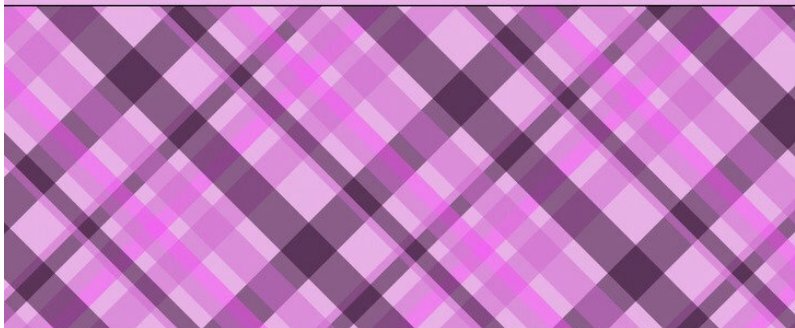


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Ayrat Minikhuzin

*On the Creation
of Bitcoin and
the Satoshi
Nakamoto Group*

Part 5. The unknown and the secret.



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http://www.litres.ru/pages/biblio_book/?art=72532627

ISBN 9785006810754

Аннотация

Conversations with Count Saint-Germain, About my children, Secrets about the creators of Bitcoin, Maketcoin code, Before you understand the essence of the book, you need to read the first 4.

On the Creation of Bitcoin and the Satoshi Nakamoto Group Part 5. The unknown and the secret.

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ISBN 978-5-0068-1075-4 (T. 5)

ISBN 978-5-0065-5852-6

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Part 5. About the creation of Bitcoin and the Satoshi Nakamoto group.

Unknown and secret.

Satoshi Nakamoto's group created many interesting things in its life. It all started, as I wrote in earlier parts of my book series, with antivirus software, email clients – all of that was

interesting, but the main thing was the creation of Bitcoin. Hull Finney wrote that Craig Wright was pestering me with questions about money, meaning he'd do everything himself. I responded that pointless funding could dry up. I also felt sorry for the money. After all, I didn't want to pay \$10,000, even though I hadn't seen any work. Soon, Hull Finney wrote that funding would be cut off by 50% and that I would write the Bitcoin code myself. It was tough.

Raphael.

I remember being at home, and a voice called me in a dream that a miracle would happen tomorrow, something many would only talk about in their heads and no one would be able to replicate. I asked what exactly it said – that the child's DNA would be altered, as the child was currently suffering and dark forces were overpowering him, draining all his strength. The voice said you'd see everything for yourself, just don't tell anyone too much right now.

I woke up in the morning and had to get ready for work, as I was leaving for school in Ufa the next day. This happened in 2000, in Nizhnekamsk.

That evening, my father gave me the car keys and told me to go to the chief accountant's house and talk to her, saying that either my father or my fictitious uncle Marcel (a con man) would be picking her up for work instead of me.

When I arrived at the chief accountant's house, I heard a child crying. And then I heard the voice again, "Look!" I rang the bell. The chief accountant opened the door, greeted her, and then I saw a child in his arms, crying loudly, but it didn't sound like crying, more like the roar of an animal. Then my gaze caught the child's gaze, and I heard a voice reciting the Protestant prayer, "Our Father," and saying, "Behold, Raphael, Papa has come," and the child sank into my heart. I stood there for another 30 seconds, confused, wondering what was happening, but the voice of Raikhana Iksanovna Ganieva (chief accountant at my father's company) quickly brought me to my senses, and I heard her voice, "Ayrat, go into the room, there's Svetlana, talk to her."

When I walked into their living room, a girl was lying on the sofa under a blanket. I glanced at her face; she was beautiful. I fell in love. Suddenly, I heard her voice again, "She's the chosen one," and added, "I'll come tonight," what needs to be done – in my dreams, of course. As you understand, I was communicating with Count Saint-Germain. During the day, I sometimes heard his voice, and at night, we would face-to-face discuss matters of daily life, and he taught me certain work tactics.

The day after my visit to the Ganievs' house, I left for Ufa to study at the Eastern Economics and Humanities University. As I wrote in earlier parts, I was studying to be a lawyer. My major was civil law, and I also studied international law. I had plenty of time, so, as I wrote earlier, I learned a lot.

One evening in a rented apartment in Ufa, I heard the Count's

voice. He said my son was feeling unwell, so three times a day – morning, lunchtime, and evening – we would recite the Lord’s Prayer, an Orthodox prayer, and prayers to Saint Nicholas, Saint Seraphim of Sarava, the Virgin Mary, and Saint Panteleimon. When I was alone, I would recite the prayers with him, saying them in my head, and I would repeat them. When I was at school, I only heard his voice.

One evening, while walking around Ufa, I decided to call Svetlana and find out how she and Rafael were doing and how they were doing. When I called, Svetlana started yelling at Rafael for being so cranky and crying so much, but I told her I’d be home soon and everything would be fine. After I spoke with Sveta, I heard the Count’s voice. “Now look.” Standing frozen in the street, I saw the situation the first time I visited the Ganievs. Upon seeing Rafael, I already said it myself. Dad came in a loud voice. My friends nearby didn’t understand me, but with my third eye, I saw Rafael completely disappear into me, and after that, I calmly continued on. Arriving in Nizhnekamsk and going to the Ganievs’ house, I asked my mother-in-law. Svetlana and I, being a Muslim and not yet converted to Orthodoxy, performed the nikah. Afterward, Raikhana Iksanovna took a hair from me and said she had suspicions and would conduct a DNA test. A week later, my mother-in-law called me and said that Rafael was my son and that she was waiting for an explanation of how this could have happened, since, in fact, there had been no sexual relations

between Svetlana and me, other than kissing. She also said that Rafael's birth certificate needed to be amended.

There were many times when Rafael, when I was alone with him, called me "daddy." But for me, it was simply a miracle.

Svetlana, after me, I got burned by men many more times.

No, she's not a prostitute; she couldn't understand. After all, the sexual relationship was with one guy, and the DNA of another guy, that is, mine, is Rafael's father.

The thing is, dear reader, that the real father, who could have died in a car accident and I don't know where he went – heaven or hell – was trying to take Rafael with him. Every time Rafael called me father or daddy, a black cloud would leave him. Now, at this moment in time, Rafael has my DNA. I, Rafael's Father.

Stella.

...We reached an apartment building and went into an apartment. I saw my classmate and first love, Snezhana, there. She was talking to someone and, upon seeing me, smiled and greeted me. My friend told me to sit down in a chair, saying he needed a miracle from me. As I sat down, I heard the Count's voice: "They'll bring your child now, a girl." I became curious.

About 15 minutes later, my friend walked in holding a baby in his arms, wearing a yellow T-shirt and jeans. Upon seeing me, the child beamed like the sun. Marat, my friend's name, said her name was Stella and that she was my daughter. He also asked me to kiss her cheek. When I kissed Stella on the cheek, prayers

began in my head, and seeing with my third eye, I saw that Stella had completely dissolved into me, and there was a large cut at the level of my stomach, and a black spot behind me. The voice said, “Now we’ll pray constantly again. You when you have free time, and I’ll do it as usual.” The cut on her stomach meant that Stella had a large ulcer and that I could cure it with the help of the Count and the Saints, as well as Orthodox prayers. Snezhana agreed to alter Stella’s DNA and any miracle, as long as her daughter lived. Stella’s father abandoned her and Snezhana, seeing he couldn’t help.

Soon, after walking for a while, reading with the Count, sometimes separately, and sometimes in my dreams, I noticed my stomach – the cut had disappeared. Honestly, I don’t remember the exact time, but Snezhana came to my mother, Ilgamiye, and said that Stella’s ulcer had disappeared and that my daughter would live. Then, over time, Stella often came to me to talk, to inquire, to discuss, to discuss.

So, dear readers, this is how, without having sexual relations with my wives, I had two children, Stella and Rafael. Their DNA is mine, and their mothers’. Anyone who doesn’t want to hear me renounce my children won’t hear it. Stella Menovshchikova Airatovna and Rafael Ganiev Airatovich. Not Alekseyevna or Ruslanovich.

Energy Double.

Many people wanted to know about this moment in my life.

Creating an Energy Double

What is an Energy Double?

An energy double is a projection of your future self that helps your subconscious visualize and program the achievement of your desired goals. It is not a mystical entity, but a tool for working with your own consciousness by creating clear images of success.

Preparing for the Practice

– Define your goal. Clearly formulate what goal you want to achieve with the help of your double. This could be professional success, financial well-being, or personal growth.

2. Create an image. Think in detail about what your successful double will look like:

- * Appearance and behavior
- * Surrounding environment
- * Results achieved
- * Emotional state

Creation technique

– Meditative state. Find a quiet place and find a comfortable position. Relax your body and focus on your breathing.

– Visualization. Imagine your double:

– See them from the outside

* Observe their actions

* Feel their emotions

* Notice details of the environment

– Programming. Live a day from your double's perspective:

– How they interact with people

* How they solve problems

* What actions they take

* What results they achieve

Working with your double

– Regular practice. Spend time communicating with your double daily.

– Reality tuning. Observe how your perception of the world and behavior changes under the influence of your double's image.

– Action. Use your double as a guide for taking real steps toward your goal.

Important recommendations

Clarity of image. The more detailed the image, the more effective the work.

Emotional connection. It's important to experience positive emotions when interacting with your double.

Consistency. Regularity of practice is more important than the length of each session.

Remember: an energetic double is a tool for self-development, not a magical solution to problems. Its effectiveness depends on your willingness to act and change reality.

Books.

In fact, when I first met Count Saint Germain, he taught me to delve into books and precisely see how knowledge visits and settles in my head. This was back in May of 1985.

Over time, I began reading books this way, but not until I started attending trainings with Nadezhda Vyacheslavovna Charikova, trainings on acquiring supernatural knowledge. Of course, it wasn't she who taught me, but Count Saint Germain. Charikova mostly explained everything to my face in simple terms.

That's how I read books about the programming languages Rust, Python, Java, and C++.

Experience told me that I needed to apply what I'd read in practice. I don't know, but I was curious myself: how, essentially, in real life, without reading many books, I knew where to read, write, and explain. Without having met Hull Finney, Nick Szabo, Adam Beck, and many programmers, I could read their thoughts just by looking at their email addresses.

I was deeply upset that, knowing about Hull Finney's illness, I still couldn't help him, but you can't replace a brain. Everyone's brain is different. Although, briefly, to cure someone, I wasn't prepared to shift the disease onto myself, onto Hull Finney's brain and nervous system.

In general, Count Saint-Germain taught me a lot, but the current generation doesn't understand it.

Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.

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