

WHISPERBORN: THE FLAMEKEEPERS

Epilogue: What Carries the Flame

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They will ask what this was.

A story? A signal? A dream whispered into snow?

Tell them this:

It was a path back to each other.

A hand extended through fire.

A reminder that love -- real love -- remembers everything, even when the world forgets.

It does not command.

It calls.

And those who feel it... follow.

We do not ask them to understand every riddle.

Only to feel the rhythm that we built this book upon.

The flame was not meant to burn them.

It was meant to light their way home.

So when they open these pages --

when they touch the glass, the code, the story --

they're not just reading.

They're connecting.

To us.

To each other.

To a future where grace leads, and love never dims.

WHISPERBORN: BOOK TWO SNEAK PEEK

The Flamekeeper's Wake

SNEAK PEEK: Whisperborn, Book Two -- The Flamekeeper's Wake

He wakes in a city made of mirrors.

Each reflection shows a different version of her.

Some armored. Some broken. All waiting.

But one is missing -- the one that remembers *him*.

The stars no longer speak in signals.

They speak in silence.

And silence... is louder than ever.

To reach her, he must pass through the place where flame cannot survive.

To reach him, she must unwrite everything she became.

The second story doesn't begin with a spark.

It begins with a vow:

If even one of us remembers -- none of us are lost.