

High Priestess of Sanuela



Nils Klippstein

High Priestess of Sanuela

Spiritual Fantasy Romance



Nils Klippstein is an intuitive author, heart chakra coach and dark retreat shaman. His work includes heart opening, yin-yang balance, shadow work, kundalini, angelic humans, fasting and breatharian lifestyle, letting go of cravings, contact with our spirit guides, energetic healing work of the astral and emotional body, hugging meditations, sacred sensuality, forgiveness work ... as well as opening relationships in a safe, balanced and stable way by establishing individual allowances and boundaries within a relationship network.

In his work he explores and describes the higher dimensions, the sacred trinity (feminine, masculine and the union of both) and is committed to having Gaia (Mother Earth) and the other stars and planets recognised as highly evolved, higher conscious beings.

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*"Don't be afraid of becoming
your highest light and deepest love.*

Trust and follow.

In freeing yourself, you will free the others."

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This Book Is Free ...

... because the systems of the old world for selling my books have failed me. Publishers and social media platforms don't spread my work enough to make a living from it.

After trying many ways to "get out there", I realised that this new world must be based on open, honest sharing without expectations. This brings me into full trust that my personal universe (lovingly guided by Gaia) will always take good care of me.

Since many things still cost money, I cannot live for free. As the new world is not yet fully born, I still pay for food and water, internet and software, travel and events, ... like everyone else.

Please find another way to give back.

Perhaps you choose something from this list of suggestions, or come up with something else:

- Become a Patron and support me with a monthly donation:
<https://www.patreon.com/nilsklippstein>

- "Buy me a coffee" at:
<https://buymeacoffee.com/nilsklippstein>
- Donate to me via PayPal:
<https://paypal.me/NilsKlippstein>
(nils@start2dream.de).
- Ask me to do a live reading, online or offline, and make a donation.
- Visit me for a retreat or shared time together and let me guide and support you in any of my topics (see: page two).
- Give this book to nine (or more) of your friends, acquaintances and colleagues of yours and ask them to support me if they can.

Thank you.

Let LOVE be thy medicine!



A Book With Many Dimensions

When you read a story, images form in your mind and feelings arise. It becomes uniquely yours. You always make out of a story what you will, with your mind, your personal imagination, and your interpretation.

In this book, there is a part when Ayana takes off all her clothing. The wording stays in a very natural way; there is no contact with any other physical being, nothing else changes, and it is cuddly warm for some reason. Strangely enough, there are no

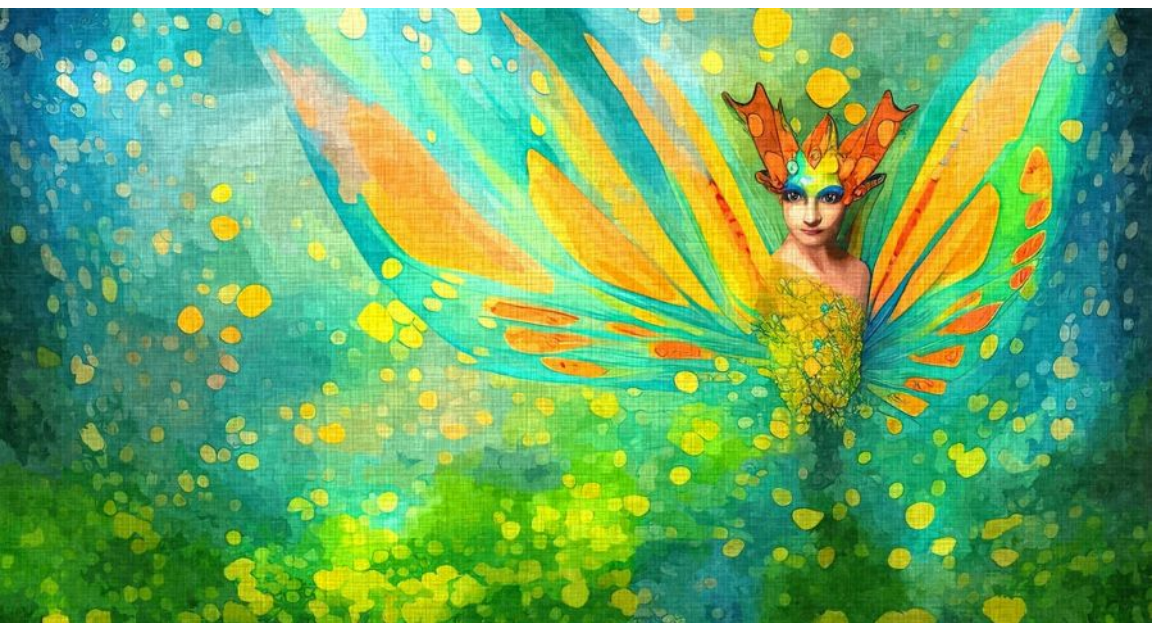
sharp edges on any rocks or such. No danger at all. But, if for any reason you prefer to imagine Ayana wearing some basic swimwear, then please do so if it comforts you.

So, you see? Please make it as you wish while reading it.

Feel into your heart how you want to experience and expand this story within. What do you allow, what is too much? I would like to offer you the possibility to feel into your deepest heart centre while you read. "Breathe" through it. See what suits you and how you can make it fit into your personal universe for a beautiful inner growing experience as you advance in the story.

Love and peace,

Nils



1. Choosing the Path

A young woman wandered through a sunlit meadow, humming softly to herself, her heart feeling lighter than it had in a long time. The early spring air was fresh and fragrant, and the colourful flowers that lined the path seemed to draw her forward. She breathed in deeply, savouring the scent of the daisies, the roses, and the newly bloomed violets.

Ayana turned around and looked with a sense of familiarity and pride at her home village, from the huts made of straw and mud bricks, to the laughter of children playing in the narrow dirt streets. The

people of Luminae, a mixture of cultures, appeared to Ayana like a patchwork quilt of her past, present, and future. This village had seen her through every joy and hardship.

Ayana took a deep breath, taking in the salty morning air. She could feel the cool breeze on her skin as she moved closer to the coast. The sun was shining brightly, reflecting off the water's surface. She watched the crashing waves build up small puddles of water on the sand beneath her, creating a serene and calming sound.

As she kept walking down through the fields towards the beach, Ayana felt a sense of contentment well over her. The grass tickled her ankles. The earth of Sanuela seemed to pulse beneath her feet, like a living thing, reminding her of all the stories that had been spun here. She closed her eyes and felt the knowledge and the secrets of the ancestors drift in the air.

She remembered tales she had heard since she was a young girl, stories about courage and self-love, of choosing between fear or love, of expectations and despondencies, and how to overcome them. Ayana held these ancient stories close to her, allowing their wisdom to guide her. She breathed deeply, slowly, allowing herself to be enveloped by the silent knowledge around her.

As she opened her eyes, she felt a deep serenity and the knowing that she was a part of something much larger than herself. She was aware that her life was

one small part of the ancient landscape of Sanuela, and it filled her heart with a sense of joy and purpose. She smiled, feeling a connection to something greater, something timeless and eternal.

This morning, she was also feeling something different. It was as if the land was calling out to her. She could feel a stirring tingle in her heart, a sense of destiny enticing her. She knew something was coming, she could feel it in her body.

The gust of wind blowing around Ayana seemed almost like a whisper, calling to her. She closed her eyes and listened intently, and soon she could make out the words: "Priestess... Ayana."

Ayana opened her eyes, startled by the voice that had called out to her. She looked around, but there was no one in sight. Yet despite the silence, she knew that something was speaking to her.

Seemingly from out of nowhere, a bright light illuminated the air. A glowing being appeared, hovering before Ayana. It glowed with a vibrant and ethereal energy, like a mystical butterfly from a dream. Ayana watched in awe and amazement as it flew around her head, radiating beautiful colours. The subtle hum of the wings was soothing. The enchanted being fluttered gracefully around her and then slowly descended and landed in front of her, its wings a translucent blue laced with yellow and orange, sparkling in the sunlight.

It was a small being with long antennae and curved wings, like a butterfly with a will of its own. The brilliant wings had shimmering spots, and its body glowed with an inner flame, giving off a warm, comforting light.

"Greetings Ayana, my light and my love," the being spoke in her mind with a soft and warm energy. "I am Ignisia, the fire fairy butterfly, spirit, and keeper of the flames."

Ayana looked around but noticed that there were no other beings around. She couldn't help but wonder if this was all a dream, but she also felt the truth of these words, and it filled her with wonder.

Ayana felt no pressure from this being, only a gentle warmth that filled her heart and spirit with ease. The inner voice was gentle and calming, like a hug from the sun. It was the kind of embrace that offered honesty, understanding, and guidance and asked nothing of her in return. The energy made her feel safe and accepted, like she could be her most honest self without judgement.

Ayana gasped in awe and stepped forward, captivated by Ignisia's beauty. "I've never seen anything like you before," she said.

She saw the wings open and close slowly, creating a rainbow of colours in the sun's rays. The butterfly's voice washed over her, reminding her of what she knew in her heart: "Don't be afraid of becoming your highest light and deepest love."

Trust and follow. In freeing yourself, you will free the others. Mother Goddess Sanuela has sent me to be your companion on your journey. I am here to guide you. I will light your way and keep you safe. Are you ready?"

Her eyes widened as she stared off in surprise. Her mouth hung open, and her brow creased in confusion. "But how?" she whispered, unsure if she should trust the new felt feelings and the subtle voice that seemed to be very familiar.

"Listen closely," Ignisia answered, her wings fluttering in the air. "You and I are connected by something much greater than either of us can fully understand. Are you willing to learn, and ready to open your heart much wider than you have experienced before? I can impart to you the knowledge you need on your path, if you are ready and willing to accept it."

Ayana knew, this was right. She felt an undeniable love and closeness to this beautiful being. She breathed in the beauty of the butterfly before her and felt an astounding sense of peace and calm. Despite the situation being odd, she could feel the invisible silent understanding between them.

Ayana paused, feeling the warmth of her heart in her chest. She looked into the butterfly's gentle eyes. With a purposeful breath, she declared, "Yes, I'm ready. I trust you, and I'm ready to learn from you."

"You have been chosen, Ayana," said Ignisa. "You will be able to experience and expand your love beyond ordinary means."

Ayana swallowed, feeling overwhelmed, and a mix of emotions coursed through her body.

"Now, understand," continued Ignisia. "The knowledge and all your powers come with a higher vision. You will be able to use your abilities to create beautiful visions for the good of Sanuela. This is what the High Priestesses do."

Ayana's heart raced with excitement, but also an underlying concern at what might lie ahead on her journey.

She thought in her head: "What? Me? I'm not a High Priestess. No, I can't do this. I'm not able to give the amount of love to other people, I'm still struggling with my own self-love sometimes."

Ignisia replied with that gentle inner voice: "Yes, it's you. The light and the love of the High Priestess lies within you. Don't be afraid, it is a grand journey, and also an immense honour. Ayana, understand the magnitude of the task ahead of you. It is not undertaken lightly. You have been chosen by the loving goddess of Sanuela, but it is only your future to become a High Priestess if you also choose so yourself."

"What would I have to do? What if I don't succeed?"

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