

Twin Flames

Part Two

By

Joleen Books

© Copyright – Joleen, or Joleen Books 2018

This book and all contained within this book is protected by international copyright laws and not allowed to be copied, or distributed in any way, shape, or form, without the consent of the original owner of the work.

Please also note that all the characters in this story are meant as fictional characters and were created through the imagination of the author; any similarities to a real person is merely coincidental.

Introduction

In case you don't remember me from the first edition to the Twin Flame series, I am Melinda, I have short and dark brown hair, I am well built in my figure, average height, and I have emerald green eyes. And as for my sister Daphne... *"My sister looks almost just like me, only she is a little shorter, she has the same short hairstyle as I have, but her hair is blonde, she is also well built in her figure; as I am, but she has these amazingly gorgeous crystal blue eyes."* Timothy, my twin flame, he is tall with mesmerizingly hypnotic blue eyes, well built, and short blonde hair. Now that you know how we look, let me tell you some more about the rest of my journey.

Chapter One

The Subtle Art of Running

The last time that Timothy and I returned from the ancient library, he gave me a kiss on the cheek after bringing me back home, and after that, he disappeared, and I haven't seen him for months, so I pretty much had to continue on with my journey with the connection I felt with Timothy on my own.

It was one of the most painful things I had ever done, he has haunted me ever since we connected, he has haunted my dreams, my mind, my heart, my soul, and every part of me became an eruption of anxiety as I constantly felt haunted by him all the time. And I didn't find peace within myself until I finally stopped running from the connection within myself, and until I finally accepted my twin flame as myself totally on a spiritual level, this allowed me to finally accept whatever the connection was doing within me as now being a part of me, and allowing myself to be me despite the connection. After I finally reached this level of harmony within myself again, I was able to allow myself more than ever to learn how to fully express the most purest form of myself and I felt a great sense of freedom. It was never about running or chasing, or having to become a better person,

it was always about learning not to run from the new part of myself that is now living within me, and this new part of myself is my connection to Timothy.

I later also learned that the whole spiritual journey with my twin flame had so much more to do with spiritual ascension and finally allowing us to transcend this physical world.

We are both here to be of service to the world in our own way, as are all people, and while we are having a physical human experience, we aid each other spiritually in a way that no other person ever can do for us.

But the real lesson was transcending all forms of old mental templates that the world had gotten us into, and learning how to truly love unconditionally, which truly means love without any conditions, allowing us both to make our own way in life and not holding each other back, or putting any conditions on our love, but letting each part of us have the experience here on earth that we are meant to have.

I also learned that the deepest darkest secret on the twin flame journey is that what I felt or experienced within myself, those feelings, the sacred longing and such, those were not always my feelings actually, they were the longing feelings of Timothy. When twin flames become awakened within each other it is basically like this, the man version of the woman is now living within

her, and the woman version of the man is now living within him, on a soul level, and thus it is easy to mistake the feelings of the man, or woman, now having been reborn within you, as your own feelings and, or, longing. Once I figured this out and I went above my own ego and I focused only on fulfilling Timothy from within me as I felt his sacred longing within me, once I did that, everything became clear to me. I began to recognise him within myself and take his spiritual feelings as a high priority in my life, whenever I felt him longing, I allowed him to come home within me and I focused on using all my new spiritual instincts on fulfilling him from within myself, on a spiritual level. It was not always about me anymore, it was also about him. And just like that, I felt like I took a huge step further on our spiritual journey together and I felt such a great peace within myself. I think this is one, if not, the highest lesson of the twin flame journey, is to finally go into such unconditional love for another person that you take yourself out of the way completely for a bit and you love your twin flame, literally as yourself, putting your twin flame first and only focusing in a given moment on fulfilling your twin flame, but not yourself. It is the golden rule. A lot like when searching for a tantric partner, the goal is to first become so highly developed spiritually that you can give all of yourself to another person and take yourself completely out of the way in the moment, the focus is never on fulfilling only

yourself, but on fulfilling your partner. Thus you begin fulfilling your tantric partner, from within yourself, even when you are not together yet, this allows you to move to a much higher state of unconditional love and total self sacrifice. Most people on the twin flame journey, whom I looked to for help, taught me to do this and that in order to attract him to me for my own selfish purposes, but no one told me that the true way out of the pain was to simply shift my focus also to him and away from myself all the time. Shifting my focus totally to him in a given moment, to making him happy, and giving him what I felt him needing from me on both a spiritual and a physical level, this made me in return feel a sense of peace and completion in my own soul, and a sense of fulfilment on my journey with Timothy. He needed space out in the real world and I granted him that totally, he needed me to love him and fulfil him as he was within me, and I gave him that, and in return, I felt this indescribable feeling of peace within myself. He stopped haunting me so much. Especially when I shifted my mentality, I learned that I needed a completely new mental template for handling my connection with Timothy. I needed to, firstly, stop trying to demystify the mystery of our connection, I needed to stop trying to understand it from a mental perspective, as the twin flame journey can only ever be understood from a spiritual perspective of feeling and sensing, spiritually, it is literally like a sixth sense that now runs through your

body, and once you learn better to use it, you will stop looking for ways to make your physical reality match up to your newly found spiritual reality, things will balance themselves out. I was able to finally let him go and I no longer cared at all if we reunited physically or not, I was making my own way, following the call of my own soul, or at least, my part of our soul... And I also learned the wonderful benefits of keeping my mind and energy clean, it does wonders for the twin flame connection... I was once again, a free spirit in the world, a soul having a physical experience. And I had gotten used to my soul having a twin and to how it feels, this is perhaps one of the hardest parts of this journey also, because your mind plays a lot of tricks on you when you no longer feel alone in your own body..., until you get used to having a soul twin, and you make peace with it, you will keep on feeling discomforted by it, the thing that perhaps makes this type of twin experience even harder than any other is that it is actually one soul in two bodies..., making it like a twin experience, but also something much more mysterious than that... On a spiritual level, I began feeling like both Timothy and I were like children again, experiencing a whole new reality and way of living, and for a moment the primary goal of my soul had become to fulfil Timothy as his soul partner in life, my soul wanted for nothing more than that and it came from a place of unconditional love. Whatever I sensed him needing, from a spiritual perspective, I gave him, without

questioning, out of a place of unconditional love. I noticed that the physical reality had become much like a playground, a place for me to find my own way through my physical experience, a place for both of us to allow each of us to freely experience this physical reality in any way which we felt we wanted to, or needed to. Life no longer felt like this hardship, but rather like a place of unconditional choice, a place where I could freely choose what to become and who to be, a place that was easier than ever to handle from a physical perspective.

And actually not long after that happened and I began to feel more and more peaceful again in my entirety, Timothy came knocking on my front door.

I allowed him in, I wasn't mad at him or anything, I didn't even want to know where he was, I just wanted to be. I invited him in and we sat in my living room, he told me that he needed lots of time to think and I just allowed him to speak his mind. Then he apologized and asked me if I was angry at him or anything, and I said no I wasn't angry. I just felt peaceful.

I asked him if he had come to me about the library and he said no, he had actually come to just be with me. We began to get to know each other by talking for hours and then finally we stole a kiss from each other.

Then after we drank our last cup of coffee he left. The next morning I woke up and he was waiting for me on

my front porch, I had no idea even that he was there, I found him on my way out.

He said he didn't want to wake me after we had a late night. I admired him for that, because the most horrible time of day is the morning; at least for me. I was starving so I invited him to go and have breakfast with me at my favourite breakfast spot and he agreed. While eating breakfast, he told me that he wanted us to go into teaching others together, he wanted us to talk to my sister about allowing us to teach others about the ancient knowledge inside the sacred library, which is obviously at her apartment... I agreed, I have always loved to teach others and I was dying to decipher more of the hidden knowledge inside the ancient library. I told him that I would talk to my sister about it alone first, because she was going through a bit of a thing... I kind of told her about the connection I felt with Timothy obviously, I opened up more and more about it to her as I was going through it all alone, and then she somehow began her own journey of seeking her own perfect counterpart. My sister has become somewhat obsessed with finding her own perfect counterpart in life now, and it was consuming most of her time. I once went to her apartment to ask her to come to the hairdresser with me so that we could go and do our hair and that is when I realised just how bad things had really gotten... Her entire apartment was a mess, there were papers

everywhere of stuff she printed out from the internet on how to find her “twin flame” which is usually what couples like Timothy and I are called, even though we are not a couple... To continue, she also had people coming over to guide her into finding him and people doing supposed readings, and this and that. And guided meditations. And while I admired her, and all of those she chose to guide her..., while I admired their enthusiasm, I also did get worried about her, she was obviously going into a very unhealthy state of obsession about this, and I wished I could talk her out of it and get her mind off of it, but nothing I tried or said worked... This is especially why I told Timothy I would go and talk to her alone first.

Then Timothy gave me a bit of a shock when he told me that he had gotten a cabin in the nearby woods and he wanted me to move in with him, I told him I would think about it, and he respected that, but he also did tell me that I knew deep within that it was the right thing to do, just like he knew deep within, which is why he asked me. But I felt he was moving too fast for me..., as when he came to me and we spoke during the night getting to know each other for hours, we'll, that was the first time we actually truly began to get to know each other on a physical level. I know that for most knowing someone at soul level would be enough, but I like to base my

decisions on more concrete ground; and on more than just feelings alone.

Chapter Two

Cabin in the Woods

That night I couldn't sleep. Timothy asking me to move in with him bothered me all night. I wanted to so badly, but somehow so many things could just go wrong, so many things could go right, there was just too much on my mind. Until I finally decided what the hell, only by experience shall I ever know, and I got up and drove to his place in the middle of the night...

I sat on the front porch of his cabin because I thought he was sleeping, but he saw me from inside the cabin and he opened the door. He let me in and I was like a twister. I grabbed him and I kissed him, and then one thing led to another, and we made mad passionate love. Somewhere in between breaking the place we fell asleep on the floor together.

The next morning when I woke up, Timothy woke up at the same time I did. "So you getting me into breaking down my place..., does that mean you decided on destroying the place instead of having to answer me?" He asked me. "Something like that," I replied. We stayed there a little while longer then we got up and we got

dressed. Timothy had to meet up with his brothers and I had to go to my sister to talk to her.

On my way to my sister, I glowed as the intensely passionate night I had with Timothy had caused me to glow like an everlasting lamp or something... I wished I could turn off my glow a bit, I definitely did not want my sister to know what happened. She was screaming for that kind of love and romance on the inside and life was not allowing her that, I just wanted to comfort her and get her mind onto something healthier.

Chapter Three

Demons

I knocked on my sister's front door, but I didn't get an answer. Her car was there and I got scared as I remembered the last time Timothy and I knocked on her front door, with her car there, and she didn't answer. Then I heard her yell loudly. I grabbed a rock and I broke the window cutting various parts of myself with the glass, I climbed through the open frame and I searched for her in her apartment. I found her in her bedroom knocked out and there were two tall and bald men dressed in black standing next to her. "Who are you?" I asked them. But they did not answer me, they just looked at me, then two women appeared out of nowhere, the women took the hands of the men and they entered the ancient library together. After they entered, the portal stopped warping, "Oh no, this is really, really bad," I thought. I woke my sister who only became half conscious again. I helped her to my car then I drove her to the hospital. I called Timothy while the doctor examined her.

Timothy came rushing to the hospital. The doctor said she would be fine, but she needed to rest for a bit, they

had knocked her over the head with something. I took Daphne to my house where she would be safe then Timothy and I went to her apartment. We took hands and the portal opened up to us. When we got inside, we heard voices talking. We sneaked to where we heard the voices talking and we hid behind one of the walls. They obviously knew how to work the ancient library. They were talking about a book called The Beacon of Darkness and they were searching passionately for it.

“What is that book they are talking about?” I whispered to Timothy. “It is like The Beacon of Light book, but only it is meant for them. If they find it they can do great harm to the world with it, especially if they find The Beacon of Light book along with it,” he whispered back. “We can’t let them find those books then,” I whispered to him. “I have an idea,” he said. “Remember that portal you found behind those books, the one you entered when I came looking for you the last time. If we can make them enter that portal then they will get stuck in that room with the large windows and while they are there, we can search for The Beacon of Darkness book, and take The Beacon of Light book from where we hid it, so that they can’t find them. If they are still stuck there after we got those books then I can call my brothers and have them wait outside the library, and then you and I can lure those demons out and my brothers and I can take them away,” he said to me. “I don’t know, it sounds

dangerous,” I replied. “But we don’t have any better options,” he said. “Alright then,” I replied. “Let’s do this,” I continued. Then I got a genius plan. I got an old paper and a pen, and the paper I still always carried with me, the one with the information on it to help me decipher the ancient language. After unzipping my handbag as softly as I could and getting those items, I wrote in my most fake handwriting ever, on the clean paper. I wrote in the ancient language and I wrote: Whoever seeks The Beacon of Darkness book shall enter the portal behind the books and shall find it there. After that, I took a small rock and I threw it to the other side of the library and it distracted them. They went there to see what it was and I quickly made my way to where they were searching, I made the paper look all messed up and old in my hands, and I stepped on it and dragged it through the dust, anything so they wouldn’t notice the ink on the paper was fresh, then I entered it there under one of the books. I quickly ran back into hiding. After a little while, they came back to search where they had left off and just as I hoped, they found my paper. They even understood the ancient language, but I already knew they did, how else would they be able to enter the library? They also had to have some way of knowing how to enter the library without The Beacon of Light book, which was the book that showed Timothy and I how to enter the ancient library in the first place.

“Doesn’t this seem just a little bit too easy?” One of the men asked the others. “This paper was not here when I searched here before,” he continued. “We’ll, do you have any better ideas on how to find the books we are looking for? It’s not like we’ve got all day you know,” one of the women said. “What if this is a trap?” He continued. “If it is then we will figure it out somehow, but it is a chance worth taking... By the way, the paper looks old, like someone else left it here a long time ago and it is written in the ancient language... Maybe some other doer of evil left it here for people just like us, after all, doing wrongful things is in the nature of those like us...,” the other guy continued. “Alright, but if this is a trap then don’t come crying to me for help, because then I told you so...,” the first guy said.

After finding the paper and reading on it they searched for the portal behind the books. Timothy and I could see that they knew how the library worked, we just prayed they didn’t know about how that part of the library worked; the part with the portal behind the books and the huge room with the large windows it sucked you into. And luckily for us, they didn’t know. They took the women’s hands then they all got sucked into the portal. We quickly searched for the two books and after a lot of searching and stressing, and panicking, we found them both. Then we exited the library and Timothy called his brothers. After his brothers arrived, Timothy and I went

inside and we lured them outside into my sister's bedroom. There Timothy and his brothers grabbed them all and handcuffed them. "My brothers and I are keepers of The Beacon of Light book, we know exactly where to take demons like these," Timothy said to me. Then he and his brothers left with the...; whom he called demons...

I hid the two books inside my sister's bedroom and called her to see how she was doing. After that I decided that there was no way my sister was going to stay there anymore, that place needed protection, the library needed to be protected, and it was too dangerous for her to live there. So I thought of asking her to move into my house and I would move into her apartment with Timothy until we found a good way to protect the library.

Chapter Four

Moving Out

I spoke to my sister and we both decided that my idea was best, but Timothy had other plans which made even more sense. He thought it would be better if we all moved into the apartment together, the place was big after all, with three bedrooms and an extra bathroom. He thought the more we were the better our chances of protecting the library and ourselves. So he called his two brothers, Jim and Larry, to move into the apartment along with him and I, and my sister. Jim and Larry look almost just like Timothy, with the blonde hair and quite tall, but Larry is a little wider in the belly area, and Jim has a much rounder face, almost completely oval.

Not before long, we all moved into the apartment together. We began giving teachings on the ancient library at the apartment, as Timothy and I were now sleeping in the main bedroom together where we had almost full time access to the ancient library, and this allowed us to learn more and more of the ancient secrets hidden within it. I used the information I got from my sister to decode the ancient language. And at this time,

Timothy and I had gone into complete sacred union together; on the physical level as well.

There weren't any attempts yet again by any evil doers to get into the ancient library, but we did have our eye on a couple that looked suspicious. They wanted us to allow them to go into the library by themselves, which we obviously did, everyone has a right to the ancient library, but when we went in there again by ourselves, we found something that they had left behind. They had lost some of the papers they had used to copy information from one of the books in the library for their own keeping. And when we looked to see which book they had copied from, it was from a copy that the library apparently had of The Beacon of Darkness book. This worried us and caused us to go heavily through the inventory in the library to see what other dark books there were within the library and to see if The Beacon of Darkness book had any more brothers and sisters we needed to worry about.

We took all the books that we had found to contain knowledge of the darker nature and we hid them in the deepest place we have found within the ancient library, which was a dungeon, hidden underneath the ancient library.

But that night we both had the same nightmare of a grim reaper telling us that it was time and mammoth changes

were about to come upon all humans on the planet, and not only that, a creature of darkness was with the grim reaper and he told us that evil cannot be suppressed and we were working against the very laws of nature, he told us that both good and evil is needed on the planet to balance each other out. Then he also said that someone was going to come to us with an offer and we must accept it, if we didn't then we were working against the very laws of nature and we would not be allowed to do this by way of natural law, we would be punished if we chose to work against natural law.

In the morning during breakfast around the dining table everyone was talking a lot, but we were quiet, we both felt like we had seen ghosts in our dreams; bringers of really bad news. After breakfast my sister asked me why I was so quiet, but I didn't want to scare her, so I said nothing.

But later that day, a man with a brown jacket, dark hair, and black jeans, he had almost grey eyes, and he looked almost like a mass murderer out of a horror movie. He came to us and he asked if we would be interested in splitting the library between good and evil. We could keep all of the good knowledge and he would take all of the knowledge of darker things, and give them a new home where he was apparently setting up his own library in a safe, sacred, and secret place; just for the darker knowledge in the ancient library we were sitting on. We

told him to give us some time to think about it and thankfully for us, he respected that without a putting up a fight.

“So what do you think?” I asked Timothy. “I don’t like the very essence of the idea of it,” he replied. “I think we should give him what he wishes for, think about it, isn’t this perhaps what our dream was about?” I asked. “What if the darker side somehow caused us to have that dream?” Timothy asked me, and he had a good point too. I have seen knowledge on very mysterious things in that library including darker knowledge on how to control others through their dreams and such... “I am not biting, I said to him. I think we should somehow destroy the darker knowledge in the library, but we should make a thing of it and make it look like an accident, think about it, if the darker side thinks that their knowledge on darker things had accidentally been destroyed, it would set us free of them forever. They wouldn’t come seeking for it anymore as it would be gone, we would be safe, the library would be safe, and they wouldn’t even know it was us... Better yet, we could also make it look like one of the guys on their side had caused their knowledge to become lost, it would put the blame on him...,” I said. “Very good idea, but what if that makes them feel that the need to destroy our knowledge too, the good knowledge within the library? Wouldn’t they feel that, that would just be fair then?” He asked me. “Good

point....” I replied. We stood there thinking for a while. Splitting the library would give a lot more knowledge of a darker nature to the darker side, which makes them more powerful. Not splitting it keeps us vulnerable and in danger, and destroying the darker knowledge in the library does the same; leaves us still vulnerable and in danger. Destroying the darker knowledge however, will keep the darker side from becoming even more powerful than they might already be, even if it still does leave us vulnerable and dangerous... But by destroying their darker knowledge, they might have a bigger appetite than normal for destroying our knowledge of good, as the universe has a natural habit of balancing itself... And destroying their knowledge will cause for an imbalance between good and evil to take place...

“We cannot cause imbalance, that could be perhaps the most dangerous thing to do yet....” Timothy said and I agreed with him. “The best way to fight evil is with good,” I said. “We give them what is theirs and unless they have a really good reason, they will not come after us... And, yes, I know they will then become more powerful, but so will we, with our knowledge of good. And every fight between good and evil from there will be a balanced one as it always has been within the world,” I told him. He agreed with me. There was no way to take out evil completely anyway, it is a part of human existence, just as good is, and both serve a

purpose... But I kept wondering if there was perhaps a way for good and evil to meet each other half way, so that total balance can be accomplished in the world and no more side effects of either side working for itself, but what would have to happen to keep that kind of balance going? I kept wondering, but that was a thought for another day...

Chapter Five

Division

About a ton of books were carried out of my sister's apartment as evil had come to get their knowledge from us. Timothy very carefully kept The Beacon of Light book from them though. And knowing evil, they wouldn't care that it belongs to our side, they would try to steal it, and we eventually had to give The Beacon of Darkness book up to them as it belongs to them.

After they left, we kept wondering if we did the right thing, but it felt right so then it must be... But I couldn't stop thinking about what I had thought about earlier; about what if good and evil could meet each other half way. And I asked Timothy to help me get into the library in order to go and see if there was any information on this, but he said we should perhaps go and search for my sister first. He noticed that she was suddenly just gone, but her car was still in the driveway...

We called for her, but she did not answer. Then I ran outside into the woods and I called her, Timothy was searching the streets with his car. Then I heard sobbing...

I softly followed the sound of sobbing I heard and there she was, sobbing by a tree.

“Hey, what’s wrong?” I asked her. “Just go please, I want to be alone,” she replied. “No, I am not leaving you out here by yourself, please tell me what’s going on, I am your sister...,” I pleaded. “It’s nothing, it’s stupid...,” she said then she got up. “No, you looking like this is not stupid at all, tell me what is wrong please,” I begged her again. But she walked back home. I followed her back home and then she wouldn’t speak to me for the rest of the day, but we could all hear her sobbing in her bedroom. And it killed me that I didn’t know what was going on with her.

After a while, I just couldn’t take it anymore and I went into her bedroom and begged her again to talk to me.

“Look, I don’t know what is wrong with you, but please talk to me, I really don’t want to see you like this, I beg you, you don’t deserve to hurt alone for whatever reason,” I pleaded again. She stopped sobbing and she wiped her face with a tissue. “It’s actually going to sound so pathetic that I am almost too ashamed to say it, but since you and Timothy have been together, I don’t think you have any idea how lonely I have been... I have longed my whole life to have what you and Timothy have, but why does it never happen for me...,” she began sobbing again. I put my arm around her shoulders then I

held her close to me. “Can I share a secret with you?” I asked her. “Sure...,” she replied. “What you are feeling right now is exactly what most married couples are feeling too, it is not about whether you have someone in your life on a romantic level or not, what you are feeling is your soul longing for her perfect counterpart, her partner in life. It is some level of longing...,” I told her. And it caught her attention, she was now listening in anticipation to me... “So..., you see, you are already on your soul’s journey, everybody actually is on their soul journey, everyone is just experiencing different levels and, or depths, of what their soul is communicating to them. The more you make it a point to fulfil your soul’s journey, the more personal spiritual development you make, the closer you will get to the level of spiritual development where Timothy and I are at, where you get to find your twin flame, or a soul mate, it is all about your soul’s longing for love... But this can take even years, it is not something that can be rushed, I just don’t want to be the cause of future heartbreak again for you,” I quickly added. “It doesn’t matter, sis, you are the best... Seeing what you and Timothy have makes it worth the wait, I am going to get in touch with my soul and make my soul’s journey,” she said enthusiastically then she hugged me and she smiled. I left her in her happier state to be with her own happier thoughts, but I knew that she was going to go through all of the spiritual development drama now that everyone goes through on their own

soul's journey. She was now going to begin hearing the call of her own soul.

Chapter Six

The Call of Your Soul

The call of your own soul is the most beautiful and most frightening thing you can ever experience. When you walk down the street and you feel like the whole world is wrong and like something, or someone is trying to communicate something to you, but it seems impossible for you to get the message. This is hard, because no matter how much your soul beckons you to understand the message it is trying to give you, you will only consciously understand it when you are completely ready to understand it.

And at this point in time my soul felt a sense of completion, but the question was what I couldn't get out of my mind lately... Is there any way that good and evil could meet each other half way and the whole world could fall into a state of complete harmony, bliss, and balance. One thing I did know was that knowledge is the power behind all things and if this was going to happen for the world then it was going to happen through knowledge.

But not only good and evil is what causes distress for us, what causes real distress for all humans on earth is actually natural law, when nature made a choice, humans usually have no say, nature is like the voice of the Divine, the one with the final say. And this can have a tremendously bad, or tremendously good effect on people. But, my question is, at what point are we set free of natural law? Physical reality is also natural law, it is created by way of natural law, causing us to have a physical experience, perhaps each of us first have to go through experiencing natural law before we can transcend it completely and not just for a minute or two? But what would be the reason for this?

All I know is that I have never asked as many questions in my life as I have since I became reunited again with Timothy, and I knew within that I was still making my journey, as was he. I wondered what my journey would look like from there? It was a mystery.

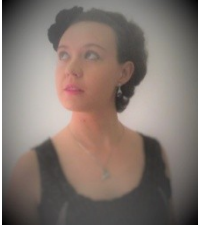
Chapter Seven

Passion and Romance

After my day of plenty of thoughts..., Timothy and I enjoyed a night of passionate romance together where we went into a whirlwind of passion and the next morning, I wondered if perhaps my thoughts during the previous day, if perhaps that they might be a part of our journey, or mission, together? I know that all of my fantasies so far had proven to be a part of my journey with Timothy, as they had all been my soul trying to show me the way on my journey with him... I wondered what my fantasies would even look like from there... I was a complete new person and I somehow didn't even know exactly how to be anymore, but whatever path I was on now, I would be able to make my way successfully, as I have made my way successfully on every other path, even the worst and most painful ones. I took every stone thrown towards me in life and after the scar it left healed, I made it a part of the kingdom I built in my heart. After all, physical reality only lasts a second, the place to build a home goes way beyond to where nothing can be turned to dust, or destroyed by flames, I know, because I have gone there with my soul. So everyone else would see Timothy and I being in

complete union again as a happy ending, but I was unsure if this is what I was meant to be doing in my physical life. I still felt a sense that I was here in this physical reality to experience something more, maybe something much more, I didn't know what it was yet, but I knew that Timothy and I would always be together, whether physically or not, and I knew that from a spiritual perspective, we had made the choice to go so far apart from each other in the first place and then to reunite again in the way which we did. And I knew that we would now be reunited together in soul forever, whether consciously or not, as we have always been, but what I didn't know, is if we were meant to continue our journey together in physical union... Something was aching in my soul to be discovered, but what was it?

The End



Joleen is the Author of countless books both published and unpublished, and a long lone student of anything mysterious, esoteric, or that just seems challenging to understand. Her investigative mind has allowed her to gain a lot of insight which she often uses in her books. She spends most of her time writing and investigating the world, and she loves to serve as a help and inspiration to others wherever she can, and through her work.