosity-just to give away his Asuric organization, which he was building here, cherishing like a big spider weaving its web. Why? This is indeed an unheard-of generosity. This is to make my life easier. Since I am connected with this Shri Ram, signs are sent through me for all his Affairs, and since he has an Asuric organization, signs are also sent about it, which makes my life very uneasy. And to make my life easier, it is necessary that he does not have this organization, so that there will be no signs of it.

When we are reunited with him and will be together, the signs of his organization will affect our life with him, because in our life then there will be some events that will show everything that happens in his organization, and the Asuras there will crush different women, siphon their pious merits from them, crush someone, destroy someone, and all this will bring discomfort to our family life with Shri Ram, if what's going on in his organization. And in order to avoid this dissonance due to his Asuric organization in our life, he needs to get rid of it, so that the signs on his Asuric organization stop going, because he no longer needs to serve it.

This is well shown in the screenshot with the words «my Dear, to put your head in my lap, you will have to remove the crown, otherwise it will hurt me». That is, this Shri Ram will have to remove his crown, stop leading this Asuric organization, resign the authority of the local king, a kind of underground king, that is, an invisible ruler who actually rules everything here, although no one can see it, since mayors and governors rule outwardly, but in fact everything is ruled by Asuras, who do not have to be in power to rule everything. And even they don't need it, because why draw unnecessary attention to themselves? The Asuras have everything well thought out in their invisible intervention. They don't get into power, they just influence the minds of those in power from a distance.

And Shri Ram will have to stop doing this, to be the king over everyone here, to stop invisibly ruling everything here and making everyone dance to his tune. He will have to give up his crown, otherwise it will cause me pain, because this reign through my whole life for him are signs, and since we will live together, these signs will bring a strong dissonance, great discomfort and pain in our family life, which is very undesirable. Therefore, he will have to take off this crown and get rid of his Asuric organization and the post of the local underground king. Only then can he put his head in my lap.

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And when that happens, he will be free. We have already released him from the contract in the Asuras landing, but he still has to participate in Asuric Affairs, because he is a big RA and the leader of a large Asuric organization. It remains to free him from his Asuric organization, and then he will be free. Therefore, a new RA from some other city, which we have highlighted and forced to accept these responsibilities, is needed. And when this Shri Ram and I are together, then he will not be pressured by the rules of these organizations, it will not concern him.

This is what I told you about the new sun, the new RA, who will lead the Asuric organization here. He will hold the entire city and the entire region in his hands, all official power, will pull the strings of everyone, completely unnoticed. He is here a kind of an underground king that nobody knows, nobody can see, which is apparently not associated with the government, but which actually governs all, governs all, who is sitting at the top, like a puppet, because Asura can affect the consciousness, at a distance, and it does not feel. And when people do not know that it is possible to influence their consciousness completely imperceptibly, at a distance, they do not track it. They are like a herd of obedient sheep. And even if you track it, it is difficult to notice someone else's influence, and if you do not track it, then even more so. And this big Asur, who will come here from another city located far away, will lead everyone here like this.

330 at 35:45.

<https://youtu.be/hl2bLwaGF98?t=2146>

355. Hanuman with a large mountain of magic grass

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

On the day when I was recording the 330th episode of my novel, in which I talked about this new sun, in the morning I took out the maps of the day, as usual. Every morning I get the maps of the day without looking, and post them on my instagram svetlana.vinodavani and describe them. The maps of that day showed the situation with the new sun, with this big RA. There, the first card came out with the words «I'm sorry» written in blood, the second card with Hanuman flying high in the sky and carrying a large mountain with the life — giving sanjivani grass, the third card-a strong handshake. The description of these maps of the day was as follows:

«Today I took out three cards of the day. The first is the inscription «I'm sorry» with a hand covered in blood, the second is Hanuman, a loyal servant and friend of Lord Rama, and the third is a firm handshake. In these cards, I see that today you need to forgive someone, because this is your loyal friend and assistant and you are colleagues and good friends with him, you should be together.

The cards of the day tell you to forgive someone, forgiveness is necessary, this person you can trust, he is your loyal friend.

When applied to various cases, the cards speak of mutually beneficial cooperation, the need for compromises when concluding deals and contracts.

Today's cards of the day act as a sign of support in a situation that worries you. They assure you of a positive outcome-provided that you do not give up and continue to move in the chosen direction, radiating love and consent.

Put aside your doubts and act. You are on the right track. The idea that comes to you will benefit you. The cards anticipate a positive outcome.

Song of the day. We look forward with confidence: the new day brings us success and happiness».

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

When I posted them and described them, I didn't think about this new sun, I just described the maps of the day, but when I recorded a video about the new sun in the evening, I remembered these maps of the day, and I saw that they showed the whole situation.

I saw in these maps of the day that Shri Ram tells everyone from his Asuric organization that they are dear to him, that he is very sorry that their interaction will end, that his heart bleeds for all of them, he wishes them only the best, but it is necessary to say goodbye. I also saw that the new sun will be his true friend, because Hanuman is the true friend of Lord Rama, Shri Ram. Shri Ram will hand over his Asuric organization to the new sun, everything will happen honestly, cleanly, and a mutually beneficial agreement will be concluded. The new sun will carry this Asuric organization in its arms as securely as it carries mount Hanuman. His organization will be safe with him, everything will develop successfully for the common good, and it will be well protected. Hanuman carries a large mountain with sanjivani grass, a herb of immortality that heals even the dead. And Hanuman had to bring just a little of this grass, and he brought a whole mountain of this grass. This means that all wishes will be fulfilled, and the results may be even better than expected. Here's what we learned about the new RA, the new sun.

330 at 44:08.

<https://youtu.be/hI2bLwaGF98?t=2649>

356. The last action of the novel is Asuric totalisatores

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

On July 14, 2020, I came to the last action in my novel-to destroy the Asuras who had something to do with the Asuric sweepstakes on different planets of the material world, where they land by landing, just being born to the inhabitants of those planets and living there just like them.

The idea for this promotion came to me on January 25, 2020. I woke up that morning and Enya's song «Only Time» was playing in my mind. I thought, why would this happen all of a sudden, and asked my daughter what the date is today. She replied that it was January 25, and I remembered that exactly four years ago, on January 25, 2016, this Shri Ram, my eternal husband, joined me, completely imperceptibly, imperceptibly, and began to use force methods to crush me under his entire brotherhood, under his entire Asuric organization. And that's when I got this song «only Time» by Enya.

When I realized that four years had passed, and remembered what had happened and what I had discovered, I felt very bitter. I thought that life was shit, that I came to him to make a whore out of me. And it turns out that he succeeded. Thank God, not on the physical plane, it didn't come to this, although it would have come to this after he drained me of all my pious merits. This would have happened if Krishna had not saved me. But on the energy plane, he did it all. I thought he did everything he could to destroy me.

That day, my daughter and I were going to a drawing class. All the way, as we drove, I thought about it, I had a bottomless hatred for him, I thought that I would destroy him, that I would do everything so that he would have nothing to be proud of. I remembered all the bad things he had done to me, and I wished I could destroy him, because I couldn't. I was so bitter at the thought, I thought that even if he erased me, I would still find him one day and destroy him, make him a nobody, so that he would have nothing to be proud of.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

He was so proud that he could break any female and make a litter out of her. I thought he treated me like an expendable item. I thought I'd smear him to dust and never forgive him. I very much wanted to destroy it all the way, when I went with my daughter to draw. I thought he could run fast, but he couldn't hide. I will find it everywhere and destroy it wherever it is.

When we arrived for the drawing, I again felt that I needed him. I saw him again in front of me on my internal screen and thought that I couldn't live without him. I thought that if I destroyed it, how would I be? I need it. And then I thought that this hatred that I have for him should be directed somewhere. It bubbled inside me and didn't go away, although I looked at him on my inner screen, and I felt that I needed him, and I thought, how can I destroy him, direct all this hatred at him, how can I live if I need him so much?

And then I decided that I would hold another action, just to send this hatred that is bubbling up somewhere. It should be thrown out. It's not going anywhere. But I can't direct it to him, because I need him. And I decided that at the end of this novel, " My novel. I am the wife of an Asura» I will smash a huge party of Asuras and direct all this hatred at them, just so that this hatred does not destroy this Shri Ram.

I thought: who will it be? And then I remembered how he extorted from me, my pious merits, after the Asuras put me on euricase tote, and told him that he or I will give them, or they will kill him, and he hesitated and gave me them, if not for words of Shiva about the sword Chandrahas.

I remembered how I found out about these Asuric sweepstakes. This was in August 2017. Some big Asur was revealed to me, I didn't know who it was at the time, but I was shown it when I watched the movie «rat race». When I watched in this movie, as there rich people put bets on the participants of those rat races, I realized that the Asur that I was then given, organized such a rat race, Asuric sweepstakes.

And now, on January 25, 2020, I remembered about it and thought that these Asuric sweepstakes are a favorite fun for Asuras on many planets. I thought they might run fast, but they wouldn't be able to hide. I'll get them all. I thought that on different planets of the material world, where the Asuras land by landing, being born among the inhabitants and conducting their invisible intervention, there are Asuric sweepstakes on which they break the recalcitrant, throwing the whole crowd. They do this not in the arena, not on the physical plane, but at a distance, on the energy plane, completely invisible.

They connect to this person, to this living being and affect his consciousness, his energy centers, poison his thoughts, pull out of his subconscious hidden desires and crush him from all sides. They obscure all his good feelings, imbue him with badness, bend him to their will so that he breaks the boundaries of morality and begins to commit crimes and what is not allowed. They pollute his feelings about what he holds dear, poison his mind, and distort his view of things to be driven by negativity.

And since these Asuric sweepstakes place large bets, not only in the form of pious merits, but also in the form of money that goes there in circulation in physical reality, very large Asuras are collected there that can break anyone. And they all crowd at a distance, imperceptibly connect to this victim and break. Someone earns good money on this, someone gets a high and satisfaction, mentally looking at this action, as this good person, who does not succumb to their influence, becomes a rag with which you can do anything.

I thought they might run fast, but they wouldn't be able to hide. I decided that they would all go to our campaign, that I would destroy everyone who had anything to do with these Asuric sweepstakes. The Asuras will see the collapse of all their evil plans.

Moreover, they will experience the pain of all those they tormented on these sweepstakes. I thought, we're not going to kill them one by one. We will take them all at once in one action from all these planets and send them all to future lives. This will be the last action in my novel. Since they entered the last action, it seems that they committed the most sins on these Asuric sweepstakes, so they will be the last to be punished.

331 at 00:40.

<https://youtu.be/ravLFILEOhY?t=40>

357. Breaking victims on the Asuric totalisatores

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

You will not find this Asuric sweepstakes anywhere, since all actions take place not in the arena, but on the energy plane. Although for the Asuras, this is the arena. They see everything on their mental screen. They see what happens to the energy body of the victim, what manipulations of consciousness are carried out with the victim, what desires are thrown into his mind, how he tries to get away from it, turns out, but how he is firmly held and not released. For the Asuras, this is a fascinating, exciting sight that suddenly began to get up this good man, who had not previously succumbed to their influence, who behaved with dignity and followed the right path.

He was so nice and clean and suddenly he was a pedophile. He was such a good, wonderful, unsullied man. Why did it bother him that he raped his young student at school, and in a cruel way, did not regret it? Or he suddenly stole all the money. He was so good, he was everyone's pride, he set an example for everyone, everyone tried to follow him, and all of a sudden he stole all the money, went away and fucked up his entire organization, threw mud at everyone and set everyone up. Everyone thinks that this is who he is and that everything is so bad in this organization. But nothing like that.

It was just put on the Asuric sweepstakes. It was like being tied to a pillory. He doesn't even know about it, because it's all happening on the energy plane. He lives an ordinary life, not suspecting that he is actually in the palm of some Asuras, about whom he also does not know. And they look forward to how this good decent man will try to escape their influence, how he will spin like a hot pan, from the stream of alien desires and thoughts that will be thrown into his mind. They all look at him and wait for him to break down and start doing whatever their twisted minds think up for him.

They set big powerful monsters on him, and a whole bunch of them on him alone. This is an unequal battle that he doesn't even know about. It is in Gladiator fights that the victim sees his opponent in front of him. But when the victim is put on the Asuric sweepstakes, the victim does not even realize that now it will start to break and that everyone is sitting and waiting for the fascinating spectacle of its breaking. This victim is treated in different ways, from different sides, with different techniques, so that this victim breaks down and begins to get up all sorts of abominations that are contrary to morality.

In Gladiator fights, the victim was simply killed, but in Asuric sweepstakes, they don't kill to death. They just kill everything bright, good, and good in a person, pull out all the dirt from his subconscious and throw tons of filth into him. And a person under the influence of this gets up a lot of all sorts of nasty things, and everyone thinks how good he was and what a shit he turned out to be. How is this? He was so good and suddenly became a pedophile or a thief, or suddenly began to accuse all his colleagues and say

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shameful things about them, suddenly began to try to drag some harmful innovations that kill all good laws, new rules into a society in which he held some high positions.

And then there is a fuss about the actions of this person. It's so nice to suck the bones of a person who was good and suddenly turned out to be a pedophile or ran to prostitutes. He talked about loyalty, following duty, and suddenly broke up someone else's family and began to sleep with someone else's wife, and with his student. He talked about purity and lofty thinking and suddenly began to cover up for homosexuals and advocate for the recognition of the rights of sexual minorities, attacking adherents of the traditional way of life. Was good and became bad.

But all this happens not because it is such in itself, but because it was simply broken. Powerful monsters that have the power to break anyone are set against him, and the whole crowd of Asuras who have placed bets or just enjoy the interesting spectacle of breaking another victim, watch this breaking on the mental screen and shout to the whole crowd: «Finish him off so that he becomes the last shit! Finish it! We want to see him do this, and this, and this, too!» And they place bets on when it will break and who will break it, and pay for the victim to fulfill their perverse desires. They shout out their wishes for what this unfortunate person should do, and pay for him to do it.

Many Asuras pay for him to do things that make everyone on the physical plane gasp at his behavior and throw mud at him in unison. And on Asuric sweepstakes, the Asuras throw off good, unruly asuram personalities to the lowest level of consciousness.

I remembered the movie «the Running man». There, too, the victim was taken, a completely defenseless, unarmed person was sent to the game space and put against him not opponents armed to the teeth, but executioners. And these sadistic torturers were cutting him apart, and there was nothing he could do about it. The same thing happens on these Asuric sweepstakes, but not in physical reality. However, they do not cut the victim there, but make something unsightly out of it. This is very beneficial to the Asuras, because everything that is good can be doused with mud, and they do not pour mud, but a croaking crow, eager for such sights. They throw mud at croaking crows who like to croak at all kinds of carrion.

And these good people become such carrion, about which these croaking crows croak: «He was so good, and turned out to be a pedophile! He was so exalted, but he robbed everyone, took the entire Treasury with him, bought a business with the money donated for spiritual advancement, and enjoys life! I was a light of knowledge, an exalted preacher, and I bought a computer company, a gas station, and spent all the public money on prostitutes and gambling!»

Everyone is cawing indignantly, fiercely indignant, showing their just anger, but in fact this one who showed his «true» side is just a victim. He was a good man, but they didn't put up an opponent against him, but a sadistic executioner who turned this good man into such a carrion. And many Asuras sit, place bets and wait for this good person to become a rejected carrion. And then they sit and watch as everyone on the Internet, in Newspapers, in society condemns and throws mud at this carrion, which is really just a victim.

And this carrion could not fail to become carrion, because the victim is defenseless. Not one, but many executioners with sadistic tendencies and with some extraordinary abilities and powers were put up against him. They are armed to the teeth. They can do anything with it.

He lives a normal life. He does not even know that he was put on the Asuric sweepstakes, that they are already engaged in it. He thinks: «Something I suddenly wanted this and that too»... he was attacked by an irresistible desire that is simply

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impossible to endure. Him and what I want and that. And his body suddenly starts behaving strangely. He thinks it's probably a hormonal surge, a call from nature. He struggles with all his might with these base, shameful motives, with these thoughts that have fallen on him from nowhere, with these strange sensations and physical manifestations that are not peculiar to him, but then all this takes over. A toggle switch suddenly clicks in his mind, and he doesn't think about anything else. It just becomes carrion.

And those who put bets on it earn money and live in peace. And there are a lot of viewers who watch with such passion how this good person is made a carrion. And then it's so nice to see this good man who has become a carrion, all the others throw mud and shout: «They're all like that! They just pretend, but in reality they are all pedophiles, Libertines, brazen liars!»

And so the Asuras have fun. The Asuras have such fun — the Asuric sweepstakes, where good people are made into carrion. The pride and greed of the Asuras brought so many calamities. They made so many good people despised by everyone and made a lot of money on it, amused their pride that they are so cool, and these stupid people do not even know that, it turns out, they spent it all with them. And how funny it is to look at these croaking crows, who pour mud on this carrion and say that they all have such. It is very pleasant for the Asuras to look at this.

How many disasters did it bring... They caused many to forget their Dharma, their duty, their values in life, and themselves, and people fell into low sense gratification on the lowest platform. Because of these Asuras, these people committed crimes, because when this good person was broken on this Asuric sweepstakes, he, of course, began to commit crimes, because they paid a lot of money for it. They also paid for the show. What a sight? For this good man to commit some meanness, some crime, an act condemned by all, beyond the bounds of morality, to do something vile, so that then these croaking crows would CAW and say: «He was your pride, but it turns out that he is carrion!»

Because of these Asuras on the Asuric sweepstakes, many individuals have committed many crimes, respectively, have taken on sinful karma. After all, they committed an action. He was a good man and suddenly did something obscene. He did it. He has earned sinful karma. He committed a crime beyond the bounds of morality, and now all the barrels are rolling on him.

But in reality, why did he commit this crime? Due to the fact that it was made by carrion. Because someone on the Asuric sweepstakes affected his consciousness, his energy centers, poisoned his thoughts, impregnated him with filth, subordinated him to his will, so that he violated the boundaries of morality and began to commit crimes and what is not allowed. He has committed a crime against what is most dear to him, because someone has polluted his feelings about what is dear to him, poisoned his mind, and distorted his view of things in order to be driven by negativity.

331 at 11:12.

<https://youtu.be/ravLfiLEOhY?t=672>

358. Team at shooting of rabid dogs

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

I remembered an article by one of the founders of the CIA, General Allen Dalles: «The war will end, everything will somehow settle down, settle down, and we will throw everything we have — all the gold, all the material power to fool and fool people. The

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human brain and human consciousness can change. If we sow chaos there, we will imperceptibly replace their values with false ones and make them believe in these false values. How? We will find our like-minded people, our allies in Russia itself.

Episode after episode will be played out the grandiose tragedy of the death of the most rebellious people, the final, irreversible extinction of their self-consciousness. From literature and art, for example, we will gradually erase their social essence, wean artists, discourage them from engaging in the image, the study of the processes that occur in the depths of the masses. Literature, theaters, movies — everything will depict and glorify the lowest human feelings.

We will do everything possible to support and raise the so-called artists who will inculcate and drum into the human consciousness the cult of sex, violence, sadism, betrayal-in a word, all immorality.

In government, we will create chaos and confusion. We will quietly but actively and continuously promote the tyranny of officials, bribe takers, unscrupulousness. Red tape and red tape will be elevated to a virtue. Honesty and decency will be ridiculed and will not be needed by anyone, will become a relic of the past. Rudeness and impudence, lies and deception, drunkenness and drug addiction, animal fear of each other and shamelessness, betrayal. Nationalism and the enmity of peoples, above all enmity and hatred of the Russian people — all this we will deftly and imperceptibly cultivate, all this will flourish in double color.

And only a few, very few, will guess or even understand what is happening. But we will put such people in a helpless position, turn them into a laughing stock, find a way to slander them and declare them the scum of society.

We will pull out spiritual roots, vulgarize and destroy the foundations of spiritual morality. We will shatter generation after generation in this way. We will take on people from childhood and youth, we will make the main bet on young people, we will begin to corrupt, corrupt, and corrupt them. We make them cynics, vulgar, cosmopolitan».

I thought that this article shows the situation with the influence of Asuras on people. Only a few will guess that these fallen, once good people, who are all covered with mud — are just victims of such Asuric sweepstakes and the invisible but effective influence of the Asuras on their consciousness, on their energy centers, on their sexual centers, on their environment.

I thought of Dalles' plan and thought that only a few, very few, would guess or even understand what was going on. «But we will put such people in a helpless position, turn them into a laughing stock, find a way to slander them and declare them the scum of society». This is what happened at these Asuric sweepstakes. They made good people become carrion, ridicule, scum of society, outcasts, criminals.

I thought: what are we going to do with those Asuras who had something to do with Asuric sweepstakes? And I thought that we would throw them to such arrogant politicians who want to put something like the Dalles` plan into practice and are doing something for it. These Asuras from Asuric sweepstakes are able to make anyone a carrion, can extinguish the self-awareness of any victim, throw him off his pedestal, from a height down. Let them in future lives throw off the pedestal of those who contribute to the General degradation, who sow chaos in the minds of those who imperceptibly replace people's values with false ones and make them believe in these false values. Let the Asuras from the Asuric sweepstakes in their future lives remove from the arena those who corrupt, corrupt, corrupt the people, tearing out the spiritual roots, vulgarizing and destroying the main foundations of national morality.

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For these Asuras, this is not difficult, because throwing someone off the arena was their usual occupation. And they will continue to do the same things that they did on the Asuric sweepstakes, but this time their victims will be others. Their victims will be those who love to make others victims, who promote base human feelings. These Asuras will do the same, but this time they will throw off the pedestal not the good, but the bad, and among those who are at the very top, who can influence the masses, the fate of the world.

These Asuras will bring down to the very bottom those politicians and their accomplices who can somehow influence politics and politicians to promote degradation to the masses. Those Asuras on Asuric sweepstakes threw off, dragged good souls down to the lower platforms of consciousness, and here they will throw off, pull off those who contribute to dragging everyone down, who are against the spiritual development and elevation of people, those who are against the path of people to the spiritual world and who obstruct the Dharma and spiritual development of people.

I decided that we will take the Asuras from the Asuric sweepstakes and throw them to the rabid politicians who want to introduce into society the degradation of morals, nationalism and hostility of peoples, to those who inculcate and hammer into the human consciousness the cult of sex, homosexuality, violence, sadism, betrayal, in a word, all immorality. We will throw these Asuras to those who make laws that contribute to degradation, to those who want to introduce total control over people, chipping, electronic concentration camps, juvenile justice.

I decided that the Asuras from the Asuric sweepstakes would become a kind of service for destroying mad dogs. Those politicians who want to impose total control, General stupefaction and degradation are just mad dogs that cannot be cured. You just need to destroy them, take a rifle and shoot them mercilessly, because it's useless to treat a rabid dog.

Those Asuras made good people carrion, and in future lives they will shoot mad dogs that are completely crazy and commit outrages. If some politician wants to push through anti-family, anti-parent or other laws that contribute to the General degradation and create a threat to the righteous path of people, the Asuras who will become a rapid response team will quickly destroy them, like mad dogs that need to be destroyed for everyone's safety.

It is dangerous to sterilize a mad dog and let it out on the street, because if it senses a weakness in a person, it will definitely attack and tear him to pieces, without showing any humanity. This beast is dangerous, you just need to destroy it. And these Asuras from Asuric sweepstakes will destroy politicians and their accomplices, like mad dogs.

All those politicians who contribute to the General degradation will be victims of their plan to deprive all freedoms, because it will come back to them like a boomerang. They will be visited by those whom we will take from the Asuric sweepstakes in our last campaign and who will simply destroy them, just as the Lord Kalki will come to destroy the degraded ones to whom it is useless to explain anything. Because mad dogs don't need the pill, the pill won't work on them. You just have to shoot them to make them disappear, because rabies is not treated.

I decided that the main rule for the rapid response team we are creating, the service for shooting mad dogs, will be the absence of rules. On Asuric sweepstakes, the main rule was «there are no rules in this game». They could break the victim, using any influence, any methods, without limiting themselves in any way. And this will be the main rule of this team shooting mad dogs. The main rule is no rules. The main thing is to destroy the dangerous beast. At any cost. The main thing is to win. By all means.

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Of course, they will have nothing to do with any spiritual or religious movement or movement. They will be just executioners. They will do everything to wipe out those who plant unrighteousness from the face of the earth, so that they will not be. They will do it by any means, no matter what. And they won't let any of them escape. They will not pity any of those who inculcate unrighteousness and degradation. All those who will drag dark deeds into the laws and society, they will deprive them of their hopes of victory, just ruthlessly destroying them. I thought that the gods wanted to do good to the world by using this command to shoot mad dogs.

331 at 23:19.

<https://youtu.be/ravLFILEOhY?t=1398>

359. The last fight, it is the most difficult

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

On July 14, 2020, we held a campaign to turn Asuras who had something to do with Asuric sweepstakes on different planets into a team to shoot mad dogs. The action turned out to be in the style of a horror movie, so I strongly recommend that you do not read this.

I bought a lot of potatoes that day and decided to make something out of them. I began to clean potatoes and included a «Ugric viram Mahavishnu» and immediately saw all the Asuras on my inner screen. For some reason, they all looked like burning candles at once. There were a lot of them, standing on my internal screen, blazing with bright fire like burning torches, and writhing in pain.

I was chanting this mantra, peeling potatoes, and I saw that a powerful stream of fire was rushing from them into me. Then I stood somewhere below among them and began to spin like a plane, a disk, and created a vortex among them with a powerful thrust, they spun in this vortex, and from them something was rushing into me in a spiral in a large powerful stream.

Then I accidentally burned my hand with hot water, and it hurt. I immediately thought that this was a hint to me that they should do the same, and I decided that they should be burned with something hot. I imagined that from above they shed the mantra of «Ugric viram Mahavishnu» and she is as hot as boiling water. They experienced a lot of pain from this boiling water.

Then I accidentally pricked my chest with a knife. I was peeling potatoes, my hand slipped and the knife hit the right side of my chest. The injection was painful. I thought it was a sign. I imagined myself high above them, stuck a sharp rod in them, and began to split them in two with the point. And then I used this point like a knife to cut and stab them. Then I stood under them from below, turned into a kind of disk with jagged edges, began to spin under them like a sudarshana chakra and cut everything there, quickly rotating right inside them.

After that, I suddenly found myself on top of them and saw that everything was swollen at the bottom, as if each of them had formed a bag at the bottom, which began to swell. I didn't know what it was, so I looked at this sprawling place and saw a bunch of rats. I thought of horror movies where they put a rat on top of a person, cover it with something, put coals on top, and to escape the heat, the rat chews through the inside and crawls out. But this was not the case. At the back, the rats just swarmed in on the rats in front of them and pushed them forward. And they in this bursting bag from below pressed against each other and gnawed everything from the bottom up, trying to gnaw the way up.

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Then I saw those Asuras boiling in oil, like the devils in hell boil sinners in a cauldron of burning oil. And I saw them boiling in a cauldron of boiling water, and they were boiling there, holding their hands up, and they were completely broken.

Then I remembered that I was the sword Chandrahas. I remembered how bhakti vigyana Gosvami had told Me about this sword: «Shiva drew his sword. A special sword. Not just a sword, but a special projectile. This sword could fly anywhere at the behest of its master. He could punch anyone, execute any orders. He could destroy Maya, he could create Maya. The sword was called Chandrahasa». I thought that I am such a sword Chandrahas and I can create an illusion.

And then I created an illusion for them all. I put them all in an illusion, the kind that happens in horror movies when a person has just been here and suddenly finds himself in a completely unfamiliar place, in a completely different dimension. It's dark, scary, dark corridors stretch, from everywhere it is unclear what evil spirits are climbing, and there is nowhere to hide. Terrible screamers, terrible creatures that are not here, climb out of all the holes and want to do something terrible, and there is no escape. This is the illusion I created for them. And I could really see the horror in their eyes.

And then I created a different illusion for each of them. I remembered that in horror movies there is a move where a character falls into an illusion that embodies his most terrible fear. And I created this illusion for them. Each of them suddenly found himself in some illusion that embodied his most terrible fear. And I've seen some of them look like terrified little boys. They were completely immersed in this illusion and really experienced their most terrible fear, each had their own special fear. And they felt everything as it really was, although it was an illusion, but their feelings were completely natural, and it seemed to them that it lasts forever.

Then I saw that each of them was being squeezed from the bottom up by a huge black snake, like a terrible Anaconda, and all their innards somehow burst from the inside through the holes formed in their skin and crawl out, like minced meat from a meat grinder through the holes in the grate.

Then they began to burn like a fire. I saw a big fire in the place where they were on my internal screen, and they were in that fire, burning and couldn't hide anywhere.

Then I got sharp, long claws like Freddy Krueger. First I stuck these claws in their eyes, and then inside them, and all their nerves joined my claws, all at once. I saw that my long claws were connected to their white threads-nerves, and I pulled them in all sorts of ways and stuck them in them, they had to experience an indescribable sensation. I pulled out all their nerves at the same time, pulled in and pressed on all their pain points. All this time playing the mantra «Ugric viram Mahavishnu».

Then I turned on the kirtan Bhakti Tirthi Swami «Jai Jai Radhe Jai Jai Shyam Jai Jai Jai Vrindavan-Dham» and in the dance of hands began to format their chakras, thinking that they will destroy those who pose a threat to society and inculcate degradation. Then I made them sing kirtan with Bhakti Tirtha Swami. I stood on top of them and saw that they were standing at the bottom, there are many of them, and they began to break away from their bodies under the sounds of the mantra. There was a powerful stream coming from below, and they themselves were this stream, and under the force of this stream they sought to break away from their bodies.

Then I turned on my Gurudev's kirtan and filled them with the hatred and anger that I had as a result of Shri Ram's actions towards me. I remembered that I had to direct all my hatred and anger at them. I imagined that I had some kind of anger, some kind of hatred, and that it was passing from me to them and they were all filled with this hatred and this anger. I thought it was to make them hate the people they were going to

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destroy. They turned bright crimson and glowed with that rage and anger. They were filled with a fierce anger directed at those they would have to destroy.

Then I thought that I don't want to bother with them anymore, I want to quickly finish this action and record a video on it. I went back to «Ugric viram Mahavishnu» and thought that right now I'll throw them quickly into the funnel and close this topic. I started singing «ugram viram mahavishnum» and they turned into a funnel from below, and from there something flew at me, and then I began to pierce them from above with a laser that burns everything.

Then I turned on the Nrisimha-Kavacha performed by bhakta Marga on guitar, started singing it, looked at them and saw that they had turned into a bunch of balls completely torn from their bodies. They hovered like a handful of light globes. I charred them and they became completely black, then all this black crust came off them and they became light, then I burned them, then I charred them again and so many times.

Then I started giving them orders. I stood over them all and gave them orders that the main thing for them is to kill those who pose a threat to society, at any cost, without sparing themselves or anyone else. I told them from above that the main thing is to destroy. I gave them such instructions that they don't need to be tortured. The main thing is not to torment, but to destroy. They held their hands in front of them in Namaste, bowed and said that Yes, they would do everything, the order was accepted.

When the last verse of Nrisimha-kavachi was «iti Sri Brahmanda-purane prahladoktam Sri nrisimha-kavacham sampurnam», I spun them like a whirlwind, there was already a funnel on top, and they all went into this funnel very quickly at the same time.

When this mantra ended, I didn't look at my internal screen, but tried to relax. I relaxed and felt totally full the emptiness in the place where they were. There was complete calm and utter emptiness, vacuum, nothing. I thought: everything we've done.

When it was all over, I thought that it was not for nothing that I came out this morning maps of the day with a Parashurama and a breaking rope. Every morning I take out the cards of the day without looking, and in the evening, when the action was already held, I remembered the cards of this day and saw that they showed that everything worked out for us. Then there was a card with a Lotus, Kala, Parashurama, a game of tennis, a jubilant male with a bunch of flowers and a tearing rope. The description for these maps of the day was as follows:

«Today, the cards of the day talk about some clean game, some last fight, in which time will win and something will come to a natural end. This will give you cheerfulness, confidence and fill you with joy. The Lotus and the game of tennis is a net game. Kala-time. Parashurama is a battle, a well-deserved victory, because this is a warrior who destroyed presumptuous rulers. A tearing rope — something is coming to an end, ending. Kala together with the tearing rope — something will sink into Oblivion, get lost in the waves of time. A male with a bouquet — good feelings, joy, jubilation.

You are close to victory, it remains to make the last push. The game will be clean. Everything will be done properly. What was meant to fade into Oblivion will go into oblivion, end its existence, perish in the depths of time. This will bring you joy and recognition of your abilities and talents.

Song of the day. Just a little more, just a little more. The last fight, it's the most difficult one».

I thought: today was the last fight, the last action in my novel. And those who went into that funnel will be like Parashurama, they will fearlessly destroy presumptuous rulers and all those who try to impose degradation in society. A male with a bouquet and

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a tearing rope indicate that a lot of these males flew there, their lives ended. The game is fair, everything is done as it should be.

I saw that this means that we have destroyed all those who participated in Asuric sweepstakes on different planets and made good people who are not susceptible to the influence of Asuras into carrion. They all flew into that funnel, disappeared into Oblivion, disappeared into the depths of time, flew into the future, to destroy such as they were. Now they will be like Kalki. They will mercilessly destroy whom it is necessary. I told them they didn't need to be tortured. The main thing is that they simply do not become. They just need to be destroyed like mad dogs. If the dog is mad, it is useless to treat it. You need to take a rifle and kill. And they will do so. And their main rule will be-no rules. The main thing is to win at all costs, because the beast is dangerous for people, dangerous for society and it must be destroyed at any cost.

332 at 00:14.

<https://youtu.be/exKbYl2yNII?t=14>

360. Capitulation

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

It's been a while since the last action in my novel. I was translating the last videos of the novel I recorded into text, and at this time there was that long-awaited meeting, the reunion of the eternal couple Svetlana Vinodavani and Shri Ram.

This fateful meeting took place in an ordinary city bus. I was going about my business and took a netbook with me. The mask regime adopted in our city due to the coronavirus epidemic was already lifted, but still many people still wore masks, and on the bus I, like many others, also wore a mask. My mask is homemade, made of light chiffon of a bright rich crimson color, I look like an Oriental woman in it.

It was like this. I'm on the bus, sitting, not touching anyone, turned on my little netbook, put it on my lap, put on my headphones, don't pay attention to anyone, sit in a corner and transcribe one of the episodes of my novel. This is a long case. You have to constantly switch between the video player and the word. I open the video, watch a small piece, go to the word and record everything in text, then go back to the player, and so on all the time.

I sit in a corner, huddled there with my crimson mask on my face, with a netbook and headphones, I sit, watch my video and immediately write something there. A man sat down next to me. I don't pay any attention to him, because he is also wearing a mask, like everyone else, why should I look at him? And suddenly he says: «Is it just me, or is it you in the video?» and points to the screen of my netbook.

I turn to him and say, " Yes, me, what's the big deal? » He says: «You say something interesting there. If it's not a secret, what?» I say, " This is my novel I am the wife of Asura ». I'm writing a novel. I already have a lot of videos on the Internet, more than three hundred, and I'm translating it into text now ».

He says: «Who's wife? Arthur?» I say, " no, not at all, Asura's wife ». He says: «What is your husband's nationality?» I say, " you Know, I don't know his nationality, what his name is, what he looks like, I don't even know if he exists or not. But I know all about his past lives. I know who he is to me and how we got into the material world with him, I know what he really does, living here as an ordinary person, if he lives at all, if he exists at all ».

This masked man next to me says: «The plot is too twisted ». I say, " Yes, we do ». He says: «It would be interesting to see what you have there. You talk so enthusiastically

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there. Probably something really interesting. What's the name of your novel?» I say, " My novel is called My novel. I am Asura's wife». He says, " my name is Roman, too». I say, " Yes? Wonderful. I'm sorry, but I have to go. My stop». He says, " Oh, what a pity. I would love to see this novel of yours».

I see: my stop is about to be, I quickly take out a business card, show him what it says: «a novel about the reunion of an eternal couple» My novel. I am the wife of an Asur, «and I say to him:" here you are, there is a link, look at it if you want». I close my netbook and go about my business.

So banal was this fateful meeting of the eternal couple Svetlana Vinodavani, the destroyer of the Asuras, and Shri Ram, the Asura.

I jumped out of the bus in my mask and went about my business. Then he called me, said that he had watched some episodes of my novel, read it on the site, said that I was interesting to tell, that he had questions and wanted to talk about this topic. We agreed to meet.

At the meeting, we were without masks, I looked at this Roman and remembered the man who in mid-October 2018 gave my card, which says «My».

Then the man behind us approached me at the checkout counter in the store. He asked me for my discount card, which is used in this store for a discount, with large letters " My " on the card. I agreed, and when the cashier counted all his products and it was time to spend the card to make a discount, I wanted to give this card to the cashier, but this man made a move ahead of time and somehow made it clear to me that the card should be given to him. I gave him this card, he took it and gave it to the cashier. The cashier scanned the card and put it on a change plate. I stretched out my hand to take the card and put it in my wallet, but the man again made a preemptive gesture and somehow, without saying a word, indicated that I should not take this card, that he would take it himself. And then he took the card himself from the change plate and handed it to me. I took the card from his hand and put it in my wallet.

I remembered the incident, told this novel about it, and asked him if it was the same. He replied that Yes, there was such a thing.

I was very confused by this: it turned out to be the same man, and his name is also Roman, like my Shri Ram in my novel.

I remembered the words about surrender that Shri Ram said to me in the spring of 2019 through words from the book «the third rule of the wizard»by Terry Goodkine. There Richard wrote to Kelen: «I explained to the representatives of the countries that you, the Queen of Galea, will marry me and your country will join mine. This will guarantee that the new Union will be created peacefully and based on mutual respect and common goals. I must ask you to return to Aydindril immediately and sign the Galey surrender. I have a lot of negotiations to do, and your knowledge will be invaluable. My Queen, I would give my life for you and only dream of becoming your husband, but if my actions turn your heart away from me, I will not force you to marry. However, please understand that the surrender of your country is necessary. We must live by the same laws. I can't afford to grant privileges to any one country, otherwise we will lose before we start».

I thought, what if this is this Shri Ram?

Then I remembered how in February 2018, when I was making up a meeting with him to record it on February 14, 2018, on Valentine's Day and at the same time mahashivaratri, a neighbor came to me, her zipper in her Shoe once again jammed, and I helped her. When she left, she stood up and looked me in the eye and said»,I won't forget you». When she left, I remembered the pillow session that Shri Ram and I had

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when he had Lona, the standard of Lona. Then Krishna gave us a pillow session, in which I said out loud that Shri Ram was somewhere in his house telling me that I was loved, and there were also such words: «I won't leave you. I'm not leaving you anywhere. I'm not letting you go anywhere. You're mine. You will be mine». Then I thought it was of Shri Ram through this neighbor told me that he will not forget me, will not allow that we were separated, that there will be such that our contact with him was lost, that he will not allow it and will definitely come to me. From this, I then developed a line that he would not let others near me, because he is an Asur. He can easily manipulate the mind. And if some other man drives up to me, then Shri Ram will simply make him want to go somewhere. That is, I realized that these words of a neighbor «will not forget you» say that Shri Ram will come to me that no one else to come to me, as he did not let me because it should have come to me himself, not to forget me, that is so kṛṣṇa did not break our with Shri Ram communication.

I remembered all this and thought that this man I was talking to about my affair on the bus could only be my Shri Ram.

I thought: I've been waiting so long for my Shri Ram to come to me, and is this ordinary-looking man I met on an ordinary city bus really him? I thought that when I had the events that I described in my novel, I was sure that it was all true, but now I am sitting in front of an ordinary man and I can not imagine that he can do the things that Shri Ram did to me. I thought: if he did it on the energy plane, can he really do it all? Did he know how to do all this, and did he do it with many other women? Is this the one that this whole novel of mine is about?

And when, after that fateful meeting, our communication began and our romance began, these thoughts bothered me very much, I could not understand if this man could be the one that my whole novel is about, because everything shows that all this is true, but how can this man, ordinary in appearance, normal, do all the things that Shri Ram did to me?

And when these thoughts really bothered me, I started pouring them out in new videos, already looking at this man and remembering everything that happened to me when I recorded this novel of mine. I called my new story «My story: I am the wife of Asura» and began to speak there from the perspective of everything that was revealed to me in this novel, seeing this man in front of me and already communicating with him, already interacting with him, already becoming a couple with him. I began to talk about my realizations, which I received in this novel of mine, to vent my bewilderment: could this ordinary man really do all this to me? And is he really the one I've talked about in my more than 300 videos? I thought it could only be him.

I remembered what Shri Ram had said to me through Richard's words: «I have explained to the representatives of the countries that you, the Queen of Galea, are going to marry me and your country will join mine. This will guarantee that the new Union will be created peacefully and based on mutual respect and common goals. I must ask you to return to Aydrindril immediately and sign the Galey surrender. I have a lot of negotiations to do, and your knowledge will be invaluable. My Queen, I would give my life for you and only dream of becoming your husband, but if my actions turn your heart away from me, I will not force you to marry. However, please understand that the surrender of your country is necessary».

I remembered that many times I was told to be with Shri Ram no matter what happened, and Shiva told me to be with him and not leave him alone. I remembered that Matronushka of Moscow said to me: «Who needs a Tsar? Take the king! Take care of it!"

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I remembered Parvati's words from Mahadeva: «whatever happens, it will be Narayana's will. It will also be in the best interests of the world». I thought: I once made these words my motto, so okay, surrender is surrender.

I thought: Krishna said that whatever happens will be Narayana's will and it will be in the best interests of the world. And this situation applies to the same. So I accept it as Narayana's will. Krishna has a plan for this, but I can't see it from here. He has a plan for everything. And the game He's playing is beyond me.

I told Krishna: «Krishna, I agree to play this game. Your games are the best that can be. Thank you for letting me be a part of Your game».

333 at 02:10.

<https://youtu.be/DQeRRnwSw2c?t=130>

Season 12. I want to say «thank you» and I say «merci»

361. Merci. I thank you

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The first time he gave me a box of mercy candy, I remembered a song from an ad: «I'm so happy: I have you! I want to say «thank you» and I say «merci». Merci, thank you! Merci, thank you for being there».

I thought that even with all the bad things Shri Ram has done to me, I still have a lot of gratitude for him. From the height of all this, I looked at the time of our interaction at a distance and began to remember what I want to say «thank you» to Shri Ram.

I went back to that time in my mind. This was when we first arrived here and lived in our first rented apartment. There I received an email newsletter with a book about the signs of the Universe. There was an exercise in this book. It was written as follows: right now, stand up, address the Universe out loud and ask it some question, but be sure to tell it to give a simple and clear, completely understandable answer, and within a certain period of time, for a maximum of half an hour.

I reduced this time to 15 minutes. I was worried about the man I was going to see, because I came to this city because of the sign in the song with the words «I know you are far away, between us cities, cities, I am with you forever, forever, you are my only love». After reading this exercise, I immediately stood up and said aloud to the universe: «universe, give me a completely clear, clear, understandable sign so that I can accurately understand your answer, will I soon have my same man that I came to, who is mine? And please give me an answer within 15 minutes».

I said so, sat down, and went about my business. I'm studying when I hear something gurgling in the hallway. I go out there, and there's a flood. 5 minutes after I asked the Universe my question, we had a deluge. We were flooded with neighbors from above. It was a very heavy flood. Water gushed from all the outlets. I had to immediately turn off all traffic jams, turn off the electricity in the entire apartment and run to the neighbors. I ran around all the neighbors, because I didn't know what to do in this situation, because we came from another city and I didn't know anything here and just recently rented this apartment. Of course, I went to the neighbors below, because the water flowed there as well.

The neighbor from below came to us, he helped me a lot. The universe thus gave me a sign that Yes, it will be, because just 5 minutes later there was such a smart sign: the man himself came to my house. Nice, interesting man. So he helped me, knelt in front of me three times: I stood while he checked the pipes in the kitchen, bathroom, and toilet. He checked all the plugs in the electrical panel, decided everything with the

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plumbers, even got the phone of the neighbor from above, who flooded us. He gave me his phone number and told me to call him right away if anything happened. He was so courteous.

In fact, it was Shri Ram who looked at me through this man for the first time. Then, of course, the universe gave me a sign. And Shri Ram was already going to take me into circulation, put me on the stream, kick me to use me as a female of the human race for their enjoyment of zikommunité, at a distance, with an energy connection, to milk out of me my pious merits at the same time. Because then that friend brought me a piece of paper with the phone number of the neighbor from above. And he did it for a reason. He could have sent me that neighbor's phone number by text, because he took my phone number from me. But he came himself, personally, gave me this piece of paper with the phone number of a neighbor. And when you are given this from hand to hand and you take it, it is a gesture, as if you are giving the go-ahead for something.

And Shri Ram has thus received a favor from me that he can kick me with his methods to put me on stream. But the next day it was 40 days since my mother died, and I went to this downstairs neighbor because I was going away for a few days and I was afraid that we might get flooded again and I wouldn't be home. I went to see him and told him that I was going to stay for 40 days of my mother, and asked him to call me if the water came down again.

Then Shri Ram canceled his active actions to remind me. He either felt sorry for me, or thought that it was useless to break off this chicken now, because she is not up to any sex with men, or in the form of Masturbation. The Asuras mostly extort pious merit from a woman during her enjoyment, and apparently Shri Ram then thought that at this time I was not in a state to do this, and was not in the mood for it, and he canceled everything, although he had already made a plan for me. It doesn't matter what reason he did it, because in fact it turned out that he lost sight of me then, canceled my deflection, and I am grateful to him for this. What were the motives, it doesn't matter, because the main thing is that then he did not engage in my active processing. This was the first petal in the flower of my gratitude to Shri Ram.

What makes me think he didn't work on me then? To start with, in order for him to start doing this (and this was included in my plan, which I and my team of light forces made up before I was born in this body), in order to attract his attention back to me and so that he still started to kick me, I had to go to fitness. I didn't know that. I live here like a normal person. But events were going according to the plan that was created a long time ago, even before this life of mine. The fact that I went to fitness was manipulated by Shri Ram. I didn't know that I was going there to manipulate Shri Ram, the master of manipulation, but the fact that I went to this fitness club was manipulation.

I was very bored there. Stupid swinging on simulators tired me, and one day I decided to remember the trick that I had mastered in Moscow in Alexey Mamatov's club «Bulat». In the morning I got the email newsletter, in which it was written: «Do something extraordinary today, out of the ordinary, shake Olympus, do something that no one can expect from you».

And under the influence of this mailing list, I did it. I went all over the fitness club and pestered all the men with a request that they agreed to become a whipping doll for me, a rabbit for practicing a fighting technique on them. I didn't tell them what this technique was, I just said: «I Want to remember one combat technique, can I practice it on you?» All men from me, didn't want, was afraid. It was very disgusting to me, because in the club» Bulat " the men were knowledgeable, I approached anyone and worked on it as

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

much as I wanted, and no one had the right to refuse. And then all of a sudden the little men turned out to be a bit frail.

Shri Ram himself wasn't in that gym, of course, but he was watching everything from the eyes of someone in that gym. He was interested in this maneuver of mine, and one of them he bent, he agreed, and I showed him the trick. Shri Ram was impressed, and after that, he decided to take me up close and start taking measures to push through this naive and arrogant chicken. Initially, he was going to kick me, because the neighbor downstairs brought a piece of paper with a phone number, although he could not bring it. This is a move in the game: you are given something, and if you take it, then you give the good. That is, you give the go-ahead for a certain lining, which is embedded mentally in this action. For example, many people throw small change on the sidewalk, throwing off their troubles along with it, and if you take small change, you should say: «we take the Money, we leave the lining», with the idea that if they threw their troubles with this money, then we don't need them, we leave these troubles, this lining, we don't need it.

The same situation when we are given something-leaflets, business cards, pieces of paper with something-is the same as with money. There may also be some kind of lining, the presence of which no one is going to notify us. And when we take this piece of paper, we also take the lining, because we don't know that there can be any lining at all.

The downstairs neighbor might not have come. He could have texted, he could have dropped it all, but he came and gave me this piece of paper with the phone number from hand to hand. This means that Shri Ram was going to kick me out, because this is how he intended to get good from me, and he got it when I took this piece of paper with the phone. It turns out that we take a piece of paper — and the lining, too. And what's the lining? The lining is the question: «Do you agree that we will drive you as we want?» And when you take this piece of paper, you give them the go-ahead to this inaudible question, you answer it: «Yes, I agree».

I mean, Shri Ram was going to kick me out, but when I said I was going to stay for my mom's 40 days, he canceled it, he let me out of his sight, and so that he wouldn't miss me, I had to go for manipulation. I had to drag myself to this fitness center and show this trick.

I mean, Shri Ram was going to take me in, but he canceled it, and for that I am grateful to him.

Then I remembered the next thing I was grateful for. The shower room at that fitness center had open booths, no doors. And at the very beginning, after one of the first fitness classes, in the shower, a woman who was washing in the stall opposite me, brazenly stared at me. I didn't understand her close attention, I thought, maybe she's a lesbian, what does she want from me? She looked at me all over, and I could not hide from her impudent gaze, but in fact it was Shri Ram who was looking at me from her eyes. He then connected to her, as the Asuras are able to, and looked at me there when I was washing, although I did not know that through the eyes of this woman I was looking at a man who lives here just like everyone else, and walks like everyone else, but he is just an Asur and knows how to connect to other people and look through their eyes.

And he then brazenly looked at me from the eyes of that woman in the fitness shower. Such a blatant violation of personal space is, of course, very bad, but at the same time, after looking at me from all sides, Shri Ram decided that I would fit their criteria. If I hadn't met their criteria, he wouldn't have kicked me out later. Why should

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a woman be turned away if she is not a fountain at all, if she is absolutely no good and no one will peck at her? And since he then carried out various measures, it means that he then decided that I could meet their criteria.

That is, I was not the worst, quite suitable in appearance. I mean, it was like he was saying that I wasn't so bad in appearance. For this I am grateful to him. Although he has said many times since that others are much better than me, but when he looked at me in the shower from the eyes of that woman, he decided that I would suit them, that a pathetic mouse would fly. And thank him for that.

312 at 00:38.

<https://youtu.be/mIKrEvz0GEG?t=38>

362. Thanks for taking care of me on a Dating site

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

Next thank you to Shri Ram for sending me on New year's eve the same man who lived below us, who was so courteous, so wonderful. The man turned out to be a natural pickup truck. Shri Ram put pressure on that man, and he asked to come to me for New year's. Thanks to this, I learned about such a phenomenon as a pickup truck. After that, I read a lot of books about the pickup truck, because the behavior of that man was somehow wrong, alarming. Everything looked decent and good, but something very much alarmed me, and I safely escorted him out, and then I had thoughts in my head about what had strained me so much in his behavior, and I received information about the pickup truck on the Internet. I read and saw in the behavior of the man pick-up techniques. I realized that the man was just using pickup techniques and just wanted to put me in bed with these techniques.

But because Shri Ram put pressure on this pick-up guy and he came to me, first of all, I learned a lot about the pick-up truck, and second of all, I took it as a good sign of the Universe, because on New year's day a man came to my house by himself, nice, showered compliments, invited me wherever I want, so courteous, just a sweetheart. I thought this was a good sign of the Universe, and for this sign of the Universe I am grateful to Shri Ram.

The following, for which I am grateful for a dream «definitely». That spring, Shri Ram hired an Asura who knows how to find people in the dream territory based on their image. Shri Ram came out of the Asuric worlds to find his Shakti. He went on a contract to serve in the Asuras landing on different planets of the material world, and he was attracted here, to the planet Earth. He incarnated here and became a member of the Asuras ' landing party to carry out his activities, but he did not know whether his Shakti was on this planet. And to find out, he hired some of their craftsman who knows how to find people in the territory of the dream in the image.

Shri Ram wanted to know if his Shakti was on this planet. If the result was negative, he would go to the next planet, where the Asuras land and are born to the inhabitants of those planets, and would look for his Shakti, that is, me. But that craftsman found me, and Shri Ram made sure that he could find me here, that his Shakti was now living here on this planet.

And for this dream, in which I said to him «stopudovo», I thank him. Because then, in order to find me, he paid this craftsman a lot of universal currency, that is, pious merits that he extracted from someone. The master's fee was very high, but Shri Ram did not spare any money, that is, the universal currency, and laid it out to him. He found me, it was quite a close meeting, and I am grateful to Shri Ram for it.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Later in the summer, I registered on a Dating site, and I am grateful to Shri Ram for taking into account my interests on this Dating site, selecting candidates for me according to my wishes. Dating sites are a gold mine for Asuras, because they can connect with people, look through them, influence them, pressure them, encourage them to act. Shri Ram, being the main Asura here, holds Dating sites in his hands, not in terms of the fact that he is the owner of these sites or has something to do with their work, but in terms of the fact that he sees everything through the people who sit on these sites and, by influencing them, makes these people converge or diverge. People don't even know anything about it. They think it's them. They think it's what they want. They think it's up to them.

And I am grateful to Shri Ram that when he gave me a date, he looked at my reaction and each time did not choose those that I knowingly reject, and rolled those that more or less fit the criteria that I have already shown in dealing with those men that he has already rolled me. And he chose men more and more clearly, more and more focused.

He looked at my behavior and thought: «Do you want to be treated like this? No problem. Do you not like it when you rarely get a call, when you interact with the pick-up technique «far-near»? Don't you like it? Not a problem! We will select those who will call you constantly and invite you somewhere. If you want something else, then this is not a problem! I'll find you another one. Any whim for your money, that is, for the sake of getting your pious services from you later». He connected to different men on the site, saw what they were like, and decided: «Aha, this one is more suitable for us to put this chicken in a bed, then enjoy it through the body of this man and pump out of it its pious merits when he has sex with it».

And so he picked me candidates that are more appropriate for me, obkladyvaya from all sides, like a bear on the hunt, gradually narrowing the circle and driving in the designated hunters narrow corridor that will not go away and surely got to precisely fill in the bed. Because those men who obviously didn't suit me, on the Dating site almost didn't show themselves in any way. Mostly those who met my criteria showed themselves. From the survey it is seen that Shri Ram really picked up them looking at me, studying, appraising look, assessing my behaviour, looking at my reaction to them so next time take this into consideration, order such bracani was not that it was taken into account.

And then he found me really good men, drove the bear into the right corridor, from where it could not escape. He showed such concern, even despite his true motives. Yes, he had his own, selfish goals — first, to have another chick in her sex with him through the body of a man who came up, on an energy connection, and secondly, of course, to milk out of her at the same time her pious merits and live very well due to this. But in any case, I am grateful to him for taking into account my personal preferences, interests, preferences, and my wishes. That's what I'm grateful for.

I am also grateful to him for setting me up on a Dating site with a woman I thought might be my friend. He saw signs coming through me and wanted to know about his Shakti, where she was, how she was, what he should do. And he sent that woman to me, putting pressure on her mind. We met several times, and she even came to visit me. He pushed her to come to visit me, and through her he asked about me, that is, about his Shakti.

I then laid out the Tarot cards and said that it is, but now there is no, we must wait. I am grateful to him for asking me about me through that woman on the Dating site.

I am also grateful to him for the fact that he still found me a more or less decent, good man on a Dating site and pushed his mind well so that he would take active

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

actions in order for me to show him affection, so that I would somehow become grateful to him, so that I would feel good about him. Shri Ram tried very hard. He wanted to cut off the escape route for the encircled bear, because the man was very nice and it was very difficult for me to say no to him. Shri Ram found a man who needed to say Yes and to whom it was simply impossible to say no, because I felt like a pig to offend such a good person. Thanks to Shri Ram for this, he found a good candidate for my husband. That person really had serious intentions, and it really could have worked out there.

I am also grateful to this Shri Ram for asking me through this man about me. When this man and I were sitting in a cafe, this man asked me about his dead wife. He lived with her all his life, but then she died, he was alone for several years, and he said what to do if he constantly thinks about her.

I told him: «Write her letters. She's out there somewhere. She's a soul, so she's somewhere. And if she is somewhere, just write her, so to speak, letters, that is, send her good wishes to make her feel better there».

Then Shri Ram would ask me through that man, looking from his eyes into my eyes in that cafe and asking about me through him, and I, looking into the eyes of that man and thus into the eyes of Shri Ram, who was not there, but who was connected to this man, would answer Shri Ram that I was somewhere, I exist and you just need to write letters, think about me and wish me good, so that I feel better. For this I am grateful to him.

I am also grateful to Shri Ram for revealing to me after a while that he knew me when I was still on a Dating site. I didn't know about it. I thought he only recognized me when he connected with me and started using force techniques. But he revealed to me that he knew me much earlier, even when I was on a Dating site, that is, a year and a half before he joined me. It was a shock to me, because I found out that the men I once talked to there had been pushed to meet me by this Shri Ram.

He sat in the minds of these men, appraising my prowling and kicking and wondering how to bend this chicken, put it in a bed with someone. And he sent me one, then another, then a third man, looking at my reaction to them and each time taking into account my wishes, so that I had no reason to kick. He took a lot of things into account and used different techniques and tricks to still put me in a bed with someone, in order to connect to me through the body of that man and have me in that sex and at the same time siphon my pious merits out of me.

Shri Ram revealed to me that he was trying to do all this to me when I was on a Dating site. It was a big shock for me, and I am grateful to him for revealing it to me.

He passed me even then. I didn't know about it, silly. And no one knows that they are grazed there. You are carefully grazed, but you do not know about it. Because they graze carefully so that you don't guess about it. For this realization, I am grateful to him.

312 at 20:42, 317 at 46:22.

<https://youtu.be/mIKrEvz0GEQ?t=1242>

<https://youtu.be/sNIGUOJgswv?t=2782>

363. Thank you for my contact with my team of light forces

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thank you to Shri Ram is for my contact with my team of light forces. This was when Shri Ram was already connected to me personally. He was angry that this chicken does not give in to the usual influence, the usual influence, in all practice, it should have given in long ago, but it turned out to be unyielding, and he decided to

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

personally deal with me closely, in order to specifically push me, and then transfer me to one of his subordinates, so that they would already distribute who would have me on the energy plan, how much. And to do this, he was going to bend me personally, because I did not succumb to the usual measures of influence.

And when he personally connected to me, I learned about it from the fact that suddenly after talking with a karate coach about children, I began to notice a strange thing about myself, as if someone was looking at me from my eyes, and as if it was a man, and as if I wanted to please him. It was so amazing for me! No one else was at home, but every time I passed the mirror, I felt very uncomfortable, I was embarrassed by my appearance, and I wanted to dress prettily.

I also began to put on my rings and look at them. I suddenly started behaving as if a man was looking at me from my eyes and I wanted to please him, as a woman wants to please a man. And when during this time he tried to bend me, applying various methods to me, trying to break me, through me they began to tell him that we are an eternal couple, that we have an eternal, true love. He still couldn't figure out what kind of nonsense was going on about some real eternal love. In particular, there was a song by Sri vishnupad «I love Radhe Shyam» and the words in it «This is true love. Do you know what true love is?» And a lot of things like that came rushing through me, just a big concrete intense stream, different songs and everything about it.

Shri Ram looked at me from my eyes, then connected to my children and through them also looked at me from their eyes and thought that this time some stupid signs were coming through this chicken. He had known for a long time that some real signs were passing through me, but then he wondered what kind of true love it said, what kind of nonsense it was. And he mentally asked me about it, what kind of true love is this, they say, probably, it's all a deception, probably, it's like everyone else-today it is, and tomorrow it's over. I didn't hear his question, but through life situations it was shown to him that this is really eternal love, that I can't get out of it, because at some point it suddenly happened that some powerful flow of energy rushed out of me, which could not stop, and I repeated the same thing aloud: «I can't get out of this».

I repeated and repeated these words as I watched this rushing stream from which I could not get out, and Shri Ram could do nothing about it. Although he is a big Asur, he could not influence it in any way, and then my team of light forces came to my aid. That's how I knew I wasn't alone.

They spoke through me with my own mouth, and I clearly identified, heard different personalities in those words pouring out of me, I heard different intonations there, and there were both women and men, and there were many of them. They calmed me down and told me how much they loved me. And from that state I was brought out by one male voice who said: «what Are we here, fucking... crowbar click, or what?» I was abruptly slowed down by his words, because before that there were gentle, sympathetic female voices that spoke with love: «We love you so much». And suddenly, in the midst of the flow of tenderness and love, a man's voice whipped out such a rude phrase, and with an obscene word, «what Are we here, fuck....crowbar click, or what?». For me, it was like an ice shower. This gave me a jolt, and everything began to calm down.

It probably reminded me of myself, because that's probably what I told them when I was there, between lives. Apparently, when something happened, I told them: «what the fuck Are we doing here?crowbar click, or what?»

They then brought me out of this state and answered many of my questions, which I began to ask them when I realized that some other beings, higher ones, are really speaking through me, who see something from above and who can really help me even

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

in a situation when a stream of energy gushes through me and cannot stop and I say at the same time: «I can't get out of this, I can't get out of this».... This is how I answered this Shri Ram, what is this eternal, true love. He thought it was just like everyone else, it ends quickly, and I showed him that I can't get out of it, and even to calm it down, some big team came to my aid.

And for the fact that I had this contact with my team of light forces, I am very grateful to Shri Ram, because I often think about this contact and think that somewhere there are those who know me very well, because this male voice said then: «it was always difficult With you». I asked him then: «Always?» I understand that we have been with them for a long time, we have a big team, because there were a lot of them, and they know their business. And every time something happens, I remember it and think: I'm not alone.

Yes, of course, there is Krishna, there is Nrsimhadev, there are gurus and many devotees, but I have a team that looks after me all the time. And they're not fucking....the crowbar clicks. They see everything, they see the subtle layers, everything that this Shri Ram is doing on the energy plane. What I don't see, they see there. And they can protect me. It calms me very much, I think: how great, I'm not alone, someone loves me and does not leave, they help me and support. And they see everything. Even if I don't see something, they see everything. And they can actually do something like that. And I am grateful to this Shri Ram for the fact that thanks to his question, what is this true love, I had contact with my team, with whom we before I was born in this body of mine, made this plan, on which we did a lot of important and necessary things.

313 at 01:31.

<https://youtu.be/cXR-SyqVCtE?t=91>

364. Gratitude for power methods

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thing I am grateful to this Shri Ram is for the power methods, Tiramisu, lift me up to heaven. Even when Shri Ram personally connected with me, I still did not succumb to his influence. It included on my energy plan different points in my female centers that are responsible for sexual stimulation, but I could keep it. He pulled out of my memory various memories of those times when I was with some man, extracted out frames from different movies with erotic moments, pulled out thoughts about sex, trying to warm up my sexual desire, so that I first began to masturbate, and then went to look for some man, in order to have sex in real life, maybe on the same Dating site, but with a pumped desire, so that through the body of that man they could have me and pump my pious feelings out of me. merits. But I didn't give in.

He tried so hard. He worked on my energy body, and on the female centers, and on Svadhithana, and on the volitional points, tried to bend the will, performed manipulations of consciousness, pulled out of my memory images with moments that stir up sexual interest, but I held firm, and he did not succeed, and then he decided to ask me how to cope with me.

This happened in the next conversation with the karate coach. When the children first went to a karate class and I took them home after the class, the karate coach said to me: «your son is difficult». I said», I know». He said, " How do you handle it?» I said: «Power method». The coach asked: «is there a choice?» I didn't say anything and looked away.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

This was a conversation with Shri Ram through a karate coach. Shri Ram wanted to know how I could be bent if nothing affected me: no matter what he did, I held on and didn't fall. And so he said to me through the karate coach, " you are difficult. No matter what I do, nothing affects you. You're an overly obstinate chicken. Tell me how I can break you!"» Because the karate coach asked, " How do you handle it?»

I replied to the coach: «by Force». I answered Shri Ram. I told him: «You must use force if you want to break me, because nothing else will work on me». He took pity on me. He said, " is there a choice?» I mean he kind of told me: «Look, I'll turn on your power methods right now, you will be trampled like cats in heat, when they stick out their Asses and yell with all their might, calling the cat. I feel sorry for you. Maybe you'll agree to it somehow. You get your ass off, and we'll have you in a crowd, first in your Masturbation, and then you'll find some guy, the Dating site is full of them. You're kind of weird. I didn't get laid with anyone there. Everyone gets laid, at least for their health. We tried to bend you for your health, but you didn't do it for your health, you said that your health is all right and you don't want to have sex for your health». He tried so hard there to bend me to sex for health, but I didn't give in.

And I told him through my words to the karate coach about my son: «Only force methods». He asked: «Maybe some choice?» I didn't tell him anything, so he had to use force. When he turned them on, I saw a strong, building up in my body, namely in the body, physical sexual pressure. It was as if someone had pressed some button that is responsible for the body's overwhelming need for sex, like a cat in heat, when it starts on the physical, on the animal plane and it can't do anything, it just needs to be fertilized, and that's it.

And I saw in my physical body the same signs as in cats, as in female dogs when they are in heat, and it is on the physical plane, in the physical shell. I have seen many times the signs of estrus in a dog, and I suddenly found all these signs in my body, in the human body, in the physical body! For me, it was just a shock! I looked at these signs and at the pressure building up in my body over the course of several days, and it looked as if the spring was being squeezed more and more and waiting for it to break, for the thread to break and everything to break.

I mean, I actually saw something strange happening to my body. I thought that this is not natural for me, I have never had this. I thought that I was still a human being, but my physical body suddenly began to work on such a primitive animal level, like animals. I thought that this was not in my nature, and I came to the only conclusion that I was being influenced from outside.

And then I complained to my close friends. They said, " you're under some kind of astral attack. They want to use you. They want to vampire you, drain your energy and just brazenly fuck you». A friend of mine who practiced Agni yoga sent me a prayer to address the lords of Moria and told me to complain to them. I looked at this sexual pressure building up in my physical body, on a purely physical, low, most animal level, with all the signs of estrus that can occur in female dogs, which suddenly appeared in the physical body of a human, in a human body, and rage rose in me. I was in a big rage and thought that they wanted to make me into such a powerful female, which the males take turns covering in front of everyone on the street and who can't do anything about it. I thought: they want to make this out of me?!

And I sent a complaint to the lords of Moria. I said», in the name of I AM WHAT I AM, I invoke the action of the thread that binds me to the Lord of El Moria. Lord El Moria, please help me in my situation (I presented the whole situation in detail). Help me find a Divine solution to my situation and give me the help that the Higher Law allows».

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I asked for help because I am a woman and this is not typical of me, because I am a good person, I am a good woman and I completely disagree with the fact that this is happening to me. I demanded that they punish those who did all this to me, but that they do not punish this man who connected to me and about whom I feel that this is my man, with whom I was once in distant past lives and to whom I have now come.

Before that, I somehow found it in the depths of my life, in past lives. I asked them not to punish him, but I asked them to release me from this, to protect me from this, because I am a woman and I have the right to do this, because I completely disagree with this and did not give my informed consent to this.

And even though I told Shri Ram that only power methods would work with me, they didn't work either. This was done by us on purpose, although I did not know it, but it was a step in the plan that was drawn up by us before my birth in this body, on which I regularly walked, clearly fulfilling everything, without knowing it.

And I thank him for these power methods, for the fact that he applied them to me, because when he applied them, I threw my energy message somewhere in the vastness of the Universe and imagined that somewhere in the Universe there is some body, some individuals who stand guard and can protect me and who have some power, some authority, some authority. When I sent my complaint, my demand, my request to protect me and punish those responsible, all these signs of estrus in my body disappeared. It didn't even take 20 minutes for all of this to pass, as if none of this had happened at all. And this sexual pressure has also completely disappeared. It was as if the button was held down, just pressed down, pressed down and just waited for everything to break, but when I complained, this button seemed to be abruptly, at one moment released, and everything immediately passed, as if nothing had happened.

There was a very sharp contrast, just unimaginable. Before that, in my physical body, these signs like a female dog during estrus were a few days, they only escalated and escalated and suddenly disappeared in one moment, as soon as I sent my complaint. And 20 minutes didn't pass, as all this passed on the physical plane, all these signs, and this pressure also passed, and there was a complete calm. I immediately realized: Yes, indeed, it was pressure from outside. And I thought: all this was done to me by this man who connected to me, who I felt as someone to whom I came and with whom I was once together and was happy. I thought: did he do this to me?!

And then, knowing already that he was connected to me, and already seeing that he not only sees from my eyes, but also sees all my thoughts, I mentally told him: «You are my Tiramisu. Lift me up to heaven. You're my man. You and I were together. You're mine. But you didn't get it. You didn't realize that I'm yours and you're mine. And you, my man, began to forcibly put me under other men».

I told him: «If you, my man, did all this to me, used force methods to put me under other men, then what will others do to me who are nobody to me?» I had a very strong desire to escape from the material world and go to the spiritual world. Before that, I was aware of all this mentally, I knew all this theoretically, but I did not have the desire. Yes, it is one thing to realize purely on the mental plane, and another thing to desire. These are completely different planes, quite often not touching at all.

And I had no desire, but when all this happened to me, I had a very strong desire. I thought: I don't want to be in the material world anymore. There's nothing to catch. If the man who has been with you for many, many lives, who is yours, to whom you have come, puts you under other people's men and does it forcibly, so violently that even on such a physical level he wanted to make you a bitch in heat, who can't refuse, just can't,

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

because the body was pushed, then I no longer want to be in the material world, I want to escape and go to the spiritual world, completely.

So I told him: «You are my Tiramisu. You did what no one else could do. Now I have a desire to return to the spiritual world». For this I am grateful to him.

313 at 12:37.

<https://youtu.be/cXR-SyqVCtE?t=757>

365. Gratitude for the heavenly wedding

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thank you to this Shri Ram is for our heavenly wedding. This happened after he used force methods on me. After I sent my message to the lords of Moria and everything went quiet, one of my friends told me that it was an astral attack on me, an attack, and that whoever did it would take a full hit, it would be very bad for them. She felt sorry for him and told me to pray for him, to ask the Higher powers not to hit him too hard. She told me to recite the hare Krishna mantra circle for him and chant some protective mantras.

I started doing it. At first, I began to sing Mrityunjaya-mantra, then turned Nṛsimha's mantra, «the Ugric viram Mahavishnu» and the circle the hare Krishna mantra. And when I chanted these protective mantras, I had absolutely extraordinary meditations. I think it was specially made for this heavenly wedding to take place. It was something indescribable. While chanting the Mrityunjaya mantra, snakes would often come to my mind screen and protect this Shri Ram, and while chanting the Nrisimha mantra, I would go to different places, serve The nrisimha deity, and dance some Indian dances in front of Him, asking him to protect this Shri Ram.

After a month of these meditations, an online Oracle told me that I should take up writing. I was told to start keeping a diary, write down everything that happens to me, and I took this advice and sat down to write a diary. I began to describe in it the meditations that took place on my inner screen while I was chanting protective mantras. When I wrote all this down, I saw on some subtle plane a strong bewilderment in Shri Ram, that is, it was the image of a man, and I saw that he was very much surprised.

I didn't understand what was going on. By that time, I had long realized that a man was connected to me, that he had such unusual abilities, he can see through the eyes of other people, connect to them, can hear with their ears, can even see thoughts and influence others. I was sure that he was seeing these meditations, since he was seeing my thoughts, but he had a big puzzled look on his face on my internal screen, an extremely surprised look, complete discouragement, from which I realized that everything I wrote in my diary was a revelation for him.

I asked him in my mind: «Didn't you see that?» And I saw his answer that Yes, he did not even know that I was seeing something like this when I chant these protective mantras. He thought I was just sitting there, singing stupidly, and that's all, but it turns out that I saw something so interesting, and it really sparked his curiosity. He wanted to see it, so he decided to make a smart move.

By that time, we already had sex zikommunité, at a distance, without personal presence, for the conception of Asuric babies, that is, Asuras, which the Asuras are able to introduce into women, so that then these women give birth to these Asuric babies, when then they will have normal fertilization. Asuras are able to carry out some kind of energy fertilization, sewing into women some Asuric children, that is, Asuras that are part of the Asuras landing on this planet. And Shri Ram and I already had it, but after

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

that he had to embroider these babies out of me to sew them into some other woman, because when I had contact with my team of light forces, I told them that I didn't want to give birth anymore, and they told me that I didn't need to.

Some time before this contact, I asked Shri Ram to arrange for me those gorgeous zikommunitate orgasms that I had a long time ago in Moscow, as a result of which Asuric babies are introduced to women, and Shri Ram arranged them for me.

I am grateful to him for this very unusual experience. I don't think many women have had the same experience as I have with this Shri Ram. This is sex zikommunitate, and the conception of Asuric babies zikommunitate, in a completely incomprehensible way, and sewing these babies out of me. This interaction itself is amazing, the fact that sex is possible at a distance, completely without the presence of anyone and without any body movements, completely without Masturbation and without touching your body. Yes, I know that something like this is possible with the subtle ones, but in this case it is not a subtle one, but a person who lives among us, who was born and lives as a human, but has such incredible abilities for us, because he is an Asur who can connect energetically from a distance and feel everything as if in reality. And I thank him for the incredible experience the kind of sex thecommunity.

As a result of that incredible zikommunitate sex, Asuric babies were sewn into some kind of energy capsule in my ovaries. But I wasn't going to give birth again. And so that they could be born, he embroidered them out of me and then sewed them into some other woman.

When he was embroidering them out of me, I saw on my internal screen that he had become small-small, found himself in the area of my ovaries and began to carve something there. After that, there was a lot of pain, as if they really did the operation live, without anesthesia, as if something was really cut out of there. He said that there should be blood, but there was no blood, and this surprised him immensely. From this, I realized that the statistics were one hundred percent — when the Asuras do this, it's like an operation, something like an egg donation, a woman then bleeds from there and hurts very much, so it's very difficult to tolerate it without painkillers, although women think that this is just an unscheduled too painful period.

And even then, when I had no blood after embroidering Asuric babies out of me, this Shri Ram was very surprised. And then he found out that I had some kind of meditation, which, it turns out, he does not see, although all the thoughts are visible to him. And he pretended that he had something to do inside of me. It became small again on my internal screen and again there, in my female organs, it began to do something. In fact, he just pretended that he had something to do there, and then he mentally said to me: «Oh, I can't see anything there. Can I see it?» I said, " Yes, look what you want».

So he got me permission to watch my meditations. Because what was the question? «Can I see it? I can't see it». What exactly should I watch? I thought that there was something to see, in women's organs, but the question was actually with a subtext, with a lining: «can I see those layers that are closed from me?» And I said to him, «Yes, look what you want».

In this clever way, he extracted permission from me to get in there, in the layers that were closed from him. And during another such meditation while chanting protective mantras, I saw on my inner screen how blocks with events that we had there with him when we were together were rising from some distant past lives. I saw that it was rising, that I could see it now, but I was very scared, and I thought: «Not this! I don't want to watch this! No, no, not that!»

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

But Shri Ram has already got access, and he has looked it up. Shri Ram was very curious. It is very curious, and we have used it for our own purposes many times. And everything that is described in this novel was revealed because of his curiosity, because he wants to know something, and I, as his wife, fulfill his wishes. He asked a lot of questions, and he got the answers in my chatter in my videos and in screenshots on my desktop. I don't hear his questions, but I voice the answers to them in my videos, and my screenshots also respond to him. So I learned a lot about myself, about him, about us, and a lot more.

Shri Ram saw the life files of the time when we were together rising from my past lives. I felt very clearly that I could watch it and that we were there together and happy, but I was very afraid to watch it, I was scared, and I refused to watch it, but he watched it all. And that same day, in the evening, he appeared in my mind's eye and began to say: «Be my wife». All evening he had been very insistent about it: «Be my wife, be my wife». I didn't understand why he wanted to do this, if we were already husband and wife. I somehow felt that we had been husband and wife for many, many lifetimes and that this has not gone away, we continue to be husband and wife, but he kept saying «be my wife».

I didn't understand anything, but then he started saying «become my wife». I was very much alarmed by this imperative mood «be, become», such an order, but he went on and on saying it. And then I said to him»,all right, if you come with me to my meditation». I turned on these mantras, and my meditation turned on again, and he was there with me. I saw a huge hall there, he and I were standing together, he was standing next to me, to my right, there were many devotees, there was a huge Assembly, and above us was a huge Nrsimhadev. This was not in reality, but in meditation. And it was kind of an illusion, but at the same time it was kind of real.

Nrisimhadev towered over us, big, big, huge, and he asked Shri Ram if Shri Ram would take me as his wife. Shri Ram said: «Yes, I agree». Then Nrsimhadev turned to me. He didn't ask me anything. It was as if he was looking at me and waiting for my answer, whether I agreed or not. And I looked at this Shri Ram, who was standing next to me and who had been telling me all evening, «be my wife, be my wife», and I mentally expressed my complaint to Nrsimhadev. I mentally sent him a whole block of complaints with the message that I don't believe Shri Ram a bit, that he is lying and that there is no love there, and without love I don't agree.

Then Nrsimhadev turned to Shri Ram and said: «She thinks you have no love for her», and Shri Ram said: «There is love». Then Nrsimhadev turned to me and seemed to say. It wasn't that he was talking, it was just that I had a very clear mental awareness that He was telling me this. And he mentally said to me: «Well, you see, there is love». And He looked at me with a certain wariness, waiting for my answer. I didn't say anything, but I suddenly turned into a huge star. I began to Shine there and ascended above the whole large congregation. There were many devotees there, and I felt like I knew them all, even though I didn't know anyone.

I shone, radiating a dazzling radiance around me, whirled and sang that I love everyone. I sang there: «I love everyone. I love you so much!» I danced, I sang, I shone like a star in all directions, and everyone stood and looked at it. I gave them a great concert. The furor was immeasurable! And then, when I was all out of myself, singing, dancing and it all came out of me that I love everyone, I somehow calmed down and again found myself next to this Shri Ram. Nrisimhadev looked at me with some apprehension, saying that we should quickly do everything before it swelled up again, and said, congratulations to them, they are now husband and wife.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Shri Ram and I had such a heavenly wedding. At this wedding, Nrisimhadev himself joined Shri Ram and me in a sacred marriage, so that even I felt the bond snap from below, as if a paper clip had snapped in that place.

When all this happened, I saw my Gurudev in that Assembly, and he touched me and Shri Ram with his danda, as if blessing me. I even saw Radha and Krishna there, and Krishna with a sly smile said to us, «Guys, let's live together», as Leopold the cat used to say. And Sri Krishna said the same thing: «Guys, let's live together».

I am grateful to Shri Ram for subtly getting me permission to view these secret life files, for which he was so insistent on getting my consent and telling me all that evening, " be my wife, be my wife». I am grateful that he said this and then went with me to my meditation. I am grateful to him for the fact that there he said that he agreed to become my husband, take me as his wife, and even said that there is love.

314 at 00:33, 320 at 06:07.

<https://youtu.be/z0KdDylY1Ts?t=33>

<https://youtu.be/48OZbqYoqCc?t=367>

366. Thank you for asking me to lead his organization

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thing I am grateful to this Shri Ram is that he asked me to become, so to speak, his charioteer, his leader. Once he saw that a stream of signs was passing through me, and they turned out to be a projection of what was happening in his mind. He saw that the signs that go through me are very useful to him. He realized that I have such a universal specialization as the charioteer, the leader, the one who leads, who gives signs to all that happens in his life to those with whom he works as such a charioteer, although they may not even know each other, because agreements occur at the level of the higher self, somewhere in some other spheres, and real work, real signs, real interaction takes place on the physical level, which does not pass those agreements to consciousness.

And this Shri Ram asked me to lead his organization. One day I heard a voice asking me to do it. It was very surprising to me, and I said to him», I don't agree to lead your organization, but I agree to help you as my husband, " because by that time we had already had a heavenly wedding. And I began to lead his organization, that is, signs went through me and on the conduct of his Asuric organization.

Since he is connected to me and sees everything through my eyes, hears through my ears, sees my thoughts, all this flow of signs, sees everything that happens in my life, he sees what his Affairs are projected on, and can use this to very successfully conduct his business — and his personal business, and his organization. And I'm grateful to him for asking me to lead his organization, because I learned a lot from it. Because I realized that everything that happens in my life is a projection of what is happening with him, and I began to listen very carefully to what I say and think, and to everything that happens in my life.

And because of this, thinking that this is a projection on something from him, I learned a lot about him, about the Asuras, and about myself. Just because I began to listen clearly and think about what it can be a projection and what it can even mean. So I am very grateful to him for asking me to lead his organization.

It also helped me learn that my children's behavior is also a projection of everything that happens to them. And I was shown something that I have children of different sexes and with different characters, often pisses me off and somehow I infuriating, it's

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

not because I'm such a bad and kids are bad, but because I like this charioteer, one of the leading that should give the marks, I have such a specialization, and signs convenient to go through the children, as children are heterosexual, something all the time divide and has it all to resolve. Knowing this gives me peace of mind. And when I am very angry with children, I mentally say Shri Ram: «Shri Ram, you should behave more or less normally there, because you know that the behavior of my children shows what is happening there. Please spare me. You are somehow kicking someone there, but here I have all this manifested through my children. You've got to be quiet, stop doing what you're doing. I don't know what you're doing there, but it really pisses me off. Please stop doing this». Knowing this gives me comfort that this is not me and not the children, but that this is the specialization and children are needed to translate these signs, and for this I am grateful to Shri Ram.

I am also grateful to him for the fact that through this I learned that I am a real woman, that is, a woman who was a woman in the spiritual world and who can only be incarnated as a woman in the material world. I didn't know about it. I found out about this because I started giving these signs to Shri Ram, because I noticed that at some moments I tell the children about the cat: «we Have such a good cat, she is so wonderful, what a beautiful tail she has, what wonderful ears and paws she has», and at other moments I tell them about her: «Don't touch her, she's a living thing like us, just born in a cat's body». I began to think, what does this mean, why do I say different things about the cat at different times? Yes, of course, this is nonsense, no one would pay attention to it, it's a small thing, but I found fault with this little thing and thanks to this little thing I learned a lot.

Because I began to think, why at one time I call our cat a beauty with beautiful paws, a beautiful tail, and at other times I say to the children: «Don't touch it, don't push it, because it's a living thing just like us». And then, when I was thinking about it, I got an answer.

The answer came through Gadadhara Pandit's book the Secrets of the Mahabharata, part one. I read it before going to bed and came to the story of AMBA and Bhishma (p. 121). Bhishma from Amboy was the eternal couple, they were husband and wife in the spiritual world, but when they are in the material world got a curse and became separated, AMBA under the influence of the curse desired to destroy Bhishma and got Shiva's blessing that she would personally be the direct cause of Bhishma's death, she personally kill him, and being in a male body, born as a man. But even this blessing of Shiva was not enough. AMBA was born again as a girl, and only later, when she had a lucky chance, she received the use of a male body, but in any case, the male sex of her newfound body was maintained at a distance by the man who owned this body.

In this book, it is written that there is a text in the Puranas that clearly regulates the universal law of the sex of all embodied living beings. Men can be born women (that is, men can be born both men and women) either because of sin (mostly because of excessive lust for a woman), or by choice. But women never become men. This directly concerns those who are ever by nature, svabhava, are always women.

When I read this, I realized what exactly I was saying when I said different things about the cat. I realized that these words in the Secrets of the Mahabharata are very consistent with what I say about the cat, because my words are a projection of what is happening in Shri Ram. I thought that when I say about our cat that she is beautiful, this is how I give him signs of which of the women is a real woman, that is, a woman who was a woman in the spiritual world, before falling here to the material world, and who remains a woman all the time in the material world and who cannot be born a man.

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I point Shri Ram at her, as if to say that this woman has a real feminine energy, which is very, very valuable, because it is the energy of a real, original woman.

And when I say about our cat that it should not be touched, it is the same living entity as we are, then I show Shri Ram to those women who are born and live as women, but who are actually originally men, who in the spiritual world were men, male, and who in the material world can be born both men and women. So I say to Shri Ram, " Don't touch her. Why do you need this aunt, who is actually the original man, who, due to some sin, was born as a woman? This isn't really a real woman. This is a man who fell into female incarnations, became born a woman. You don't need this aunt who may look cute and very feminine, which makes you think that she has a good female energy, but this is not true. She can't have anything real, because she is a woman for a certain number of lives, and then she will be a man again, because initially it is a man, and there is the original male nature. This woman's energy is not what you need. Yes, of course, you can shake something from her, but this is not the same, this is a surrogate, she is the same living being as you men, she is actually the original man, just born in a female body».

Because only real gold is valued, that is, real women, those who in the material world can only be born as women and who cannot receive a male body. In the «Secrets of the Mahabharata» it is written that this directly concerns those of women who are eternally, by all nature, svabhava, always remain women. These are women who were women in the spiritual world and who never become men.

Yes, I know that it is believed that souls can be born freely as both men and women, but in my interaction with Shri Ram, when I began to give him signs, I saw something completely different.

And when this Shri Ram through the karate coach asked me about my nature, whether I am a real woman or only for a certain number of incarnations, whether I have normal female energy, whether it is valuable for me or it is a surrogate, he said through the coach: «How do you earn? Probably not enough, is there something wrong?» That is, through these words of the coach, he asked me: «How are you with earning, how are you with piety? How do you earn your pious services, generate female energy, how do you deal with female energy? Is it real? Female or surrogate? Maybe you were a man in your past lives, but in this life you have become a woman?» And I told him: «No, I earn normally». That is, I answered that I earn money in a normal way, as a woman. I told him: «I am a real woman, because I earn money in a normal, feminine way, not in any surrogate way».

I told him that I am not one of the men who thundered into the female incarnation and in this incarnation generate female energy, which is actually fake. I told him that I had real feminine energy, normal as it should be. So I told him that I was a real, original woman.

For me, it was very surprising, because I always thought that I was closer to the male nature, that I had more masculine qualities. I thought that I was not what women should be-feminine, submissive, pliable, loving to dress up, make up, decorate myself in all sorts of ways, fixated on cleanliness, pleasant appearance. I've never had this before, I'm not interested in it at all. And for me, this discovery was absolutely amazing, because I thought: can real women be like me? It doesn't seem to fit. But everything showed that this was the case. And for learning that I am a real woman, I thank this Shri Ram.

I am also grateful to him for the fact that through interaction with Shri Ram, I began to listen to my own speech and to the speech of other people. I saw that Asuras can

communicate with people through different people in an allegorical way, learning everything from them through meanings woven into ordinary words, and began to learn this art. I began to listen to my speech and to the speech of different people, and I learned a lot about them as well. I saw that people say ordinary words, but ordinary words can have a very different meaning. I began to search for this meaning.

And thanks to the fact that our communication goes through different people, I can see when he says something to me. However, it is usually not immediately, but only after the conversation you realize that it was communication with him through these people, but when I understand this, to some extent I can understand the true meaning of the words that were uttered from that side and from this side. Because of this, I learned a lot of things that I would never have learned. I learned a lot about my past lives, who I was in some distant lives, how it all happened and why. Simply by looking for the hidden meaning in ordinary words. This is a very interesting activity. And for this I am grateful to him.

313 at 29:04.

<https://youtu.be/cXR-SyqVCtE?t=1744>

367. Thank you for saying that we are from different planets

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thank you to Shri Ram is for talking about different planets. After our heavenly wedding, which was from March 3 to 4, 2016, this Shri Ram in real life had a very good woman, and in early June we had a conversation with him through a karate coach. In this conversation, he told me that we are from different planets, and I told him: «Very heavy». This is me and the karate coach talking about something and he told me that we are completely distant from each other people, and I said that it is. But actually this is Shri Ram told me in coach, I'm not in his circle that I'm not his class, I'm not his type that he already has a woman, which suits him more, the more it corresponds to, and that I was her background, it is not listed.

He said to me: «we are from different planets. Why don't you get off my back? Yes, of course, we had some kind of celestial wedding, but I'm sorry, we're from different planets». I told him: «Very heavy». I reminded him of the dream in which we had a meeting in the dream territory. This is when he paid a lot of universal currency, pious merit, to some Asura craftsman who found me in the dream territory in the image that was in the mind of this Shri Ram. And we had a wonderful meeting in the dream territory. There Shri Ram asked me many questions, and when it came to children, he asked: «Do you sleep with children?» I said, " Yes». He looked confused and asked again: «Are you sure you sleep with children?", as if not believing me, and I told him in a dream: «Very heavy».

And this «stopudovo» was the key word, it reminded him of this dream. I mean how would he tell me: «You are not my type, you are not my class, you are so far from me. This woman I have now in real life is much better. And you're nobody. Let's break up with you». Shri Ram so told me through the words of the karate coach that we are from different planets. And I used the word «stopudovo» to remind him of that dream. I said to him, " Yes, of course, this woman is good, and you like her better, but you were looking for your Shakti, and you found her. Remember when that craftsman found your Shakti in the dream territory? It was me».

Shri Ram knew that I was in that dream, because immediately after that dream I described it in my gratitude diary. I kept a thank-you diary at the time, and when I woke

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up, I wrote down my gratitude for the wonderful hugs we had there. I described the entire dream in detail, along with that word and everything that happened there. And after our heavenly wedding, I reread this gratitude diary, and he saw this entry. He made sure, got proof that I was in that dream. It was a confirmation to him that he had found his Shakti, that his search had been successful.

I reminded him about that dream with the word «stopudovo». I told him, " You were looking for me, and you found me. Do you want to give up on me just because of some woman who's just better than me? But you were looking for me, not that woman». That's what I told him.

But because he told me that we were from different planets, I held a great campaign to delete Asuras from the list of Asuras. We have taken many great Asuras, RA, from different planets because Shri Ram said to me», we are from different planets». And these people from different planets will be born here on Earth for many lifetimes and will be great human rights defenders. No metal can stand against their fire. They will stand for the preservation of traditional family and life values, loyalty, family duty and normal traditional attitude to people, will protect the rights of parents and children to be together and live as they see fit, without interference from outside and imposing someone's will. These human rights defenders will fight against those who want to bend the world under them, under a completely wrong concept that is unnatural, they will fight against juvenile justice, gender philosophy, homosexuality and all that. They will fight against the imposition of completely wrong stereotypes on us, against the propaganda of cruelty, irresponsibility, violence, depravity, permissiveness and vulgarity that pours on us from literally everywhere. They will stand up for traditional correct values, a normal family life, and for this I am grateful to Shri Ram.

If he hadn't said to me, «we're from different planets», this action probably wouldn't have happened. But as he said this, I took many great Asuras from different planets, where they landed with their troops to crush the inhabitants of those planets, force them to commit bad deeds and extort their pious merits from them.

We took a lot of big Asuras of RA who were driving all this. And we not only removed these RA from the list of Asuras, but also cleaned all their organizations that were under them. It was a big wave, maximum destruction. There is no stone left unturned, and for this I am very grateful to Shri Ram, because this action was due to the fact that he said that we are from different planets. He was looking for me, but when he found me, he told me: «Sorry, we're from different planets». For this I am grateful to him.

I am also grateful to Shri Ram for giving me a hint about the action with the so-called delayed-action mines. This is when some Asuras set out to put some programs on Shri Ram that would work in some of our distant future and would cause our destruction by each other there. So I decided that those who did this, I would send them to the end of Kali Yuga and they would be devotees of Krishna for many more lives, much more than everyone else, because they would be devotees of Krishna until the very end of Kali Yuga.

And when I decided to do this, Shri Ram informed me that not only the Asuras living on Earth, but also others who are in some other worlds and on other planets, were involved in the installation of these programs, time-lapse mines, and that they also need to be raked into this action. Because of this, I decided to include in that action all those who were or will be involved in this in any way, even in these worlds, ours, or in other worlds. And for this I am grateful to him.

314 at 19:39, 318 at 07:11.

<https://youtu.be/z0KdDyY1Ts?t=1180>

<https://youtu.be/mXaSkzurM5Q?t=431>

368. Gratitude for his choice to be only mine

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thank you to this Shri Ram is for the mutes. That summer, when he had that good woman, the first double, the Princess, he began to connect to me in our intimate interaction at a distance, zikommunite, without personal presence, all of his Asuric organization. He connected them through himself. I thought it was him, and he was there, but in parallel with himself, he connected everyone from his Asuric organization. I thought he needed me, but he wasn't really interested in me. Actually he told me: «Get out, go free swimming», and I said to him: «I'm not going anywhere from you. You are mine, I am yours». He said, " Oh, right? You say «you're mine»? Right now I will connect a bunch of those that are «not mine»«.

And he spent the whole summer connecting them to our intimate interaction with him, which in this case was carried out in the form of Masturbation, but since for the Asuras there is no difference whether he connects at a distance or is present in person, and since they feel everything as it really is, it was as it really is. He connected all his Asuras from his Asuric organization to me through himself, and so it turned out that a whole bunch of strange men passed through me, about whom I didn't even know, but who, being connected to me, felt everything as it really was.

Because I said «you're mine» and he said: «No, now there will be a lot of «not-mine»", I made everyone who was with me that summer mute. Once they said, " No, I'm not yours, I'm not mine». Do you say «my, my»? There is no «my» here, there is only «not-my»", I made them all mute and sent them to their future lives as mute. They will preach Krishna consciousness among the mutes. For this I am grateful to him. Not because he connected them to me, no, but because we made a bunch of people who would preach Krishna consciousness among the dumb. For this I am grateful to him.

I am also grateful to him for choosing to be mine. In July 2016, he finally decided to completely get rid of me and began to squeeze me out of his space in all sorts of ways, as a result of which he was attacked by a life collapse. All his money suddenly began to float away from him. He began to lose everything. In the two weeks since he started taking active measures to remove me from his space, he has lost almost everything. He almost became homeless and completely bankrupt. He was attacked by a fatal bad luck, so fatal that everything he did only resulted in deafening losses.

This was a reaction to him for telling me «be my wife, become my wife» and agreeing to take me as his wife in front of Nrsimhadev himself, so he behaved-sent me on a free float, connected everyone who got to me, giving them for fun, and then decided to get rid of me completely. For this, he was overtaken by a reaction, and he almost lost everything.

Then it was shown to him that he must ask me for help and only this will save him. He performed Vaisnava aparadha, which almost burned his entire life. He would have been homeless, bankrupt, lost everything. Having lost all his possessions, he would have gone to live with that woman, the Princess, in the hope that everything would work out, and then she would have somehow got rid of him, since she did not need other people's failures, and he would not have ceased to be a fatal failure. And then he would have died a shameful death on the street, before that he would have spent some time begging and crawling through garbage cans, unable to influence anything, being without his Asuric abilities, because somehow Krishna would have shown me what he was

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

doing to me, and I would have burned all his Asuric abilities. He would not be able to see other people's thoughts, or influence anyone, and would be an ordinary insignificant homeless person, not adapted to live in such conditions and fight for a place in the sun, and he would simply be beaten on the street.

He was told to ask the woman for help. He asked for help from that woman, the Princess, not directly, of course, but through hidden meanings in ordinary words. She didn't know what pit he was in. He did not get any real help from her, although she wished him a lot of luck, but it was all to no avail, because he had committed Vaisnava aparadha and insulted his own Shakti into the bargain. He insulted me, and I am his Shakti, the real eternal half, his eternal mate. And for that, no one could save him.

And then he decided to get me to help him. He began manipulating my mind to make me wish him good luck, so that his financial situation would be restored. I didn't fall for his manipulations, which was unimaginable for him, because usually all his mind manipulations were successful. He was famous for his ability to manipulate the mind.

This is not like in NLP or our other systems of manipulating people, when words, gestures, or something else force a person to follow a desired pattern. Asuric manipulation of consciousness is something else. This is when at the mental level they influence, give orders, push through the consciousness and force the person who influences to do what is necessary. At the same time, the person thinks that he thinks it. He thinks that these thoughts running through his head are his own thoughts. He did not even realize that the thoughts he could just pop into his mind. Man thinks that he wants. It can't occur to him that the desires that he has may be thrown in from outside and that they may be someone else's desires. The person thinks that it is decided by him. But in fact, this is imposed on him from the outside by manipulating his consciousness on a mental level.

And these manipulations of consciousness in my case did not work for Shri Ram. And then he sent me his regimental ladies, that is, women, of whom he had a lot and who served his entire Asuric organization on an energy connection. They somehow stood in front of me on my mental screen and seemed to say: «You are one of us, and there are many of us». And they gave off a horribly unpleasant sensation of a prostitute's foul smell. It really pissed me off. I told him: «It's either me or them». And I said to them, " It's either mine or nobody's. Choose. Because if he chooses you, he won't be there. You will lose it. Then you will go to others. Someone else will take his place. It will be either mine or nobody's».

I didn't know anything about his terrible financial situation or the collapse of his life, but I told him: «Choose: you are either mine or nobody's». For some reason, I had a firm belief that if he chose them, he would be a dead man and those regimental ladies would pass into other hands, that is, they would definitely not be his, and he would become nobody's, because he would simply not be there.

He had to accept that he was mine because he wanted to restore his financial position. By then, he had almost lost everything. There was only one day left before the test shot, when he would have lost everything, and he had almost no choice. He said: «Okay, I'm giving up all of them and choosing you». And then I wished him good luck, and he recovered and began to grow.

Of course, when he chose me, he planned to deceive me. He devised a plan to fulfill my condition in order to restore his financial position, and at the same time get rid of me and have the freedom to freely play with whomever he wants, without any restrictions. That woman, the Princess, did not know anything about his real activities, she was an ordinary woman who did not know about any energy connections and his tricks with

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

numerous regimental ladies on the energy level, she could not interfere with him in these amusements and was suitable for ensuring his sweet life in real life.

He was going to continue his rampant fun and came up with a smart plan to beat everyone. He decided to drain me of all my pious merits, as a result of which I would first fall to the bottom of life, and then, after some time of continuous humiliation and deprivation, I would die. We have everything in life because of our pious merits. If all pious merit is lost, then there is nothing to pay for good living conditions. If pious merit is siphoned off, then everything is lost on the physical plane.

He thought he was with me all my pious merits and such a large infusion of universal currency will help him in his life, his finances will go to growth, everything in his life will bloom, I'll lose everything, sink to the bottom of life, where I would be treated not as a person but as meat, and then my life will end and I'll get born in animal forms of life, will be born an animal, because I'll miss pious merit to pay for human birth.

But in order not to have to wait too long for me to go completely out of life, he threw someone else's sinful karma and three other people's deaths into me, so that I would definitely be gone and that it would happen soon, so that he would not have to wait too long for him to be free from the need to be only mine.

He sort of told me: «You demand that I be either yours or no one's. So be it, I'm yours. I made my choice. See? Now I'm waiting for my financial situation to recover and my luck to return to me. But I don't want to be with you. And I said I was yours. And that's why I'm going to get rid of you quickly. I will drain you of all your pious merits, pump other people's deaths into you, and you will simply be gone. And then your request will be met, because when you are gone, I will be free from the obligation to be only yours and I can be with anyone. I'll have fun with whoever I want again, with these regimental ladies, and with anyone. Then you can't stop me from doing it. You'll just be gone». That's how he decided.

But his plans were not destined to come true, although he did it all. Krishna somehow saved me from this. But the fact is that Shri Ram responded to my demand that either mine or nobody's, said that he was mine. He had to do it. And now he has to do it. Based on the fact that he said that he is mine and no one else's, I can demand recognition of his incapacity and compensation for my moral damage from all other women, since he made his choice even then. It's mine and nobody else's. He made the choice. He made the decision. And he must follow it.

He made this decision then and this choice to be mine, and just because of this alone, I already have the right to claim his incapacity if he is with any other woman suddenly, and I have the right to shake off this woman all her pious merits for not being with me, but with her, even though he said that he is mine and no one else's. He should be mine, because he made that decision then. Yes, he did it under the pressure of circumstances, Yes, he wanted to get rid of me later so that he could enjoy himself to the full, but then he said that he was mine. If it's mine, it's only mine. I told you it was just mine. And so it is on this basis alone that I have the right to demand all this, and that is why I am grateful to him. I am grateful to him for the fact that on my demand to make a choice, it is mine or nobody's, he said: «I'm yours».

314 at 28:40.

<https://youtu.be/z0KdDyI1Ts?t=1719>

369. Gratitude for the great pumping out of pious merits

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

The next thing I am grateful to this Shri Ram is that he made a big discount of my pious merits from my piety account from September 3 to 4, 2016, for six months of our heavenly wedding. We made a good point of it, and at the same time he connected three Asuras to me, to whom he sold me on their Asuric exchange, where they sell sex on an energy connection, at a distance with women who do not even know about it. Those three Asuras threw their sinful karma and their three deaths into me, which they were in danger of and which they wanted to avoid. At the same time, Shri Ram drained me of almost all my pious services, leaving a measly 5–6 percentiles of my entire piety score.

After that, I should have ended my existence pretty soon, having lost everything before, but Krishna saved me. Why do I thank Shri Ram for doing all this? After all, I would have lost everything, been left alone on the street, and then someone would have killed me somewhere. And then, without pious merit, there is only one road — to animal life forms, monkeys, rabbits, hedgehogs, cockroaches. And what is there to thank for? But I am grateful to him for the fact that as a result of this, I took those Asuras who liked to make big discounts and sent them to future lives, making them so-called orderlies of the forest.

I am also grateful to Shri Ram for giving me the idea of what to do with them. When I found out about this in mid-December 2018, I was filled with indignation, in this mood I went to the mirror and, looking myself in the eyes in the mirror, began to pour it out to Shri Ram, knowing that he is connected to me and sees everything from my eyes. I, looking at myself in the mirror, began to tell him that men like him have no right to anything and that such men have no right to be men, in General, in principle, because a man is a defender.

I remembered the words of Sergey Vladimirovich Serebryakov: «What is the Dharma of a man? In the protection of women. What is the father's Dharma? To protect your children. How should he protect his daughter? Help her choose a husband and create her personal life. What's the point of a kettle if it doesn't boil? It's useless. What's the point of a man who doesn't protect you? It's useless. Like a candy — beautiful in appearance, but you unfold, and there is not a candy, but a dummy. Dharma means functionality, fullness. Sugar should be sweet».

The Dharma of a man is to protect a woman. If it doesn't protect a woman, it's useless. It's like a kettle that doesn't boil. If the kettle doesn't boil water, it's trash, it should be thrown in the trash. Similarly, a man who does not protect a woman is not a man. It should be thrown in the trash. And these Asuras, being men, do not protect women, but, on the contrary, make women completely defenseless and throw them to the bottom of life, so that they are treated not as people, not as women, but as meat.

I then told Shri Ram, looking into my eyes in the mirror, that he was not supposed to have a man's pee. Why does he need a man's body if he does not fulfill the purpose of the male body and uses it for violence against women? Why does he need a man's body if he doesn't behave like a man at all? A man is someone who protects a woman. If he doesn't protect a woman, then he doesn't need a man's pee. And if you don't need it, you should be born a woman.

When I heard these words spoken by me to Shri Ramu in the mirror, I realized that I had received an answer to my question, what should be done with those who like to make large discounts of pious merits from the account of women's piety.

Because of my monologue, I realized that fans of making big discounts will be born as women for many, many lives, get a female birth, because they have no right to be men. They were Asuras, good-looking, attractive, successful, educated men, with good

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

manners, with a man's peep, they were very well settled in the world, because they made big discounts of pious merits from women, and we all get in this world at the expense of pious merits. They were high-level men, and suddenly they will be born many, many lives as women, have a female body, and will be single women and will attract to themselves, like a dust collector, Asuras who like to make big discounts of pious merits from women, as well as any rabble, just to destroy.

They will be such orderlies of the forest. They will live like ordinary-looking women, but they will be like witchers, because they will not be approached, because if you go and do something bad to her or just think badly in her direction, then some invisible gateway will immediately open in her and through this gateway the sinful karma that the spiritual teachers of Krishna consciousness have collected from their students will flood into the offender.

This will solve the problem of unloading spiritual teachers from the sinful karma of students, with the destruction of those who like to make big discounts, as well as ensuring the protection of single women from any rabble. And to do this, those female nurses will not need to do anything, it will be enough just to live, and just by their life they will attract those who need to be destroyed, while unloading spiritual teachers from the sinful karma of students.

And for what we did, I am grateful to this Shri Ram, because it was done because he made a big discount of pious merits from me, and because I told him in the mirror that a man who does not protect a woman has no right to be a man, which means that he does not need a man's pee, and so we made all those Asuras who made big discounts, women witchers, and this is the right decision.

You may think that this is a cruel decision, but you would hardly think so if you were given a big discount, all the pious merits were taken out of you, because as a result, you would lose everything, literally everything. Somehow something would happen to make you lose everything, because when there is piety, everything comes by itself, and when there is no piety, everything somehow flows away by itself. Everything would have flowed away so quickly and so painfully that you would have cursed those who did what you would have suffered as a result if you had known it, but hardly anyone would have guessed that such a thing is possible.

And I am grateful to Shri Ram for making so many of these forest attendants thanks to that big discount.

319 at 01:38.

https://youtu.be/JNzgRD_oJ6c?t=99

370. Thanks for the thrown into me the deaths

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thing I am grateful to this Shri Ram is that he revealed to me why he threw three other people's deaths into me when he drained me of all my pious services. I thought that he had put these deaths into me in order to get rid of me as quickly as possible, so that I wouldn't have to wait too long to be dragged down to the bottom of my life and leave my body. I also thought that he wanted to earn more money in this way, cutting off a lot of pious merits from those Asuras over whom death was inevitable, for getting rid of this death by throwing this death, these sinful reactions, as a result of which they were inevitably covered with death, into me as into a garbage can. They must, of course, have paid him for this deliverance with some portion of pious merit.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I was sure that he put those deaths in me in order to earn more money, universal currency, pious merits, and also to get rid of me accurately and quickly, so that I would definitely be gone and as soon as possible. I thought that he had decided that simply draining me of pious merit was not enough, that I would continue to live a miserable existence in this body for some time, and so he decided this issue radically so that I would definitely be gone. But it turned out that in addition to this, he also felt sorry for me.

And I am grateful to him that he revealed to me that, having thrown these other people's deaths into me, he pitied me so that I would not fall into the society of those who would humiliate, insult and mock me. He saved me from an agony that would have lasted for a while. And before that, I would have lost everything: housing, children, work, money, opportunities, health, respect, and human appearance. I would just be mocked, mocked like a piece of meat. And so I went through with it, so I don't have to grovel before some thugs and degradantov, in whose society it would be deprived of all his pious merits, and he dumped me three other people's death to me just knocked from life and so I don't go in those terrible conditions.

It turns out that he pitied me by throwing these deaths into me. After all, he might not be sorry, but just wait for me to fall there and leave the body one day. He could revel in revenge while watching me humiliate myself. It turns out that he didn't want to enjoy revenge while enjoying my suffering. He said: «I feel sorry for her. I don't want her to be bullied there, it's better to leave her body right away, and that's it». And he put these deaths in me.

For the fact that he still felt sorry for me, did not want to revel in my suffering, and for the fact that he revealed it, I am immensely grateful to him.

I am also grateful to him for putting these deaths in my children's lives as well. He took pity on my children. He could have thrown one death into me, and that would have been enough to make me leave my body as soon as possible and give him access to unrestrained pleasure with everyone. That would also make him feel sorry for me. But he threw three deaths at me, two of which were intended for my children who were not yet grown up. He took pity on my children.

He wanted my children not to go through separation from their mother and see their mother in the state she would have been in if she had lost all her pious services. Yes, of course, they could not have seen me in that state, since we would have been somehow separated from them, because I would not have had the pious merits to pay for my life together with my children. But they would have known something was wrong with mom. They would have somehow heard what a pitiful state she was in. And so they were not in a terrible state knowing that their mother like a sheep to the altar is cut a ruthless butchers that children didn't feel it, not passed it, he put death to them. For the fact that he took pity on my children, took care of them in this way, I am grateful to him.

I am also grateful that he took care in this way that my children would not be harmed when they were left without me, which would have been unavoidable as a result of my loss of all pious services. They would have been torn away from me in one way or another, and they would have had to go somewhere else, which in itself would have been a great tragedy for them.

Shri Ram searched the mind of my older sister, the mind of my eldest daughter, and the mind of my ex-husband, the father of these children, and he saw that my children were not needed there, and that even if they got there, they would not be happy there. And Shri Ram saw that they would most likely end up in an orphanage. And that they didn't get there to get them there, not mocked and humiliated, so they haven't been

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through everything they've been through would have deprived me of my defense, he was dumped in someone else's death for them, that they too soon left the body and went into the next life. And for this I am grateful to this Shri Ram. Yes, it is a very peculiar concern, but still he pitied them and took care of them, even so.

I am also grateful to Shri Ram for learning that my children are my friends. When Shri Ram drained me of all my pious services, my children shared their pious services with me, just to be with me. On the external level, the flow of pious merit from person to person is not visible, this was revealed to me by Shri Ram. It turned out that my children generously shared their pious services with me, Baring their backs and jeopardizing their future. For the sake of being with me, they did it. They are my friends. They saved me. And for the fact that he revealed it to me, I am very grateful to him.

I also learned through Shri Ram about the role of pious merit in our lives. I learned that divorces and all sorts of troubles in life can happen not because we are so bad, with someone here behaved badly, but because we lost our pious merits for some reason. Yes, of course, there is a reason for everything. There is karma. And if there was a higher sanction so that someone could shake off these pious merits from us, it means that there was something for us, for some of our sinful actions in the past.

And all these divorces, troubles, vicissitudes in life can happen for the reason that we could simply be robbed, completely invisibly draining us of the pious merits that we earned by performing some good deeds, observing fasts, limiting ourselves in something, taking part in charitable activities. I didn't know that there are space pirates who chase these treasures to different planets and are ready to do anything just to steal these treasures. And I thank him very much for learning about the role of pious merit through this Shri Ram.

I am also grateful to him for these deaths thrown at me, because this fact gave me the right to demand the execution of revenge — an eye for an eye, death for death. This gave me grounds to demand that the case for his punishment be transferred from the Department of capital punishment, yamadutami in hell, to my light forces team. I demanded revenge on the grounds that I was his Shakti, that I had suffered from his actions, that he had actually killed me by throwing other people's deaths into me.

I demanded that my desire for vengeance (death for death) be fulfilled, and so the matter of his punishment was transferred to us and his punishment in the infernal worlds was canceled. The sentence became possible after his lifetime, Yamaguti, and in the process his death at the end of this life, the forces of my command. We have received permission to carry out his punishment on our own, and the Asuric nature will be burned out of him, as a result of which he will no longer be an Asur. And I thank him for that.

334 at 06:50, 337 at 12:11.

<https://youtu.be/uKchqPqy2fM?t=410>

<https://youtu.be/KW0d-trk7GY?t=731>

371. Gratitude for what he paid for my mistake

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thing I am grateful to this Shri Ram is that he paid for me after I removed those Asuras who threw their sinful karma into me along with their deaths.

When I had to throw all our sinful karma into them and send them to the hellish worlds, I really didn't want to do it. And then I was thrown memories of a small episode that happened a couple of days before. I was on the bus, and a woman sat down with

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me and said, " Pay for me, please». She said that she was coming from the hospital, there was no money for the bus, and she had to get home. I paid for it.

And when I had to send those who needed to throw all our sinful karma and then send them to the hellish worlds, I was thrown memories of how this woman sat next to me and said: «Pay for me, please». I thought that she could easily have thrown her troubles at me like this, making her request with this insidious lining: «Pay for me, please. I don't want to work off my sinful karma. I want a celebration of life, I want to be happy and enjoy. Work out my sinful reactions instead of me, please pay my sinful bill. I don't want to pay my sinful bill».

I was very scared then, realizing that she could ask me to pay for her on her sinful account, that is, to take her troubles, voicing a simple question about a ticket on the bus, because I paid for it on the bus. And then I got a sign that Shri Ram had seen through all this and had already taken action, because after that I was on the bus and a banner with the words «and friends will pay for your bream» caught my attention.

Seeing this banner, I thought that I made this bream, I foolishly agreed to help that woman. She could easily take advantage of my naivety, impenetrable stupidity and ignorance of all these subtleties and ask me a question with a lining. She could voice a simple-looking question with something else in mind, so that I would «pay» for her, and not feel sorry for me or my children, or even ask if I wanted to take her troubles for myself. She didn't care at all.

And when I was concerned about this question, Shri Ram tried to convey to my mind the idea that he had already solved it — returned everything to this aunt and loaded her with a lot of his sinful karmic trash, and therefore I came across a banner with the words «and friends will pay for your bream». It was a sign that my problem was solved, everything was fixed, everything was returned to where it came from, and in addition that aunt was used as a garbage can, throwing a lot of her own garbage into it.

I am grateful to him for paying for my mistake.

319 at 15:40.

https://youtu.be/JNzgRD_oJ6c?t=940

372. Gratitude for the awareness about the constant risk of failure in the material world

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thank you to him is that I saw how easy it is to make a mistake in the material world, even if you do not want to harm anyone and try to avoid unrighteous actions. For example, the Princess, the first double, the woman who was with Shri Ram in the summer of 2016. She didn't know that he had a wife, because our wedding was on some invisible energy plane, in some illusion. But even if it was an illusion, it was still real, but that woman didn't know it, because there was no woman in his life and he was acting like a completely free man. And having entered into a relationship with him, it turns out that she became a mistress. Because I was still his wife. And she, it turns out, became a mistress, and she served to ensure that the husband abandoned his wife and gave it to others for fun.

She had committed a sinful act without any intention or thought of doing it. Moreover, for her, love triangles were taboo. The role of a mistress was unacceptable for her, she could not even think of becoming someone's mistress, much less taking a husband away from his wife and breaking up someone else's family, she had never dealt with busy men, but she did not see energy plans, all these subtle things. There was no way

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she could have known that he was married, because she was only looking at the external manifestation, the physical plane. On the physical plane, he was a completely free man, with a clean passport, and there were no women in his life in real life. She's so screwed up!

After that, he put it on Erasure and began to siphon off its pious merits. And even I was shown that one day she came to him, complained that her position was greatly shaken, and asked for his help. How silly! She went to this man she was with that summer, complained to him that something was wrong with her business, something else was wrong, and asked for help, not knowing that this man was the reason that her business sank so sharply that she even had to ask him for help, and not only from him, but from many people she knew.

She had to go ask for help, and even from him. And she didn't know that he was the cause of her distress. He put it on Erasure. Why? Because she made a mistake. She made a mistake by entering into someone else's relationship, invading someone else's family and breaking it up, being the reason that the wife was put on the panel by her husband. This Shri Ram and I had already had a wedding, even though it was heavenly, we were husband and wife, even though he was free in physical reality, outwardly, and she got caught in it. It is so easy to make a mistake in the material world! This was revealed to me by Shri Ram. In the material world, you can't be sure of anything. And for the fact that I got such a clear implementation of this, I am very grateful to him.

She saw a completely free man, but he was married. We had a wedding in some kind of illusion, and even Nrisimhadev himself married us, United us in a sacred marriage. And she invaded it without knowing it. This is a natural deception of vision. Material nature can deceive anyone. Anyone can get a puncture like this and then be put on Erasure, and then run around and ask for help, but not get it.

It was a good thing that he had stopped pumping pious merit out of her, because he could sit next to her, look her in the eye with an honest, sympathetic look, Express sympathy, and then continue his vile business of emptying her store of piety. And then she couldn't have come to him. She just didn't have enough godly merit to have access to where successful people like him live. There was no way she could have gotten in. She would have been barred from his home. The material world is cruel, and I am grateful to Shri Ram for this realization.

I am also grateful to Shri Ram for seeing the value of Srila Prabhupada's gift as a result of all this. He has come to save us from the constant risk of getting something wrong in the material world and being left with nothing, completely without help. I saw what Srila Prabhupada brought to us from a completely different angle, which is not open to anyone here. What Srila Prabhupada has given us is a generous gift to us, alms to us, the blind, the stupid, the poor, and the poor. And as a result of what was revealed to me in my novel " My novel. I am the wife of an Asura», I saw how generous this gift is and appreciated it.

334 at 17:43.

<https://youtu.be/uKchqPqy2fM?t=1063>

373. Gratitude for the fact that there is no reason to lose weight

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thing I'm grateful for is that I have no reason to lose the extra pounds. From the time I started recording the video, and then the text of my novel «My Roman. I am the wife of an Asur», I am very fat. Previously, I would immediately go on a diet, lose the

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accumulated pounds and for a long time would observe a bunch of different posts that give good and at the same time keep the weight within the desired limits. But now I think, why do I need it? Well, if purely for health, then Yes, you can throw off a few kilos. And even then I read such theories that when a woman enters a certain age, when her ovaries stop producing estrogens that protected her body from all sorts of diseases, then fat takes on the protective role of estrogens. They say that when estrogens in the body becomes less and less, their protective function begins to perform fat, and therefore fat is useful for women when their own estrogens are already becoming scarce.

From this point of view, I really need fat, although there are still calls for weight loss everywhere, and the appearance is better when there is not so much fat. And in smaller clothes, I think I look prettier. But I don't want to go on a diet and somehow infringe on myself in some way right now. Previously, I would have forced myself, but now there is no reason. If only for health, but not in order to please someone, to throw dust in the eyes and show that you are so beautiful and cute.

There is no point in trying to look better, because I still won't be able to make it to the three takes that Shri Ram had and because of which he refused me. The first take was a very nice woman, I called her the Princess. She was with Shri Ram in the summer of 2016. I'll never make it. But even this he put on Erasure. He had a lot of beautiful women, but none of them he did not regret, so there is no reason to throw dust in the eyes of their appearance.

In the summer of 2016, I was much slimmer and prettier than I am now, but he did not spare me then, made a big discount of pious merits and threw other people's deaths into me to destroy. I was much prettier then than I am now, but he didn't spare me. I used to get into skirts that I don't get into now, but now I don't do anything to get into them again, because I don't want to and I don't need to, because other men are not interesting to me, they are nobody to me, my husband is Shri Ram, and he is an Asur, and he didn't feel sorry for me when I was much prettier. And even he did not spare that Princess, and then set about erasing from her her pious merits.

He began to put it up for sale in their burichenko directory and make the most of the Asuras for sexual fun with her in the distance, at the energy connection, pressing her mind on Masturbation for health, so that they gradually extorted from her pious merits to it, losing their pious merits, would lose its stable enough high existence, moving gradually from a luxury home in a not so fancy that then in a nice apartment, then the apartment is worse than all of the dormitory, and then in a room in a hostel, at best. She would have lost everything, health, friends, business, money, comfort, good looks, even respect, and would have been left alone, without friends, without help, without hope.

He didn't feel sorry for it, he put it on Erasure, even though it was very pretty and good. I was shown that it can make any man happy, it can make any man happy, but even such a woman he did not regret. And why should I try, why should I? If he is ordered to be with me, then let him receive his punishment. I will give him this punishment. If he doesn't like looking at that fat face, that's his problem, because don't spit in the well that you'll drink from later. And once you spit, now you drink. He is to be punished, and we will give him the full penalty.

And for the fact that I have no reason to lose extra pounds, I am grateful to him. This solves a lot.

319 at 34:44.

https://youtu.be/JNzgRD_oJ6c?t=2084

374. Thank you for accepting the wedding offer

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thing I am grateful to this Shri Ram is that he accepted my Gurudev's offer. Shri Ram drained me of all my pious services and threw three other people's deaths into me on September 3, 2016, for six months of our heavenly wedding. And he was already waiting for me to be gone and he could have fun with everyone again, but his plans didn't come true.

The next day, September 4, I came across my Gurudev's lecture on the Internet and started listening to it, and through this lecture, my Gurudev proposed me to this Shri Ram as his wife. He described my virtues by the example of the story of the blessings received by Hanuman and the qualities of Hanuman and said to Shri Ram: «I suggest to you, Shri Ram, Svetlana of Windvane. You told her, «be my wife, be my wife», and then you called it off, but I'm offering her to you. Take her as your wife».

Shri Ram didn't want to agree at the time, but on September 7, I watched random episodes of Devon ke dev Mahadev (it was the story of Chandradev receiving The Daksha curse in episodes 53–58), and through them Shiva told Shri Ram that what he had done was a crime and that this crime was unforgivable and he should be punished for it. Shiva told Shri Ram that because I wished him good luck, the collapse of his life did not kill him, but he did not go away from him, because he committed a crime that is unforgivable and must be punished. Shiva told Shri Ram that Shri Ram himself, of his own free will, took me as his wife at that heavenly wedding, but he did not give me the status of his wife, he did not make me his wife, and this is unforgivable. Shiva told Shri Ram that he should take me as his wife, even if he didn't want to, because you have to answer for your words and because otherwise Shri Ram will definitely get that life crash that will definitely kill him.

Shri Ram was very afraid and accepted my Gurudev's offer. He accepted me, despite the fact that before that he had drained me of all my pious merits, drained me of his sinful karma, and the sinful karma of three other Asuras, and even their three deaths. He was very afraid that he would again become a fatal loser, start losing everything, and then become a homeless man and die an inglorious death somewhere on the street. He didn't want this, so he accepted my Gurudev's wedding proposal, accepted me as his wife.

The reasons why he did it are not the best, but for accepting this wedding proposal, I am grateful to him. He respected my Gurudev, even if he didn't want to, but he did, so I am grateful to him.

The next thank you to Shri Ram is that thanks to this Gurudev lecture, I learned a lot of interesting things about myself, of course, in an allegorical form. There, my Gurudev said that Hanuman's speech can defeat any opponent with raised sabres. It was Shri Ramu who was told that I was like the sword of Chandrahas, whose blow no one could withstand, that with me he would become invincible. His speech, i.e. I (since the second part of my name, Vani, also means speech), can defeat any opponent with raised sabers. Then Gurudev told Shri Ram that I am a cool weapon that can destroy any opponent. My Mahabharata started ten months later, and Shri Ram could see the truth of these words.

My Gurudev said that Hanuman uses the right words at the right time and never uses the wrong words, and this was an allegorical reference to me. For a woman, the right words are her husband, all other men are like wrong words for her. Then Gurudev said that I only go with my husband and I don't go with other men.

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My Gurudev also said that when Hanuman spoke, he had no problems with his body. He always remained very focused. In these words, in an allegorical form, my Gurudev told Shri Ram that when I am with a man, I am only with him, he is always doing well and I am always very focused on him and do not think about other men. My Gurudev said that this is right, that this is the dignity of a woman. If it wasn't a virtue, he wouldn't have said it in this lecture. This suggests that a woman should only think about her man, this is correct, this is chastity. It turns out that I am like this, and I learned this from the lecture thanks to Shri Ram, because my Gurudev told him this, but it was also a very pleasant discovery for me.

314 at 43:52, 319 at 20:53.

<https://youtu.be/z0KdDylY1Ts?t=2632>

https://youtu.be/JNzgRD_oJ6c?t=1253

375. Thanks for the favorable selection of pairs

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

I am also grateful to him for helping many couples connect. I help a lot of single people stop being single. However, I don't do anything for this. Do you know how I help them?

Shri Ram is connected to me, and he is a big Asur, and he has a big Asuric organization under him. Through their thought chat, he constantly coordinates the actions of his Asuras, and through the eyes of different people, he can see what they see. Asuras need people to have sex and women to have regular orgasms. If a woman has a regular orgasm, the Asuras connect and receive their dose of pious merit drained from this woman.

Pious merit is the universal currency. Due to pious merits, we get good health, good birth in a good family, good parents, good appearance. We get all the opportunities in life-money, wealth, homes, businesses, luck, relationships, attractiveness, success with the opposite sex, including maintaining a normal sexual orientation.

And I help Shri Ram, give him signs, which plug-dad to which plug-mom to connect. For example, let's look at how this happens on a Dating site. Different women come there, and different men sit there. How can a woman know who a man is? Maybe he's a pick-up guy or an NLP guy, maybe he's not interested in starting a family at all and just wants pleasant pleasures without obligations. Try to guess. To find out this method, sorry, poke — not the best thing. And I give Shri Ram signs, which woman with which man will be safe, good, with whom she will be happy and long.

These signs can go through anything, through situations in my life, through words and stories in movies, in books, on the Internet. Often these signs go through our cat. For example, our cat likes to climb into the closet. She likes to crawl into hidden places to hide there and sleep sweetly. She hides, then we open the closet and look, and there she sits, all happy. I say: «how nice it is for her, children, don't touch her, let her sit there». And this is the sign of Shri Ramu. He is currently studying the situation with a woman, for example, on a Dating site. He wants this woman to be attached to some man, so that she periodically has sex and that she has a regular orgasm, because during her orgasm, the Asuras siphon her pious merits out of her, little by little, like a snake taking her poison little by little. And when our cat is happy and happy, it is a sign to Shri Ram that the woman he is looking at at this time is very suitable for some man, about whom he is thinking, whether to set him up with her or not, whether it will be of any use.

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And in the same way, I give them signs that they should not pump out much, and also from whom they can pump out a lot, and from whom a little, and to whom they should not approach at all, otherwise they will be punished by material nature.

Or children catch a cat, drag it somewhere, put handkerchiefs on it, cover it with pillows. The cat doesn't like it very much, and I say, «Don't touch it, it doesn't want to sit in these pillows. She wants to sit in her seat. Stop it!» And so I show him what kind of man this woman will definitely not be good with, because this cat, that is, a woman, does not like to sit in pillows and it should be released.

Or, for example, a cat asks for food, meows, goes to the refrigerator, and the children, instead of giving it food, start to squeeze it and say how much they love it, and I tell them: «Stop squeezing it, it wants food. Everyone just squeezes, but no one gives her food». And so I show Shri Ram that this cat, that is, some woman, for example, on a Dating site, everyone wants only to squeeze, everyone wants only sex from her, but no one gives her food, no one cares about her, no one cares how she lives.

And through various signs, I show Shri Ram which man which woman should not be with, and which of them is suitable for her, with whom she will sit like our cat in the closet and it will be good, pleasant, reliable. This means that the woman will sit with this man for a long time, reliably, pleasantly, she will have regular orgasms, and the Asuras will be able to constantly pump out of her pious merits, but so as not to damage her much.

And I also give signs of which woman is good and which is bad, in which you can, like in the trash, throw all your sinful reactions that have surfaced along the way. For example, some Asura suddenly has troubles in life, so to speak, a parcel comes from past lives with sinful reactions that periodically rise to the outside, to the event plan and which need to be worked out. His karmic sinful reaction has surfaced on the event layer, but he does not want to work it out, and thanks to my signs, Shri Ram sees who can be used as a garbage can to throw these pop-up sinful reactions there. He uses the person indicated by the signs as a garbage can, merges karmic reactions from his Asura into this garbage can, and this Asura quickly evens out the situation, troubles disappear, a resource comes to him, and life is good again. Therefore, Asuras are usually quite well organized and their success is quite stable.

Shri Ram invisibly brings together men and women on the Dating site and in real life, in order to constantly have a feed of pious merits, and I am grateful to him for the fact that I, even without knowing those women and those men whom he sees through the eyes of his subordinate Asuras and through the eyes of different people on the site and in life, contribute to

Shri Ram used to try to take into account the wishes of different individuals before my leadership, but he did not always do this, but only in some cases, when there were finicky people like me who rejected the options offered to them. For the most part, he wasn't particularly interested in the compatibility of the couples he was bringing together, since why consider the wishes of these dim-witted, primitive, easy-to-read, fun-loving, easy-to-follow natives of this planet? Put pressure on their minds, and they will run to bed with anyone, and pump out there as much as you want... Pumped out of these, threw them out as waste material and took others.

And I am grateful to Shri Ram for helping some people find a suitable match without even knowing them, because it is not my business at all. I just live a normal life, and everything that happens in my life is a projection on something in those with whom I am in touch, including those people whom Shri Ram wants to take in turn. And thanks to the fact that I give him signs, and he constantly sets someone up with someone, these

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people find a normal life, not one where they are constantly thrown and in which no one cares how they live, but a reliable, stable, satisfying life.

For example, I say to children: «Do not touch the cat, it is good there, calm, it can sit there all day, almost without getting out of there. Let her sit there». Shri Ram is looking at some woman and some man from a website or somewhere in the real world and wondering if they will fit together, and here I am with my cat in the closet, and he projects my words about the cat on these people and thinks: «This woman will be fine with this man». And he somehow puts pressure on their consciousness, it is not difficult for him, because he is an Asur, he knows how to influence the consciousness of people at a distance, being far away from them.

He somehow puts pressure on their minds, and this man suddenly has a desire to look at this woman, to whom I Shri Ramu gave a sign that this cat in this place will be good, safe and pleasant and she will sit there for a long time. Shri Ram puts pressure on this man's mind, and he has a desire. He starts writing to this woman, calling, inviting her somewhere. Also, Shri Ram somehow pushes her consciousness. And you see, they are already doing well, a strong family unit of society has been formed.

And I am very grateful to Shri Ram for helping some people to find their normal human happiness, and I do it without even knowing these people, without even making any effort, just because I am such a sign giver. I am such a fan who gives signs with his whole life, with everything that happens in his life. I give him signs, including this one.

Do you think you choose someone there somewhere? Maybe someone chooses it. But mostly on Dating sites Asuras rule, and they rule completely invisible, through you guys. They look at your thoughts when you get there and see who to push you with. If they don't have such a set of signs, they push just to push. Therefore, women, when you sit on a Dating site, do not listen too much to your voice of desire, because it may not be your desire, but imposed by someone from the outside, in order to quickly throw you in a bed with someone, and then connect to you during this sex, fuck you completely unnoticed by you through the body of that man and get out of you your pious merits, your luck, your opportunities, your money, your good position in this world.

I am glad that due to the fact that Shri Ram has such a good Khan like me, he can act as a good matchmaker, although those people do not even know that some Shri Ram actually connected them, brought them together, and this Shri Ram was actually given a sign by some Svetlana Vinodavani, who is sitting somewhere at home and who does not even know them and who does not need this

I am grateful to Shri Ram that somehow, by giving these signs, I show him which woman will be better off with which man, simply because when Shri Ram looks at them, our cat suddenly finds itself in its favorite place or eating its favorite food that it likes. And if she doesn't like some food or it makes her vomit, Shri Ram immediately understands that with this man, nothing good will happen to this woman, she will vomit from him, like our cat from this food, which is good in appearance, but which did not suit her.

Alas, from our meeting with Shri Ram, such a meeting of suitable people and the combination of their destinies is destined to come to an end, since in order to make my life easier and not burden our family life, it is necessary that these signs for all these permutations of figures on the Board of life were not present, and therefore Shri Ram was shown that he should transfer his Asuric organization to another large Asura, and already in advance this Asura was selected and notified of his appointment to the post of the local RA, the local spider holding threads from everything on this large territory.

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I am very grateful to Shri Ram for agreeing to give up his entire Asuric organization to facilitate our family life.

321 at 02:04.

<https://youtu.be/yMmYN4C8vEE?t=124>

376. Thanks for explaining the word «cockroach» in the stream of signs of the Universe

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

I am also grateful that he revealed to me the meaning of the word «cockroach», because I did not understand what my words about cockroaches indicate. I knew that everything that happened in my life was a projection of what was happening in his life. We have cockroaches in our apartment. I have taken them out many times by all means, but they are all over the house, and after a while a crowd of cockroaches from the neighbors comes running again. I wondered what my words about cockroaches showed, for example, when I told the children to close the bowl of cat food, otherwise the cockroaches might get in. Shri Ram revealed to me the meaning of this.

He told me that when I talk about cockroaches, I'm pointing to some men who think that a woman must work and if she doesn't plow, then she sucks his blood, sits on his neck, lives on other people's bread, such a calculating parasite, parasite, snake Podkolodnaya. Shri Ram revealed to me that men are like cockroaches. And I even wrote about it in the Chapter «they lost their trust, Maharaj». There I wrote that from a woman to her man go her pious services, so that he would act in the external environment, bring the means of life to the house, provide her comfort and take care of her. And all this comes to him through her pious services. But now nobody knows about it. Everyone thinks that if a guy is cool, it's because he's so cool. But in fact, behind every great man is a great woman. And when a man and a woman converge, such a symbiosis is formed, although invisible, because the eyes do not see how pious merits from a woman go to her man.

This process is not visible to the eye, and people are deprived of knowledge about it, so many men are now outraged when a woman wants to live at his expense. They believe that it should provide for itself. But the truth is that if she is with a man, he gets opportunities in life because of her pious merits, and they go to him only so that he can provide her with a protected space, so that she can sit on his neck and sit there quietly, having been freed from the need to go to work, meet other people's standards, communicate with other men and make subtle connections with them.

And if he is dissatisfied with the fact that a woman wants to sit on his neck, and in one way or another forces her to earn money, then he turns out to be a thief: he uses the pious merits that flow to him from her not for her, but for himself. He's just a parasite on the body of civilization, Alphonse, even though outwardly he works and does something for the family. And in addition, he contributes to her corruption, sending her to earn a living and thereby pushing her to other men. He lives with a woman, drinks her juices, her pious services, he gets opportunities in life because of her piety and at the same time believes that she does nothing and must provide for herself, and he does not consider himself obliged to repay her for her pious services given to him, at the expense of which, in fact, he lives.

What a clever, attractive trap of the material world for men to think that you are doing everything, when in fact you are enjoying the piety of a woman and do not even consider yourself obliged to thank her by doing your duty to her. The level of

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

a cockroach who thinks that all the plates are his, even though he didn't do anything to get funds for the food that is on the plate, and didn't cook this food, but he is sure that this plate is his, just because he ran here. Alas, such a cockroach level is inherent in many men now.

All this I wrote under the influence of this Shri Ram, it was his desire and his words put into my mind, and when I wrote them, they made me cringe. But I did not know this, I thought that I had suddenly come up with this idea, and these words really jarred me, but Shri Ram then revealed to me that, it turns out, it was he who prompted me to write this and that this is actually an objective reality.

I didn't know that it was he who put these ideas in my mind and pushed me to write them all, but when these words were bothering me for a long time, he calmed me down by revealing that I wrote them at his request, that this is the truth of life and that I don't have to worry so much about these words. He informed me that these are the realities of life and that when I talk about cockroaches, I point out to him those men who treat women like these cockroaches, who believe that a woman must work and if she does not plow, then she is a Freeloader, successfully settled, lives at his expense.

In fact, from the woman to the man with whom she lives, her pious merits flow, and he actually lives at the expense of her pious merits, because everything in his life somehow goes well because he has these pious merits, which she passed on to him, completely unaware of this, on some higher plane of being. And it turns out that he improves his life at her expense, but does not want to do anything for her. He believes that she should take care of herself and that all her problems are just her own problems, not his.

I was very annoyed by the words about men and cockroaches that I wrote in the Chapter «they lost their trust, Maharaj», they seemed to me too harsh and categorical, out of touch with our modern life, but Shri Ram reassured me that these were his words, and that they were true, no matter how revolutionary they might look from a modern point of view, and that it was his desire that these words were written, and He made it clear to me that this does not mean that a woman does not have the right to earn money herself. This means that she doesn't have to do it, that if she doesn't do it, she has the right to do it. I am grateful to him for revealing this to me.

334 at 29:29.

<https://youtu.be/uKchqPqy2fM?t=1769>

377. Thanks for the Fedka (a rag, a gift from God)

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thing I'm grateful for is that he hooked me up with an Asura, one of his Asuric organizations, as a voltage stabilizer, a kind of bodyguard. This is not a bodyguard who goes everywhere with the client and does not let anyone offend him. It is energetically connected to me. He somehow began to stabilize our contact with Shri Ram on the energy planes, because before that I was very shaken when Shri Ram and I somehow connected on the subtle planes. I was shaking and Bouncing away from it like a high-voltage power line, like an electric current.

Shri Ram connected this voltage stabilizer to me, which I gave the name Fedka rag God's gift. Somehow Shri Ram connected our energy channels with this Fedka, and this Fedka rag began to stabilize our interaction with Shri Ram, which made possible the so-called pillow sessions, that is, sessions of some kind of immersion in past lives. And for this I am grateful to Shri Ram.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I am also grateful to Shri Ram for the fact that this Fedka rag understands me. Although he is an Asur and a high-level specialist in his field, but he turned out to be gay, and in the role of a girl, and he understands me. And when after Shri Ram left me and refused me, this Fedka rag God's gift somehow understood me and comforted me. This Fedka rag was more sympathetic.

When Shri Ram connected this Fedka rag to me, I said to him, " Rag, know that you are going to have a hard time. I guarantee you that». I didn't know yet that we were going to have this Mahabharata in which I would destroy a bunch of Asuras, that I was, it turns out, an inspector of the universal watch. I didn't know any of this, but I told him so beforehand when Shri Ram first connected him to me.

I told him, " I'll give you a big load. You will develop your muscles well. You will then remember this time with me as the most terrible and most beautiful dream. True,true. You thought you were just doing a task? Ha, you're in the middle of a mess. I'm still a sensor. I will test you to the fullest. Don't be afraid, you won't burn. And remember. I'm telling you in advance. The Lafayette will come to an end. Appreciate every moment with me. You will never have such a drive again. Cool you got on T-V!» I didn't know I was going to record this novel, I didn't even know it, but even then I said how cool it was to get on T-V.

I told him: «You're a star! Just know it! Oh, you're in trouble! Haha. Whether there will be more. You all got there!» I didn't know what it was going to be, that I was going to conduct a Mahabharata, a purge of the Asuric community, but I already said that they were all hit.

I said to him, «Rag, hi. You're pretty lucky. I'm going to take you through a full-time intensive training program right now. Hold on. It will hurt. Don't worry, I'm joking. Although who knows... " Yes, when I started my Mahabharata with the Asuras, some Asuras attacked this Fedka rag and began to demand that he stop doing his job, ensure our stable interaction with Shri Ram. They gave him an ultimatum that either he would stop it or they would kill him. Then I brutally killed some of them and told the others that anyone who touches this rag, I will smear in the trash. They realized the gravity of the situation and stopped their attacks. But at the very beginning, when this Fedka rag was just connected to me, I warned him.

When it was connected to me, I stopped being thrown out of contact with Shri Ram and shaking like when a high-voltage current passes through you. And Shri Ram and I were able to stay on this plateau and go deeper into our unity with him. And for connecting this Fedka rag, I am grateful to this Shri Ram.

I am also grateful to Shri Ram for connecting this Fedka to me just like that, without payment. Because he told me through the karate coach: «A gift for you. Although others paid both for participation and for a rag-belt». Yes, of course, he said this because before that he had shaken off all my pious services and there was nothing more to take from me, but what difference does it make? He gave it to me as a gift. He did not shake off a single penny of pious merit for connecting this bodyguard, although some other women before me paid pious merit for the participation of Shri Ram in their lives, and for this bodyguard, so that they could somehow interact with this Shri Ram normally, like an ordinary woman with an ordinary man, and that they did not shake at the same time from his Asuric energies.

For the fact that he gave me this Fedka as a gift, and for the fact that he actually gave me this Fedka, I thank him.

The next thing I am grateful to Shri Ram for is one of the pillow sessions made possible by the connection of Fedka rag. There were a lot of pillow sessions, one of

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

which took us deep into the layers where he became an Asur and I was left alone. There I discovered that I was wandering alone in the vast Universe between lives and throwing my call signs to him everywhere, calling him to me: «Come, come, where are you? Why aren't you anywhere? Why can't I hear you?»

I looked everywhere for him, but he was nowhere to be found, and some powerful individuals came to me there between lives. They showed me what Shri Ram had become. They told me that we would never be able to be together, and suggested that I break off our eternal relationship with him. They gave me another eternal husband to choose from, and I refused. We had a pillow session about this.

And I am grateful to Shri Ram for finding out about this, because it happened because he connected this Fedka rag to me, because how can you even find out? It was somewhere between lifetimes very, very many lifetimes ago. No psychotherapist, no specialist in past-life regression, could have got to the bottom of that situation, because it wasn't in a past life, it was in the old days, many lifetimes ago. And this was not in life, but between lives. And it was revealed to me in that pillow session. For this I am grateful to Shri Ram.

314 at 48:31, 318 at 53:48.

<https://youtu.be/z0KdDyY1Ts?t=2911>

<https://youtu.be/mXaSkzurM5Q?t=3228>

378. Thanks for my Association with the Holy names of Krishna

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thank you to him is for a pillow session with the Holy names of Krishna. It was Shri Ram who was thinking about what would happen if he didn't come to me, because he accepted my Gurudev's offer, but I didn't give him any sign that he could come to me in real life. He thought what would happen if this sign never came and he never came to me. And Krishna arranged a pillow session in which I had communion with the Holy names of Krishna. This was pure chanting of the Holy names of Krishna.

What kind of chanting was that? This was not chanting, but real communication with the Holy names of Krishna, when Shri Ram was shown that Krishna can break this eternal connection at any time, completely and then I will not have Shri Ram, as if he never existed, at all, and then I will have Krishna. I will go with Krishna.

Krishna showed me all this in that pillow session. Krishna then showed that He could break this eternal bond. I then really felt how this paper clip, which I felt at our heavenly wedding with him and which binds us to Shri Ram, somehow came loose, unfastened, it was gone. And at the same time, this Shri Ram was gone. He wasn't just gone. It never existed at all. Never at all. Did not have. There was me, and there was Krishna. And there was no one else at all. The whole world ceased to exist for me then.

I began to recite the hare Krishna mantra, slowly and slowly. I said every word of the mantra and savored the taste of it on my tongue. And at the same time, I was looking at this name of Krishna, as if it was standing in front of me, in front of some inner vision. And each name of Krishna in this mantra was a separate person. I spoke the words of the mantra slowly, very slowly, and immediately looked at the name I was saying, seeing it in front of me, I felt the taste of this name and saw it in front of me as a person. And such a familiar person and such a native.

As I went on to say the next name in this hare Krishna mantra, I was surprised to see this new name and looked at it with a new feeling. It was as if the name itself stood before me and stood there, and I recognized it, this dear person, and I looked at it and

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

felt it, it was new, each name was a new person. And with each name-personality, I had my own, special relationship. And at the same time I felt so native and so close... And really delicious. A completely different taste, which I could never even imagine here in material reality.

Then I started singing my song, which I composed a long time ago, transcribing the words «Manasa Deha Geha» by Bhaktivinoda Thakur in Russian in a song version. I started singing it:

You are everything to me, father, mother, and son,
And my beloved, my husband, and my mentor, my Master.
Krishna, You hear me, Krishna, Radha's Lord.
You are the light of life For me, I am not alone with You.

I sang this song, and every word in this song was my personal appeal to Krishna, my personal attitude towards him. It was so amazing... Shri Ram got the answer to his question, and I got a completely unimaginable experience of communicating with Krishna, With his Holy names that I felt Them, Krishna, with whom I communicated and had my own personal relationships, and with each name separately, as a person, individual, special and special for me. Krishna showed both Shri Ram and me that he can at any time remove this connection completely and free me for Himself, for the one who lives in these names of this mantra and whose names are him, Krishna.

It was amazing! I saw each name of Krishna in the hare Krishna mantra in some way as a separate person, and I looked at this person, a separate person, at each individual name of the mantra, I looked at this person as the most dear to me, very familiar living entity, as a person.

I was looking, and I was communicating in some way, I was communicating with every name of Krishna, I had a special relationship with every name as a person.

I am grateful to this Shri Ram that I had it, because I think it was a pure chanting of the hare Krishna mantra, no matter how loud it sounds. And this was because Shri Ram had a question that was answered in this way. I didn't realize the power of this mantra. I didn't realize it was alive. I didn't realize that this mantra is not just a droning song, but that each name in this mantra is a person, a special, unique person, with whom you have a special, unique relationship and a special feeling.

I did not imagine that every name, every word in this mantra is alive and that it can be seen and felt as a close and familiar living being. I did not realize that each of these names in the mantra is a separate person, with its own character, with a special connection with you, and that it is even possible to be with this name in some kind of relationship. And for this pillow session, I am very grateful to Shri Ram.

314 at 56:29.

<https://youtu.be/z0KdDyI1Ts?t=3389>

379. Thanks for protecting my honor

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

My next thank you is to Shri Ram for protecting me from the Asuric sweepstakes. I stepped on the tail of many Asuras, and they decided that they would break this obstinate female of the human race. In October 2016, Borka, a former leader of the Moscow Asuric organization, put me on their sweepstakes with his lot. Their chief elder, whom I called Bhishma, gave the go-ahead for me to break down there. Many Asuras placed their bets there. Many spectators were waiting for the exciting spectacle of my breaking.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

There came venerable breakers of female nature, who were at that time on the planet Earth and who had various blessings, tantric powers, extraordinary abilities to break female nature, and they were going to use their entire Arsenal to break me, so that I would stop wandering and go on a spree.

Many of the Asuras have already signed up to use me when I am completely broken. They were going to bend me first to Masturbation, and then to regular sex, so I ran to look for men to fuck. They were going to connect through the bodies of these men and have me in all sorts of ways, most likely somehow perverse, and siphon my pious merits out of me.

They wanted to empty me, completely draining my pious merits. They didn't know that Shri Ram had already succeeded and they had nothing left to pump. But in this case, their task would be easier, because then it would be much easier to put pressure on me and break me.

Borka, the former leader of the Moscow Asuric organization, was very angry with me and wanted to take revenge on me in this way. He and other interested Asuras came to Shri Ram on their thought chat and said: "well, we put this obstinate goat on the sweepstakes and soon we will push it, go put bets, you will earn a lot of money, you will get rich. Money is never superfluous. And pious merit is also needed. This is health, luck, and success for people of the opposite sex. Go place your bets. We will break it, put it on its knees, and it will be a bed for all of us».

But Shri Ram refused them. Just recently, his life was in danger of complete collapse, the memories of this were still fresh, he remembered well that Shiva had told him that his crime was unforgivable and must be punished, that the collapse of his life was still there and he could only be saved if he was with me. Shri Ram remembered that in order to continue living well, he had to be with me, so he refused the Asuras.

But they told him they would destroy him if he didn't agree. He was told that it was in his best interest to give his consent, since otherwise he would not be there, because he would have to take part in a battle on the subtle plane, in which a very formidable opponent would come up against him, who would incinerate him in this battle. They also told him that if he gave me to them, they would not touch him and even allow him to place bets and earn a lot of money.

Shri Ram did not know what to do. He thought about this situation from all sides and realized that he would have to meet them halfway and give me to their sweepstakes. And when his doubts were very much tormented and he thought that he would really be killed there, and was inclined to give me away, he was shown the 420 episode «Devon ke dev Mahadev», in which Shiva gives the sword Chandrahas to Ravana and says that if Ravana abuses this sword, he will return to Shiva. Through this episode, Shiva reminded Shri Ram of the collapse of life hanging over him, saying that if he abuses me, that is, if he gives me to the Asuras for their sweepstakes, then I will return to Shiva, that is, then Shri Ram will lose me, but in this case he will get his punishment for the crime he committed, which is unforgivable and from which he is protected by being with me.

Shri Ram thought that if he gave me up to them, they would not touch him, but he would be ruined, bankrupt, homeless, and then freeze to death somewhere on the street with his shoes full of holes in some garbage dump. What an inglorious, cruel death, he thought, to walk homeless on the street, begging, begging, sleeping in unknown places, walking in rags, eating scraps from garbage dumps, and no one knows how long it will last. On the other hand, he thought, if he didn't give me to them,

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

they would destroy him. Everywhere you throw, there's a wedge. And there is bad, and here. And there and there death.

Shri Ram thought that if he didn't give me up to them, they would just quickly destroy him. In this case, everything will be resolved quickly, and death will be glorious, and there will be no need to go to garbage dumps, beg, freeze in the cold in leaky shoes and hide in basements.

He thought that death at the hands of an Asura in a battle on the subtle plane would be faster and easier than death when homeless. If you're going to die either way, then of course it's better to choose what's easier. So he decided not to give me up.

He told the Asuras that he would not give me up, and accepted their challenge. Against him was a very formidable opponent, who had not known defeat before, and who would certainly have incinerated Shri Ram with his eyes. He had a terrible red eye that burned everyone. And Shri Ram went to this mortal battle without giving me to the Asuras for the Asuric sweepstakes, just to make death easier and faster.

But despite the fact that the motives were such, he defended my honor. He didn't give me to them. Whatever his motives, he acted like a real man, a defender. He said to them, " I will not give it to you for reproach. Cancel your bets. You won't earn anything there, because you won't get it». They told him:" you're a fool, we'll kill you anyway». He said, " I will fight to the death, but I will not give it up». And for this I am very grateful to him, because whatever the motives, the fact remains that he protected my honor.

I am also grateful to this Shri Ram for making me know that I am a powerful weapon like the chandahas sword. This was shown to him in the words of Shiva Ravana: «I give you this weapon, the chandahas sword. Remember: never abuse it. If you mistreat it, it will come back to me».

Yes, through these words, then Shri Ram was shown that if he does wrong with me, if he gives me to the Asuric sweepstakes, then I will not be with Shri Ram and then he will receive his punishment in the form of financial collapse, become a homeless person and then death will still overtake him. Because of this, he decided not to give me up, because he was told that he would be incinerated anyway, and he thought that it was better to be incinerated quickly than to go homeless and still get the same result, the same death, only very unpleasant.

But in the same words, I was shown that if Shri Ram does something wrong, I will return to Krishna. Shiva said: «It will return to me», which means that I will return to Krishna. And for this I am grateful to Shri Ram.

315 at 01:14, 321 at 1:01:10.

<https://youtu.be/FCVuCTXnPal?t=74>

<https://youtu.be/yMmYN4C8vEE?t=3670>

380. Gratitude for the tenacious violets and my innocence

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

I am also grateful to him for the metaphorical card with a girl watering indoor violets, which fell to me in the same game with MAC. Then I wrote on this map that I have no violets do not hold, but this violet in the picture somehow miraculously not only holds, but also grows and even blooms luxuriantly. Other flowers grow normally, orchids bloom with enviable constancy, but violets, no matter how many I plant them, for some reason die, something they do not like here. And I noted on the map that the violet on the map is persistent and viable, grows well and blooms luxuriantly. And then I realized that this

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

is what I was saying about Shri Ram. And I am grateful to him for being so resilient and persistent that he grows and blooms, even though all the others were lost.

I also saw from this map that it wasn't my fault that violets didn't take root with me, that is, men didn't stay with me. It's not my fault that the men somehow went off the course. It's not me who is so bad, so unbearable, with such a quarrelsome character that no one can stand me. This was not because I was like this, but because of the curse that Shri Ram and I received God knows how many lifetimes ago. Many lifetimes ago, he and I received a curse that he would be childless, and I would be alone, without a husband. Because of this curse, I couldn't be with my husband for long, not with anyone. And no matter how wonderful and wonderful I was, it would still end. It was just the effect of the curse that we received when we mortally offended some wise man in a far, far away life. And because of that curse, I couldn't be with any man for long.

So I am grateful to Shri Ram for finding out about this. So it is gratifying to know that you're not the one that cannot be tolerated, and such is fate.

Also, thanks to Shri Ram, I found out that I had sold my second husband. This I learned from my story to my cousin that I had an apartment in a remote Moscow region and I sold it. I was talking about my second husband. In the last couple of years with him, Borka, the former leader of the Moscow Asuras, noticed me, and he did a lot of things with me, although I didn't know about it. He took a lot of my pious services out of me, and had a great influence on that husband of mine, so that I couldn't stand his behavior and divorced him. Then I, though not immediately, but succumbed to these manipulations and went for a divorce.

But in fact, I sold that husband to fill up my empty stock of piety. Borka had robbed my stock of piety well, and I had to make up for it as soon as possible. I found a good woman on some higher planes of existence, and on the higher planes I sold that husband of mine to her. She paid me a great deal of pious merit for it. In this way I filled up my stock of piety.

Borka would have pushed me to break up with my husband anyway, and in that situation, the best solution was to get lemonade out of the lemon, that is, since the break was inevitable anyway due to Borka's active actions in that direction and because of the decrease in my piety level as a result of pumping out pious merits, the most optimal and reasonable solution was to throw off this asset that I was already losing, closing the gaps in my piety account.

This is a bit like losing investors dumping their assets, knowing for sure that they will lose them anyway, and deciding to take advantage of it.

I would have lost that husband anyway, but I decided to make a profit, so I found a good woman in some higher spheres who was willing to buy these assets, that is, that husband, and threw it to her, getting my profit for it, adding to the stock of piety.

My stock of piety was severely depleted, and to make up for it, I had to make a purchase and sale deal with the woman who is now his wife. She doesn't know about it, and neither does he. I know about this, and even then it was revealed to me through my interaction with Shri Ram and his excessive curiosity.

I sold my then-husband to fill my empty stock of piety. His current wife paid me a lot of her pious services to get it, and I did it in order to be able and have the resources to continue to exist normally and fulfill my mission, to go according to my plan, which I made before my life in this body. I would never have guessed it myself, since the contract of sale was made at the level of the higher self. We, who live here, did not know about it, but at the level of the higher self, we signed a purchase and sale agreement. No one would have guessed this at the event level, but all these realizations

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

came to me thanks to the excessive curiosity of Shri Ram, for which I am grateful to him.

320 at 05:02, 321 at 17:04.

<https://youtu.be/48OZbqYoqCc?t=302>

<https://youtu.be/yMmYN4C8vEE?t=1025>

381. Gratitude for an alternative to both Asuras and the reptilian space aliens

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thank you to this Shri Ram is that thanks to him I was able to calm my second husband to some extent. My ex-husband and I are on good terms. It turns out that he is very concerned about the topic of chipping, electronic concentration camps, invisible world government, the reptilian space alien, alien races, invisible world domination. He is very afraid of it, which is not surprising. I'm afraid of it, too. He called me and said that no matter who he addressed with a conversation on these topics, everyone just shrugs it off, no one wants to listen to it, immediately closes and leaves this topic. He had no one to talk to about it, but thanks to Shri Ram, I was able to understand my ex-husband's concerns, share them with him, and present a new perspective on the subject.

He was particularly concerned with the subject of reptilians and their attempts to suppress us and seize world domination on our planet. I told him that Yes, there was probably something like that. Because Shri Ram is an Asur. Asura here, in our Land, ruled like a kind of invisible underground kings. Underground not in the sense that they live somewhere underground, but in the sense that no one sees that they rule everything here. The Asuras rule us, not under some land. They live among us, and they do not seek to personally get into power and sit in parliaments, in Senates, in Dumas and Marias. They don't become presidents, deputies, or any prominent bigwigs. They live like ordinary-looking people, not connected externally with politics and large corporations, but they are very well-off and rich. They don't rush to the top, to the public eye, because they don't need the hype, but in fact they rule everything. They are some kind of underground kings that no one knows about, but who rule everything.

They are able to connect to people, influence their consciousness, their energy centers, and their desires. They can put into their minds what they want to put there. They can perform mind manipulation, and they are actually the kings. They rule everything. They are kings, though underground, that is, not visible to everyone. But Shri Ram revealed to me that the Asuras here not only rule over us, but are also at war with someone who is even worse than them.

He told me this through a man who once passed us on the street. The man was walking along the sidewalk behind us, Smoking his cigarette and swearing into the phone. After that, he overtook us, and all the cigarette smoke with swearing rushed in our direction. I was with my daughter and, apparently, when he passed us, I looked at him accusingly, because after passing us and walking a few meters ahead, he stopped, looked back and said to us: «Yes, I am bad, but I beat those who are even worse than me».

Then I realized that Shri Ram had told me through him that Yes, he is bad, he is an Asur, he is one of these underground kings, he rules us humans like a flock of sheep, but in fact he beats those who are even worse than them, the Asuras. I thought: who do the Asuras beat, those who are even worse than them, if the Asuras do such

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

abominations-siphon off pious merits, make women intemperate bedding for scoundrels of all stripes, lower people's consciousness, break them? If the Asuras are so bad, who are they hitting, who is even worse than them?

And I told my ex-husband that Yes, most likely there are some the reptilian space aliens or someone else who, just like the Asuras here, want to use us humans as cattle for their own purposes, and these the reptilian space aliens or the beats space alien are much worse than the Asuras, because Shri Ram told me that Yes, he is bad, but he the beats space alien those who are even worse than him.

And I then told my ex-husband that there is, of course, something like that, but the Asuras are fighting them. The Asuras are constantly taking place some contractions because in my words I say that are a projection of everything that is happening in Shri Ram, I see that they constantly occur any battle, they're someone destroyed and there is someone stronger than them, because in my words it happens that it is better not to touch it, and it is very dangerous. Sometimes I say: " don't touch this one, but beat this one mercilessly " (for example, when I talk about stray moths that accidentally flew in the window, or about impudent cockroaches). And I told my ex-husband that these Asuras exist, they live among us, and no one knows about it, and they actually rule us like underground kings, completely invisible, and we are a herd of sheep for them, but some the reptilian space aliens or the bears space aliens are even worse than them.

If the Asuras do this, then what do these the reptilian space aliens want to do to us? For the Asuras, we are just a herd of sheep, a breeding ground and garbage at the same time, but what then do the the reptilian space aliens or whoever else wants to do with us, if they are even worse than the Asuras?

I told my ex-husband that he doesn't have to worry, because we are still a herd of sheep, both for these the reptilian space aliens and for the Asuras. We have such insignificant abilities, we are so weak and pathetic in comparison with them, we can not oppose anything to either Asuras or the reptilian space aliens, that we are in any case a herd of sheep.

I told him we were a herd of sheep. You just have to go back to the spiritual world. We must seize the moment. We have the opportunity to return to the spiritual world. Srila Prabhupada gave us this window. I told him: «Why are you clinging to your body like that? This body is already many years old, it sees poorly, it hears poorly, why do you cling to this body so much? Well, there will be this chipping, well, they will drive us some terrible poison through these vaccinations and in six months everyone will die in terrible convulsions and suffering. So what? If you suffer a little, it's okay, you will end your material existence in this body. Is it really so strongly attached to this body shell, which sees poorly, hears poorly, and is all sick? Especially since now some the reptilian space aliens are constantly fighting with some Asuras, constantly, every day. And there are some very dangerous the reptilian space aliens that even the Asuras find very difficult to fight».

And I am grateful to Shri Ram that I was able to say something to my ex-husband and he has someone to talk to about it, because if it wasn't for Shri Ram, I wouldn't know what to say either. I would brush it off just like everyone else, but I can see that this is serious. Indeed, we're being ruled by a completely invisible as the underground kings. They rule everything, and we just don't see it. We just don't track it, because we don't even have the idea that this is even possible.

We're just a bunch of sheep to them. And we can't be different in this life. We are a flock of sheep in this life. We must understand this and take advantage of the opportunity offered by Srila Prabhupada for this flock of sheep. It is necessary to escape

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

from the material world, so that you no longer find yourself in this herd of sheep, which is fought for by some Asuras and some the reptilian space aliens or the bears space aliens, which are even worse than the Asuras.

I am grateful to Shri Ram for being able to calm my ex-husband to some extent, because I told him about the Asuras and how they beat those who are even worse than them and who are dangerous. I told him that the Asuras are really at war with someone here on planet Earth, and that we have nothing to oppose either of them. There is only one alternative — to leave the material world, where you always risk being in a herd of sheep.

334 at 33:55.

<https://youtu.be/uKchqPqy2fM?t=2035>

382. Gratitude for Lakshmi's blessing to marital fidelity to husband

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thing I am grateful to Shri Ram for is that he actually did something to protect me in the Asuric sweepstakes situation. The fact that he went to the death fight then was his own selfish interest, so that death would not be so cruel, shameful and pathetic. But he also took care of my protection. He was sure that they would destroy him there, kill him, and he knew that since I had already been placed as a lot on the Asuric sweepstakes, they would definitely break me there, because he knew what venerable breakers of female nature were gathered there.

He was sure that then I would definitely be broken, made a public litter, and since my pious merits were drained, they would just cut me up like a chicken on a chopping Board. And he decided that I should be protected in some way.

He decided that after his death from the Asura with the red eye, I should have at least some protection that could hold back the onslaught of the Asuras when I would be left without his protection. He knew that that Asur with the red eye would incinerate him on the subtle plane and as a result, his physical body would stop functioning, maybe as a result of a heart attack or something like that, and he would leave the body. And then the path to me for the Asuras from the sweepstakes will be open. They will fall on me invisibly, on the energy plane and push through, just burn through all the centers. And he was thinking about how to protect me while he was gone.

Just when he was thinking about how to protect me when he was dead, Diwali was approaching, and I began to receive information about this holiday from everywhere. It was written that on this day, women in India ask the goddess Lakshmi for a blessing to be faithful to her husband, in order to be as faithful to her husband as the goddess Lakshmi is faithful to her Narayana.

Shri Ram saw this as my chance and asked me to ask the goddess Lakshmi for this blessing. Thoughts of this blessing began to come to my mind, and they swarmed in my head, giving me no rest, which made me realize that he was asking me to do this. I realized that he was asking me to ask the goddess Lakshmi for her blessing to be faithful to him as my husband on this Diwali. He thought that maybe it would somehow protect me from the pressure of the Asuras after he was no longer in the physical body.

He knew that when he was gone, the Asuras would rush at me and break me, and he didn't want me to turn into a pathetic sight. It took him a long time to persuade me. I had a lot of objections, but he found reasons for each of them in favor of blessing Lakshmi. And he convinced me. On that Diwali, I asked the goddess Lakshmi for her blessing to be faithful to Shri Ram as my husband.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Six months later, when my Mahabharata to purge the Asuric community was about to begin, I saw the effect of this blessing. In order for this Mahabharata to begin, I had to understand something about their techniques, and to do this, Shri Ram had to involve one of his Asuras in our intimate interaction, and I noticed this. But in order for him to connect it, he had to push me to ask the goddess Lakshmi to take this blessing, remove it. Because as long as this blessing was there, he couldn't connect anyone to me. Then only he could be with me. He couldn't connect anyone to me.

So it turns out that this blessing of Lakshmi really protects. And it would protect me from the Asuras. This blessing worked because in order for Shri Ram to connect another person to me, I had to give up this blessing myself. This blessing was my shield, and there was nothing he could do until I asked Lakshmi to remove it. So the blessing of Lakshmi can protect you from the Asuras.

And I am grateful to Shri Ram for suggesting that I ask Lakshmi for this blessing and persuading me to do so. I am grateful to him for breaking down all my counter-arguments and asking for this blessing on Diwali. I am grateful to Shri Ram for taking care of me in this way so that I would not be broken in the Asuric sweepstakes, and for learning the value of Lakshmi's blessing to be faithful to her husband.

315 at 13:50.

<https://youtu.be/FCVuCTXnPal?t=830>

383. Thanks for the initiation on the level of the heart

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

Next thanks to this Shri Ram for becoming a disciple of my spiritual master. When Shri Ram sent me away to ask the goddess Lakshmi for her blessing to be faithful to him as my husband, I made a condition for him, although I didn't know about it here, living a normal life. I do not know how all this happens, but somehow at the level of the higher self it happens and everything is somehow known. But the filter of the physical body does not allow this to pass into the area of consciousness. But the manifestation of that activity at the level of the higher self is realized and seen in our conversations with people, in an allegorical form, and when Shri Ram pressed me to ask for the blessing of Lakshmi, it turns out that I pushed him to agree to become a disciple of my spiritual master.

Through conversations with different people on different topics, I urged him to do this, and in order to protect me, to ask for this blessing of Lakshmi, he agreed to this condition. He agreed because he was sure that he would be killed. He was sure it wouldn't come to that. He was sure that he would be killed and I would be left without him, but the blessing of Lakshmi would somehow protect me from those Asuras who were going to break me, and so he agreed to my condition.

And when he had a battle on the subtle plane with that Asur with the red eye, I was given to understand that he was now in a mortal battle and that he would be killed. This was made clear to me. I was scared, because I was given to understand that after this, my life will somehow come to an end and my children will be left without me. And in order to protect my children, I began to intensely chant protective mantras and ask my Gurudev and all-all-all to protect this Shri Ram. And Shri Ram was not killed. Moreover, he won, even though that red-eyed Asur had never been defeated before.

And the day after that, Shri Ram became a disciple of my spiritual master. It was all on the subtle plane, on the energy, mental. I was doing my own business and suddenly I saw myself on my inner screen, Shri Ram standing to my right, and my Gurudev

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

standing in front of us, at some small distance. And there was an interaction between me and my Gurudev, as if there was an invisible conversation going on between us. Not a word was spoken, I just saw all of us on my internal screen and felt quite clearly that there was some exchange going on between me and my Gurudev, some conversation that I couldn't hear, not even on a mental level, because my thoughts were completely silent, but somehow it seemed that there was some kind of dialogue going on between us.

Suddenly this conversation stopped, and my Gurudev turned to Shri Ram, who was standing on my right. He was not yet Shri Ram. I called him RAM then. It's a name I've found in the depths of my past lives. The name of Shri Ram it is then.

As I stood there, completely amazed, I saw two streams of energy flow between my Gurudev and Shri Ram, simultaneously, in both directions, like a high-voltage power line, and then I saw Shri Ram grow up somewhere and rise above the heavens. I looked up and tried to look for him, but he was so high up that I couldn't see him.

And when it was all over, I thought I saw initiation on a subtle plane. When all this was happening, I didn't understand what it meant, and then it hit me. And then I thought: what is his spiritual name? After all, initiations give names. And after a while, I was on the bus and started listening to my Gurudev's accidentally opened lecture on Vkontakte. It was a lecture about the initiation of Constantine in Yevpatoria.

There the initiations were scheduled for the next day, but my Gurudev decided to initiate one bhakta, without Yajna, so that the next day that bhakta would take part in the common Yajna. Gurudeva gave initiation to only one bhakti, and there was no sacred fire, nor any of the attributes of an initiate, nothing. Gurudev said in that lecture that initiation actually takes place at the level of the heart, at the level of relationships.

And as I listened to it, I thought: what a parallel! Shri Ram was also alone, like bhakta Constantin, and there were no attributes of Yajna, everything was happening on some subtle, energetic plane, at the level of the heart, just on my mental screen they were standing opposite each other and between them there were powerful humming and sparkling streams of energy. And when my Gurudev came to the spiritual name of that bhakta in his lecture, he said: «Now his name is Shri»... And he said: «Nam». And I always called this Shri Ram as Ram, and when my Gurudev said «Shri Nam», I just jumped out: «Shri Ram». And I thought, " well, now I know what his spiritual name is. Shri Ram». From that time on, I call him Shri Ram.

When I recorded a video about this initiation (in the 28th episode), I said that Shri Ram did not make any vows at this initiation, there were just energy flows, and on these words in the video there was a screenshot with the words of Bhishma «and if you order someone to be punished, I will certainly fulfill this order of yours». I thought that there was a vow he must have made, and in these words of Bhishma I saw what a vow He had made. He made a vow to my Gurudev that if he ordered someone to be punished, Shri Ram would certainly execute that order.

For agreeing to this condition of mine, even though he thought it wouldn't come to that, and for carrying it out, even though he could have hushed it up and put the brakes on it, I am grateful to him.

I am also grateful to him for doubting the truth of this initiation. He strongly doubted that this initiation had any power. He thought that if it has any power, it is something truncated, incomplete, because everyone gets initiated on Yajna, for several years before that they recite 16 rounds of mantra daily, observe all four regulative principles, receive pranama mantra, pass tests for recommendation for initiation, make vows before the sacred fire, and he had on some mental screen, at the level of the heart.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

And he thought that maybe this initiation is not true, not real, some kind of short, truncated, like to distract the eyes. And for the fact that he had such doubts about the truth of this initiation, I am grateful to him, because I received an answer to his doubt. When I was sitting on a Sunday program with a good friend of mine, she started asking me about my children, and I answered her question that my children are Muscovites, registered in Moscow. She asked me, they say, they have some shares in the apartment, and I told her that no, they are registered on a General basis, municipal property.

And then I realized that it was through her that I told this Shri Ram about this initiation. He kind of asked me, they say, probably, this initiation was not real, not like everyone else, like a share, a part of the real one, and I told him that no, on a General basis, like everyone else. Thus Shri Ram received the answer that the initiation he received was real, true, in parampara.

Yes, this initiation was only for him and only in such a situation, but it was true, real, despite the fact that he is an Asur, and a real Asur, he landed here as part of the Asuras ' landing force, was born as they are all born, and lives among us, but he is a real Asur, because many lifetimes ago he became an Asur, took an Asuric nature.

And for his doubts, I am grateful to him, because thanks to this, we were shown the truth of this initiation at the level of the heart.

315 at 20:12.

<https://youtu.be/FCVuCTXnPal?t=1212>

384. Gratitude for the signs of the Universe

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

I am also grateful to Shri Ram for my screenshots from the Mahabharata series on my desktop, which change randomly every 30 seconds. It was mostly his idea. I was reviewing the Mahabharata at the time, and I suddenly wanted to take screenshots of it. I thought it was me. I thought it was my wish. I thought it was my decision. Nothing like that. It was a manipulation of consciousness. And this manipulation of consciousness was performed by Shri Ram. He wanted more signs of the Universe, and he encouraged me to save screenshots from this movie.

At first, I put them on random selection every 5 minutes, then less and less, and it came to 30 seconds. Every 30 seconds, they change randomly. There are great hits. Through these screenshots, I get messages from my team and even from Krishna himself personally, because Krishna can manifest himself through anything, and through screenshots from the Mahabharata he can. Krishna gives his hints, explains everything.

Through these screenshots, the world communicates with me, and so do we with Shri Ram. He asks his questions, which I, my consciousness, cannot hear here. He asks them somewhere at home, far away from me, sitting at home, mentally, to himself, but the answers go to him and through my random screenshots on my desktop. He specifically asks questions, hoping to get answers to them, including through my random screenshots. And these screenshots revealed a lot to me and helped me a lot, because these are signs, and multi-channel and multi-time. There are visual images, words, and incredible explanations that you won't get anywhere else.

And when I record videos and in them my words are superimposed on random screenshots, we get such coincidences that can only be called revelations from above, lifting the veil from the hidden. And for these screenshots, I am grateful to him.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I am also grateful to him for the screenshot about returning to the spiritual world. At the very beginning, when he gave me the idea with screenshots from the Mahabharata, I began to save them and collect them in one folder. And when I put these screenshots as Wallpaper on my desktop with random brute force, I saw that my desktop became talking, it talks to me using these screenshots. And when I realized that the signs of the Universe were coming through my desktop, I asked Krishna: «Tell me, please, will you even take me to the spirit world? Do I have any hope of that?» And at the same time as I asked this question, a screenshot came out on my desktop, showing an open palm with a shoelace untied on it. Krishna immediately replied to me through this screenshot that He would take me to the spiritual world, that the wheel of samsara would be opened and I would leave the material world and go to the spiritual world.

For this, I thank Shri Ram, because the idea with the screenshots was his.

I am also grateful to him for another screenshot that was released in the very first series of my novel. It shows Shikhandini with her hands folded in Namaste walking through a corridor created by burning bars on either side. There is fire everywhere, but she goes through it with a prayer, untouched by the fire. In this screenshot, I saw Krishna's protection in future lives. I was very worried, because Kali-Yuga tightens the screws, degradation increases, total control is possible, how will we live? And I was shown a screenshot of Shikhandini walking through the fire. She goes forward, everything is burning, but the fire does not touch her. She simply surrenders to Krishna, prays To him, and she is protected. This is how I was shown Krishna's protection. Through this screenshot, Krishna told me: «Go ahead and don't be afraid, do your job, I'll protect you. Even if everything around you is on fire, it won't affect you. Just do your job». I am grateful to Shri Ram for giving me this screenshot.

315 at 33:35, 319 at 39:12.

<https://youtu.be/FCVuCTXnPal?t=2015>

https://youtu.be/JNzgRD_oJ6c?t=2352

385. Thanks for the word of a gentleman and for other good points

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thank you is for the word of a gentleman. He gave me this gentleman's word for Valentine's Day on February 14, 2017 through Boris Akunin's book «the Falcon and the Swallow». I then took it from the library and read it before going to bed, and just on the evening of February 14, before going to bed, I read it and came to the word of a gentleman.

I noticed this at the time and thought that Shri Ram was telling me somewhere, and the universe was revealing it to me in this way, through the words of this book. We communicate with him through the world. This world is a conducting medium. Shri Ram has thought of something somewhere, wants to tell me something, and they tell me this through everything, including books, phrases in films, through different people, through the world. The world is the medium that transmits messages from me to him and from him to me.

And thus the world from him to me on that day of all lovers conveyed such a message. Shri Ram then said to me, " I will not harm you, miss. A gentleman's word. On the contrary, I am so grateful to you for coming out of nowhere to brighten up my loneliness. Trust me! Here's my hand. I will not abuse your trust. We are alone in this dark world, so let's stick together».

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

And although he broke that word of a gentleman many times after that, I am grateful to him for giving me that word of a gentleman.

The next thing I thank Shri Ram for is his words to me, «Mother of Light, I love you», which came to me through his question what will happen to him when I leave this body, because it was shown to him that I will leave the body before him. He was afraid that when I was no longer with him in this life, the Asuras would tear him up, because I had broken many Asuras because of him. And he asked what would happen to the PostScript, that is, what would happen to it when the letter was finished, when my life was over. Krishna assured him that everything would be all right and that Nrsimhadev would protect him. And when he found out, he said to me, " Mama Sveta, I love you».

He told me this through the words of my daughter. She then came up to me, held up a flower and said: «Mama Sveta, I love you». Before that, she had never addressed me with the words «mother of Light». Shri Ram used to say» mother of light " to me. Mother, that is, a woman of light forces. He told me that right after I destroyed his teacher. Then he told me through the karate coach: «Mama Sveta, you killed my 10 minutes». He told me this when I came to pick up the kids from a karate class and went to the gym.

Through these words of the karate coach, Shri Ram then said to me: «Mother (that is, a woman) of the light forces, you have destroyed my teacher». 10 is the number of a leader, authority, or teacher. I just sent his teacher to his future lives, where he will be some very big teacher. And when Shri Ram received assurances about the PostScript, he said to me through my daughter, " Mother of Light, I love you». For this I am grateful to him. And for the flower, too.

I am also grateful to him for his words to me through books, the words of other people, and through this world. First, he told me about a friend's hand: «Here's my hand. I'll do anything for you, anything for you. I will do everything I can to help you return to the spirit world». Second, he said to me, " And I'm not going anywhere. For me, there will be no other such person. You're the only one I want, and that will never, ever change». He also told me: «We lived together and will leave here together». He told me that we lived in the material world together, as a couple, and will leave the material world together.

The next thing I am grateful to this Shri Ram is for his words that he once said to me in his mind: «I am glad that you came for me. Maybe I'm worth something». I said to him, " and when we're done, will you come back with me?» He said, " Yes. If it's important for him that I live, he'll have to live up to his expectations». This he told me through the 15th episode of the 5th season of the movie «Once upon a time in a fairy tale». He said that he would come to me because nrsimhadev did not destroy him and intercedes for Him, favors him. Shri Ram said that if it is important for nrsimhadev to live, Then he will have to meet the expectations, come to me in real life, become my husband, pretend to love me, surround me with care, love and wealth. And for this I am grateful to him.

I am also grateful to him for the fact that before the new year, 2019, he said that children need a Christmas tree, that is, that he needs me. He very strongly insisted, said, convinced me that the children need a holiday, that he needs me, and for this I am grateful to him.

I also thank him for his words that he told me in June 2019 that he would never fall in love with another woman. Yes, he meant to deceive me with these words. The motives were not pretty at all, but he told me so, and for that I thank him.

315 at 37:40, 319 at 25:46, 318 at 53:20, 320 at 02:08.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

<https://youtu.be/FCVuCTXnPal?t=2260>

https://youtu.be/JNzgRD_oJ6c?t=1546

<https://youtu.be/mXaSkzurM5Q?t=3200>

<https://youtu.be/48OZbqYoqCc?t=128>

386. Thank you for starting my Mahabharata

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thing I am grateful to this Shri Ram is that in the spring of 2017, he connected a sandwich, that is, some Asura from his Asuric organization, who seems to be an ordinary man, like everyone else, but is actually an Asur. Shri Ram did this completely unnoticed. No one sees it. How I saw it is not clear, but I saw it, and only once, at the very beginning, when he was approaching me on my internal screen at the time when I had sex with Shri Ram at a distance. And just at that moment, on my internal screen, I saw another man approaching me, which really alarmed me. I only noticed it the first time, at the very beginning. I never noticed it again, so it's impossible to notice such a connection, especially if you don't know that it's possible.

But Shri Ram hooked up that sandwich guy to me. And for this I am grateful to him. Not because he connected it, but for the fact that I saw it, and then when I demanded it after a month of me embroidered, as if untied, unfastened, disconnected from me, I saw that very similar I had when I was in Moscow with her second husband. I saw that I had something similar then. I drew Parallels between what Shri Ram did to me and someone else in Moscow. By then, I had already realized what Shri Ram had done to me. He connected some other man to our long-distance sex on an energy connection. Yes, it was on the energy plane, but he connected it, and the man was there, invisible, completely invisible to me. But for the Asuras, all this feels like it really is, because for them there is no difference whether it happens in real life or on an energy connection.

Then I saw that the same thing happened to me, it turns out, was then in Moscow. And when I realized this, I felt a strong desire that whoever did this in Moscow would be punished. And because I saw and understood all this, I brought charges against the so-called Borka, the former Moscow leader of the Asuras, and then destroyed him, and this began my Mahabharata to clean up the Asuric community. And I am grateful to this Shri Ram for the fact that thanks to the sandwich that he wrote to me, and then wrote out, I saw that the same thing happened to me in Moscow, although at that time it was absolutely not noticeable and not realized in any way.

But this time I saw it with my inner eye, and then when Shri Ram wrote it out for me, I saw it manifest in my physical body. And this was the beginning of my Mahabharata and the destruction of a bunch of Asuras, for which I am grateful to him.

Of course, every time I removed one of the Asuras, I would ask them for forgiveness and say to them, " I'm sorry for interrupting you». In fact, this is a clever move, because when you ask someone for forgiveness, they no longer have the right to curse. If I killed someone there and then, even making a face, said: " I'm sorry for interrupting you, " then no one can send anything bad in my direction, and if they try, it will all be returned to them, because I have already asked them for forgiveness.

And I am grateful to Shri Ram for the fact that the Asuras paid very dearly for separating the eternal couple for so many lifetimes, making the man of this pair an Asur and the woman a single one. Of course, all this happened as a result of the curse, but on the external, event plan, the Asuras were to blame, for which they paid in full. And for this I am grateful to Shri Ram.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

316 at 00:39.

<https://youtu.be/cl1ULRNjOpk?t=39>

387. Gratitude for a gorgeous man

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thank you is for a gorgeous man, a small dog. This is when I already started broadcasting about the Asuras in numerous videos of my novel " My novel. I am Asura's wife». At the same time, I informed Borka, the former leader of the Moscow Asuras, that all this was happening, and he was very dissatisfied with my quickness and the fact that I was opening up for everyone to see what no one knows about the Asuras. And he wanted to shut me up. He did various mind manipulations like «Shut up and fly straight» and all that, but nothing worked on me, and he decided that it would be good to shut me up by switching me from my videos to a man in real life. He decided that I should have a man come to me in real life who I would think was Shri Ram. He expected me to have an affair, love-carrot, family life, and I would forget about this romance and switch to a real man in real life.

Shri Ram had to do something at Borka's request to shut me up so that I wouldn't say anything about the Asuras, because by that time I had already said a lot about them, which was already enough to make Borka mad, so that he wanted to shut me up so much. Shri Ram found me some gorgeous man in real life who was so good that I said about him that I thought there were no such people anymore.

Shri Ram found it for me somewhere. He tried very hard. He was looking for a man who would match the information about Shri Ram that I had at the time, so that I would think it was Shri Ram. And he would interact with me directly through this man, like a man with a woman, but through the body of that man. Yes, he was a gorgeous man. Shri Ram said this about my expected life with that man: «at least you will be rich. I will do everything to make you happy». But it would not be Shri Ram.

Shri Ram found me a very nice man, who I said was a great man, but in reality he was just a little dog, because Shri Ram would have crushed his mind and this man would have thought that he was thinking, that he wanted to be with me, that he wanted to marry me, take care of me, have sex with me, and so on, but in fact, through him, Shri Ram would have been with me. But the man was actually very nice and rich, and I wouldn't have any problems in life, at all. Shri Ram would have done anything for me through that man. He would have crushed him so hard, that little dog, and pressed his mind so hard, that he would have made me happy. And for the fact that Shri Ram found me a very nice, gorgeous man, I am grateful to him.

320 at 07:33.

<https://youtu.be/48OZbqYoqCc?t=453>

388. Thank you for taking part in the story with the Asur-recruiter

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thing I thank him for is his active actions in the story related to the Asura who recruited him into the Asuras. It was revealed to me that in a distant past life, he was recruited by an Asur who convinced him to give his consent to become an Asur. And they gave me that recruiter. When I was burning through its centers on my internal screen, a woman appeared there, as if asking for it. I then slowed down.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

In fact, the desire to ask that woman for him was caused specifically so that she would appear there and so that I would not destroy him, because it was necessary for the Asuras to shake out all his life files and for Shri Ram to personally see in them how his recruitment took place, how he was processed there and how he became an Asur.

So when I flashed this recruiter, when I was burning through his centers and a woman appeared on my internal screen, I braked, and Shri Ram appeared there. I clearly saw Shri Ram on my internal screen, he was at the bottom, right under the recruiter, who just stood still and with whom I did nothing. Suddenly Shri Ram shot a crimson, coral, and cherry ray at him. This ray entered the recruiter from below, refracted in him in the area of the Svadhithana chakra and went to me, to the center of me and went for a long time.

I am grateful to Shri Ram for participating in all this, because that recruiter screwed him once so many lifetimes ago and separated us from him, even though we are an eternal couple. I am grateful to Shri Ram for putting his hand in punishing that recruiter, for showing up and burning the recruiter with his ray.

I am also grateful to him for the fact that when the Asuras shook out his life files from that recruiter, he was curious and looked at the events related to his recruitment in those life files. In fact, this requires a lot of courage, because, for example, when I was given the opportunity in my meditation while chanting protective mantras to look at the life files of my past lives, I was very scared and did not do it. It's scary to look at your past lives. But Shri Ram was not afraid. He looked at the life files that the Asuras had shaken out of that recruiter, and saw with his own eyes the old life we had with him, when he was made an Asur and we were separated.

He saw what was there, how I behaved, how he behaved, why he even gave his consent to become an Asur, and for this I am grateful to him.

316 at 13:34.

<https://youtu.be/cl1ULRNjOpk?t=814>

389. Thank you for contribution to the story about asuri-homewrecker

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thing I thank Shri Ram for is that he revealed to me exactly why he agreed to become an Asura. Yes, of course, it was a result of the curse that I should be alone, without a husband, and he should be childless, which led to the fact that we did not get children. This was the original reason. When Shri Ram looked at the recruiter's life files, he did not know this, but he saw there what exactly in that life influenced his decision to agree to become an Asur.

Shri Ram didn't want to tell me this, but I thought he should have seen it and so he should have told me all this. I wasn't sure if Shri Ram had looked at the recruiter's life files, but when I was shown what was left of the recruiter on my internal screen, which was a completely empty, limp rag, I realized that the Asuras had shaken everything out of him, and Shri Ram had to look at those life files. I terrorized him for a long time in all sorts of ways so that he would reveal it to me. He resisted for a very long time and did not want to open it, but then he did, and for that I am grateful to him, because it was really difficult for him to do it.

It turns out that he just fell for a beautiful attractive woman of pleasant appearance, with pleasant manners, with a pleasant manner, who simply praised him to the skies and did not demand anything from him. Men fall for it. And he fell for it, it turns out, when we were together in some far-off life, in which we became separated from him.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

He fell for a woman, and he revealed it to me. I am grateful to him for revealing this to me.

Then I'm grateful to him for telling me to give her more. When I realized that some woman took him away from me and served as a bait for him to become an Asura, she appeared on my internal screen and I burned everything in the area of female organs. I gave her a complete sterilization and burned out all her ovaries with all her Asuric eggs, but even after that I was very dissatisfied, I thought that this was not enough. And when I thought that, I felt that Shri Ram agreed with me, that it was not enough for him either.

He told me that this Madame lured him to her then, and then after a while she left him as a waste material, and he was very bad, and then everyone left him, for many, many, many lives. I then thought that this should not be allowed to pass, that I would definitely take revenge on her for it. And then Shri Ram told me that this is not the main thing, that it is not because of this that he is dissatisfied, that this, of course, also happened, but he does not consider it as important as what happened to me later and what I suffered.

Shri Ram saw in the life files that the Asuras shook out of that recruiter, what tricks he performed with me, what tricks and manipulations he practiced on me, what he threw at me to subdue me. Shri Ram did not tell me all this, but I had enough of the feeling that came from him that I realized that there was a lot of terrible things done to me and it can not be let go. He conveyed to my consciousness that this is the main thing, that it can not be forgiven and it must be done very cruelly.

Most likely, that recruiter worked out some Asuric tricks with my energy centers on me, and also set some scumbags on me in real life or dogs, so that I was under great threat and was afraid of everything, so that I really had something to be afraid of. He could put pressure on the minds of some thugs to threaten me, want to harm me, so that I would be forced to seek someone's protection. He could influence dogs, horses, and other animals to rage in my presence and attack everyone around me, so that people would think that I was possessed by an evil spirit and I was dangerous to them, since animals react to me so strangely and sharply.

He could influence people's minds so that I would be slandered and everyone would turn away from me, become hostile to me, consider me a witch, possessed, bringing trouble to everyone with whom I came in any contact, so that I would be banished from society and left all alone, vulnerable and defenseless. That recruiter could have created such a situation that I was forced to hide from the wrath of people, despised and rejected by everyone, so that I was afraid and had nowhere to go, and all in order for me to accept his help and patronage, as a kind of noble-looking defender and knight, who actually organized all this harassment. And when I didn't accept his generous «helping hand», he could set some terrible people on me so that I wouldn't be so proud and would crawl to him myself, begging for protection and protection.

And when I was saved and taken under my protection by some good man who turned out to be the master of this recruiter, he would find a way to take revenge on his master, frame him, slander him for not letting the recruiter finish the job and lead me out of the fire. That recruiter would have done anything to throw his master off his throne for ruining his plans to enjoy my humiliation for my obstinacy and defiance, for refusing to be with him.

And I am grateful to Shri Ram for supporting my thoughts about that woman who is separated, that she is not enough and needs to be given more. I am grateful to him for bringing to my mind the fact that that asuri woman was responsible for my being left to fend for myself, in a helpless position, open to attacks, and something terrible was done

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

to me. I am grateful to him for being resolute in saying that this cannot be forgiven and that the asuri woman should be punished. I am grateful that he insisted on punishing her, not because her actions made him feel bad, but because her work put me at risk. I am grateful to him for taking pity on me and saying that she should be punished.

I am also grateful to this Shri Ram for revealing to me that in the life when he was made an Asura and when he went to another woman, it was because we did not have children, we did not get them. It was because of the curse we had received in our lives before. I didn't know about it until he told me. I thought that I was comparing him to other men, praising them, behaving badly and it hurt his ego a lot, but it turned out that nothing like that, I just wanted children and looked at those families where children were. Maybe I showed your interest in what the other good kids, and that is, first, hurt him, and secondly, suggests that children have not work for me and some other woman will succeed and that gave him a powerful impulse to go to the arms of another woman. And I'm grateful that he revealed it to me, that it wasn't my fault.

316 at 19:36, 334 at 01:41.

<https://youtu.be/cl1ULRNjOpk?t=1176>

<https://youtu.be/uKchqPqy2fM?t=101>

390. Thank you for discovering the secret of a dangerous Asuric thingy

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thank you is for reminding me of a moment in one of the pillow sessions when some powerful personalities came to me between lives and suggested that I break my eternal connection with Shri Ram. Then they showed me what became of him after his conversion to the Asuras, and there I exclaimed with disgust, horror, and a shudder in my voice: «What is this?» At the time, I didn't know what it was about, because I didn't see what was there, I just voiced it. After this pillow session, I had a lot of suggestions, from which I could experience such a strong feeling of disgust, which sounded like " what is it?!".

And Shri Ram revealed to me what it was all about. As always, he did this by somehow putting thoughts and memories into my mind. Shri Ram revealed to me that when I exclaimed «what is this?!", I was shown on his subtle body some vile thing that was installed on his energy body when he received the Asuric nature, and which is very dangerous for living beings.

When he revealed it to me, I almost burned it on my internal screen, but I managed to slow down in time. After that, I was attacked by decadent thoughts that he is my second half, but he has some Asuric abomination, because of which I was ready to completely destroy him, burn everything out completely. I thought that we had no prospects with him, because he has this Asuric thing «what is it», and I don't like it and I don't want to be with someone who has it, I'm afraid of it and it's disgusting to me.

So Shri Ram gave me the idea that my fervor, my anger, and my rage should be directed at the people who put this thing on him. He informed me that there was some craftsman of theirs who had put all this on him, who had performed that Asuric initiation of theirs and had implanted this terrible thing in him.

Shri Ram revealed to me that the Asuras have such craftsmen who make Asuras out of ordinary living beings with normal nature, that is, somehow put the Asuric nature on them.

I realized this and as a result, I destroyed the entire artel of such craftsmen here on Earth. And all this happened due to the fact that Shri Ram was not afraid to tell me

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

about this thing. He took a very big risk, because when I found out about it, I was miraculously able to stop and not burn this thing with him. He knew what he was getting into, but he still revealed it to me, and that's why I'm grateful to him.

I'm also grateful to him for asking me to get this thing off him and insisting on it. I unhooked it from him, and then I was shown that he was no longer wearing this terrible thing, and for this I am grateful to him.

316 at 25:30.

<https://youtu.be/cl1ULRNjOpk?t=1530>

391. Gratitude for his expression of his attitude towards mind manipulators

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thing I'm grateful for is his displeasure with the Asuras who manipulated my mind to turn me away from him. He showed very great dissatisfaction with their activities and what they wanted to do. He then said that they deserved to be punished, and insisted that I punish them.

There were two mind manipulators. I was told to forgive them, that is, to send them to future lives. I forgave the first manipulator, turning him into my faithful slave and directing him against his fellow Asuras, saying that I was very afraid of them and that he was my only protector. He fought them to the death. Some time after I sent him to my defense, I felt that I had definitely forgiven him now.

Confirmation of this came to me through the movie «spy Kids 4», which was on TV just when I felt that I had forgiven him. That's when the little girl in that movie flunked her first malware and her mom said: «Our little girl failed her first spy». So I realized that I had failed the first manipulator, that he had protected me well there, until he was torn apart by his own fellow Asuras like a mad dog, when he rushed at all of them to protect me, his beloved and only mistress. Then I was able to forgive him.

But I didn't want to forgive the second manipulator. And it was Shri Ram who insisted that the second manipulator should be forgiven. Those manipulators tried to create an inferiority complex in me by making me think that Shri Ram didn't need me. They put a lot of things in my head so that I would see myself as a stickler that they want but can't get rid of, and so that I would come to a complete reluctance to have any relationship with Shri Ram and break up with him myself, because no self-respecting woman would tolerate this and continue to remain in such a relationship.

Shri Ram made it clear to me that this should not be allowed to go away, that he was very dissatisfied with what they were doing and what they were trying to achieve, and that he wanted the second manipulator to get what he deserved, too. Thanks to this, I forgave the second manipulator, along with the entire cohort of mind manipulators, along with their most important one.

I am grateful to Shri Ram for saying that he was very dissatisfied with them and that it was very painful for him because they wanted to sow in my mind even more dissatisfaction with themselves, which made it worse, even though my mood was already at zero. I am grateful to Shri Ram for being very displeased that they wanted to tear us apart and turn me away from him. Of course, I am grateful to him for saying that the second manipulator deserved to be punished and should also be forgiven, but I am much more grateful to him for the fact that he was dissatisfied with the fact that they wanted to turn me away from him and that it was very painful for him.

316 at 29:20.

<https://youtu.be/cl1ULRNjOpk?t=1760>

392. Gratitude for the secret about canceled promises

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

I am also grateful to him for revealing to me what promises I canceled in September 2017. Then I told the Asuras that either they would cancel all the promises that this Shri Ram had made to them, or I would cancel them all, that is, I would simply deal with everyone to whom he had given any word, with everyone to whom he owed anything, and send them all to their future lives. They were very scared then and canceled all the promises that he had made to them, because just before that I sent the teacher Shri Ram to the future lives, and this was a very large value for the Asuras, and some big Asura who did not have a body and who tended the minds of others, whom I called the shepherd, I do not love you, he was also a very unusual person for the Asuras. None of the Asuras thought that they could be destroyed in any way, but I managed to do it. Then I released Shri Ram from all the promises he made to the Asuras.

I didn't know what those promises were, but after a while, he revealed it to me. It was revealed in the same way as usual. It is as if a thought, an idea, is gently placed in your mind, completely unnoticed, and you look at this thought and think that this thought is yours, that you are so smart that you have guessed this. I also thought at first that I had guessed it, but then I looked at the thought critically and decided that it was beyond my imagination and that it was rather a thought put into my head by this Shri Ram.

He revealed to me in this way what promises I then canceled. I canceled his contract to serve in the Asura landing force on various planets of the material world. I revoked his military service to the Asuras and all his obligations to them. I am grateful to him for revealing this to me.

334 at 03:47.

<https://youtu.be/uKchqPqy2fM?t=227>

393. Gratitude for his immense curiosity, courage and trust

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thank you to Shri Ram is for his immense curiosity. Because when, in the sixth episode of my novel, I told him that I gave him access to my life files, and as a result, he started saying to me, «be my wife, be my wife», I then said that I didn't actually give him access to all my life files. This piqued his curiosity so much that he then began to ask my permission to look at the life files that were closed to him. He started asking me for access to the rest of his life files, and I gave him access when I wrote an email to a friend and congratulated him on his diploma. In that letter to a friend, I wrote that I wish him to successfully get everything he needs there, in a favorable way. And through this letter to an acquaintance, I gave access to this Shri Ram.

He got access and looked at those vital files. There were files with my lives, when I was born in the Asuric worlds and became the wife of each time a new, the biggest Asura. I became the wife of the Emperor of the Asuras, and after some time of living with him, I destroyed him. And so I killed the forty emperors of the Asuras, their greatest leaders, who were inaccessible and inaccessible to anyone, but who had to be destroyed because they did a lot of bad things. And Shri Ram saw it in my life files.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I am grateful to him for being curious, asking for access, and seeing all this. I am grateful to him for the fact that he knows how to do all this, I don't know how to do it, and also for the fact that later, after a while, he revealed it to me. I didn't know that, because I live a normal life. I haven't seen it myself in my life. I didn't go through any regressions in my past lives. I just gave Shri Ram access to the life files where these lives are archived. He unzipped it all and looked at it, and then somehow revealed to me what he thought was necessary from what he saw there. It just came to me somehow, and I knew exactly what it was and what it was with me. I am very grateful to him for all this.

I am also grateful to him for the fact that after the sixth episode of my novel, he pulled out of me access to my life files and looked at them, he still after a while revealed to me what he saw there. Yes, most likely, he did not fully reveal all this to me, but he somehow revealed to me what I did in my past lives, when I was born in the Asuric worlds to kill the most important Asuras, becoming the wife of a new most important Asur every life. And he even told me how I did it, exactly how and why.

I am very grateful to him, because it was very difficult to discover what he saw there, and bring it to my consciousness so that I could live after that, somehow more or less normally exist, having learned this.

Many people want to know what happened to them in their past lives. What nonsense! Don't need to look at it in any case. What if you find out that you killed someone there, as I killed those big Asuras, and as a result of what and how exactly? If you knew this, if you had this, would you be able to live at all after that? But for the fact that Shri Ram did reveal this to me and did it as delicately and gently as possible, I am grateful to him.

He saw my past lives there, the episodes in them that I gave him access to. He saw it with his own eyes, and then I terrorized him, demanding that he tell me what he saw there. It was extremely difficult for him to open it, he tried to avoid it in every possible way, but I continued and continued to insist, and he still opened it, slowly, very carefully, so that when I found out what was there, I could continue to live.

How did he look at my life files, in which I destroyed the most important Asuras, becoming the wife of a new most important Asur every new life? Shri Ram saw those life files through my eyes and heard my thoughts and feelings. He saw how I killed the main Asura, sitting on it during our sex with him. Shri Ram was there with me, immersed in those life files. He saw through my eyes, as then before my mind's eye flashed visions in which I, being introduced to a state where I was not aware of reality, was with my husband-Asur and a group of his friends. He saw in my visions what they did to me there. He saw how, having realized that it was real, I destroyed that husband lying under me, with some incredible fiery sword that appeared inside me on some mental, energy level. He saw this sword move inside that Asura's body in sync with the movements of my body, moving higher and higher. He saw that Asura being sucked into a frenzied state of bliss as he raised this fiery sword, and then he left his body, and I remained on the dead body, completely exhausted and did not want to live any more. And he saw me die every time. He saw it through my eyes there. How could he look at this? And how could he reveal it to me afterward, so that I could live with it?

He revealed a lot, even what he saw in the life files of the Asura recruiter about what happened to me after I was left alone in that distant life when he was made an Asura. I did not tell it in the video and briefly touched on it in the text, because to think that you were like this is not the easiest thing to do, and I do not know how he could tell me that after he was torn from me, the Asur who wanted to amuse me, staged a bullying on me

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

to drive me into a corner and that I I can't believe it's even possible that that Asur somehow influenced the animals that I was around so that they would rage in my presence and attack everyone who was there in a rage. I can't believe that the Asur was manipulating the minds of people around me to make them think that I was possessed by an evil demon, that I was dangerous to them, and that for their own safety I had to be brutally killed. I can't believe that I was forced to hide from the wrath of those people with crushed minds who fear for their loved ones and for their good and think that I carry evil and misery for them. Did all this happen to me once in distant past lives? Was I hiding from people in some dark places, being rejected and abandoned by everyone, alone, without help and participation? Surely I was raided with dogs and staves in their hands?

How could Shri Ram reveal this to me? And I understand why the Asura who helped me in that life and took me away from the fire is not afraid of burns, my fierce fire, which can kill any Asura, is not dangerous. He protected me from that Asura recruiter who set me up for that hunt, that bullying. That Asur recruiter intended to drive me to the extreme of despair, so that afterward he would come to me with the air of a benevolent patron and pretend that he sincerely wanted to help me. He would get rejected and after that he would tighten the screws more and more and drive me into a corner. No wonder he found a way to get back at the person who got me out of that fire. And how is it possible that after so many lifetimes after those events, this was revealed and that my real Savior received proof of his innocence before the Asuras, and the one who threw him off was devastated and turned into a pathetic weak-willed rag, deprived of something alive? And all this was revealed to me by Shri Ram. I don't know how he could look at all those events in that recruiter's life files through his eyes and hear those thoughts, and then reveal it to me.

It cost him a lot of effort. And this whole novel was mostly made up of pieces of old lives that he saw himself, with his own eyes, entering the life files of past lives. This whole novel was made possible by the fact that he discovered what he saw there. And he also opened what the screenshots showed, because they answered the questions he asked inaudibly, and a lot of what he opened up to me, which is also intertwined in the narrative of this novel. And I am grateful to him for his courage, for the fact that he fearlessly asked his questions, watched the answers and then revealed it to me so that I would tell it in my videos, and then in the text.

And I am grateful to him for all this my novel " My novel. I am the wife of Asura», because this whole novel is the result of immense trust. I trusted him immensely, opened everything to him, gave him my life, and he revealed to me what needed to be revealed, and so that after that I could continue to live.

And I am grateful to him for the fact that he justified the trust. My team of light forces and I, even before I was born in this body of mine, drew up some smart plan in which Shri Ram was prepared for certain moves, and he justified it all. As we recorded it, so he was doing here, like a programmed doll. It was very important, and for that I thank him very much.

316 at 09:36, 320 at 10:03.

<https://youtu.be/cl1ULRNjOpk?t=576>

<https://youtu.be/48OZbqYoqCc?t=603>

394. Thanks for canceling the Asuric initiation and for Manuel's letter

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

I am grateful to this Shri Ram for not giving me an Asuric initiation. In the summer of 2016, when he had a very good woman, the first take, the so-called Princess, he was going to put their Asuric initiation on me, making me a low-grade intemperate sex rag for crooks of various stripes who could not control their nature. But even though he was going to do it, he canceled it. Yes, he canceled this Asuric initiation not of his own will, but because he was told that he could not do it, because it is an article for him according to universal laws and for this he will fall into the hellish worlds. Of course, he was scared when he realized this, and therefore canceled it, but still, for the fact that he did not put this initiation on me, I am grateful to him.

The next thing I'm grateful for is his words to me through Manuel's letter. On November 3, 2017, I came across a letter from a certain Manuel Navarro from Mexico on a website. He wrote there: «A few years ago, I came across your page on the Internet. Since then, I like it, especially the video. I didn't know who the host was, but I immediately thought this girl knew her stuff. He conducts the program very naturally, naturally, and attractively talks about his recipes. Since then, I liked the program that she leads, so without a shadow of doubt on my part, I gave my vote to her. Thanks. Goodbye!»

Through this letter, Shri Ram told me in an allegorical way that he was lucky to see me in the line of women who pass before his mind's eye as he selects victims to pump energy and pious merit, looking out of the eyes of different people. Shri Ram said that since then he likes me, especially the video, that is, visually. I am grateful to him for telling me that he liked me.

Through this letter, Shri Ram told me that I knew my business. At the time, he didn't know how well I knew my business, but he said it. He said that I conduct my show naturally, naturally, that is, that he likes me, he likes that I am natural, real, not celluloid, that I behave naturally, that I speak attractively, that is, I am attractive.

Shri Ram said that he had enjoyed the show since then and that he was giving his vote, that is, all of himself, to me without a shadow of a doubt.

He said this on November 3, and on November 8, he got Lona, the standard of Lona, the second take, and he refused me. But just five days before, he told me that without a shadow of a doubt, he gives himself to me.

November 3, through the words of Manuel, he told me goodbye, that is, that is fine, and then, when he had Bosom, he told me «good-bye, we part forever». And although this is not pleasant at all, I am still grateful to him for this letter.

317 at 01:26.

<https://youtu.be/sNIGUOJgswv?t=86>

395. Thanks for the situation with Lona

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

My next thanks to him are for telling me that the street is three times better.

After Manuel's letter, Shri Ram had Lona, the second double. Lona appeared on November 8, less than a week after he told me that without a shadow of a doubt he was giving all of himself to me, that he was devoting his life to me. Lona was the eraser of the Asuras. She threw off the big Asuras, those who interfered with some other Asuras.

She had everything honed to attract male attention to herself. In sex, everything was buzzing at the highest level, she was the standard of the womb. Everything was perfect for her there. Somewhere in the Universe, long before this life, she had found such an expensive specialty. She's been doing this for many lifetimes. Some Asuras were

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

directing her to some big Asur, who had to be thrown off the arena so that he would not be a pain in the eyes. It came into his field of vision. He was attracted to her, they had rough sex, as a result of which everything was drained from him. He became empty, impotent on the physical plane, like a man, and then lost his business, money, all his possessions, all his luck, lost everything, and when his life came to an end, he went into a disembodied existence, that is, a spirit, a Ghost. He couldn't even be born a human, he didn't have the piety to just be born. He staggered around like a thin, disembodied spirit, without a physical body.

She, of course, did not touch his sinful karma, it remained with him. She pumped out only the good — his pious merits, powers, abilities. And all this she pumped in some way to the Asuras for whom she worked. They paid her well for this, of course, with pious services, so she was always very well settled in material life. Therefore, she has always had a very beautiful, pretty and attractive appearance, excellent health, and she has always been lucky in life. Men liked her. She had refined manners, good surroundings. And all this she had at the expense of pious merits, which she received in the form of a fee for throwing some big Asuras, so to speak, from heaven to earth, and even lower, into disembodied existence, from where they could no longer interfere with anyone.

On November 8, 2017, Lona appeared on the horizon of Shri Ram. Because of her, he told me that it was three times better on the street, meaning that she was much better than me. This is not surprising. She took a large fee in the form of pious merit for throwing off the big Asuras, and therefore everything was on top of her. She had everything for luring men who like nice women. She was a real woman in the eyes of men. She was much better than I was.

And I am grateful to Shri Ram for telling me that it is three times better outside. I'm not grateful to him for hurting me so much, no. I thank him for what happened as a result of this. Because he told me that it was three times better outside, I destroyed a lot of Asuras. We conducted an operation called «Shitto-covered». We took such Asuras who contributed to the introduction of Asuras among the inhabitants of different planets in the form of Asuras landing on these planets and who carried out the procedure for the introduction of Asuras, their assimilation in society by their birth among the inhabitants of these planets.

They are also born among us, and no one knows that it is the Asuras who are born, because they are born to us in a cunning way, through a certain manipulation. And I took all those Asuras who performed this procedure, who sewed some Asuras into women at the energy level, so that these women then gave birth to these Asuras as their children. I took everyone who performed this procedure and made them reusable space shuttles that will carry good women to the spirit world. Each of them will take a new, single woman on Board every life who wants to return to the spiritual world, and do everything to ensure that she returns to the spiritual world in a favorable way during one life with him. It will be sewn to such women, every life to one such woman.

He will carry her on his own to the spiritual world and will always successfully cope with his task. And when after that his life comes to an end, everything that he had with her will be reset, and he will be born again and take on Board the next mataju who wants to return to the spiritual world. He will take her to the spiritual world on his own, fully ensuring her good existence and return to the spiritual world in a favorable way.

This was made possible by Shri Ram telling me that it is three times better outside. So I made my own insurance. If something happens, they can also take me on their

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

own to the spiritual world. And I have this insurance because Shri Ram told me that it is three times better on the street.

I am also grateful to him for his words to me that he will not leave me anywhere. When he had Lona, the eraser of the Asuras, he said to me, «goodbye, we are parting forever». And this is natural, because there it was impossible not to say goodbye, because she had everything sharpened to ensure that the man to whom she was sent, completely hooked on her. After that, he threw his woman out of his life, because Lona liked it. And Shri Ram just threw me out of his life, just like all the other men that she had erased many, many lives before.

He then said to me, «goodbye, we are parting forever». But somehow, even while he was still with her, he told me: «I won't leave you. I'm not leaving you anywhere. I'm not letting you go anywhere. You're mine. You will be mine». This happened during a pillow session, when I wanted to completely move away from it, because this situation was very painful for me. Then we had a pillow session, and I found out that he told me that.

For the fact that he thought so and said so to me, despite the fact that he was firmly captured by the Womb and could not escape from it, I am grateful to him.

I'm also grateful that he somehow got away from her. He's the only one who got away from her. None of its tenacious paws broke free. It was so specialized that anyone who fell into it could not get out. But Shri Ram somehow managed to break away from her. It's a big mystery to me how he did it. Yes, of course, I exposed Lona, her cover story, we completely exposed Her, and he saw what she was doing. Because of this, he made a strong-willed decision to break away from it, but still he would not have been able to break away from it, and it seems that Krishna himself helped him in this. Lona had a very strong vaginismus, much stronger than dogs that mate on the street and then can't get away from each other. At Lona's it was much cooler, the coupling was unbreakable, but he was able to break away from it, and for this I am grateful to him.

317 at 08:37.

<https://youtu.be/sNIGUOJgswv?t=517>

396. Gratitude for discovering the secret of the birth of Asuras on different planets

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thing I thank Shri Ram for is that he revealed to me how Asuras are born among us. I didn't know that. Shri Ram revealed to me how as a result of some zikommunité sex with an Asur who can conceive on such an energy level without personal interaction, some Asur is sewn into the female organs of a woman in some energy form, which is transferred from the Asuric worlds to us by an energy ray.

And this kind of conceived Asura, which in an unmanifested form in some kind of energy capsule sits in her female organs, waiting for her to have an ordinary fertilization with an ordinary man in the most ordinary way as a result of ordinary sex. When the sperm fertilizes the egg and a zygote is formed, the Asur sitting in the energy capsule in the woman throws out of this zygote the soul that was attracted to the couple who had this normal fertilization. The soul that was supposed to grow up in this zygote, and then be born to this couple and be their child, is thrown out by the Asura from its rightful place at the zygote stage. This Asur occupies the zygote of the real child of this couple and begins to develop there instead.

According to the physical characteristics, the child born to this couple will be one hundred percent their child, since the zygote was created by merging the sperm and

egg of the male and female of this couple, but in fact the person who will live in this body as their child will not be the person who was supposed to become their child. The soul will be completely different, the personality will be completely different, with a completely different character, with completely different abilities and with completely different tasks. There should have been another soul in that zygote, but some Asur is settling there instead.

All this was revealed to me by Shri Ram. My imagination would not be enough to think that at the moment of formation of the zygote, the soul that was supposed to be born to this couple is thrown out of this zygote and instead of this soul, this zygote includes some Asur who for some time was in some energy form in some energy capsule in the female organs of a woman from this pair, and he was there because she was impregnated by some Asur whom she does not know at all, there was something completely unimaginable on the energy plane. My imagination could never have reached this point. All this was given to me by Shri Ram, so I am grateful to him for it.

317 at 19:30.

<https://youtu.be/sNIGUOJgsww?t=1170>

397. Gratitude for a man from my past lives

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thank you to Shri Ram is that as a result of the fact that he then refused me and said «goodbye, we are parting forever», some man from my past lives was able to come to me. Yes, he didn't come to me in physical reality, but he would have come to me if I had chosen him. He then came to me on those higher spheres, and I really felt him. It completely filled my mind. My consciousness flowed to him, completely, and Shri Ram then fought for my consciousness to return to him again.

I am grateful to Shri Ram for sending me on a transfer because of Lona, because through this I learned that there is a man who is so dear to me that he fought with Shri Ram, overcame his Asuric moves, when Shri Ram pushed him out of my consciousness, out of my space, out of my thoughts, out of my feelings.

I found out that there was a man who really cared about me and who was fighting for me with this Shri Ram. He came and said that he would do anything for me, that he loved me, that he had loved me for many lives and would always love me, and this was true. It was just sewn on to me. He loved me. I was the most beautiful for him, because it was sewn to me. I didn't know about it, but I found out because Shri Ram sent me on a transfer. If he hadn't sent me on a transfer because of Lona, I wouldn't have known about it in this lifetime.

But I found out, and so I am grateful to Shri Ram. The realization that I am so dear to that man and so necessary that he was in great grief when I chose not him, but Shri Ram, is very dear to me. He wanted to protect me from Shri Ram. He struggled with it. He fought to the last. He never left. He gave up trying to get the upper hand only when I firmly chose Shri Ram and justified it by saying that I had come to give him a chance. I said that if I made a choice now, if I gave it up, it would be wrong, because I would regret it later, because this life is dedicated to giving Shri Ram a chance. I give him a chance and see if he takes that chance and what he does with that chance. That's why I refused that man.

I am also grateful to Shri Ram for fighting for me, pushing this man out of my mind and wanting to be with me. I've seen him push it out. This man completely filled my mind. My consciousness flowed to him, and he claimed me. He said that Shri Ram had

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given up on me and now I was his. I told Shri Ram that Shri Ram himself said that he would not let me go anywhere, and now let him do it himself, since he said so. And he did it.

He was somehow replacing that man. How the Asuras can do this, I do not know, but I just watched as that man gradually left my mind, until the last one. The next day I felt his presence and dominance again, and then this Shri Ram again somehow pushed him out. I didn't do anything, I just watched. I was wondering how it all works. And for what he did, I'm grateful to him.

317 at 29:49.

<https://youtu.be/sNIGUOJgswv?t=1789>

398. Commendation for the task at capturing lady Trix

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thing I am grateful to Shri Ram for is that he then had a desire to find out what I was doing in other worlds. By then, he had already seen that I had destroyed very large Asuras. I destroyed the teacher Shri Ram and even some unique Asura, whom I called Shepherd, I don't love you, who could not be killed because he was not in the body. He had no body, and it was impossible to kill him, but I first kicked the teacher out of his body, and then I put the shepherd in this body and kicked him out of the teacher's body.

I destroyed their elder, the so-called Bhishma, as well as Borka, the former Moscow chief Asura, and many others. And Shri Ram was interested in what I was doing in other worlds, because he realized that somewhere in other worlds I was doing something serious. And because of his desire to find out, SIA's song «Never give up» came to me.

I've fought demons that keep me awake.

I asked the sea to give me strength,

But it left my request with no response.

But I won't give up, I won't give up,

No, no, I'll never give up, no.

I won't let you break me,

And if I fall, I will immediately get up from my knees.

I'll find my way, find my way home.

This song then foreshadowed Shri Ram's answer to his unspoken question of who I was in other worlds. I was at war there with some demons that would not let me sleep, that is, take a vacation for the life of an ordinary woman who wants simple female happiness and says: «Every woman is born to be happy, and I deserve it». I couldn't afford to spend even one lifetime on such a vacation, just an ordinary woman living for her female happiness. And I was fighting some demons that wouldn't let me sleep. I was constantly on a combat post and could not take a vacation for a normal life. Those demons tried to break me, but I was a tough tin soldier and always stood up.

I was destroying some creatures. Because of this, I saw that my name Vinodavani, the personification of love for God, indicates that I was working to destroy some creatures. It was then that I saw that the word «personified» can be decomposed into «and the face of the creature on I», that is, the face for some creature I give (on = take) I. I gave some creatures in some other worlds a face. I gave face to some creatures that didn't have a face, that didn't have a face, that didn't have a normal physical body. This was shown to me as a result of Shri Ram's desire to know what I was doing in other worlds.

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Then I received an order from some portal while I was sleeping. I had a strange dream. It was as if this was not a dream at all, but a real conversation with someone there, in a dream. In that dream, I was talking to someone from a completely different world, through a portal. I had a feeling that I was very familiar with this person, but I didn't see him, because he was on the other side of the portal. And he told me that somewhere in other dimensions, some lady Trix did a lot of nasty things, and now she came here, to our dimension, to do her filthy evil things here on Earth. And as if this interlocutor of mine (I can't call him a person) asked me to do something with this lady Trix, so that she would not do her abominations anywhere else.

I took this order. It turned out that this lady Trix is some kind of parasite sitting in a woman. It turns out that I was given an order for such an energy parasite. I didn't know about it, but I accepted this order. Then it was revealed to me that this is some kind of creature that is actually an energy parasite sitting in a person, completely subdued and suppressed his will. And I sent this parasite, this lady Trix, through this portal to another world, where she was already being punished.

I didn't know about this before. I know this due to the fact that Shri Ram wanted to know. It turns out that I was fighting in other worlds with some creatures that have no face. I gave them face. How can you give a creature a face? The thing that doesn't have a face, that doesn't have a normal body. How can you give her a normal body with a normal face? Only by destroying it and wishing it a normal birth like the rest of us, because it's still a soul. It's just that she has no piety at all, she is in full disadvantages, and she only does what can bring only disadvantages out of these disadvantages. And she can't break out of this vicious circle.

It's like an alcoholic who, no matter what they do to him, will still drink. Why? Because he doesn't have enough pious merit to give it up and get on a normal path. He simply has no piety. He can be helped if someone gives him piety, prays for him, asks God to help him, and prays for him, thus giving him their piety. And when piety accumulates, then this alcoholic or drug addict can rise to another level, higher.

It's the same with these things. This thing can't break out of this vicious circle. She doesn't want it, like an alcoholic saying that everything is fine and that everyone should leave him alone. And these things are just the same. They say: «I'm fine. Everything is captured, everything is paid for. Everyone I sit in listens to my command and follows it without question. I'm in charge of everything».

I am grateful to Shri Ram for wanting to know about this at the time. I'm also grateful to him for helping me out. Because when this order was accepted and this creature was inside me and wanted to suppress me, my consciousness, my will, I was very confused. I was shocked that the thing had passed into me at all. I was very scared, but Shri Ram was on duty. He said, " Don't worry, we'll do it right». We escorted this creature through an energy portal to another dimension. And I am grateful to Shri Ram for helping me complete this order.

317 at 35:54.

<https://youtu.be/sNIGUOJgswv?t=2154>

399. Thanks for the knowledge about my specialization bodyguard and spontaneous dance of hands

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

I am also grateful to him for the fact that thanks to him I learned that, it turns out, I am a great unique, very valuable and very necessary specialist who performs some

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important tasks in different worlds. I destroy someone somewhere, but not physically, but somehow energetically. I have a well-trained team. I work as a bodyguard for people whose lives are at risk. I do not protect them personally, with my personal presence, but through signs that are constantly flowing in my life and that are a projection of what is happening in those whom I protect and who may be in other worlds at the same time, but who, being connected with me, receive these signs and thanks to them can act according to the most effective, optimal and safe scenario for them and thus can be protected. Since they have a connection with me, these signs go to them, and this protects them, shows them what to do and what not to do, so as not to get caught. And so I am their bodyguard, being the devil knows where from them, and even on other planets and maybe in other worlds.

He who is forewarned is armed. These signs warn them, respectively, they do not get into situations that are very dangerous for them. This way I act as a bodyguard without being around. A bodyguard is someone who protects himself. I'm not protecting myself, not with my physical body. I protect through signs that go into my life just by themselves.

I am a unique specialist, well-known in those circles where such specialists are required. I do not recognize any moral standards, and I am happy to take any job, no matter how dirty it may be, as long as it is well paid with pious merits. That is, in order to ensure the protection of those for whom I work, I do not disdain any living conditions, I go into such lives with such circumstances that are necessary for broadcasting the signs necessary for the protection of my clients.

For this broadcast marks I get a lot of pious merits, but I'm not spending it on a luxurious life and pleasures and hoarding, as with a great stock of piety, you might be able to get back on the path of return to the spiritual world, you can perceive your mind, your mind the value and importance of spiritual truths. This requires a lot of piety. And I'm happy to take any job, no matter how dirty it is, as long as it pays a lot of piety. And I only follow one rule — don't back down until the job is done. For what I have learned about myself through Shri Ram, I thank him.

The next thing I'm grateful for is that I found out that I'm a universal proofreader, repairing some souls that have been damaged in some way. And I repair them in different ways, repair them, in particular through spontaneous hand dance. I didn't know before that when I let go of my hands in a spontaneous dance to the music, it turns out to be a correction through the space of the energy bodies of some living beings that I don't know here and hardly ever recognize.

I, as a universal proofreader, am given somewhere, maybe in completely different worlds, in other dimensions, to fix someone. I'm here, just listening to music, in the mood to let go of my hands in a free dance, and they just dance. I used to think it was like hand gymnastics, but when I started interacting with this Shri Ram, I noticed that when I want to do something different, I feel that the hand is still going where it was going, and not where I want to direct it with my mind. And looking at these movements, you can see that they are not random, there is a clear pattern and a certain goal, as if the hands are doing something somewhere, although they are here. It looks like these movements are a projection on something that isn't here, and I'm tweaking it somehow. And I am grateful to Shri Ram, because I learned about it through him.

320 at 17:02, 334 at 24:30, 319 at 33:02.

<https://youtu.be/48OZbqYoqCc?t=1022>

<https://youtu.be/uKchqPqy2fM?t=1470>

https://youtu.be/JNzgRD_oJ6c?t=1982

400. Gratitude for knowing that in this life I am in transit on the wheel of samsara

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thank you for the fact that when he was interested in who I was in other worlds, and when I received an order for lady Trix in a dream from some portal from another dimension, from other worlds, I replied to the person who gave me this order: «it was a hot Night, and now I'm sleeping». Then in a dream I went there with the claim that they interfere with my sleep, that the night was hot and I have not yet got up and I want to sleep longer. From these words, I saw that my current life, which I now live — is my dream, I sleep here, but before this life, in previous lives, there was some hot night. There was some kind of hot battle with someone, I fought, fought with some demons, destroyed some creatures.

When I realized this, I thought that this life that I'm living now is, it turns out, my vacation, I'm sleeping here, taking a break from my work. I do not know who I really am, because here I just relax, I'm at the resort, on vacation. I have a well-deserved vacation. I'm sleeping now. It was an incredible revelation for me to find out that this life of mine is a vacation and in some other lives I was struggling with someone. I've fought demons that keep me awake. I was fighting someone in other worlds and I couldn't sleep. I couldn't take a vacation even for one lifetime to be an ordinary woman, just to relax. But now I was able to take this vacation.

And thanks to this, I realized that I am a transit in this life and on this Earth, and where I will go in future lives, it is unknown if I am the kind of specialist who is needed where the night is hot, where you need to fight someone, do something.

Because of this, I thought that we should appreciate the simple joys of life, which in other worlds may not be at all. Shower, clean water, hot and cold tap water, delicious food, lots of Goodies — it's great! I've stopped fasting now. Yes, I don't eat meat, fish, or eggs, and I fast in Ekadashi, but even in this fast I eat something delicious-I make my favorite draniki or buy delicious fruits and berries, what I love, and what you can eat in Ekadashi.

Yes, I've grown fat, but I think I don't know what will happen in the next lives if the night was hot and I'm sleeping now. Maybe in the next lives the night will be hot again, because the vacation in this life will be over. In this life, on this planet, I am in transit. Let me get fat, but I will eat what I love and what I like, my favorite sweets, cakes and sweets (of course, within the framework of compliance with regulatory principles). Maybe in the next lives, some hot night will start again and some kind of battle with some unknown demons, because of which I will not be able to sleep.

How good that there are sweets, cakes, pies, draniki, fried eggplant, strawberries, strawberries, boiled corn, sweet watermelons, melons, black currants! How good it is to have friends, relationships, children with me, a nice view from the window, birds Trilling in the morning, rain outside the window when you are at home in a warm and cozy place! Just a quiet life — such beauty! I don't need to fight with anyone, I don't know what kind of hot night it was, that someone came to me in a dream from the portal and looked at me from there, waiting for me to feel the importance of the case and at least a little recover from my dream. Not from the dream in which I slept, but from the dream in this life, when I live here-I sleep, not knowing who I really am, what I can do and what

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I do there. He waited patiently, but relentlessly, for me to say something. So he needed me to tie up that lady Trix and send them to their punishment.

I thought: just a quiet life here on Earth, it's such a thrill! Because here, it turns out, I'm just sleeping. And it is clear that this time should not only be enjoyed, but also properly used to go forward, to Krishna, to the spiritual world. I don't know what I will do in the next lives, where the hot night may start again, where I will have to do again what I am an expert in. You should serve Krishna more while you are here, so that you can make a good start for shooting yourself into the spiritual world when the time comes. And I am grateful to this Shri Ram for this realization that, it turns out, I am now sleeping and this life is in transit.

My Gurudev said: «You may not get everything you want in life, but you have far, far more than the six billion people who inhabit this planet. Much more! You have the freedom to choose your religion, a sound mind, food on the table every day, clean water to drink».

We have clean water. It is unknown what kind of water was in those worlds where it was a hot night. Maybe they drank from different water bodies is unknown what kind of water. I don't know how I ever lived to complete the task I was given every time. After all, I took any task, no matter how dirty it was, as long as it was well paid with pious merits. My credo was not to back down until the job was done. I don't know how I could have lived there. Maybe there was no clean water or proper food. Or maybe I lived in luxurious palaces there, because when I came to the Asuric worlds, every new life I became the wife of their Emperor and, accordingly, lived in wealth and luxury.

I don't know what kind of lives I had and what kind of lives I will have when I find myself back at my combat post instead of on vacation. My Gurudev said, " you have the freedom to choose your religion, a sound mind, food on the table every day, clean water to drink, a Holy name, Association with Vaishnavas, service to Deities, and the opportunity to visit Holy dhams. Look at the world around you and see what most people have lost, and be grateful for all that you have gained». And now I understand these words from this angle thanks to this Shri Ram, thanks to our interaction with him, during which I was sent this order. He and I completed this order, and I found out that here I am in transit and this life is my vacation.

Just taking a shower can be such an exorbitant luxury, which was not necessarily in those lives where I performed the task as some cool specialist. Just to have clean hot and cold water in the tap that flows, and just to live when you don't have to hide from anyone or run away from anyone, is happiness in itself. This happiness is such a calm, ordinary life that few people appreciate and in which everyone wants something different-in the winter of summer, and in the summer of winter. And we must take advantage of this opportunity, these benefits in this life, because we do not know what will happen in the next lives.

I am grateful to Shri Ram for realizing the value of this simple-looking life. This life is beautiful, this world is beautiful, as the song says:

I see green trees and red roses,
I see them blooming for you and me
And I think to myself, what a beautiful world.
I see blue sky and white clouds,
The bright blessed day,
Dark sacred night
And I think to myself, what a beautiful world.
The colors of the rainbow, so lovely in the sky,

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They are also on the faces of people passing by,
I see friends shaking hands,
Speaking: «How are you?»
In fact they say: «I love you».
I hear children's screams, see them grow up,
They will learn more than I will ever know,
And I think to myself, what a beautiful world.
Yes, I think to myself, what a beautiful world.

I think it's a beautiful world. I don't know what world I'll end up in, what worlds I'll live in. We should be happy here and now. This world I live in now is a beautiful world. Now I'm sleeping, now I'm on vacation, and we should appreciate this opportunity, because it's a gift.

In this life, I just sleep. I'm glad I found out about this! Just this one realization that this world is really beautiful, gives so much veal delight! And I am grateful to Shri Ram for this.

319 at 29:57, 321 at 15:50.

https://youtu.be/JNzgRD_oJ6c?t=1797

<https://youtu.be/yMmYN4C8vEE?t=951>

401. Gratitude that he won't forget me and that he hasn't forgotten me

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

Next thanks to this Shri Ram for helping me come up with the meeting I described in episode 181. Then I wanted to finish broadcasting this novel. I was very tired of it, so I could barely stand it and wanted to finish it as soon as possible, but I didn't know how. I racked my brain over the scenario of this meeting, trying to figure out different versions of the plot, but Shri Ram made his own adjustments when our neighbor came to us and asked us to unbutton the zipper on her Shoe, because of which she could not remove the Shoe from her foot. I helped her, and she began to apologize for coming to me so often for help, and then she told me, " I won't forget you».

When she left, I remembered the pillow session that Shri Ram and I had when he had Lona, the standard of Lona. Then Krishna gave us a pillow session in which I said out loud what Shri Ram had said to me somewhere in his house — that I was loved, and there were other words like this: «I won't leave you. I'm not leaving you anywhere. I'm not letting you go anywhere. You're mine. You will be mine». He was thinking it somewhere in his room, and I, as a contactee, was saying it all.

So when I was puzzling over the plot of the series about the meeting, I thought that it was Shri Ram who told me through this neighbor that he would not forget me, that is, he would not allow us to be separated from him. I thought at the time that he wanted me to say something about it in the 181st episode of my novel, and I decided to make a better point there, that he would not forget me. I decided to tell him that he had no choice. If he doesn't come to me in real life, then Krishna will completely break our relationship with Shri Ram, even though we are an eternal couple.

I took this story as the basis for the story of our meeting with Shri Ram. He gave me the storyline for episode 181 with the words «I won't forget you» from my neighbor, and I'm grateful for that.

The next thing I am grateful to him for is that when he came to me in the fall of 2018, he attracted my attention with a focus with a discount card «Moya» in the store. It was a small episode when a man at the checkout attracted my attention with an interesting

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maneuver with a discount card «Moya». When I had already paid for my purchases, the man behind me in the queue asked for my discount card, and it says «My». When it was time for him to give the card to the saleswoman to take into account the discounts, I handed the card to the saleswoman, but this man took the initiative and let me know that the card should be given to him. I gave the card to him, and he gave it to the saleswoman. When the saleswoman held the card and the discount was credited, she put the card on a plate for change. I reached out to take the card, but he slowed me down again and took the card himself, then handed it to me.

This interesting maneuver intrigued me very much. No one has ever done that. If a person just needs a discount, then such movements are simply illogical. But if you take into account the fact that the map says «my», then you might think that it was Shri Ram himself who personally came and it was a symbolic action, a symbolic gesture: I gave him «my», and he gave me «my».

I thank him for this maneuver, because it intrigued me very much, attracted my attention, and gave me an image of him that I could meditate on all that time away from each other.

I am also grateful to Shri Ram for allowing me to choose my own person among those around him in his home in advance, and this is a woman who is meant to be my friend. Even when I didn't know Shri Ram, I didn't know where he lived, I already knew that my friend was waiting for me there, because Shri Ram gave me the opportunity to choose my little man, who would be only mine, who would be only my devotee, who would follow only my orders, and for this I am grateful to him.

I am also grateful to him for actually coming to me when I finished the narration of this novel, «My novel. I am the wife of an Asura», and gave the name of a new story about us — «My story: I am the wife of an Asura». This narrative is " My novel. I am the wife of Asura " opened by itself, gradually, rather stretched over time, but after all this was already revealed, I wanted to tell it all from the perspective of everything I had learned. I didn't know what to call that story, so Shri Ram gave me the title «My story: I am the wife of an Asura». This is the name he suggested, and I like it. I am grateful to him for it.

318 at 01:18, 320 at 14:49, 334 at 46:04.

<https://youtu.be/mXaSkzurM5Q?t=78>

<https://youtu.be/48OZbqYoqCc?t=889>

<https://youtu.be/uKchqPqy2fM?t=2764>

402. Gratitude for Akshaya Tritiya

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thank you to Shri Ram is for his participation in the story of clearing the sewer blockage that happened in 2018 on Akshaya Tritiyu. On that day, I told in my videos how my Mahabharata to clean up the Asuric community began in the first place. I told him that I had informed Borka, then the leader of the Moscow Asuric organization, that his life was going on (like a house of cards). I told him that when I started recording my videos about the Asuras, Borka started taking various actions to stop me, that he manipulated my mind «shut Up and fly on», although I warned him many times that he had no right to do this. I told him how he overstepped his bounds and brought his own punishment. Also on that Akshaya tritiya in 2018, I told how I finally destroyed Borka, and then the elder of the Asuras, Bhishma, and how my Mahabharata began.

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And when I recorded a video with all this material, we had a sewer blockage in our apartment. I started gushing out of the toilet and out of the bathroom right on the floor. I ran for help to the neighbors, called the plumbers, the plumbing is very long didn't go, and I spent the evening gathering instances from the toilet on the floor, shit in a bucket and carried into the street, fearing that it will flood our entire apartment. By nightfall, the plumbers arrived. They didn't want to clear our blockage, they extorted money, but then Shri Ram put pressure on their minds, and they quickly did everything and left. I am grateful to him for helping me.

I am also grateful to him for calming me down and even cheering me up. I was sad and inconsolable walking around with this bucket of shit from our toilet and I thought that no one would help me, waiting for the plumbers, and then the plumbers came and immediately turned around to leave, and I was standing on the street with this bucket and I was thinking what to do and how to live, and then Shri Ram threw into my mind this thought that the same thing this is my Mahabharata.

It turned out that Borka was to blame. He was told in plain text not to do what he was doing. Many times he was given a chance to correct the situation, to ask my forgiveness for his criminal actions, and then everything would have been fine, but he did not understand, he got into trouble, for which he received. It was all right, you can't get away with it. The Asuras did not know this. And when I opened it up and they saw it, they had the same shit pouring out of their mind chat as I did from the sewer. And Shri Ram revealed it to me.

When he revealed it to me, I was so amused that even these endless buckets of shit began to amuse me. I never thought that pulling shit out of the bathroom could be so joyful and fun, with the realization that this is a projection of what is happening somewhere in the Asuras. And for the fact that Shri Ram revealed this to me and made me very happy, I am very grateful to him.

318 at 10:34.

<https://youtu.be/mXaSkzurM5Q?t=635>

403. Gratitude for the vow of Shri Ram

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thing I thank Shri Ram for is that in the summer of 2018, he asked for my forgiveness. Then I discovered that all the summer of 2016, when he had a good woman, the Princess, he connected me with Asuras from his Asuric organization. When I found out, I didn't want to be with him. I had an immense aversion to it. Then he asked me to forgive him. I found out about it when my son came up to me and said: «Mother, please forgive me». I asked him, " For what? » He said: «For everything». Then I put together a list of everything that Shri Ram could ask for my forgiveness for. The result is a fairly large list.

At the time, I was reading a book called the time Paradox by Jon Colfer about Artemis fowl, and when I was making that list, I read these words in the book: «Maybe you made the wrong decision. Maybe I would have made the same decision myself. We are from different worlds and can never trust each other completely. Let's move on, let's leave the past in the past, where it should be». And then it said, " He nodded. He didn't have to count on the best, he already got more than he deserved».

I am grateful that Shri Ram did ask for my forgiveness.

I am also grateful to him for taking a vow in our interests. At that time, he took a vow for our benefit, and Krishna showed it to me through a screenshot from the

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Mahabharata with the words «You can follow him». It was at this time that I was listening to a lecture by my Gurudev, in which he offered me to Shri Ram and described my virtues by the example of Hanuman's blessings, and in this lecture my attention lingered on the words «Ram took a vow in our interests». This is where Lord Ramachandra said: «If someone only once seriously surrenders to me, saying to me, 'My dear Lord, from this day on I am yours, ' and prays to me for courage, I will immediately grant him this feeling of courage, and he will always be safe, from then on and forever».

In the lecture, Gurudev said that after hearing these words of Rama, all the monkeys were subdued and there was such a silence that you could hear the needle drop, so they carefully meditated on the mercy that comes from RAM, because RAM took such a vow in our interests. And after that, Rama turned around and started to leave. Then he turned around, and he said to all the monkeys, and the bears, and his soldiers: «Even if Ravana asks me for shelter, I will give him the same blessing».

As I listened to this in the lecture, my attention lingered on the words that RAM took the vow in our interests. They overlapped with Krishna's words in the screenshot, «You can follow him», and I then realized that this Shri Ram had taken a vow and that I needed to forgive him. I forgave him then.

After a while, I discovered what kind of vow he had taken. He has taken a vow that he will not consider his mission accomplished until we are liberated with him — returning to the spiritual world at the Lotus feet of Sri Sri Radha Krishna. I am grateful to Shri Ram for asking my forgiveness and taking this vow to do everything possible to bring us back to the spiritual world.

318 at 32:26.

<https://youtu.be/mXaSkzurM5Q?t=1946>

404. Gratitude for his words «You are pure while I am with you»

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thank you is for his words «you are pure while I am with you». He said these words to me when I was playing a game with metaphorical cards and I got a picture of a girl looking at a notebook and two sweets on the table in front of her, and behind her is a Cabinet full of sweets. In the map I saw two candies in front of me is my husband, because in the description I said that I love them, and the cupboard with sweets — a lot of men who want to be with me and that is very good, sweet, delicious, but I turned my back on them and say, «nuts to you», as between a girl and sweets is a notebook in the form of a wigwam, of figvam. I kind of say to those men: «Figs to you, I have my Shri Ram and Nrsimhadev, I love them».

When I deciphered the picture like this, I said to this Shri Ram, " look, Shri Ram, you're going to jump. Now I'm going to turn around to this locker and look at one of them, and then the man I'm looking at will come to me in real life, and I'll be with him, and you'll snap it all out, you fool».

When I was translating this story from Russian to English, the online translator suddenly gave this: «Look, or I'll divorce you and your teeth will get knocked out». I saw in this that I was kind of saying Shri Ram: «If I go to someone from that Cabinet with sweets, then your own Asuras will destroy you, because because of you, I have destroyed many Asuras and they have a big grudge against you». And he answered me then: «You're clean as long as I'm with you».

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I am grateful to him for telling me this, because in this way he gave me a guarantee that I would be clean with him. He said that he protects me and will protect me, that he does not allow and will not allow any intrusions, any alien presence in our interaction with him.

I am also grateful to him for giving me a completely different perspective on what Srila Prabhupada has given us. I saw that Srila Prabhupada was completely right. The hare Krishna mantra and the four regulative principles that he has given us actually protect us. This is our protection from the Asuras ' unhindered invasion of us and from the siphoning off of our pious merits and the resulting deterioration of our own lives. It also hinders the decline in the overall level of development on our planet, since we are all connected. The more pious merit is drained from people, the more the overall level of piety on the planet decreases and degradation increases. The less General piety, the more degraded the whole society.

Thanks to Shri Ram's words «You are pure while I am with you», I thought that this Shri Ram is protecting me now, but who will protect me if this Shri Ram is not there? It turns out that if I look at someone from that Cabinet with sweets and I will be with one of them, then I will not be clean, that is, some Asur can get into our sex with that good man and be present there invisibly, connecting on the energy plane, defile me and destroy chastity. I thought that the Asuras are able to invade completely unnoticed, invade someone else's sex and be there, through the body of a man and his woman. And yet they don't just have a woman, they also pump out pious merit.

I thought that this was very bad and that the regulatory principles were really given for a reason. And I saw from a completely different angle what Srila Prabhupada had given us. He gave us protection so we wouldn't fall for it. Because everything that he has given us protects us, does not allow the Asuras to come to us. And since this protects us from desecration and at the same time prevents our pious merits from being stolen from us, we are protected from a catastrophic fall in the standard of living either in this life or in the next lives, which occurs as a result of the emptying of the account of piety. Simply because of compliance with regulatory principles, we are protected from such robbery.

I saw from a very different angle what Srila Prabhupada gave us. This is a great value, a powerful shield. No one knows about it, but I saw it, and for this I am very grateful to Shri Ram.

I am also grateful to Shri Ram that as a result of this, I saw that many Asuras must have been very dissatisfied with Srila Prabhupada's activities and could have somehow influenced both him and someone around him to stop their activities. I thought that the Asuras could easily have initiated poisoning or anything else to remove Srila Prabhupada so that he would not spread the principles of protection from the Asuras to the masses. At the same time, the Asuras do not need to be personally present there and do something themselves. They might have put pressure on someone around him. Asuras can do everything at a distance, pushing the consciousness of those who are nearby to do it, sometimes without even realizing what they are doing, or realizing, but with a distorted and crushed consciousness.

This is a standard tactic of the Asuras-to do everything with someone else's hands, forcing someone to do what the Asuras need, and so that all the bumps fall on the crushed victim, made a scapegoat. And the Asuras themselves, who actually did this, remain unnoticed by anyone and RUB their hands in satisfaction.

I thought that the Asuras were very unprofitable for Srila Prabhupada's activities and they might have taken some action to throw him out of the arena, completely out of life.

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The Asuras could also influence some great devotees of Krishna, leaders, to discredit Krishna consciousness. When I realized this, I thought that they would answer for it. I thought that Srila Prabhupada was not a fool, and even more so Krishna, and that this was done at the request of Srila Prabhupada. He wanted to protect his ISKCON, his child, and to do this, he put himself under the attack of the Asuras, only to protect his ISKCON in the future.

When I realized this, I decided that I would definitely do his will, and I was one of the Asuras who did all this, and I created an air defense system, a system of protection against Asuras for Krishna consciousness. I made them irresistible sleepless Darts. I decided that the same Asuras who attacked would now defend against the same as they were. They will be an irresistible dart. They will be such weapons that will have the most powerful radars, always turned on and tuned to any encroachment in the direction of the bhaktas of Krishna. And if somewhere some Asura or something like that tries to influence some bhakta, the movement of Krishna consciousness and do something bad, some invisible radar in these irresistible Darts will immediately turn on homing torpedoes and instantly destroy, burn completely and the one who tried to do it, and the one who ordered it, their entire chain.

This weapon can be used for the purpose of defeating either one enemy unit or the entire enemy army. This weapon burns its target to the ground with a single powerful, pinpoint, targeted strike. No armor, no blessings, no shielding can protect against these weapons. This weapon is so powerful that it can neither be stopped nor neutralized. It is self-activating, instantly reacting to attempts to influence. Any impact on this weapon is broken against it, without causing any harm to this weapon, making it practically indestructible and invulnerable. They will be sleepless guards, always on duty, always on alert. Instant reaction, ruthless, cold-blooded and irrevocable destruction of the enemy of any power.

These are the Asuras who were involved in stopping Srila Prabhupada's activities and in influencing the devotees of Krishna to discredit Krishna consciousness. They will be good devotees of Krishna, inconspicuous in appearance, not climbing anywhere, but if someone somewhere wants to do something bad to a devotee of Krishna, somehow influence, they will immediately turn on some invisible radar, which will immediately detect this attempt to act, influence, do something bad, and on the subtle energy plane, a powerful ray will automatically come out of this weapon, which will kill all those who tried to do it. And no enemy will creep through.

This I did because of Shri Ram's words, «you are pure while I am with you», and for this I am grateful to him.

The next thing I am grateful to him for is the creation of an air defense system for married couples, since the idea of creating it also came to me thanks to the words of Shri Ram «You are clean while I am with you». When I was making this air defense system, I saw real twin flames on my internal screen. There are many different pictures of eternal couples, twin flames, kindred spirits, second halves on the Internet, but there is nothing real in those pictures. In fact, those images have nothing to do with all these phenomena.

I saw with my own eyes on the subtle plane, on my mental screen, what twin flames are, because when creating an air defense system for married couples, such twin flames were created. There was no Kama Sutra, there was no one sitting naked, there were no naked body parts like in pictures on the Internet, there was no kissing, hugging and sticking to each other with undisguised lust. Everything was pure, chaste, and sublime. And for what I did and saw, I am grateful to Shri Ram.

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I also thank him for his share in the liberation and reunification of the eternal couples. In those eternal pairs that were separated in much the same way as Shri Ram and I were, we released those who had accepted the Asuric nature and sent them to future lives to be reunited with their eternal halves. And for that, I thank Shri Ram.

318 at 39:35, 320 at 16:28.

<https://youtu.be/mXaSkzurM5Q?t=2375>

<https://youtu.be/48OZbqYoqCc?t=989>

405. Thanks for a solid evidence base

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

I am also grateful to this Shri Ram for the third take that he had, for a pretty woman with a young strong body, because of which he already regretted that he was with me, that he had to make vows, give the word of a gentleman, agree to my Gurudev's proposal and accept me as his wife, make promises that he would be with me, protect me and tydy and typy. Because of this woman, he was very sorry that he had made all these promises. She was so good, and he wanted to enjoy himself with her.

As a result, I received a solid evidence base for the claim of his incapacity and compensation for my moral damage. That's why I'm grateful to him. Apparently, this third take was needed. Apparently, in order to have a solid evidence base, it was necessary to present three facts of his completely conscious decision to abandon me, with his clear awareness that I was his Shakti. It was necessary that he, being of sound mind, firm memory and clear consciousness, acting voluntarily, understanding the meaning of his actions and not deluding himself, give up his Shakti for the sake of other women.

It was necessary to present three such facts, so that the upper, higher court accepted them as evidence and on their basis satisfied my legal requirements. The Supreme court evaluated the evidence presented and saw that Yes, indeed, he was aware that this is his Shakti, he gave his word, promises, vows, took a wife, but three times refused her for some other women who are nothing to him, and therefore the court decided to satisfy my demands in full.

And I am grateful to Shri Ram for giving me a solid evidence base to support my claims. As the movie «family Man» says, you don't have to play with fire. A good wife is a very harsh creditor. If you invest elsewhere, it will close your account. Forever. And I demanded that his account be closed forever if he ever wanted to be with any other woman, because he was mine. He is my eternal couple, we were together in the spiritual world, and I decided to return to the spiritual world, and together with him, because eternal couples return to the spiritual world together. I made such a decision and demanded his incapacity, so that no other woman would have the benefit of being with him, so that everything that she would have received from him, some pious services, preferences, was canceled and returned to me, because I am his wife, because he gave me a lot of vows and promises and must keep his word.

I demanded his incapacity to be with me and no other woman at all, and also demanded compensation for my moral damage by shaking off all pious merits in my favor from the woman who would suddenly be with him, if anything. If any woman suddenly happens to be with him, I will, like a leech, stick to her on the energy plane and suck out all her pious merits, to the drop. There would be nothing left of her, and no other woman would want to go near him, let alone be with him.

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Because no woman wants to be drained of all her pious merits and lose such a beautiful life in such a beautiful world and end up as a leech in a stinking swamp, and actually, physically, be born as a leech, or a mosquito, or a cockroach. No woman would want this, because no man is worth losing the opportunity to be born and live as a human being in this beautiful world because of him.

And since everything is decided at the level of the higher self and all this is visible there, no one will ever approach it. It's only mine. And for making this possible, I am grateful to him, because he gave me three necessary facts for my evidence base.

I am grateful to him that now he is an empty pot without honey for all other women. He's a honey pot just for me. For everyone else, he is an empty pot as a result of the fact that I demanded recognition of his incapacity and compensation for my moral damage, if he will be at least with some woman at least once. And I am grateful to him that he will never have other women again.

Then I bought another charm for my bracelets—a pot of honey, which added to my collection of very symbolic charms and rings. Thanks to our interaction with him, I now have a whole collection of charms for bracelets that symbolize different situations that are described in this novel, and I am grateful to him for this.

321 at 37:56, 321 at 15:51.

<https://youtu.be/yMmYN4C8vEE?t=2276>

<https://youtu.be/yMmYN4C8vEE?t=951>

406. Gratitude for the guides of souls to the spiritual world

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

The next thing I am grateful to Shri Ram for is that we held an action with the old lions at the Asuras. We took their greatest authorities, the elders, and made them guides of souls from different parts of the material world to a new exit to the spiritual world — to birth here on Earth, where Srila Prabhupada opened a window to the spiritual world. These old lions will not be born here on Earth. They will be needed as guides.

After the second year of the Institute, I worked all summer in the student team of train guides, and there I took all the hares. Our whole team knew that if a hare breaks into the train, it should be sent to me, because I will definitely take it. I was the guide who took all the hares. This shows my activities outside of this life. There I took those souls who were hares, who did not have a ticket, that is, or did not have the necessary stock of piety, good qualities (there was no money for a ticket), or did not have the opportunity to get to where they needed to go (there was no ticket at the box office). I took all the hares, like Asuras or some creatures that are in full cons for the gradation of spiritual development. I took them and took them to their destination, to a good place where they could be born normally and develop normally.

Such a hare was the organizer of the Asuric sweepstakes, which I kicked out of his body and sent to some good world for re-education. And when I sent it, I saw that someone meets, and I'm passing it from hand to hand, from myself to them, I just as a guide, I brought him from this world, from this body, kicked and helped achieve peace, which he never reached because he was Asura, he then broke, he was the organizer eurychasma betting on which the Asuras broke many good personalities, down to the lower levels of consciousness. He was such a hare, he was in full cons, but I helped him, I took him in my car and took him to some good worlds, to some good place where he was accepted.

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I passed it from hand to hand to those who receive them there, but then I thought that I had put a pig in it. This may have been correct before, but now Srila Prabhupada has opened a window to the spiritual world here on planet Earth, and from here, from planet Earth, you can return to the spiritual world. And when I realized this, I asked Krishna to make sure that the former organizer of the Asuric sweepstakes quickly went through his re-education on the planet where he was taken by me, delivered in my car, and that he quickly finished his life there and was born here on Earth, so that he could get the opportunity to return to the spiritual world, because here we have a window.

And those big old lions of the Asuras will be such guides. They will take souls in different worlds who want to return to the spiritual world and send them here, to the planet Earth, because here is a window to the spiritual world. Those former old lions of the Asuras will not be born here. They will somehow convey souls in their carriage, as I do. They will take hares, as I did, and take them to a place where there is an exit to the world of the living. It will be a job that will earn them respect and that they will perform with pride.

I found out about their future in Philip Pullman's book «the Amber telescope». It said that their task would be to guide the spirits from the landing place at the lake through the land of the dead to the new exit to the upper world. In other words, their task will be to guide the souls embodied in the material world from the place of landing, that is, from those planets and those worlds in the material world where they live, through the entire land of the dead, that is, through the entire material world, to a new exit to the upper, spiritual world.

And a new way out into the spiritual world is here, on the planet Earth. Then Srila Prabhupada made a cut into the spiritual world. He took a wonderful knife, the hare Krishna Mahamantra, and with this knife cut a window from the world of the dead to the world of the living, from the material world to the spiritual world. And it is here, on the planet Earth, that a new exit to the upper world, to the spiritual world, is located.

320 at 19:42.

<https://youtu.be/48OZbqYoqCc?t=1182>

407. Gratitude for receiving confirmation that we have already been in the spiritual world

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

In Philip Pullman's book the Amber telescope, the following was written about the fate of these old lions: «You will have the right to demand that each spirit tell you the story of his life, and each newcomer will have to tell you the truth about what he saw and heard, what he touched, what he loved and knew in the upper world. Each of these spirits has its own story; and anyone who comes here in the future will be able to tell you something true about that world. And you will have the right to listen to them, and they will have to tell you. Your task will be to accompany the spirits from the landing site at the lake through the land of the dead to a new exit to the upper world. And in return, they will tell you their stories-this is a fair and just payment for your work as guides». These old lions will bring here to Earth those souls who want to return to the spiritual world, and everyone they bring here will tell them the truth about what they saw and heard, what they touched, what they loved and knew in the upper world, the spiritual world. In these words about the future of those old lions, I saw that there is a spiritual world and that we were there.

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For some reason, many people think that the souls who are in the material world were not in the spiritual world before, that they did not fall from the spiritual world to the material world. But these old lions will be guides from the landing place of souls, where they live, through the land of the dead, through the material world, to the new exit to the world of the living, to the window to the spiritual world. And all these souls will tell these guides that in the spiritual world, before they came here, they saw, heard, touched, and loved and knew there, in the spiritual world. And this means that these souls have already been in the spiritual world, since they once loved someone there, saw and heard something there, and knew something there.

And I am grateful to Shri Ram for the fact that because of this action with the old lions, we learned that we were with him in the Vaikunthas, in the spiritual world. We found out about this in episode 311, in which I described how I sent old lions on their future mission as guides of souls to the place of a new exit to the spiritual world. In the middle of that episode, I showed a screenshot from episode 308 with my image and a picture of Tsar Nicholas II symbolizing this Shri Ram, with the words «on Vaikunthas» under them, and right under that screenshot came the words «from heaven to earth».

Shri Ram and I were on Vaikunthas, this was revealed to us in the 308th episode, when the words «on Vaikunthas» came out (from 14: 23). But Shri Ram had doubts, and whether we were with him in the spiritual world, maybe there is a completely different meaning? He thought that this was not an argument, that it did not indicate that we were there with him. He thought that the words «on Vaikunthah» might indicate that we were going there, not that we were there, and in episode 311 (from 27: 11), he got the answer to his doubts in the form of the words «from heaven to earth» right under the words «on Vaikunthah». This coincidence clearly indicates that he and I fell from Vaikunth, from heaven to earth. He and I fell from Vaikunth, from the spiritual world, here to the material world.

And for the fact that Shri Ram had those doubts about whether we were in the spiritual world at all, I am very grateful to him, because for me personally, the answer is quite clear. Yes, of course, someone may say that these screenshots on my desktop are all nonsense, an accident, but in my novel nothing is random, however, as everywhere else. And in episode 311, we were clearly told that before Shri Ram and I were born here in the material world, we were in the Vaikunthas, in the spiritual world, and we fell from there, from heaven to earth. From heaven does not mean from the heavenly planets, since it is written «on Vaikunthas» on the top. We fell from heaven, from Vaikuntha, from the spiritual world, to earth, here, to the material world. We were in the spiritual world before we came to the material world. And this we learned from the fact that Shri Ram had a doubt, which was answered in this form, for which I thank him.

I am also grateful to him for showing us that we will return to the spiritual world with him. This was also shown to us in episode 311 through the word «back», which came out immediately after the words «from heaven to earth». And «back» came right under the words «on Vaikuntha». First, it confirms that Shri Ram and I were in the spiritual world, in the Vaikunthas, because it is impossible to go back to a place where you have not been. You can only go back to where you've already been. We will not just go there, but we will go back there, which means that we were there. And secondly, it means that Shri Ram and I will go back there, back to the spiritual world. This is very good news.

320 at 26:34, 334 at 27:59, 308 at 14:23, 311 at 27:11.

<https://youtu.be/48OZbqYoqCc?t=1594>

<https://youtu.be/uKchqPqy2fM?t=1679>

<https://youtu.be/q3Vq5hRS7RM?t=863>

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

<https://youtu.be/RlikGIXuXRQ?t=1631>

408. Gratitude for discovering my original spiritual form in the spirit world

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

I am also grateful to him for finding out that I was not to blame for our fall from the spiritual world to the material world and was not to blame for our receiving that curse. Both times I fulfilled my wife's Dharma, followed my husband. It was his decision to leave the spirit world and do something that resulted in us getting cursed. It turns out that it wasn't my fault in the least. For what I found out about it, I am grateful to him. This removes the burden from the heart, causes respect.

I am also grateful to him for learning about my Svarupa, the eternal spiritual form, and my race, and my relationship with the Lord in the spiritual world. Turns out I'm a gopi. Yes, many people think of themselves as gopis, beloved of the Lord, and I was one of them. I also think I'm a gopi. In the spiritual world, I am a married girl who has a loving relationship with the Supreme Lord himself. This may not be the case at all, but in my interaction with this Shri Ram, I was shown that it is so.

It's so amazing to be here, in the material world, to suddenly find out about this in some way! I learned all this thanks to this Shri Ram, thanks to this narration «My Roman. I am Asur's wife».

I am also grateful to him for the fact that, it turns out, he loved me so much in the spiritual world that he decided to leave there. He wanted me to love only him and be only with him, and I have a parakiya-Rasa, a relationship with the Lord. And he loved me so much that he even went to the material world and persuaded me to go with him so that I could be with him alone, and he also loved Krishna. And for the fact that he loved me so much, I am very grateful to him.

334 at 26:01.

<https://youtu.be/uKchqPqy2fM?t=1561>

409. Gratitude for his desire to be with me

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

I am grateful to this Shri Ram for the fact that when he lived in the Asuric worlds, he very much wanted me to come to him, and called me to him. I found out about this in the fall of 2018 from my conversation with my son's music teacher about my ex-husband, when I said that he tried very hard to persuade me, he did not believe that he could get children, that he really wanted children and tried to persuade me to get these children. From these words, I understood that this Shri Ram had called me once in previous lives, and after that I really wanted to know why he called me, why he needed it. I didn't understand why he called me there, what he wanted, and then in a game with metaphorical cards, I got a picture of a boy and a girl holding hands, carelessly jumping in a puddle.

This map showed that he wanted to be together with his Shakti, a real eternal couple, he wanted to enjoy the feelings, the joy of life, victory. The girl has interesting pigtailed on the map, like antennas that receive signals from space, signs of the Universe, and the boy knows how to read them, decipher them, he looks at these signs of the Universe that go to these pigtailed-antennas of the girl, and using these signs, can make the right

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steps in material life, and thanks to this they are happy together and have fun jumping in this puddle, and a puddle of oil is wealth.

This map showed that Shri Ram wanted to be with his Shakti, he wanted happiness and wealth. And for the fact that he wanted it when he was in the Asuric worlds, I am grateful to him.

I am also grateful to him for the fact that he constantly thought about his Shakti, that is, about me, wanted to be reunited with me, and without me he felt bad. He waited every day for me to come to him. He somehow persuaded me, mentally sent me his call signs and requests that I come, that I was born where he lives, in the Asuric worlds. His heart was crying without me, because there, of course, were many different women, but his real couple, his Shakti was not with him, and he really wanted to be reunited with her, because if there is an eternal couple, then no other women can give happiness and interaction with them leads to some kind of tragedy, it hurts the heart, like a catheter from an IV when moving to the side.

What for most is only a myth, namely dreams of some mythical second half, for Shri Ram turned out to be an objective reality. We were a couple before the fall from the spiritual world to the material world. We are a real couple, I am his real soul mate, and all other women are like other people's wives for him, taboo. And since he was with other women after our separation, he was constantly going through some tragedies, which made him feel very bad. They could not give him happiness, and he constantly felt a craving for the happiness that is possible only with his own, real couple.

Being in the Asuric worlds, having the opportunity to be with different women, he felt a great longing for his real Shakti, and for this I am grateful to him. For his suffering there for me, I am grateful to him.

I am also grateful that when he was in the Asuric worlds, he did something to make me come to him. I learned this from the 270th episode of my novel, when I described screenshots from the TV series «Mahakali», in which Andhaka called his mother, Parvati, to him. Shri Ram made some effort to get me to come to him in the Asuric worlds. He tried to draw me to him somehow, but I didn't come to him, I was forbidden to do this, because he became an Asura, I didn't go to the Asura, and I was told that I was forbidden to approach him. But as a result of some austerities, I acquired the ability to be in touch with him through distance and, even being far away from him, I knew everything that happened to him there.

And because we were separated as a result of being made an Asur, I had a strong desire to take revenge on all the Asuras, and this desire made me a weapon that destroyed the Asuras. I couldn't go to him. I would have destroyed it. I was confined to the destruction of the Asuras. But despite the fact that his efforts did not bear fruit, he did not give up, he still continued to do something for it. And I am grateful to him that he did not stop trying and did not give up, and also for the fact that thanks to him I became a weapon to destroy the Asuras.

322 at 01:31.

<https://youtu.be/BBZtAJE0mOg?t=91>

410. Thanks for his decision to go to looking for me

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

I am also grateful to him for the fact that when he completely despaired of trying to attract me to the Asuric worlds, he decided to leave the Asuric worlds and go to search for me in all the worlds of the material world. I also found out about this from the

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screenshots of the story about Andhaka in Mahakali, when he was pining for the love of his mother, Parvati. There Andhaka said: «If you can't stay here, then take me with you, mother!» In these words, I saw that when Shri Ram was in the Asuric worlds, he performed some actions, he tried to persuade me to come to him there, but I did not come, and then he decided that if I could not come to him in the Asuric worlds, then he would go to where I live. And for this decision, I am grateful to him.

I am grateful to him that he decided to go into the unknown to look for someone unknown. He decided to go to the place where I was born and live, to go somewhere unknown to look for I don't know what, while not even being sure that his craving for something is really a craving for his Shakti and that his Shakti exists at all. He wasn't even sure that he had his Shakti, his real eternal mate, but he still decided to go looking for her in all the worlds of the material world, and for that I am grateful to him. Before going, he decided to ask for Shiva's blessing to be reunited with his Shakti, and for this purpose he performed some severe austerities. Shiva easily gives his blessings only to women, and even then it is necessary to keep a fast for 16 consecutive Mondays and read Shiva. Men cannot get Shiva's blessing so easily, and it follows that Shri Ram went through severe austerities to do so.

To get Shiva's blessing, he made some vows and refused to have sex. He became an Asura because he was seduced by an asuri woman who was sent to tear him away from me, because an Asura wanted to have fun with me, but Shri Ram prevented him. And in order to open me up for maneuvers with me, to bend me, that Asura needed to tear Shri Ram away from me, and he sent to him some seductress, an asuri woman, who achieved her goal, and so the curse we received was fulfilled, we became separated from him.

But in order to completely, irrevocably open me, so that that Asur could calmly, without looking back, with full confidence throw his forces to bend me, in order for me to accept his protection and give myself to him, he needed that Shri Ram could not return to me, and for this, that asuri woman seduced Shri Ram to accept the Asuric nature, agreed to become an Asur. He was seduced by the fact that when he accepts the Asuric nature, he will be irresistible in sex and no woman will want more than others. Because when that Asur tried to pull Shri Ram away from me, to make me vulnerable and open to his advances, he affected my consciousness so that I would broadcast outwardly, even in speech, to my husband, Shri Ram, that there are some men who are better than him. This was facilitated by Shri Ram's curse that he would be childless. We didn't get children together, and under the influence of that Asura recruiter, I said about some other men that they get children, that they are somehow better at this business.

This comparison with other men hurt him very much, and that asuri woman used this to her advantage and sang to Shri Ram that if he accepted the Asuric nature, no woman would ever doubt his sexual abilities and capabilities and would never say that there are any men who are better than him. She told him that with the Asuric nature, he would be irresistible in sex and no woman with him would think of another man. He became an Asura because of sex, to become irresistible in sex and so that his woman would never think of another man. But in order to get Shiva's blessing to reunite with me, he refused to have sex, for which he became an Asura. He passed some kind of trial by fire and received the blessing of Shiva. And I'm grateful to him for doing all this.

322 at 12:49.

<https://youtu.be/BBZtAJE0mOg?t=769>

411. Thank you for going in search of me

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

I am also grateful to Shri Ram for having received the blessing of Shiva and left the Asuric worlds to look for me. He left the Asuric worlds where he grew up, pursued his Asuric career, and was somehow settled. He went into the unknown, into the unknown, to find his Shakti, that is, me. He went there I don't know where to look I don't know what. He went for it, and for that I am grateful to him.

To do this, he entered the service under a contract as part of the Asura landing force in other worlds. Asuras in this landing are born on other planets in order to force the natives of those planets to commit some unrighteous acts and thereby gain access and permission to influence them, and all in order to extort their pious merits from them.

Shri Ram went as part of the Asuras ' landing party to different planets, different worlds, to look for me. He did not go there to enrich himself with the plunder of pious merit. He didn't go there to gain power and influence. He did not go to feel superior to these natives of different planets, who, like fools, do not even realize that they live next to them like the same in appearance as they are, living beings, but who are actually Asuras, who are able to connect with these natives and extort pious merits from them, and pious merits are the universal currency for which we all get — and good looks, and good luck in life, and wealth, and a long life span, and love. Even love, because in the material world everything is bought and sold, including love.

If you have enough pious merit, you can pay for life with a woman who will give you her love on the higher planes of existence, on the level of the flow of pious merit. But you have to pay for it. The better a woman is, the more pious merit must be paid for living with her. But in any case, you will be in the black. It's like investing in good stocks, a good investment, because from the woman to the man with whom she is, whom she considers her own, flows strength, energy, her pious merits, so that he takes care of her, and thanks to this, everything works out for him. The Asuras know this very well and take advantage of it.

But Shri Ram did not go to different worlds as part of the Asuras ' landing party in order to buy the love of different women there at the expense of pious merits stolen from them, and not to live in luxury. He went there to look for his Shakti, because without Shakti, Shiva is dead. He said to me then through space: «I know you are far away, there are worlds between us, but I am with you forever, you are my only love». And for this I am grateful to him.

I am also grateful to him for the fact that when he found me here, he told me that he would be with me and protect me, that I was above everything in the world for him, that he was happy that I was with him, and that's all he needed. He told me: «I'm so happy: I have you! I want to say «thank you» and I say «merci». Merci, thank you! Merci, thank you for being there». And I'm grateful to him for that.

322 at 23:38.

<https://youtu.be/BBZtAJEOmOg?t=1418>

412. Gratitude for my knowledge that I am the wife of Nrsimhadev

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

I am also grateful to Shri Ram for the fact that for so many years I have always been able to say with complete confidence that I am married. Often there are all sorts of different provocative questions in real life or write in social networks all sorts of ambiguous sentences. I wrote there a long time ago that I was married, knowing very

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clearly that I was, because I was married to both this Shri Ram and Nrsimhadev. Even if this Shri Ram goes down, I still have a husband who is my eternal and who told me so himself, so I can always tell anyone with absolutely firm confidence that I am married. And no amount of scanning, NLP techniques, and so on will ever determine how it really is. And for this I am grateful to this Shri Ram, because through him I learned that I have a Supreme husband and this is Nrsimhadev.

During my interaction with Shri Ram, it was revealed to me that when Shri Ram became an Asur, and I was left alone, and I was offered to break off my relationship with him and was given a new eternal husband, I refused. I didn't do it because I was so loyal, but because I was affected by the curse that separated us from him. In fact, I was very hesitant and wanted to give my consent, but that curse did not allow me to do this, because I had to be alone, without a husband. And so I refused that offer, showing loyalty and doing a very pious thing.

As a result, I ended up on the highest heavenly planets. There, without receiving any help from anyone, I decided to turn to Nrsimhadev and began to dance the dances of devotion to the deity Nrsimhadev. Over time, I developed feelings for this deity. While dancing in front of the deity, I mentally flew to Him and completely, with all the molecules of my subtle body, I dissolved in this deity and merged with Him.

In one of the dances, the call to Him «Become my husband!" came out of me, and He accepted the call. And after that, on one of these flights to the deity, I was merged with Him and remained there, not returning to the body. For a very long time I was absorbed in the deity nrsimhadeva, and then He began to fulfill my desires. And since my long-standing desire was to be reunited with my eternal husband and take revenge on the Asuras for making him an Asur, then Nrsimhadev began to fulfill this desire of mine. I became the destroyer of the Asuras.

I learned this through Shri Ram. I found out that it turns out that I have a Supreme husband and this is Nrsimhadev, who is always with me and who always protects me, so that I can perform my tasks and am a unique specialist. This was possible because when I was absorbed in the deity Nrsimhadeva, I found His nature, and also because He always protects me and manifests himself through me. For what I learned about this, I am grateful to Shri Ram.

I also saw my spiritual name of Windvane in relation to this story. I got this name on the Nrisimha-caturdasi, and when my Gurudeva spoke the name of Windvane, he said it means «the personification of the love of God». And now, from the height revealed in this novel, I see that I am the personified love of God. I fell in love with the Deity Nrsimhadeva on the higher heavenly planets and merged with Him. I am the person who is that love for God, for Nrsimhadev.

Shri Ram had a question about why my love for Nrsimhadev was not shown here in this life, and he was answered through the 167th episode of my novel about Duryodhana's parents. There he was told that this love is there, but it is not shown now, so that he would not feel too much discomfort seeing this love of mine for Nrsimhadeva. And I am grateful to Shri Ram for revealing all this to me.

Because of this, I looked at the words of the song «Radha-Natha» from a completely different angle, my arrangement in the song version of the Bhajan «Manasa Deha Geha» by Bhaktivinoda Thakur. The words in this song are:

You are everything to me. And father, and mother, and son,
And my beloved, my husband, and my mentor, my Master.
Krishna, You hear me, Krishna, Radha's Lord.
You are the light of life For me, I am not alone with You.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Earlier, when I sang this song, I thought, how can Krishna be my lover, my husband, because I feel very different feelings for Krishna? But it turns out that there is Nrisimhadev, who is also Krishna. And it turns out He's my husband. And now the words of this song sound very different to me.

I am also grateful to Shri Ram for my realization that there is someone who will tear anyone for me, and he is so strong that he can do it, because it is Nrsimhadev himself, God himself. He'll rip anyone up for me. He showed me this. This realization is so amazing! I have someone who will tear up anyone for me and who loves me.

This gave me a new perspective on what my former mother-in-law said to me when I asked her for help. When I begged her: «Help me, protect me», she said to me with a haughty look: «You have someone to help. You have someone to protect you». Then I was perplexed and thought: who can protect me here, where I suddenly turned out to be nobody and where no one protects me? How wonderfully the energy of the Lord manifests itself! Then Nrisimhadev himself told me through her not to worry, that He always protects me and will protect me. I didn't know about it, I didn't see it, but He told me through her. And then He told me this through the earthquake that occurred in Moscow just at the moment when the epic with the ships ended, when the last point was put there. This was may 24, 2013. Just as the last court session was over, and I got out of there and went home, and the road ahead was open before me, an earthquake happened in Moscow. And this was Nrisimha-chaturdashi. Nrisimha gave me a sign through this earthquake on his day that He is with me and protects me, that we have successfully completed all the business here and now we will go to where He has prepared for me a gift-the fulfillment of my long-standing desire, the desire for which I danced the dances of devotion to Him many lifetimes ago on the higher heavenly planets.

Nrisimhadev even caused an earthquake in Moscow to give me a sign! After the earthquake in Moscow, which is an unusual phenomenon, Nrisimhadev told me that everything was going according to plan and he had prepared a great gift for me-the fulfillment of my desire, which I had so much time ago. For my sake, Nrsimhadev shook Moscow itself! He set up an earthquake there for me, to give me a sign and reassure me that everything is under control, everything is moving as it should.

321 at 00:51, at 45:41.

<https://youtu.be/yMmYN4C8vEE?t=51>

413. The story of how Nrsimhadev shook not only Moscow, but also the whole of my father's house

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

Nrisimhadev shook not only Moscow for me, but also the whole of my father's house, and many times. Before that, Nrisimhadev came to my house of his own accord. In the fall of 2018, a friend of mine threw me a link with the deity Nrsimhadeva in a Vedic online store and wrote that she wanted to buy such a Deity. Just that day I had the whole day in my mind I had the Nrsimha mantra:

Sri nrisimha Jay nrisimha the
Jaya Jai nrsimhadev
prahladesha Jaya Padma
Mukha Padma bhringa

«Glory To Lord Nrsimha! Glory to the Lord who is in the heart of Prahlada! Like a bee, he always looks at the Lotus face of the goddess of prosperity».

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And when my friend sent me a link to the deity Nrsimhadeva, I immediately understood why I had been chanting this mantra all that day. In the words «he is like a bee, always looking at the Lotus face of the goddess of prosperity», I saw that nrsimhadev was showing his desire to come to me and stand right in front of me, because He wants to always look at the Lotus face of the goddess of prosperity, that is, my face. Then I thought that if this is what Nrsimhadev wants, then I should fulfill His wish, and so I immediately ordered the Deity from the link sent by my friend. Since then, this Deity has been standing in front of me on my Desk. In this way, Nrsimhadev, for my sake, came to me of his own accord, showing me his love for me. Nrsimhadev expressed a desire to look at my face and immediately appeared to me in the form of a deity. And He showed me very clearly and quite clearly that He doesn't like it when I leave Him without me.

He showed this in the summer of 2018, when he shook my dad's entire house for me, many times. Then my dad went to visit my sister in Moscow. He needed his help there, so he went there for four months and wasn't going back until November. I decided to take advantage of this situation and spend the whole summer in his nice two-room apartment, with a vegetable garden, currants, tomatoes, a cozy protected courtyard, normal Internet.

I took my children, my deities, including Nrsimhadeva, and went there. We stayed there for a couple of days, and then I was called home on some urgent business. I did everything in one day, and we went to my dad's apartment for the whole summer. This time I did not take the Deity Nrsimhadeva with me, I left it at home, thinking that it was heavy and let it stand there, but I did it very wrong. I don't risk doing that anymore, I always take it with Me because I'm already afraid. Do you know why? Now tell.

When we arrived at my father's apartment, I started to open the door of my father's apartment and I was alerted by an unpleasant smell coming from behind the door. It was late in the evening, and we had only been away for a day. When we left, everything was fine, but when I opened the door, I saw that the entire floor of my father's toilet (and it is combined with the bathroom) is flooded with shit that spurts from the toilet, and the entire bathroom is filled with sewer emissions. It's a good thing that dad's toilet has a high ceiling and all this has not had time to pour into the rooms, but another hour or two, and the whole apartment would have floated. We arrived just in time.

I immediately ran to the neighbors, raised the whole house on my ears, it's good that there are only eight apartments in the house and everyone knows each other well. Neighbors called the emergency service, the emergency service arrived, the plumbers looked and said that they would not do anything, because there you need to punch a special machine. They turned off the water in the whole house, told me not to use the toilet and water, and left, and we stayed, and I spent half the night collecting all this from the toilet floor and from the bathroom and dragging a bucket outside. Tired as hell.

In the morning a car came, broke through the clog, water and toilet has become possible to use. After that, I scrubbed the toilet all day, washed everything, but the smell still did not go away. We calmed down, but we did not manage to enjoy peace for a long time, because a few days later the situation with the blockage was repeated. The sewer was clogged again, which was surprising, since the house is only eight apartments, everyone knows each other, no one throws anything in the toilet, for many years there was not a single blockage, and here two in a row.

Again the car was called, again the whole system was punched, again I carried buckets outside, again I scrubbed the toilet, then everything was quiet again. And so it was four times in a row with breaks for a couple of days between blockages. After the

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third blockage, I was already very determined to go home, but I was afraid that if this happened again, it would flood my father's entire apartment, and this slowed me down. In the end, when I went outside with buckets and scrubbed the toilet for the fourth time, my neighbor called my dad. She yelled at dad to drop everything and go home and deal with everything himself, since no one throws anything in the toilets, and the blockages don't stop and the whole house can't live normally because of this, but dad firmly cut off that he won't go anywhere and will sit there until November.

I was very tired, I no longer had the strength to clean the shit out of the toilet, I shuddered at the thought of the possibility of the next blockage and thought that I simply could not stand it anymore. But then a couple of days later, dad called and said that he had quarreled with his sister and was flying home. It was just incredible, because they always got along well and never quarreled, and then they quarreled to such an extent that he dropped everything and was already flying home.

And then I realized what it was. All these blockages pushed me home, but I endured with all my might, and then the heavy artillery was turned on, so that I finally returned home to the deity Nrsimhadeva, who was standing alone on my table. I no longer run the risk of leaving one at home Nrsimhadeva. It is heavy, of course, but now I always take it with me, because it was very clearly and clearly explained to me that I was wrong to leave Him at home alone.

I don't think dad has ever had such blockages, especially in a continuous series. All the neighbors said in unison that the last time there was a blockage was about twenty years ago, and everyone has lived there for more than fifty years. And here are four blockages in a row, although the neighbors all know each other and take precautions, do not throw anything in the toilet, not even toilet paper. After we arrived at our place, dad didn't have a single blockage anymore. He wondered what it was.

No matter how many times we visited, there were no blockages, but when we arrived for the whole summer and did not take Nrsimhadev with us, there were four blockages in a row, and for no apparent reason. And dad wasn't going to come back, but he had to. I tried to persuade myself to stay after each regular clearing of the blockage, but we still had to leave there, we were there for a very short time.

I was very tired there. I thought we were going to rest there, but I was really tired shoveling shit out of dad's toilet. He wondered if it was so often and so much. Therefore, the worship of Deities is a serious matter. But I don't worship Deities, they just stand there. Nrsimhadev came to me and said that he wanted to always look at the Lotus face of the goddess of prosperity like a bee. I decided that I would fulfill His wish. But when I didn't take Him with me and wanted to be there all summer, until September 1, He said, " Oh, right? Are you not fulfilling My wish? I'll arrange it for you! " — and arranged it.

On the one hand, I was very tired there, and on the other hand, it is very pleasant to realize that Nrsimhadev himself wanted to look at me so much that he even made so many blockages in my father's toilet, although in my memory this has never happened, and I lived there all my childhood and often came back after. And even pulled my dad away from my sister. Dad probably would have stayed with her until November and everything would have been fine, they always lived soul to soul, but suddenly at this time, when there were these blockages that did not affect me, because I still did not return home, cherishing the hope that everything would be all right, dad and his sister had a fight and even returned home.

Nrsimhadev has made it very clear that he doesn't like me to leave Him without me. What did Nrsimhadev do when I decided to leave Him at home and go to my dad's

apartment for the summer, when my dad went to my sister's? Dad had never had a blockage after blockage for several days in a row, even though the system was completely cleared and no one clogged the sewer. The house is small, with only eight apartments. Neighbors know each other well. Well, we cleared the system once. Everyone already knows that you can't throw anything in the toilet, no one throws anything. But why did the second blockage suddenly occur, why the third, why the fourth, one after the other? And then dad was kicked out of here so that we could leave and go to him, to Nrsimhadev. Because I left Him here alone. He didn't want to be alone. It's so amazing when you get to know all this from this angle. This is how nrsimhadev showed his love for me! It pays off.

318 at 19:19, 321 at 52:23.

<https://youtu.be/mXaSkzurM5Q?t=1160>

<https://youtu.be/yMmYN4C8vEE?t=3144>

414. Gratitude for the words of Nrsimhadev to me «But I love you!»

Unfortunately, it's a machine translation of the chapter. More precise literal translation from Russian into English will be done later.

And already in my interaction with Shri Ram, Nrsimhadev has shown his presence and attitude, his help and protection so many times. Thanks to Shri Ram, I found out that I have someone, and that is Nrisimhadev himself, who will tear anyone up for me and who can actually do it. He is ready to tear up anyone for me, for such an insignificant one, and also at my request, He can spare someone. He didn't kill Shri Ram in the summer of 2016 because I asked him to. He could have completely destroyed Shri Ram when Shri Ram was attacked by the financial crisis that would have made him bankrupt, homeless, and then led him to an inglorious death at the garbage dump, but I asked Nrsimhadev on the higher planes of existence to spare Shri Ram, not to kill or maim him, so Shri Ram remained intact.

I have learned through Shri Ram that there is someone who is ready to break up anyone for my sake and can do it, and who is ready to spare anyone for my sake and can do it, and he is my husband. It's amazing, but it turns out that way. And this I learned through Shri Ram.

In the 271st episode of my novel, Nrsimhadev told me through a coincidence of screenshots that he was waiting for me every day when I would come to Him. And there, when I said «and Nrisimhadev told me»..., a screenshot came out with the words»You are my Shakti«. It turned out that through this screenshot, Nrisimhadev himself said that I was his Shakti, his wife. This was already said not by me, but by Nrisimhadev himself, through the coincidence of my words and the words in the screenshot.

And when Shri Ram gave me a very big offense, when I found out about the third take and asked Nrsimhadev to break Shri Ram for my humiliation, Nrsimhadev said through the screenshot with the words «Without Shakti Shiva is a corpse!" that if Shri Ram is not with me, he will become a corpse. Nrisimhadev will tear it up, and there will be nothing left of Shri Ram. Nrisimhadev can tear this Shri Ram to shreds, because he doesn't like to be hurt. It's great to know that there is someone who does not tolerate being hurt and is ready to tear anyone to shreds, even this Shri Ram, who is my eternal husband and whom Nrsimhadev gave me as a gift, which even shook Moscow by setting an earthquake there.

I am also very grateful to Shri Ram for the fact that Nrsimhadev has shown me so many times during our interaction with Shri Ram that he loves me. Whenever Shri Ram

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

did something bad to me, when I found out about it, and when I felt very bad, each time Nrsimhadev told me in one way or another: «But I love you!»

And even to get my attention and tell me this, he fell off my table when the cat passed near the deity and when I was grieving for another blow from Shri Ram. Our cat knows how to move so as not to touch anything, but then, when I once again thought that why did I come to this Shri Ram, if he does not need me and he needs anyone but me, our cat suddenly miraculously moved the Deity Nrsimhadeva and it fell off the table with a loud sound. I then looked at this case, and I immediately came up with the idea: «but I love you!»

And for the fact that nrsimhadev himself told me that He loves me, I am immensely grateful to Shri Ram. To have the Lord himself tell someone that he loves them is something amazing. It's worth a lot. And this is the most precious thing for which I am grateful to Shri Ram.

So I have something to say to Shri Ram: «I am so happy, so happy: I have you! I want to say «thank you» and say " mercy». Mercy, thank you! Mercy, thank you for being there».

I am grateful to this world for revealing all this to me, for allowing me to pass through these revelations, and for treating me with compassion and understanding, for revealing the secrets of my past very delicately, sparing me. All I can say is that the world will never be the same for me again.

321 at 56:25, 334 at 44:33.

<https://youtu.be/yMmYN4C8vEE?t=3385>

<https://youtu.be/uKchqPqy2fM?t=2673>

IMPORTANT MILESTONES OF THE NOVEL

I consider as the main, rather significant chapters of this novel the following chapters: Chapter 5 «The invisible connectivity to a person» is the story of his invisible connectivity to me at a distance.

Chapters 6 «The force methods» and 364 «Gratitude for power methods» are about his attempt to break me.

Chapters 12 «The heavenly wedding» and 365 «Gratitude for the heavenly wedding» are about the heavenly wedding.

Chapters 15 «Real woman» and 366 «Thank you for asking me to lead his organization» are the story of how I found out I was a real woman.

Chapters 27 «My Gurudev's offer to Ram» and 374 «Thank you for accepting the wedding offer» are the story of how my Gurudev offered Ram to take me as his wife.

Chapters 29 «Fedka: a rag or a God's gift» and 377 «Thanks for the Fedka (a rag, a gift from God)» are the story of how Ram connected Fedka (the stabilizer-connector) to me.

Chapters 31 «The ultimatum to Ram due to the fact that Borka put me as his lot on their asuric tote» and 379 «Thanks for protecting my honor» — because of which he received the name Shri Ram.

Chapter 381 «Gratitude for an alternative to both Asuras and the reptilian space aliens» — about our use as a bunch of sheep.

Chapters 32 «The blessing of Lakshmi to conjugal fidelity» and 382 «Gratitude for Lakshmi's blessing to marital fidelity to husband» is the story of how I asked Lakshmi to give me a blessing to be faithful to Ram as my husband.

My Roman. I'm asur's wife

Chapter 33 «The battle and victory of Ram on Govardhana Puja» is the story of how Ram survived and even won the deadly battle.

Chapters 34 «The story of how Ram became a disciple of my Gurudev and received the spiritual name Shri Ram» and 383 «Thanks for the initiation on the level of the heart» are about initiation of Ram at the level of the heart.

Chapter 39 «Ram`s word as a gentleman» is the story of how Shri Ram gave me the word as a gentleman.

Chapter 40 «My letter to Borka that his life ends» is the story of how I started recording my videos and how my so-called Mahabharata started.

Chapter 50 «Elimination of Borka» is my first action in this life to destroy the asuras, that is, the destruction of the leader of the Moscow asuric organization.

Chapter 51 «Elimination of Bhishma, elder of asuras» is the story of how I eliminated the elder of the asuras on Earth and extracted from him the dossier on all the asuras here.

Chapters 54 «My complaint about the asur who recruited Ram» and 388 «Thank you for taking part in the story with the Asur-recruiter» are about the asur who for many lifetimes ago recruited him to the asuras.

Chapter 61 «The woman-asuri who broke our couple to make Ram become an asur» is about what became the main bait for his conversion to asur.

Chapters 389 «Thank you for contribution to the story about asuri-homewrecker» and 393 «Gratitude for his immense curiosity, courage and trust» are about what happened to me in that life when we were separated.

Chapter 74 «The Shepherd, I do not love you» is the beginning of the story about the asur without a body, who grazed the minds of others.

Chapter 81 «The end of the life of the teacher of Shri Ram» is the story of how I sent teacher Shri Ram to the future lives.

Chapter 82 «Gulf Stream for The Shepherd» is the story of how the Shepherd chooses his future lives.

Chapters 83 «Cancellation of the promises of Shri Ram» and 392 «Gratitude for the secret about canceled promises» are the story of how I released Shri Ram from the contract in the asuras`s landing on Earth.

Chapters 87 «The true story of my births as Mata Hari» and 171 «Because of one curse, half a thousand asuras will go on sankirtana» are about my life in the asuric worlds when I destroyed many their leaders.

Chapter 101 «The second take. Lona» is the beginning of the story with Lona, the eraser of the asuras.

Chapter 104 «I anywhere will not throw you» is about the pillow`s session «I anywhere will not throw you».

Chapters 105 «Booklet about Lona» and 395 «Thanks for the situation with Lona» are the story of how it was revealed who Lona is, the eraser of the asuras.

Chapter 108 «Liquidation of the project with Lona. Do not spit in the well» is elimination of the project for destruction undesirable asuras, in which Lona participated.

Chapter 109 «Chamomile instead of the clitoris» is about elimination of Lona.

Chapter 116 «Man from past lives» is the story of how a man from my past lives came to me.

Chapters 118 «A tough choice» and 397 «Gratitude for a man from my past lives» are the story of how I rejected a man from my past lives and chose Shri Ram.

Chapter 121 «The wife as an oil well» about the use by the asuras of women whom asuras take as wives, as a source for pumping out pious merits.

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Chapter 376 «Thanks for explaining the word «cockroach» in the stream of signs of the Universe» revealed to me that a woman pays a man with her pious merits and that's enough for her.

Chapter 123 «The contract through a portal from another dimension to capture Lady Trix» is the story of how I received an assignment from another dimension, from other worlds.

Chapters 124 «The sending Lady Trix through a portal to another dimension» and 398 «Commendation for the task at capturing lady Trix» are the story of how I completed this assignment.

Chapter 400 «Gratitude for knowing that in this life I am in transit on the wheel of samsara» is about in this life I am sleeping, on vacation.

Chapters 125 «Dating sites as a gold mine for asuras» and 375 «Thanks for the favorable selection of pairs» are about a good field for selecting victims, then emptying their stock of piety and lowering them to the bottom of life.

Chapter 142 «The blessing of whole parampara» is the story of how the former most important asur on Earth received the blessing of the whole parampara and went to his best future.

Chapter 162 «Sign of the Universe: Flood from the ceiling» is about the beginning of our invisible and imperceptible interaction even before he plugged onto me.

Chapter 166 «The clue in the movie „Dirty Rotten Scoundrels“» is the story of how I found out that Shri Ram was giving me to his asuras in the summer of 2016.

Chapter 168 «If you can't stand the heat get out of the kitchen. Those who became deaf and dumb» is the story of how I made all those asuras mute and sent them to their future lives.

Chapter 180 «Ram took a vow to our advantage» is about the fact that Shri Ram took a vow, so I had to forgive him and continue to be with him.

Chapter 190 «Bouquet of flowers» is about how I found out what kind of vow it was.

Chapters 193 «First secret», 194 «Second secret», 196 «Third secret» are about his decisions regarding my fate in the fall of 2016.

Chapters 205 «Prabhupada answered simply, „Yes, ISKCON is so big, but I am so small“», 207 «Actions of the asuras to stop the activities of Srila Prabhupada», 208 «The actions of the asuras to discredit the devotees of Krishna» are just about this.

Chapter 220 «The Twin Flames As It Is» is creating twin flames, creating protection system against asuras to protect married couples.

Chapter 234 «The film „The Matrix Reloaded“ by technology of the asuras» is about asuric technique of connecting to women at a distance.

Chapter 235 «The great robbery, that is, a big withdrawal of the pious merits from woman`s piety account» is about how he emptied my stock of piety.

Chapter 244 «„Tell to give you all-all-all“. Woman as a perfect scapegoat» is about the fact that he also threw three other people's deaths into me in order to definitely kill me.

Chapters 262 «For the love of his woman», 409 «Gratitude for his desire to be with me», 410 «Thanks for his decision to go to looking for me» and 411 «Thank you for going in search of me» are about the fact that for me he left the asuric worlds and went to look for me in all the worlds of the material world.

Chapter 263 «Shiva's blessing» is about the fact that before that he performed austerities and received Shiva's blessing to reunite with me.

Chapter 275 «The curse that separated us for eternity» is about the curse that separated us for ages.

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Chapter 285 «Space Pirates: RA from different planets» is about the activities of the asuras on different planets of the material world to extract pious merits from their inhabitants.

Chapters 286 «Secret implantation as a perfect means of the covert space invasion of asuras», 287 «One hundred percent undercover: the invisible space invasion of the asuras on different planets through their birth there», 323 «Not gene transfer techniques, not chromosomes transfer techniques, but souls transfer techniques. Capture of someone else's zygote» and 396 «Gratitude for discovering the secret of the birth of Asuras on different planets» are about the procedure for sewing asuras into women at the energy plane of existence for asuras's birth and their life among the population of those planets.

Chapter 324 «Invisible space invasion of the asuras» is about the invisible space invasion of the asuras at different planets.

Chapters 302 «Empty pot without honey» and 303 «Two conjoined cherry trees» are about obtaining sufficient evidence to demand recognition of his incapacitation in decision-making and in the area of streams of pious merits.

Chapters 309 «The demand compensation for moral damage» and 405 «Thanks for a solid evidence base» are just about this.

Chapter 345 «Save from the Yamaduts» is a story about how I came to him to save him from the yamadutas.

Chapters 334 «Guides of souls to a new exit to the spiritual world» and 407 «Gratitude for receiving confirmation that we have already been in the spiritual world» are about the fact that we were all in the spiritual world before we came to the material world.

Chapter 337 «Outstanding generosity» is about why he threw three other people's deaths into me, when he drained me of all my pious merits.

Chapter 341 «Falling into the material world and damnation» is about how I found out that it wasn't my fault that he and I fell into the material world and got cursed.

Chapters 342 «On the higher heavenly planets» and 412 «Gratitude for my knowledge that I am the wife of Nrsimhadev» are about how I was on the higher heavenly planets after our separation and what happened to me there.

Chapter 343 «Shri Ram's call through the worlds» is about the fact that Shri Ram began practice severe austerities in order to receive Shiva's blessing precisely thanks to my call to him through the worlds.

Chapter 347 «One girl — two blades» is about my svarupa, that is, the initial spiritual form, and also about my race, relationship with the Lord.

Chapter 360 «Capitulation» is about our meeting and reunion.