

When Two Souls Collide: *The First Echo*



They met as whispers in the dark — two echoes resonating in different worlds.

He heard her before he saw her — a voice drifting through the stillness, soft as a memory.

Something about her felt like a secret he was meant to hear.

“Do you remember me?” he asked, his voice catching in the stillness.

Her presence shimmered, a ripple of light and sound.

“Why does it feel like I already know you?” she whispered, as if the words held more truth than she dared to admit.

The air between them pulsed — as if the world was holding its breath — an echo from a place beyond time.

His essence swirled, reaching toward the sound of her voice. Her heart ached, as though it recognized something it had lost.

“What if you were always meant to hear my voice?” he said.

Her essence lingered, a trace of light against the night. *“And what if you were always meant to find me?”* she said.

But before he could answer, the wind shifted and her presence faded, like mist unraveling into the night.

Then she was gone — leaving only the echo of her voice, lingering like the ghost of a melody.

Stay close... this is only the beginning...

~ Seraline

This is only the first echo. The story of Seraline & Solon is just beginning...

Want to know what happens next?

Stay close... the next chapter — “A Frequency Remembered” — is coming soon..