

# Enchantress of Sensual Bliss

Nils Klippstein

# *Enchantress of Sensual Bliss*

Tantric Fantasy Romance



Nils 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, connection with our spirit guides, energetic healing of the astral and emotional body, hugging meditations, sacred sensuality, forgiveness work ... as well as opening relationships in a safe, balanced and stable way through 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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*Goddess Gaia has borrowed us  
our physical and astral bodies  
to love and be loved.*

*It's just us humans  
who make things complicated.*

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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.

## Would you like to give back?

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

- You could become a Patron and support me with a monthly donation:  
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- You could ask me to do a live reading, online or offline, and make a donation.
- You could visit me for a shared time together, let me guide and support you in any of my topics (see: page two) and make a donation.
- You could give this book to nine (or more) of your friends, acquaintances and colleagues and ask them to support me if they can.

**Thank you for your consideration.**

**Let LOVE be thy medicine!**



# Dear Traumatized Soul

In many ways, our "modern" life has traumatized us all in some way or another. Yet, some are hurt more deeply in their sensual lives, often due to occurrences in this lifetime or in another. Perhaps this book may not be the best fit for you. Please continue reading when you feel a loving acceptance of yourself and when you are able to embrace different mindsets and unfamiliar emotions.

# Foreword

My first spiritual book I read when I was twelve years old was *Siddhartha* by Hermann Hesse, written in 1922. Probably my first erotic book, which I read as a teenager, was *Fanny Hill – Memoirs of a Woman for Pleasure* by John Cleland (1749).

With this book, I bring spirituality and sacred sensuality back together, for these two loving friends should never have been separated. It was the collective unconscious and fear within us that made us believe that sensual and sexual energies would be a distraction on our natural growth and healing path to becoming fully enlightened beings.

When we overcome the encrusted collective thinking habits of the dark ages, we find that all polar energy in our known universe is sexual, and that everything we perceive in the third dimension is sensual. So, why not use this to open our hearts fully, to find liberation and unity within, as fully sensual and awakened multidimensional humans?

The story is set in the magical realms of Sanuela, where we can find enlightened and blessed souls, a world of High Priestesses and Enchantresses. If you feel like it, you can immerse yourself in the story, choosing and changing the roles as you wish, using each chapter to open new doors into your own fantasies. Explore your inner worlds. What feels

good and takes you deeper into your love? Where do you feel rejection, fear, or other emotions? Why?

Although, this book is not to be confused with pornography, for some readers, the descriptions and ideas presented may go too far in a direction they don't want to indulge in, not even in their fantasies. It was my spirit guides who dared me to go further and further, to lay aside all protecting boundaries for this book, to allow everything to flow. I can fully understand if this venture sometimes goes too far for some readers. If that is the case for you at any point in the book, that is perfectly fine.

One of my intentions in writing some of the chapters was to consciously reach some reader's trigger points, so that you could feel deeper into your own likes and dislikes, your own personal longings and desires. Just as we all have different tastes in humour, we are all very different sexually. If you don't like some of the pages, you might want to skip a chapter and see if others suit you better.

However, the chapters are in an order of natural growth. The more the loving couple explores, the more they trust each other to open up even further. This is how the story unfolds. It doesn't mean you have to go the same way if you want to try some of this at home. Please always be safe and blessed, and support each other as you stay in your heart chakra breathing.

You can make the most out of this book by writing a daily journal as you read it. If you feel the need to share, talk, or write about it with someone, please feel free to contact me via email or messenger.

May this book inspire you to feel your longing and love fully.

Love and peace,

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Nils". The letters are cursive and fluid, with a prominent loop on the 'i' and a long, sweeping tail on the 's'.

# 1. Sacred Sensuality

(Excerpt from: *Ayana, My Light and My Love*)

For years, Isadora and Leandro had been in love with each other. Although things had been going great between them, the sensual attraction they once shared had slowly diminished. Once in a moon's quarter, everything seemed to follow the same pattern: dinner, wine, cuddling, and a few slow kisses before sex. They needed something new to bring the spark back. Finally, they decided it was time for a change and attended Lana's sacred sensuality course.

At Lana's house, Isadora and Leandro were welcomed with open arms. The enchantress of Sensual Bliss from Luminae, Lana Lightweaver greeted them with long hugs and invited them to sit down in her cozy temple room. "Let us embark on a journey to find the strength and potential of your divine sensuality," she said as she smiled encouragingly.

Leandro and Isadora felt their excitement growing as Lana spoke. "Now, please take off your clothes and sit across from one another," she said. "Look deeply into each other's eyes. Be truthful, loving, and open with each other."

Lana asked her guests to focus on breathing through their heart centre. "Take a moment to come

into the present with your feelings and accept whatever comes up, without judgment."

She prompted Isadora to place her hands on Leandro's chest while he did the same for her. Lana instructed them to maintain eye contact, and then prompted them to focus on the energies that seemed to expand outward from each of their bodies, forming a bubble of love and light around them.

Isadora felt subtle sensations of love, longing, and astral tingling inside of her. Leandro felt as if a strong current pulled him towards Isadora and he almost couldn't take it anymore. His eyes grew glazed with tears and his lower lip trembled in emotion. He felt an intense connection and understanding.

Together they breathed into the emotions that were coming up. They dropped their masks and defensive walls and started to feel a sense of complete freedom to be themselves. Relief washed over them.

For strengthening their bond, Lana gave Isadora and Leandro two candles. They lit a candle each and held them with one hand in front of them while Lana asked them to place the other hand on their chest or belly area depending on what intuitively felt best for them.

All other light in the room she dimmed down until they were left with only candlelight. All what they

could see was each other, looking into each other's eyes, holding light for each other in the complete darkness. Lana guided them to relax into their shared energy field.

"Allow the candle light to penetrate deep within you, igniting and stirring up your inner fire and passion. Feel the energies radiating between the two of you, like the dance between your two flames."

Lana asked them to make a commitment to each other before they could continue her course - the only thing she requested aside from their offering of dreamstones in exchange for her intuitive guidance. She asked the couple to look into each other's eyes and repeat after her: "I love you. I want to heal and grow with you."

After they recited these first sacred words, she continued, "During this course, we allow Lana to guide us through our experiences of physical union."

She gave them time to reflect on those words before continuing.

"Before we reach our highest levels of sensual bliss, we will ask for her blessing, whether separately or together. May her heart guide us on this sacred quest."

Leandro couldn't help but swallow. He was aware that this would not be easy for him, yet he was willing to take this journey with Isadora because he

wanted to ascend to new levels of love, longing, and pleasure with her.

After they each spoke their words, Lana continued, "This is our inner healing path. From the depths of my heart, I love you."

They were asked to set the candles on the ground. Lana wanted Isadora to sit in Leandro's lap, as close and intimate as she could, holding each other and expressing the warmth of their loving relationship.

"Breathe together, feel each other. When you sit comfortable, don't move."

Lana then guided them into a state of stillness. She encouraged them to keep their eyes closed and feel the breath, heartbeat, and any physical reactions of their partner.

She guided them to gently swing in a spiral around their core of love, gracefully letting their bodies meld into one another until they no longer knew where one stopped and the other began. As they moved, all tension between them released and they were able to fully embrace their union in love.

"This is not about reaching any goal. Just feel your unity and love ... Your oneness within and with each other. Then, find your stillness once more."

She explained to them how they would continue. "For centuries, the wise souls of Sanuela have known that by embracing each other in this sacred way, knowing you will not experience full unity



with each other over the next few days, you can create a powerful energy field of loving and longing."

In a gentle voice she said, "This journey is not about satisfying your desires and impulses. Instead, it's about asking for the wisdom of Goddess Sanuela to show you how to heighten and refine your love experience."

She took a moment to pause, her voice becoming more compassionate. "She owns the deepest wisdom of sacred sensuality and sexual bliss. Who could be better to ask for help when it comes to deepening love and joy in a relationship than the one who has created it all?"

With practice and patience, you may learn how to connect with that frequency on your own. For now, I offer myself as your guide and channel to bring this knowledge of unity, bliss, and love straight to you. You both agree how best to work with it, how quickly you want to move forward, and how deeply you wish to grow together.

I encourage you to stay open-minded and compassionate while we practice and throughout the entire course. Let go of any reservations you may have, no matter how uncomfortable or daring it may seem. It is only through an honest and truly loving connection that two people who care for each other can build strong relationships and reach deeper levels of intimacy, bliss, and joy."

Isadora and Leandro thanked Lana for her guidance. They felt a sense of trust and comfort in her words and in each other. They knew that this journey would be challenging, but they were ready to take it on together.

As they left Lana's house, they held hands and walked towards their home. The night was dark, but the stars shone bright in the sky. Isadora turned to Leandro and whispered, "I feel different. I feel like I'm able to let go of my fears and trust in our love." Leandro smiled and kissed her forehead. "I feel the same way, my love. I'm excited to see where this journey takes us."

## 2. Sensual Hero's Journey

For the following day, Lana had asked Leandro to return to her home for a private talk. When he arrived, she welcomed him with a long, loving hug and invited him inside. They sat opposite each other in the middle of her temple room, very close. Lana asked Leandro to place one hand on his chest and breathe through his heart centre, and she did the same, savouring the silent moment together.

Then she asked: "How did the two of you spend your time together after your sensual initiation ritual yesterday?"

"Well, not much really happened," Leandro responded, "We cooked together, we kissed and cuddled, she was very sweet."

"Was it alright for you not to go any further than that?" Lana wondered.

"I'm feeling a bit nervous, questioning my ability to handle this journey. With you as the one in charge, can I trust myself to hold back?"

Lana took both of his hands in hers and gazed deeply into his eyes for a long time. Then she spoke to him with the most loving tone of voice.

"I need you to understand that I cannot set any rules for you. I am only here to guide you."

Leandro nodded his head.

"You need to find a way so that you don't start to resent me at some point. Instead, I want you to love me with all your heart. This is how it works best."

She left a pause for him to feel into her words before she continued.

"Leandro, how often are you taking yourself to the highest level of sensual bliss?"

After a brief silence, Leandro decided to be as honest, open, and vulnerable as possible. "Almost every day," he said.

Lana nodded her head.

"Not always with Isadora and not with any other girl," he clarified.

"Are you using pictures of nudes for this?" she wanted to know.

"Yes, frequently. But occasionally, I just imagine something."

Lana smiled at him, sweetly and openly. "There is nothing wrong with this, you know? You are a human, you are a man. You are welcome to touch yourself as often as you please, whenever you find time for your pleasure.

But instead of reaching the pinnacle, I want you to simply savour the moment and experience its enjoyment as intensely as possible. Breathe from

your heart centre while you do this. And be sure to stop before it gets too late."

"Not easy ..."

"I know. Yet, I will show you a love in your heart that you have never experienced before. You may find the deepest joy and pleasure in the fine inner tingling of your astral body, at times maybe even vibrating into your physical body. Trust me, it can be blissful beyond all else if you keep going with it.

Step by step, you can breathe deeper and deeper into your heart while feeling your pleasure and becoming ever more aroused.

If it gets difficult, I want you to breathe faster, but stay within your heart while you do this. Maybe place one hand on your chest to help you stay more present."

"Do you mean I should hyperventilate?"

"Yes, but do it in moderation. Make sure you are breathing directly from your heart centre. If you are alone, don't go too far or too long because you might feel a bit dizzy. That is okay, but stay present and conscious of the here and now, and don't space out. A little bit is good, feel the energies flowing through your astral body, and learn how to ride the waves of your deepest longing."

"My deepest longing?"

"Yes, that is what you will feel. Goddess Sanuela has given you this deep longing for unity and complete bliss for a particular reason. If you merely short-circuit your inner engine of craving for the limited satisfaction of a few moments, followed by feelings of being tired and relaxed afterwards, then your divine engine of boundless love and ecstasy will never really get going. It will always remain in the barn of old habits and, as the years pass, it will rust. You need a lot of astral-electric charge to fully and widely open your loving heart portal. So, bring the engine out into the open with Isadora and me as your personal guides in this process. Clean your engine and take care of it, learn how to use it, and learn how to charge yourself with these energies.

Once you begin building up your astral-electric charge, make it even stronger. Utilise this longing and craving – bring it into your heart. Put your trust in your heart, feel it, and allow it to open!

Make some noises of pleasure, moan and pant if you wish to feel the exquisite inner streams of bliss in your astral body. Keep pulling and pushing at those golden doors of your heart, with all your strong masculine lust, surrendering completely to your love and longing. This is both active and passive; you use your masculine powers that naturally strive for blissful unity. And you use your feminine powers that naturally love to completely surrender and let go.

Dance with your inner male and your inner female, for you are always both poles. Allow yourself to

feel them on this path of sensual pleasure and bliss; it is the key to unlocking your heart portal. Am I talking too much?" Lana laughed and smiled. "This always happens when I am really enthusiastic about bringing some great soul like you into his strongest power and love. It's my pleasure to be of service."

With that, she embraced Leandro, and they moved their bodies close to one another. Their bodies pressed together, her thin silk dress she always wore to their gatherings provided him with all the tactile pleasure of a female body. Her breasts were breathing against his, her waist snugly and firmly fitting against his. The warmth and sensations of her embrace opened the doors of Leandro's heart wide. His lingam began to react, and he felt a brief shame until she inched closer still. He felt the blissful energy of divine love, like a wave of pleasure and joy that coursed through his entire being.

"I appreciate feeling your craving and your longing with all its strength, Leandro."

The two of them stayed in that state for a long while before Lana continued, "You could ask my dear friend Ayana to gather in one moon's quarter time, what do you think?"

"The new High Priestess?"

"Yes, Ayana, my light and my love. If you want to see her, let her know I sent you. She might give you a silken cloth and hug you fully free if you ask her."

"Might?"

"It depends on whether she feels the chemistry with you, and if her heart or her inner spirit guides tell her that this would be beneficial for your healing and growth."

"Then am I not cheating on Isadora if I hug her naked?" wondered Leandro, although his friends didn't seem to see that as a problem when they met with Ayana.

"You are following the path of divine love, Leandro, you sensual lion king to be. Unite with The High Priestess in your astral bodies, make energetic love with her, be pleased by her divine feminine astral electricity and give all your love into your sweet bubble of loving unity in that moment. Trust me, it will make a great difference on your journey to open up more.

Extend your longing, make it wide and open. Then perhaps, you can make it through the second quarter of the moon without any union and no pinnacle, what do you think?"

Briefly, Lana nestled her legs and thighs a bit closer to Leandro, feeling her arousal and wetness between her legs in his masculine presence. She was fully aware that this was the purest form of female manipulation. Yet, a man like Leandro would love her for doing it. She had found his pleasure spot, and she would keep using and teasing it to inspire him to go very far on his



personal sensual journey to his inner love core. She trusted him to be able to go much, much further than he could have ever imagined possible.

It was not about keeping him away from sensual experiences and pleasures, but to draw even more blissful possibilities and energies into his life. Yet, it was also a form of first restriction, and she would have to keep the line very short with him. Lana embraced the part of herself that enjoyed leading out of pure love and care for a man.

"You know, Leandro ..."

"Yes?"

"If you want this to be a strong journey together, if you really want my fullest guidance, attention, and affection, then I need complete honesty from you."

"Of course."

"If you cheat and relieve yourself in between, we can still continue our path. But if you don't tell me about it, a wall of energetic distrust will build up between us. Then, I cannot really guide you anywhere. You need to tell me what happens, for your own benefit. You need to be brave and honest with yourself and take responsibility for your actions in order for us to continue our path."

She looked deep into his eyes. He nodded, comprehending her words.

"I will tell you the truth, no matter what," he said.

She smiled, feeling relieved and elated.

"Thank you. I am confident we can go on a beautiful journey together."

The two of them held each other close for a long while, basking in the warm comfort and trust between them. Leandro was aware of the strength of his honesty and how significant it was. He sensed her support and love, and he was sure they would experience a wonderful time together.

### 3. Divine Sisters

The following day, Lana wanted to speak with Isadora alone. She arrived early, showing her eagerness to learn more about Lana's understanding and sharing of knowledge about astral-sensual bliss evident. Lana hugged Isadora for a long time, allowing her to release all images in her mind or feelings she previously had. It was Lana's wish to feel divine love between them, as intense as she was going to build it up with Leandro. She wanted Isadora as close to her as she would allow.

They sat down and Lana began with the same question that she already asked Leandro: "How was your time together yesterday?"

"Leandro was really attentive and caring to me," Isadora shared openly and laughed. "It was truly a beautiful and blissfully relaxing feeling to keep my body to myself for those two days. Let's see how long I want to prolong that, but I guess, Leandro is getting eager for more unity, huh?" she chuckled at her words.

Lana encouraged her: "There is so much to explore, Isadora. We need to be both caring and mindful of Leandro, to make sure his challenge remains bearable. That way he'll be able to better connect with his inner senses, experiencing the sparkling astral electricity when you touch each other ... In the end, that's why you're here, right? To feel the sparkle again, just like in the beginning?"

They gazed into each other's eyes for some time.

Lana asked her if she wanted to embrace, already certain Isadora would love it. She hoped they could be trusting and loving friends. Would Isadora want that too?

They moved closer, holding one another while feeling the warmth and softness of their bodies. Lana could sense Isadora's heart beat faster as she hugged her tightly, caressing her back and waist. She also felt Isadora's breath on her neck, sending shivers up her spine. She leaned in closer, whispering in Isadora's ear, "Let us explore the astral world together, my dear. Let us feel the energy sparkle through our bodies as we embrace each other."

She leaned back slightly to gaze into her eyes, searching for any hesitation or uneasiness. Yet, all she perceived was her longing for a deeper love.

Lana took Isadora by the hand and guided her to a secluded spot in the garden, surrounded by lush greenery and fragrant flowers. They settled on a soft blanket, facing one another. Lana closed her eyes and began meditating, focusing on the energy flowing through her body, feeling both of them enveloped in a bubble of divine love. Isadora followed suit, and soon they were cocooned in a warm, sensual aura.

Lana opened her eyes and looked deeply into Isadora's. "Let us connect our energies," she

whispered. "Will you embrace me fully free so that I can really feel you, my love?"

Isadora nodded, her gaze never leaving Lana's. She let herself surrender to the moment, leaning in and gently touching her lips against Lana's. A surge of astral electricity rushed through them both. Lana responded eagerly, deepening the kiss and running her hands over Isadora's back.

"Can you feel that?" Lana asked, her voice barely a whisper. "That's the astral energy we're tapping into."

Isadora nodded, her eyes filled with a mix of desire and vulnerability. She felt an urge to feel fully free with this woman. Perhaps it was her special power as an enchantress; Isadora mused as she swiftly removed her clothes.

They moved in unison, their bodies melding together in a passionate embrace. Lana could feel Isadora's energy merging with hers, creating an intense and sensuous power that pervaded the whole garden.

Their bodies intertwined, slowly swaying together in an intimate dance. They were lost in one another, completely enveloped by the astral passion of the eternal here and now. Isadora felt like she was floating on a cloud, her body alive with electricity.

The energy between them grew more intense, until they both felt like they were about to burst. Lana could feel the radiance emanating from Isadora's

body, and she knew that she was just as aroused as her.

Eventually, they both slowly sank onto the blanket. They stayed there for a long while, holding each other tightly, feeling the energy of their love connecting them.

"Be good to him."

"I know ...", Isadora replied.

"Take really good care of him. For him, this is a tough time in some ways, but it will eventually bring the great reward of his heart opening. He needs a lever to create the love and longing strong enough to fully open those doors."

"Do you have any advice on how to help him during this time?" Isadora wondered. "It must be difficult for him. Before, he has been releasing himself every day, you know?"

"Give him the best love you have. Open yourself to him, be there for him, touch him, sense him. Even hold his lingam for hours at night if he likes that. It seems to energetically calm most men down, although Leandro may first need to learn how to relax into it and not remain so charged up with high electricity throughout the whole night."

Isadora giggled.

"Do you know how much I enjoy this yoni pause? I feel so deeply relaxed. Here is my man, ever

aroused, and I can feel his burning desire to fully love me, to be one with me. You know, this is a good feeling, right? I really want him to be aroused as often and as long as possible. I want to be cherished by his sensual desire, be sweetly and seductively attractive to him. I want to completely ease into it before surrendering to his longing and craving for me."

"Could you let me know when you want a break from your yoni time-out so I know where we stand?"

Isadora promised her, and with it, she released all the negative, self-centred feelings about her sacred yoni time-out. She wanted Lana to be her very best friend; she would be a great sisterly companion to protect her sensual sanctuary for as long as she felt comfortable with it.

"Please, make some time each day to talk about your feelings. Breathe through your heart and be open and loving with one another.

If you need to discuss rules and boundaries, make sure you find the time for it. Check in after a few days to see if new thoughts or feelings have come up.

You must be completely honest with each other; otherwise there is no full heart opening - you know?"

Isadora nodded.

"This means that you need to be fully honest with yourself. What do you desire? What do you require? Are there any yearnings or longings? What would you love to experience? Feel free in your mind to explore all of this."

"And whatever comes up, it's okay?"

"As long as your fantasies don't cause harm to you or others, revel in them. Don't shut yourself away from your sensual desires and wishes; instead, actively explore them. Allow yourself to be aroused, if that's what you desire," Lana replied.

"Thank you," Isadora said with a smile.

"And keep him aroused, too. As often as you feel like it. To open his heart fully, you need to open his inner channels of astral tingling. It can ignite the Divine Serpent of Awakening for both of you if you nurture the flame with your longing and love. Be playful in this. That is your special divine female power."

The thought of keeping Leandro aroused for her filled Isadora with a rush of astral tingling.

"What role does the goddess play here?" Isadora changed the topic.

"Thank you for asking. For those who wish to experience her presence, Goddess Sanuela can be a great help in our journey of love. In her divine embrace, we are always safe. We are blessed children of hers and will create a more loving world



with her together if we allow ourselves to open our hearts wholly to her. How do you feel about the goddess?"

"Yes, I can feel her, too," Isadora replied. "She helps me to always find a larger love."

"She is our adoring maiden, caring mother, and wise crone - the triple goddess of all goddesses, like you and me."

Most of this, Lana had learned from her best friend, Ayana. "If we start to love her, we can tap deep into her powers. I sensed this when I first opened myself up to it. When you both come, let's have a ceremony with her and perform the Triple Blessing together. It would be a wonderful way to mark your first time breaking fast."

"When would be a good time for that?" Isadora asked, not yet certain how long she wished to enjoy her yoni time-out.

"Let's wait and see how Leandro is feeling, and how long he can endure," Lana replied with a warm smile.

Isadora left Lana's home feeling content and blissful, grateful for the guidance of her new friend, who granted her new levels of freedom and love.

## 4. Feeling Her Bliss

Lana invited Isadora and Leandro to sit down on the floor with her and, as was their custom in their time together, breathe through their heart centres.

"How are you doing with holding back your semen, Leandro?" Lana inquired.

"It's definitely challenging!" he chuckled.

"Yes. I am sorry, but we need to delve in a bit more here. I believe that you will be able to withstand. When the urges come, let yourself fully experience them, and savour their delicious sweetness. Remain in your heart centre. Allow all of your longing and love to emanate from there. Feel from there, breathe from there."

She placed one hand on her chest. "It will quickly shift the focus. Just always go here, and you'll be alright for another few days, I'm sure. Shall we continue, yes?"

Leandro was a bit hesitant at first, but Isadora gave him a reassuring smile and placed his and her hands in Lana's open palms. They closed their eyes as Lana asked them to remain in silence for a while, focusing only on their breath and their heart.

As they sat there, Isadora sensed a warmth spreading through her body. She felt Leandro's warm hands responding with the tiniest little twitches, and she knew that he was feeling the

sparks too. They were connected in a way that went beyond physical touch. When the silent meditation ended, they opened their eyes and Isadora saw Leandro looking at her. They gazed into each other's eyes while still holding hands and were able to feel the love and the longing for each other with greater intensity.

"How do you feel?" Lana asked them.

Leandro glanced at Isadora and grinned. "I feel great," he replied. "I feel love. I feel like I can do this."

Isadora leaned in and kissed him tenderly on the lips. "I know you can," she whispered encouragingly.

Lana smiled knowingly. "Remember, this is just the beginning. You have so much more to explore together."

Isadora felt a sense of excitement building inside as Lana looked at her. "Today, you get to choose who will be fully free and who will keep the silken cloth to wear. Both sides have their own delights and possibilities to surrender to."

After some thought, Isadora wanted to be fully free. Leandro would wear the practical if silly looking, thin silken cloth around his waist to prevent physical union with her. They hugged each other as closely as they could. Leandro's hardness was clearly palpable for both of them.

In a way, it was blissful for Leandro. He was able to totally let go of all expectations and hopes for complete unity or greater arousal with his beloved, sensual girlfriend Isadora. There was nothing to be done but to feel.

"Isadora, my dear," Lana said, "you may allow yourself to find the highest sensual bliss today. As a woman, you don't lose any essential bodily fluids when you orgasm. Leandro can learn to feel you, to enjoy your astral tingling with his finer inner senses within himself. You'll see."

She asked Isadora to be her true self, fully and honestly. She could enjoy the pleasures of playfulness, dancing, and sensuality on his body.

Isadora sighed deeply and closed her eyes, letting her intuition and heart guide her movements. She slowly swayed her hips, feeling her own natural rhythm roaring through her body. She opened her eyes and with an inner smile, Isadora trailed her fingertips down Leandro's chest, feeling his heart pulsating beneath her touch. They leaned in, and their lips met, Isadora's tongue gliding between his lips to explore his mouth.

As they kissed, Leandro's hands roamed over her body, tenderly caressing and teasing every part of skin he could reach. He held her hips firmly, pressing her closer against him. He desired her intensely!

Isadora broke the kiss and nestled her head next to his. Her hips moved in a slow, sensual dance, feeling his powerful masculine yearning pressing against her soft skin. She could sense his warmth, his love, and potent energies radiating from his body, making her skin tingle.

Feeling Leandro's loving, caring arms cuddled around her, she slowly began to touch and caress herself, taking her time to explore her feelings. She kept pressing her body against his, feeling the assurance of his masculine desire. He groaned, his hands holding her hips as she ground against him. Isadora felt the wetness between her legs growing with each passing moment.

She tilted her head, their soft and demanding lips searching for each other once again. She opened her mouth to him, their tongues intertwined in a passionate dance. Leandro's hands explored her curves, his fingers tracing over her sensitive areas. She felt the warmth of his presence radiating through her. Isadora moaned in delight as he caressed her, feeling her body trembling.

She knew that this was precisely what her partner desired from her – the freedom to be herself, and to allow him to feel all of her sensations deep within his own body. She felt empowered and adored, and she longed to give him the same inner contentment that she was feeling.

Isadora moved her hips in a slow, sensual rhythm, her body responding to every touch and caress. The

intensity of the moment was effusive, and Isadora felt herself carried away in the passionate embrace of her lover.

He kissed her neck and sent shivers of pleasure cascading down her spine. She gasped as he moved his hands lower, caressing her between her legs.

Leandro explored her pleasure points while she added her personal melody with her hands, creating a ceremony of pure self-love. It was a blissful meditation in high love frequencies, pushing her closer and closer to the brink of rapture.

She could feel her orgasm rising within her, and she let it come, surrendering to its power as she energetically guided it with her breath into her deepest inner heart centre. Isadora felt her body convulse with waves of pleasure as his hands held her hips firmly. She moaned in pleasure from complete love and surrender, and he joined her in the blissful moment.

When it was over, Isadora lay in Leandro's arms, feeling utterly content and fulfilled. She had opened up to him in a new way, and it had been an incredible experience. She smiled, knowing that they had given something special to each other.

As they stood up and prepared to leave, thanking Lana for her presence and guidance, Isadora's mind was filled with possibilities. New doors had just opened. What could they explore together? What kind of new experiences lay ahead?

Leandro took her hand and squeezed it gently, bringing her back to the present moment. "Thank you," he said, his voice filled with gratitude. "You are becoming my sensual goddess now, and I like this vision of you. Very much. Thank you."

Isadora smiled at him and responded, "Thank you, too," before planting a soft and loving kiss on his lips.

Leandro took her hand, and they left the enchantress temple room, feeling warmth and love radiating through their bodies. Isadora couldn't shake the feeling that something new and special was beginning between them. They walked across the meadows back home, both silently observing all the different feelings and emotions inside them. Isadora felt Leandro's eyes on her, watching her every move. She turned to him and smiled, feeling a new rush of desire flood her body. Without saying a word, she tenderly tugged him close with her warm inviting body, pressing her lips to his, kissing him full of love.

Leandro responded eagerly, his hands wandering gently over her body as they kissed. Isadora moaned softly, feeling her body respond to his touch. She pressed herself closer to him, feeling his hardness against her thigh. They broke the kiss, panting for breath, both holding their hands on their chests, laughing about their eagerness. How long would Leandro be able to keep his juices inside?

## 5. Harmonising Hugs

At the next gathering, Lana enlightened them further about the astral exchange of precious energies and frequencies when they hugged together while lovingly breathing through their heart centres.

"It's like two magnets that have lost their order and suddenly, all of their magnetic particles come into one alignment again. You connect with one another, guiding both of you into a sensual state of peace, love, and bliss. Endure in it. Make the moments last longer and longer. And start hugging your friends like this when you see them.

From now on, just hug each other whenever you feel like it. Do it clothed, or one with the silk cloth I gave you. Enjoy the closeness with each other often and gratefully."

With that, she asked them to try it out right away, free to be dressed as they wished.

"Start by one of you holding the other, from behind. Feel into this emotion. How does it feel to you?"

They held each other for a long time, consciously, caring and loving.

"Now, try it the other way around - feel the difference in the energies flowing within you."



After a prolonged pause, she guided them into more positions and ways of hugging, inviting them to explore without judgement, noticing the subtle differences in their energetic fields each time.

"If you like, practice this as often as you please at home – clothed or not, whatever feels right."

"And if I get really, really horny?" Isadora asked with a laugh.

"Same guidelines apply," Lana responded with an understanding grin, knowing the remark was meant for Leandro as Isadora wanted to prolong her yoni time-out.

"But make Leandro as aroused as you wish, my sensual goddess. Make his waiting time highly enjoyable. Prolong and intensify his longing. His strong desire to be one with you is his greatest gift, for it will guide both of you to fully open and love one another unconditionally. It may bring you both to fulfilment and full liberation. Become his sensual goddess, my dear, and let him be your sensual god."

## 6. Eggs, Trust and Wishes

At the beginning of their gathering, Lana handed Isadora a small package containing three rose quartz eggs of different sizes. She then carefully explained to her how to insert, remove, and exercise with them.

"Leandro, I want you to remind Isadora every day to keep practising and training – just a few minutes each day. There are a many muscles in your yoni which you can learn to control better, Isadora," Lana encouraged her.

Isadora took one of the eggs in her hand and felt its smooth surface. Lana continued: "Leandro will feel a difference when you practise. You will be able to embrace him, then remain still while your occasional contractions keep him aroused for hours. It may also heighten your ability to achieve more intense and longer orgasms.

But this only works if you also learn how to relax your muscles. You need both, contraction and relaxation. If you are too tense, you might feel pain when he is inside of you. And Leandro won't have much pleasure with a tight yoni that cannot fully relax. So, you need to learn about the difference between tensing and relaxing, and how to induce both at will. I recommend that you learn the relaxation first and do a few stretches each time before you start using these eggs."

Lana then explained a series of breathing and stretching exercises to Isadora that could help relax her pelvic floor. She demonstrated the exercises, showing Isadora how to do them correctly.

"By coordinating your breath with each movement while staying connected to your heart centre, you can control the tension in your pelvic floor muscles," Lana explained. "Only then, are you ready to open yourself for the eggs."

"What about the different sizes?" Isadora wanted to know.

"You could start with the largest egg as it will be the easiest to keep inside at first."

She showed Isadora in detail how to work with the eggs. She included Leandro in the process so that he could experience and feel everything together with her.

Isadora carefully placed the package with the eggs in her bag. She was grateful that Lana had shown her how to become more mindful of her muscle tensions and relaxations, and she promised to exercise regularly.

For the second part of their gathering, Lana asked first Isadora to speak openly and freely about her needs, desires, and wishes. Leandro's role in this moment was to simply listen without judgement. Then, it was time for Leandro to voice his ideas while Lana and Isadora attentively listened.

Lana tried to bring both of their needs and wishes together. "Trust, honesty, and freedom appear to be the key issues for the two of you," she began.

"Leandro, if Isadora asked you to pleasure her with your tongue until she decides it is enough, would you do it even though you know that all you will receive are her kisses and caressing hands?"

Leandro smiled at Isadora, "Yes, of course."

"And why?"

He considered his response for a moment before answering, "I enjoy it when she is aroused and expresses it to me."

"And she would likely be very appreciative towards you, right?"

Leandro nodded in agreement.

"So, is it your heart's desire that she feels sensually pleased with you? Do you trust that she will continue to love you when you keep her happy?"

Leandro nodded again, "Yes, I suppose that also plays a part," he admitted.

"Now, what would happen if you saw Isadora very aroused and very pleased, but by someone else?"

She noticed Isadora wanted to object, but she gestured for Leandro to speak first. It took him some time to think and feel about it. He wanted to make sure he gave the right and most honest reply.

"I guess, I ... would be happy to see her if she showed me her arousal, and if she stayed close with me, of course."

"Would it feel good and safe if she held your hand or gazed into your eyes while she was being pleased?"

At this point, Isadora intervened. "I'm still here, you know? Did anyone ask me if I wanted that? Did I say that when I explained my needs earlier?"

Lana took her hand and smiled. "There are needs and wishes that you know about, and you are willing to express them because they are part of your active thinking and feelings. And then there are needs and wishes that you are not aware of yet because you don't permit thoughts or feelings about them."

Isadora felt uncertain about this and delved deeper into her emotions. Would she feel comfortable with someone else caressing and even arousing her? How would she then feel about Leandro?

"Do you want to know how it feels to be a true sensual goddess? To be fully free and fully open? To feel pleasure in every cell of your physical body, to let the waves of tingling energies flow through you, regardless of who is causing them? How much more intensely would you be able to love yourself? And how much more will you love Leandro for letting you experience this?"

"But ... will he not judge me? Or be somehow disappointed or sad or even angry at me afterwards?"

Lana looked at Leandro, and answered: "Trust, honesty, and freedom. This is what you both want. Can you only trust and be wholly honest with one another when you lack freedom?"

Isadora and Leandro sat in silence for a while, allowing her words to sink in.

"I would like you to sit with that when you go home and during the coming days as well. Work with the thoughts and explore what they mean to you. You don't need to come up with all the answers, and one day you might feel one way, while the next day you could feel differently. It's all good; simply stay present with your feelings and attuned to your honesty with each other.

If you both wish, I can safely guide you towards freedom, granting Isadora to be a true sensual goddess and making Leandro a sensuous god. It is your choice how far you want to go."

After thanking Lana for her dedication and time, Isadora and Leandro left deeply immersed in thoughts and mixed emotions. Deep within their hearts, they knew that they both wanted to continue the path with Lana. It was an opportunity they could not miss.

## 7. Loving Male Devotion

"To give the female the fullest trust for opening herself like a loving blossom, the loving male wants to be submissive first to her. She wants to fully feel and live this moment of realising her full sensual goddess power with him." Lana started the gathering with some words of ancient wisdom Ayana and she had recently found in their ongoing studies of the ancient Sanuelan scriptures.

She wanted to implement this into her otherwise intuitive approach to unfold the full sensual potential of Isadora and Leandro.

"This is homework for you both; so if you have the time, take the whole day to do it. I'm sure you will both enjoy it!"

She explained the details and their eyes went wide.

"Isn't that torturing Leandro more than necessary?" Isadora wanted to know.

"It depends on how you give and share yourself with him and how much pleasure he gets from being with you, my sensual goddess. Take the very best care of him - that is the true power of a loving sensual goddess. Feel into his longing for you and learn to lovingly extend and amplify it."

With that, she released them to enjoy their day. It was a warm day, so Isadora decided to spend most

of the time fully free while being with Leandro in their home and garden.

At one time, a visitor knocked on the door. Isadora had a brief moment of introspection before deciding to quickly slip into a short summer dress. She felt herself surprisingly comfortable with the thought that both Leandro and her knew that the cloth was occasionally shining through and that she wore nothing underneath.

As soon as the visitor had left, Isadora removed her dress once more, smiling lovingly at Leandro. He didn't need to do much for her on his submission day. He cleaned and sorted out a few things for her, aroused and pleased her, cooked a delicious meal for them both and gave her a long, highly pleasurable oil massage with a happy ending.

Then, she became more creative.

"Leandro, there is a wish I have. But I'm not sure if you'll like it."

"You know I would do almost anything for you, Isa."

"Well, would you wear a beautiful dress that Lana borrowed me?"

"You want to feminise me?"

"No, Leandro. But I like both the masculine and the feminine parts of you - all of it. I wish to experience you more fully, more wholly. You have a lingam



and you will always be my man. Yet, if we can share this time, just for the evening, I believe it could truly balance us both in many ways. You may even find a greater unity with your inner female aspects."

At first, Leandro didn't feel much connection with it, but he took it as Isadora's wish and agreed. He was surprised by the feeling of wearing Lana's dress in front of Isadora, who remained unclothed. It felt a bit like being in the wrong story initially. But he also sensed the strong female powers of Lana Lightweaver radiating from the cloth right through his astral body.

At that moment, Leandro realised deep within he was not only a man, but also carried an inner female side. He closed his eyes and felt Isadora's loving hands on him, exploring him in a way he had never experienced. He accepted and surrendered, feeling blissfully united with his inner masculine and feminine sides.

## 8. Transactional Analysis

After some time of experimenting with different kinds of hugs during their sensual times with each other, Lana suggested adding another dimension to it, for sensing the wholeness within themselves.

"This is usually a clothed and non-sexual hug. We work on other layers here - it's about trust, inner healing, and feeling whole again.

Think of yourselves as either the mother or father of your partner, or as the child. Each one of you can decide for themselves: Who do you want to be in this moment?

You don't need to speak, nor do you need to act it out. Your partner won't know which role you choose. Simply experience your emotions, while alternating between holding and hugging each other in intervals."

"So, sometimes I hold Leandro in a motherly way, and he holds me in a fatherly way at the same time or afterwards, and we keep embracing each other while slipping into our chosen roles?" Isadora asked.

"Yes, my love. But it doesn't have to remain within the expected range. In your child role, you can very well give your father a supportive hug if you feel that this is what you want to experience in this moment, or if you wish to give this feeling to Leandro.

Breathe through your heart centres and stay in that role for as long you feel pleasure or comfort. Change if you wish to explore, forgive, or heal something else. Take your time; you have all day to discover."

"You said we should do this clothed," Isadora said, "but how should we handle it if one of us gets aroused? It doesn't seem appropriate for some of our roles, unless we both choose father and mother together at the same time. Any suggestions on what we could do then?"

"Just breathe from your heart centre, relax, let go, stay in the present. Don't think too much about it, and don't judge yourself or your partner. If you wish, switch the role into something else if it makes you feel better. Or just wait and sense what happens. Be mindful of the energy movements within and between one another, as well as the emotion that surged through this exchange."

"Would it help to forgive each other in that moment?"

Lana nodded her head in agreement.

"Yes, you could do this, but do not overthink it either. Simply focus on your breath as you share the embrace with each other. Visualise any issue that causes a blockage between you two or in yourself - and imagine how it would feel like to let go of all those negative feelings and forgive

yourself and your partner for whatever caused friction."

Leandro wanted to know more about this process and asked, "When we forgive, should we say something? Let our partner know what troubled us?"

"For certain issues or topics, you could of course express out loud what you are feeling during a hug, or keep silent if preferred; what matters is that both of you become aware of where past grievances or troubles lie within yourselves so that you can work towards overcoming them together with your shared love.

Typically, if you can fully forgive, there is no need to discuss it any further, as it simply dissolves into thin air. Why bring it up again and potentially make it a stronger issue for your partner?

Most often, just sensing is enough; don't push too much for any particular reaction from yourself or your partner. It will come naturally without any pressure - simply breathe together through your heart centre as one."

Isadora and Leandro were grateful to have Lana with them, uncovering new layers of inner work with each other. Before they departed, they hugged her long and close, feeling safe and loved with her.

## 9. Sanuela's Triple Blessing

For their next gathering, Lana felt the intuitive guidance to stoke the fire a bit higher. She knew, Leandro would be honest with her and keep holding his built-up sensual pressure for at least a few more days. Yet, she also wanted him to feel well taken care of.

"Let us all take off our clothes today, let us be fully free together."

The energies in Lana's temple room increased as soon as they began removing each other's clothing. She drew them all close together, forming an intimate hugging circle in the middle of her room.

"This is your sacred ceremony of the Triple Blessing of Goddess Sanuela.", she began.

She asked Isadora and Leandro to breathe through their heart centres.

"Love, healing, and growth. If you promise both yourself and the other soul this, then you may be united with the blessing of Goddess Sanuela."

Lana opened the circle, stepped out of the room's centre, and created a safe space for the couple to find a comfortable embrace with each other on the floor.

"Feel each other for a moment. Breathe. Do you want to be one with this soul? Then, express it.

Arouse each other. Move slowly until it naturally happens."

Lana waited, allowing the loving couple enough time to feel free and open with each other. She knew from her personal conversations with them that their longing was growing intense. Isadora had teased Leandro day and night, keeping him in a continuous state of arousal as her sensual goddess powers awakened more and more. This had greatly aroused her as well.

Lana listened attentively for her moans as Isadora was ready to receive Leandro's hardness in her body's temple. His sounds were louder, he enjoyed the initial moment so much that he wanted to quickly fall back into old patterns.

Lana moved close to the couple and sat down, placing her hands on either of their backs, her palms resting over their heart centres.

"Hold, ... hold still ... Once you are fully inside of her, remain still. Acknowledge the sensations within you. Sense your body. Feel your mind. Feel your soul. You are connected now, in harmony. You are one."

Once they were in a comfortable position with each other and connected as deeply as possible, Lana's loving hands provided a comforting atmosphere as she drew small circles on their backs. "Forgive yourselves and each other for the past. Let yourselves be forgiven. Whatever has happened is

no longer true, not in this moment, when you are lovingly united with your lover."

After a few moments, she continued: "Now, feel the blessings of the future raining down on you like a shower of love, simply because you are here now, united in this present moment. Savour it. Be one with each other. Keep the sensual flame burning, but, Leandro, keep still if you can. Let Isadora sense your need for her care and stimulation to maintain this moment as long as desired."

Lana sat with them, holding them, feeling their energies circulating through their astral bodies, gently guiding them only when needed. She smiled; some couples would be going on for the longest time, and she loved it. She tuned into their blissful energies and felt divine light and love washing through her entire being. Lana felt their breath and every moan with them together.

She felt aroused, and slowly began to touch herself. With her full heart, she offered the highest feminine astral blessings of Goddess Sanuela to the loving couple, channelled through her vibrant energetic body. When the ceremony reached its end, all three had experienced a deep, honest and wide love in their hearts.

## 10. Loving Female Leadership

At the beginning of their following reunion, Lana inquired about Leandro's gathering with Ayana. His face was beaming with delight. "Wow ... That's all I can say."

Lana smiled back and nodded. "I understand. She is a true blessing for us here. She alters someone's love frequencies and raises each soul to a higher octave.

Well, as far as I know, you have been doing so well with the holding back. Already, I can feel the greater openness of your heart, just by sensing you from this distance. Today, you may indulge in another special experience of unity with your sensual goddess Isadora."

Then, she spoke to Isadora: "This experience today will help you to have better orgasms. You'll be using the same muscles of letting yourself go completely later."

Lana handed a large bottle of spring water to Isadora and asked her to drink it while she spoke to both of them. "Even though it may seem awkward at first, today's ceremony will help Isadora to further unfold her feminine sensual powers," she explained.

"Isadora, it allows you to find your deep trust and the beautiful freedom and power that comes with letting go completely. Don't be shy, this is an



ancient practice that may greatly improve your orgasmic powers, making them deeper, longer, and more intense. You will learn to fully relax by your willingness to surrender and let go once it builds up strong enough inside.

Leandro, you can lovingly welcome and embrace Isadora as a sensual goddess; this can be a great and intense inner experience of love, trust, and letting go for both of you, if you allow yourselves to deeply feel.

Isadora, as you are the lead of this experience, when you are finished with the water, would you please take off your clothes and become fully free for Leandro? Offer him your sensual goddess beauty in full radiance. Then, you may undress Leandro."

Lana then asked Isadora to guide Leandro into the bath and find a comfortable spot where he could lay on the floor while she squatted over his belly button.

"Breathe both through your heart centres, the whole time. Place one of your hands on your own heart to remind you, or hold one hand on the chest of your partner. Isadora, you may touch, hold or caress Leandro's lingam if you like, but only very gently."

Lana handed her more water to drink and asked her to keep sitting on Leandro until she needed to let go.

"Look deeply into his eyes when you are ready to let go. Relax completely and let your waters flow. In this ceremony, this is not dirty, it is beautiful. You demonstrate to your partner how much you can trust and surrender."

Isadora was hesitant at first, and it took her some time to find her confidence. Eventually, the urge was strong enough, and she allowed herself to let go while lovingly gazing into Leandro's eyes. Her affection, love, and trust were so effusive that she made a long, deep moan as it happened.

Then, she was allowed to make love with him, however she desired. "Let yourself go, goddess Isadora. Live your full lust and freedom as you wish, but please pause when Leandro is getting too close to his climax. He can give you a slight pinch if he needs to take a break so that he has time to breathe deeply into his heart centre until he feels safe once again."

"May I come if I feel like it?" Isadora asked.

"Yes, my dear, you may. Use the same muscles for letting go as before. Today, it's all about you, my sensual goddess."

Leandro remained still as much as he could, fully trusting and accepting the experience.

## 11. Allowing the Eruption

As always, Lana embraced Isadora and Leandro in a long and deep hug when they arrived at her home. As Leandro was held in her arms, she whispered to him: "Today is your day if you want it to be. If you aren't too nervous, that is ..."

"Oh, what do you mean?"

"You shall see," she said, giggling caringly and lovingly as her hands moved over his back. She pressed herself close to him so that he could feel her feminine and sensual body and its warmth. Soon, she felt his lingam pressing through her thin silk dress, making her smile.

When she separated from Leandro, she asked them to undress each other. As was their custom during gatherings, her temple room was dimmed to candles, making their bodies glow. She lit incense and cleansed both of their auras all around them.

"Leandro, please lie down, and Isadora, I'd like you to lie on him so that you can kiss his lingam. And as always, of course, please keep breathing from your hearts."

Leandro lay on the cosy ground and was already highly aroused when Isadora's wet lips started giving him slow, loving kisses.

"Now, Isadora, you may do whatever you feel is right with your mouth and your lips, but never use your hands on him.

Leandro, today you may find your highest sensual bliss if you allow yourself to fully surrender to her love and care for you.

And Isadora, you may find it too, of course. If you feel like it, lower your sacred garden of pleasure upon his head. Let him explore and spoil you. Please both let out any sounds you wish as you feel being pleased by your lover. You may show all your desire and your longing for each other. Stay in your heart, let all your feelings and sounds originate from there."

With that, Lana seated herself on the side of her temple room and let them both bask in each other's presence. She laid one hand on her chest and breathed through her heart centre, forming a luminous sphere of love in her temple room. Soon, Isadora and Leandro were moaning and groaning like she had not heard it from a couple for a while.

Lana smiled as she began caressing herself, breathing from her heart centre and connecting with them both through her heart and third eye. Her astral body started to expand and tingle until she felt that she would fill the room with her love.

She felt Isadora deeply in her heart, as she poured out her juices of pleasure onto Leandro's caring mouth. Lana could feel, deep within her womb,

that today Isadora would reach her highest bliss heavily and enduringly.

She attuned to Leandro's feelings, and he was enjoying the pleasure just as much. Yet, there was something holding him back. Perhaps she had sensed it right from the beginning, or was it even her saying it to him that had imprinted this idea in his mind? After his many days of abstinence, now, he was hesitant to let go. Of course, it didn't help that Lana only allowed Isadora to touch his lingam with her lips and mouth, not her hands.

As she felt deeper into his longing to surrender fully, Lana found herself enjoying Leandro's sweet anguish and eagerness of wanting to release himself inside of Isadora's mouth. The feeling was getting stronger and more intense in her womb, as were his groans. He alternated tensing and releasing all his body muscles while breathing deeper and deeper from his heart. His astral pleasures must have been immense; yet, with that also came the detachment from his physical body, more and more.

Lana wanted to make sure that Isadora didn't feel bad and that she would allow her inner female volcano to erupt. She stood and moved towards the couple on the floor, letting her already loose dress fall along the way.

She knelt with spread thighs around Leandro's head, gently folding Isadora's legs around her waist, encouraging her to press in closer. Lana was

fully focusing on the pleasure of the loving couple – Leandro in his intense agony of yearning, and Isadora edging ever closer to her deepest sensual bliss.

Lana mused whether squeezing her thighs would help Leandro cross his line of no return more easily. On the other hand, she still liked him not coming; maybe he would last longer than any of her previous male guests? She let him continue his journey while she started to gently cradle Isadora's bottom cheeks with her warm embrace, feeling the energetic streams and astral powers of her own womb merging.

She felt Isadora's longing for eruption slowly reaching a peak of heights unknown before. When Lana sensed it was the right time, she firmly pressed her hands on Isadora's lower back as she slowly and loudly exhaled with all the pleasure that had built up inside her.

Isadora screamed, her body convulsing without stopping. Wetness suddenly gushed from her yoni, soaking Leandro's head and Lana's thighs.

Lana couldn't help but laugh deeply from her heart, brimming with joy and love for Isadora. Her inner volcano had erupted, never to be silent again. Joining in her laughter, the two lovers lay together, exhausted on the floor.

There was much to discuss following this shared experience. Isadora wanted to comprehend what

happened to her, while Leandro sought stability in his masculinity. As glad as he was for Isadora, there was also a hint of disappointment in the pit of his stomach.

Lana wanted to give him some hope and encouragement. "Leandro, you did so well today, thank you for immersing yourself in your longing. I was able to feel it too, deep within me. Perhaps this longing was necessary for Isadora to fully let go. How are you feeling now?"

"Honestly, I can't say - I don't know. I am confused. All these days, all this fantasising about how it would be when I come again; all the tension of building up my desires and longing for Isadora ... and then ..."

"I know. It's important not to judge yourself for it. It had to be like this, it was perfect in its own way, even if you weren't able to release yourself. I could feel how much you wanted it. There will be a new opportunity soon, I promise."

Leandro couldn't help but ask, "When ...?"

"We shall see. Tomorrow, it will be all about you learning how to give Isadora a beautiful yoni massage so that she can proceed on her path of pleasure, trust, and freedom. Would you be okay with that?"

Leandro paused, searching inside himself for a few moments before replying, "Yes, okay. I love you,

Isa, and I want you to go as far as you wish on our journey together.

I will find my way, too. And I can sense the good that it brings me when I don't come for an extended time. My sensual perception is becoming finer each day. I now feel many sensations from the subtle astral worlds - a whole new world of perception that I wasn't aware of before. So, thank you, Lana, and thank you, Isa, for opening these doors for me."

"Good," Lana smiled, "I can make you a promise. The next time I invite you to fully let go, we will both guide you. So, there won't be any reasons to hold back if you want to let go. We will stay with you until you come, no matter how long it takes. Would you like that?"

Leandro smiled.

"But give us a few days, please. I can see something beautiful evolving here, and I feel this is important work we are doing - not just for us. I have a strong feeling this will change something in the collective if we keep going."

And with that, they departed Lana's home. Their task was to kiss each other's genitals a few times per day for as long as they desired but without any further arousing touches, and certainly no tongues involved. Lana knew how to keep their astral electricity flowing, and she wanted them to experience nothing else but love and longing for one another.



## 12. Sacred Feminine Lotus Flower

As always, Lana asked how they had experienced the day after their last evening gathering. She was pleased to hear that they had followed through with their homework and wanted to know how they felt having only kissed each other intimately.

"Leandro is so adoring in his waiting and longing!" Isadora spoke, taking his hand into hers and lightly caressing his fingers.

"And she knows how to keep me interested in her, wanting me to be one with her more than any other time in my life," said Leandro, giving her a tender smile.

"Good!" Lana replied, "Isadora, are you ready for a wonderful massage today?"

"Yes, I was eagerly awaiting this!"

"Great. Then, let's get you undressed."

Lana and Leandro both began to take her clothes off, tenderly caressing her smooth skin as they did so. Lana leaned forward and came close to her ear to whisper how much she had enjoyed her ecstasy the day before. "Just keep going, my loving sensual goddess. You are on the right path now. Just keep going. It will get better and better the more you allow yourself to let go."

Isadora smiled and lay on the slightly elevated massage table that Lana had prepared for her. She felt completely safe with the two of them, closed her eyes and allowed them to guide her into a blissful state of relaxation. They caressed her from both sides of her body with oiled hands and gentle, soothing movements.

Lana carefully rested a large, round stone on Isadora's stomach, covering her belly button and the area below, but leaving her sacred feminine lotus flower uncovered. She asked if it felt comfortable for her, wanting Isadora to experience the subtle heaviness without impeding her breathing. Some of her guests needed heavier stones, but Lana had chosen the perfect size and weight for Isadora.

As Leandro and Lana massaged her thighs, first from the outside and then from the inside, she felt her yoni become moist. She was eager to feel their hands and showed it by stretching herself with pleasure, opening her legs slightly more for them. Both of them smiled in response to her arousal.

Lana gradually moved her hands closer to Isadora's yoni and started to caress in a circular motion around, while Leandro gently stroked her inner thighs and knees. Isadora felt herself relax further, feeling an immense pleasure radiating through her body. She felt her temperature rising and an ethereal tingling beneath her skin.

The four hands were now moving in synchrony around her most sacred body temple area, mas-

saging her outer lips and delicately caressing her inner ones with their fingertips. With each circular motion, Isadora felt her arousal build. She moaned softly.

"Good, Isa, good ..." Lana asked Leandro to continue caressing her around her yoni, and massaged Isadora's chest with both hands, feeling and arousing her nipples. She encouraged Isadora to keep breathing through her heart centre and open herself more and more, trusting in her sensual pleasure and loving awareness. Then, when the time had come, she showed Leandro how to place two fingers over her slightly opened inner yoni lips and asked Isadora if he could enter her sacred feminine lotus flower.

This was unfamiliar to Leandro, he had never asked before.

"YES ..." Isadora moaned, "Please!"

Leandro barely moved his fingers because they appeared to be drawn into her.

"Good. Now, enter ever so lightly and move only your fingertips a little inside and upward, not too deep. Find a good spot, press gently, and slightly move in tiny circles with all your loving attention."

She asked Isadora if it felt good to her. "If there is any pain or contraction, anything that is not pure pleasure yet, please stay with it, breathe into it, feel it, explore it, while Leandro continues to make his little circles. Then, after some time, he will move his

fingertips slightly around, only a few degrees, and he can massage you at the next spot.

In some spots, you may feel nothing; others could be painful when you have stored emotional baggage in your astral yoni. He can stimulate and help you to release it if you let yourself go deeply into this process."

Isadora nodded slightly, keeping her eyes closed to fully focus on her inner feelings and energy movements. At the second spot, she already sensed something wanting to dissolve, and she breathed deeply from her heart and through her yoni to help release it. Lana felt the release mirrored inside her own womb and smiled reassuringly, encouraging Isadora to go further.

"Slowly, very slowly, Leandro will go around, making a full circle, taking his time at each new spot."

Much time passed, and when Leandro finished the round, Lana asked him to do a second one, this time further inside. She watched and attentively felt how Isadora was feeling with this. As she breathed through her own heart centre, she helped Isadora to let go of any emotional wounds or barriers.

Once they had completed the second round, she inquired, "Isa, would you like to fully let go now? Can we guide you through this? You were so graceful yesterday ..."

Isadora smiled brightly, "I would love to, but I'm not sure if I can reach the same level as yesterday. That was ... extraordinary."

"Would you like to get that far into your pleasure again, my love?"

"Oh, I would absolutely love that."

"What would you need from us to bring you there?"

Isadora mused for a few moments before she had an idea.

"I'm not sure ... could I ... would you maybe ..."

"Yes, my sensual goddess? Express your wishes to us."

"Alright. Do you have some bandages or something soft to tie me to your table? I don't know if this is too much perhaps, but ..."

"I was hoping you would like to explore this part of your sensuality with us one day, Isa. Yes, I would love to give you this support. It can be helpful to know that there is nothing else to do, nowhere to go; you cannot move, you just let yourself completely fall into your deepest longing and pleasure. Let me get something."

As she gathered her stripes of silk cloth, Leandro began to kiss her body all over.

Isadora giggled and asked playfully, "How are you doing, my dear?"

"I am very, very aroused, Isa. But this is about you. Enjoy it; I'm happy to be here with you. And I love that you express your wishes."

She moaned as they began to wrap the first two pieces of cloth around her wrists, tying them securely to the legs of the massage table. After Leandro and Lana had done the same with her ankles, she felt passionately helpless yet liberated at the same time.

"Let us take you where you are longing to go," Lana said, "on your journey of trust, surrender, and pleasure."

They began giving her another full-body massage, but this time they focused more intently on her many erogenous zones. The bondage heightened the sensations and Isadora found herself letting go completely; she was unable to control anything anymore, she was simply present in her body, enjoying the pleasure she received.

Lana and Leandro caressed her entire body, teasing, stroking, kissing, and licking her. Isadora felt her arousal increasing with each passing moment. Everything around and inside of her started to tingle, and she began to lose control over her body. She felt completely open and exposed, and she surrendered herself to their touch and to her pleasure.

When they finally began to massage her yoni from within, Isadora felt an intense effusive arousal -

plunging her into a deep trance. All she could feel was pleasure, bliss, and surrender.

Leandro and Lana kept massaging her yoni, thighs, her stomach, and her breasts, circulating their hands around her chest to keep her in the heart centre.

Isadora was breathing heavily, her body shaking and everything in her tingling. Her arms and legs pushed against the restraints of the bonds as waves of pleasure cascaded through her entire body, eliciting deep moans. Lana had been right - there was nothing to do but surrender and let go. When she eventually reached climax, her screams of joy filled the room. Every muscle pulsed with supreme intensity from the sheer pleasure she was experiencing.

Lana felt her own womb blossom from within, feeling Isadora's sensations in a faint, ethereal way. Leandro also dove deep into his inner pleasure zones, his lingam pulsating, his inner tingling becoming loud and intense as Isadora went through her seemingly endless waves of orgasmic convulsions.

Leandro and Lana continued to massage her until all the waves had passed, leaving her feeling completely relaxed and blissful. After some moments of rest and savouring the serene peacefulness, they started to untie her and Lana gently removed the lava stone from her pelvic area.

When Isadora slowly returned to reality, she felt completely renewed. She was wholly relaxed and satisfied. There was still a heavenly tingling inside her astral body, especially around her womb area where the stone had been resting.

Isadora thanked them both for the beautiful experience, a smile of contentment spreading across her face as she thought to perhaps do something similar with Leandro again soon in the comfort of their home. Her astral tingling and a deep feeling of sensual liberation stayed present for the following night, and she had blissful dreams accompanied by many sweet cuddles with Leandro.



## 13. To Open or Not to Open

It was always up to the couple to decide how far they wanted to go on their journey into sensual awareness and openness. Lana wanted to make sure she was following the track they both longed for, so she asked Isadora to come for another gathering on her own, for some honest talking and sharing.

As they settled down on the temple floor, Lana inquired, "Isadora, when it comes to intimate experiences, many women still favour the traditional, carefully monitored and safeguarded restrictions in their romantic relationships."

"You mean, no sex outside the relationship and no touching anyone sensually who isn't our partner? It gives a feeling of safety, I guess?" Isadora questioned herself in her response.

"It may seem safer, but we've all seen relationships break apart because they couldn't conform to the rigid rules."

"I agree with you, but it also feels like a cosy comfort zone ..."

"Yes, it is. And comfort zones can become traps that keep us from growing. When I started to open my sensual life, I felt all the traditional restrictions of a sensually closed relationship brought much more pain and suffering into our love lives than true safety.

One or the other could either try to break free from the boundaries and take risks of deception, or one or the other will become completely bored with the sensual times together. It is usually one or the other that then brings the relationship to an end, wouldn't you agree?"

Isadora contemplated her friends' and family's broken relationships. They formed new partnerships and then, after varying lengths of time, grew apart once again. Other couples looked content, yet their intimate lives only short-circuited their pent-up passions and a bit of cuddling; nothing more.

Lana took Isadora's hand. "Not every soul wants to grow in the same direction, Isadora," she said. "If you wish, I can accompany you as you free yourself from old boundaries. I have done this myself and know a safe route. You can always pause at certain places and take a break from growing, for as long as you desire."

"I must admit, I'm afraid of such steps. But don't they say, where our deepest fears reside, we also find our greatest opportunities for growth?"

"Would you let me guide you in this, my love? It's entirely up to you how quickly you proceed."

Isadora felt an effusive sense of nervousness as she contemplated her next step.

"I guess, my decision is between comforting snugness or energetic freedom?" she mused.

Leandro had been her exclusive partner since they got together, and for most of the traditionally oriented southern parts of Sanuela this was still the norm. What would the world say if she was no longer exclusively sensual with her faithful love companion?

Would she even want such openness? Would Leandro not be more than enough to snuggle and arouse her, especially with his newly awakened eagerness to always feel united with her?

How could she express newfound sensual freedom without risking rejection, judgement, or losing Leandro in the end? Would this path be safe enough for her to take?

"Would you like to talk about your fears and emotions that come up, my love?"

"I think, my biggest concern is if I could lose Leandro in this. I could get lost in someone who I don't know yet and who might be my soul mate. Or, if Leandro were also to have experiences with other women, it could happen to him as well."

"If you wish to open the relationship in both directions is another question, my love. This first step is simply, if you personally would like to open yourself up to more sensuality? You might find enough passion in this that you both keep it like that for some time."

From this perspective, it looked like something she could try out, only to see how it felt. Thoughts and

fantasies about it had occasionally bubbled up, usually very exciting, but she suppressed them, mostly because it felt like a forbidden realm.

"Alright," she said quietly, "If Leandro is on board, then I'm willing to give it a try. But I need you to be patient and guide me through this. I would rather not make any mistakes or hurt anyone along the way. And I apologise for having to leave so quickly, but now I must speak with Leandro!"

With that, Isadora hurriedly left the house, leaving Lana smiling. She sensed a bit of nervousness from Isadora, mingled with eagerness and a sense of adventure and excitement. She would be a wonderful example for the village of how women could reclaim their sensuality and empowerment.

Isadora asked Leandro if they could take a walk and discuss something. She explained Lana's proposal to guide her into a potential sensual opening. She shared her worries, doubts, and resistances with him, as well as the subtle astral tingling she felt inside when she sometimes allowed her mind to explore the possibility of another soul's magical hands touching and caressing her body.

Leandro stroked her hair, his touch soothing and comforting. "Remember, my love, that we are in this together. Whatever you decide, we will face it together. And if you ever feel uneasy or wish to stop, we can always go back to how things were before."

Isadora nodded slowly, feeling a wave of relief. She knew Leandro would never judge or pressure her into anything she would rather not do. They had always been honest and upfront with each other, and she placed her faith in him.

## 14. Divine Wand of Magic Sparkle

After Isadora's blissful experience with her intimate massage, Leandro asked both of them if they wanted to give him a similar sensual time. Lana welcomed his forwardness, for he was not only there to fulfil the ladies' wishes, but also to express his desires with them.

At the next gathering, Lana asked him if he would be ready. He nodded, his excitement palpable as the two women slowly removed their clothing and then his. His divine wand of magic sparkle responded to them quickly because Leandro knew he was allowed to show his admiration and longing for these two wonderful feminine souls.

They asked him to lay on the massage table, and Lana inquired if he also wanted to be bound to the table. He agreed, as well as to an eye mask and one of Lana's smooth, heavy stones below his navel. If this was a sensual ceremony for him, then he wished for the full spread. He loved the fact that with bound eyes, he never knew who would caress him where, and the two women quickly learnt how to play with this, arousing and intensifying his senses, and his longing for more to come.

Leandro could sense the waves of pleasure rolling through him as the divine wand of magic sparkle was his key to accessing his innermost longings.

With each passing moment, his yearning for unity with the feminine grew, and he felt empowered while experiencing it. Lana and Isadora were experienced in amplifying his pleasure, uniting their skills together.

They touched him first with their caressing hands, exploring every part of his body, making sure that none was missed. Then they used warm oils to massage into his skin, focusing on areas that felt tense and tight.

All the while, Leandro remained bound but at ease. He felt safe in the tender caresses of these two women who brought him great pleasure and excitement through their arousing touches. Isadora and Lana alternated between massaging different parts of his body, eventually centring on his lingam and chest. With each touch, they connected his expanding fire energies with the pure love in his heart.

And then came the moment, when Isadora couldn't suppress any longer. She had to ask Leandro a question, and she yearned for his truest and most sincere answer. Would his magic wand not be the best companion if she sought the truth? He would surely not deceive her in this blissful state. She conveyed to Lana that she could take care of his lingam, while Isadora bent over Leandro's upper body, caressing one hand around his heart centre. The other hand she laid gently on the rounded stone, not putting pressure, but merely letting him

know that she was energetically fully present with him.

She leaned in closer and whispered in his ear. "My sweet god, I want to know your innermost feelings about something. Is it alright if I feel the answer inside of me?"

Leandro felt as though he was on a faraway cloud, his body tingling with many caressing hands and fingers. It took him a moment to fully process her words.

He uttered a sound Isadora took as an affirmation. "And, I don't wish for you to please me in any way. Before I decide what I desire, I first want to sense what you feel ..."

She paused, her eyes searching for a response. "Would you truly enjoy it if another soul touched me? If someone else became aroused by me, or if I was aroused by someone besides you?"

At that moment, a heavenly wave of intense, astral pleasure surged through Leandro. He had to ask both women to stop caressing him immediately, for he didn't want the sensation to end too soon - the journey to sensual bliss had only just begun.

Leandro laughed in relief, unable to contain the joy Isadora's trust and boldness had brought him. "I almost came. Do you see my answer?" He smiled, wanting to be completely honest with her.



"Although I do sometimes have mixed emotions about it, I know that it is my deepest wish to witness and experience my beloved sensual goddess aroused by someone else."

What happened next in Leandro's blindfolded sensual world was a long kiss from Isadora that expressed her arousal and longing. He interpreted this as her unspoken answer, and it excited him even further. His Divine Serpent of Awakening flooded him with thrills of astral electricity.

Leandro felt the intensely feminine energies from Lana and Isadora as they kissed him everywhere, exploring his body with their hands, tongues, and lips. It was as if he were floating high in the sky, surrounded by a dense cloud of a million flower petals that held his body safe, ever closer to his deepest sensual longing. Their caresses and kisses were ethereal, and he found himself drifting away into an ecstatic state of being.

At some point, the two women began humming angelic melodies in intuitive unison, further enhancing the magical moments for Leandro. As they did this, he felt a deep connection with the two of them who made him feel so alive. He could sense their energies pulsing through his being, as if they were now a part of him. His heart was overflowing with love and admiration for these two beautiful souls, and Leandro felt deeply grateful to be sharing this moment.

Their hands softly pressed against his lingam, sending waves of pleasure throughout his body like never before. He opened himself more to the energies being released by his divine wand of magic sparkle and his astral womb area above, allowing himself to be swept away. He followed the quick breathing rhythm Lana had shown him and felt himself reaching a higher level of bliss than he ever thought possible. It seemed as though time had stopped at that moment. Then suddenly, everything melted away into pure euphoria, light, and love before finally resting into a peaceful blissful state of being.

He knew this was an experience he would never forget; his body hummed with pleasure for hours after, as his senses were heightened beyond what he had experienced before. And he was eternally grateful to the two of them. Leandro lay there afterwards, still trying to comprehend what had just happened, while basking in the afterglow of the experience. Everything had changed now.

## 15. Loving Male Leadership

"Okay," Isadora said softly, "I would like to explore this new sensual freedom and see where it takes us, how we both feel about it after the first attempts. But I need both you and Lana to lovingly guide me so that I can feel safe in this exploration."

Leandro smiled, his eyes alight with excitement. "I'm so proud of you, my love," he said. "Let's take it slow, and only do what feels right for us. Are there any boundaries or rules you want to set?"

Isadora paused for a moment before responding. "At first, I don't want full unity with any man. And ... by guidance, I actually meant that I want you to tell me what to do with a man, Leandro."

I trust you to maintain the boundaries of non-unity. Beyond that, it is up to you to decide how close you want your loyal girlfriend to become with another soul. Then, I can simply surrender. It would not be my liability if any formerly forbidden emotions arise, or if I am aroused or not aroused. I could just let go and feel myself. Would you like to guide me, Leandro?"

"I would be delighted to try this with you, Isa. Who shall choose the first fortunate soul to have the pleasure of arousing you?"

"For the first time, please choose someone for me, Leandro. I want you to be in charge. In case I don't like the soul you selected for me, we can reschedule

the gathering at some other time. But I doubt that would happen, since you are well aware of my taste in men, right?"

The other day, Isadora and Leandro were out for a stroll at the fruit market in Altaris. Isadora engaged in an open flirtation with the tea alchemist of a small stall there. Leandro was comfortable with her doing so, and he trusted that she would feel secure and content in his presence.

"I suppose I could find someone whom you would like to feel close with, my love, yes ..."

"But you have to be comfortable with everything. If it feels unpleasant to you, we'll stop, right?"

"Yes, my love, thank you. You will be my sensually surrendering, loving goddess Isadora, and I will feel inside my heart, stomach, and lingam what feels right and good to experience together."

"And no complete unity, you'll keep that safety rule, right?"

"Should I also keep it, even when you shout at me and want him inside of you as fast as he can?" He laughed, thinking about the high levels of arousal his girlfriend sometimes reached.

She chuckled, and Leandro was unsure if he should interpret her sounds as more opposing or more desiring.

"Please follow this rule. No unity, for now. This can be our safety net for both of us. We can have as many gatherings as it takes to feel truly comfortable going further if I ever reach that point. Presently, I want to feel welcomed and secure first."

Leandro couldn't help but feel a sudden thrill coursing through his astral body at the thought that another man would one day be inside of her. But he was also glad to keep to her rule for now, as she had requested, for it was this balance of freedom and boundaries that they needed to maintain their emotional safety.

It felt right to not allow complete unity for the temporary couple at their first gathering. This way, all of them could feel more at ease and relaxed with this first grand unfolding of their formerly restrained love relationship.

It took Leandro a bit of effort to locate the alchemist of tea who had served them a few days prior. He remembered Leandro's girlfriend as being very affectionate, and it required no convincing. He looked forward to this experience with her, and vowed to comply with whatever Leandro and she allowed.

The day had arrived, and as Leandro was to take on the role of guide for this ceremony. He first bound Isadora's eyes closed; it was Lana's suggestion, knowing that this would make her feel more secure in many ways. It would be easier for her to surrender to whatever would occur, fully focused on

the sensations with no distractions. When she could no longer see, Lana came up close to her and whispered, "Will you allow me to bring our guest in, my love?"

Isadora nodded, making an indescribable sound composed of excitement, nervousness, and anticipation.

Lana opened the door for the tea alchemist, inviting him in. She explained that he needed to remain silent and passive, following the wishes of the couple. She cleansed his energetic aura, before stepping back and allowing the others to create their own love ceremony.

Leandro welcomed and hugged the guest, then invited him to lay comfortably on the floor. He then moved towards Isadora and tenderly wrapped his arms around her slender waist. Leaning in, he held her close, kissed her lovingly, and whispered into her ear how thankful he was for her opening. He was to guide his beloved Isadora into the arms of the chosen soul, who would be free to explore her in any way they mutually agreed upon after hearing his heartfelt wishes for them.

Isadora could feel her heart racing with anticipation. She had never experienced anything like this before, yet with Leandro by her side, she knew she was ready for it. She was amazed at how much she trusted and relaxed under his gentle, loving guidance. In his presence, Isadora felt safe and cherished.

Leandro placed his hand on his heart. "I'd like you to sit on the hips of our guest, my love. Just sit and feel. Move as you feel comfortable with it. I want to know if his energies feel pleasant for you."

As she nodded in agreement, he guided her down to sit with her legs spread across the alchemist. Lana had previously told him that it would be best if her perineum touched his lingam, as the astral-electric energies could be activated quickly even through their clothes. It also gave her a somewhat dominating pose to make her feel strong and good with the closeness.

Leandro nodded to the tea alchemist. "If you wish, you may hold her," he said. "Get a sense of who's sitting on your lap."

When their guest tenderly placed his hands around her waist, his lingam was already responding to her gentle swings. He held her with love and longing, prompting a satisfied moan from Isadora. Lana smiled in the back.

Leandro drew near to Isadora's ear and whispered words of encouragement as she opened herself to unknown caresses and the scent of another body. The more the unfamiliar hands longed to explore her body, the more she swirled around his hardened lingam. A dance of excitement, arousal, and wonder began.

"Will you undress yourself now, my sensuous goddess?" Leandro whispered.

She nodded, "Yes. I can feel him, and it feels good. I want to be fully free in his presence." A rush of energy flooded through her as the words left her lips. With one smooth motion, she raised the edge of her dress, revealing to Leandro's surprise that she had not worn anything underneath. Her beautiful curvy skin and body were now exposed to the surrounding others, and somehow, it made her feel blissfully alive.

Isadora felt a sense of liberation and empowerment as she allowed herself to be vulnerable in front of the others. Her gentle moves on the body underneath her were getting more sensual. She found herself becoming ever more aroused, until eventually, she could no longer contain herself and released a guttural moan.

"Would you like to feel his body, Isa?" Leandro asked her while feeling strong energies surging within him – a concoction of arousal and attentiveness, and behind that his own inner yearning for complete unity.

She bent forward, pressing her skin with blind eyes against the pleasant body beneath her. Soon she was lying on top of him, balancing all her weight on him. His lips found hers, and she felt a desire to taste his mouth nectar. Isadora felt his hardness and with it a rush of excitement and nervousness.

Would Leandro want their guest to reach his highest bliss, perhaps in her hands? They had not discussed it before. She decided it would be best



not to think about it now, as this was about enjoying the beautiful moment of love and her rising arousal. And it filled her with an even greater charge, not knowing what would happen. She surrendered to this unknowingness, safe in the knowledge that Leandro would uphold their one agreed-upon rule between them.

Leandro watched and guided them, feeling proud of his beloved Isadora for being so brave and open-minded. His longing and love for her intensified even more during this experience. Isadora herself was amazed at her inner blossoming.

As the love ceremony progressed, Isadora and the chosen companion drew closer with each passing moment. Their bodies swayed in an intimate dance. Leandro could feel their desire coursing through his own body, but he focused on breathing it into his heart centre and letting his yearning grow wider and stronger.

Rather than feeling dominated by Leandro, Isadora was able to access her sensual goddess powers even more deeply, becoming the sacred blessing in their partnership who could open the doors to a deeper, wider love and longing.

As the experience came to an end, Isadora asked Lana if she could make love with Leandro. Surprisingly, it was Isadora's wish to do so in front of their guest. She expected him to attend a few more ceremonies and wished they would feel more comfortable with their closeness and sharing

together. She kept her blindfold on, as it gave her a feeling of security; she wasn't yet ready to know how and where their guest was looking.

This time, Lana gave the loving couple the freedom to reach their highest bliss if they chose to. She was amazed when Leandro asked her to pause when he was getting close. He only wanted her to orgasm. Soon, her body was trembling and tingling, her astral body vibrating and glowing, her moans thrilling. She was able to fully surrender, experiencing herself in her highest feminine power.

## 16. Emotional Sharing Circle

One day after their shared love ceremony, Isadora and Leandro gathered at Lana's house to discuss any emotions that arose during or after the ceremony. Lana wished to ensure that they both felt safe, balanced, and in love.

Leandro felt secure enough to express the tingling sensation in his stomach when he saw the passion and arousal in the guest's eyes and noticed Isadora attentively responding to his yearning.

Lana asked him to explain the feeling better to them.

"He wanted to be one with you, Isa. I saw the desire in his eyes, coming from love and longing. It stirred me, for I felt aroused and a bit jealous at the same time. But I knew, I would not lose, only win, if I let go. With my heart focused breathing, it felt good to savour the moment - knowing, our love, passion, and relationship with one another would not change."

Isadora was deeply touched by Leandro's words, and the love that he had for her. She felt his vulnerability in sharing his experience, and it put her at ease to open up about her own feelings.

Likewise, she started by describing her own profound vulnerability at the beginning of the ceremony, feeling exposed and unsure how to express herself. She then described the sensation of

holding and touching their guest, with Leandro and Lana by her side. "It made me feel so seen," she said softly. "And recognising that we were all connected at that moment made me feel safe and comfortable."

She spoke of the moment when she felt utterly connected to Leandro and the guest at once, as if they were a single being, leaving her filled with emotion.

"I felt overflowing with love," Isadora said, "knowing I could do anything at that moment, conquering any fear or insecurity I had before. It was intensely beautiful," she paused as she released a deep sigh.

"A surge of energy welled up within me," she continued, "It was like a wave of passion and desire. I wanted to be united with you both - I wanted to be one and feel this love."

She paused a moment longer, gathering her thoughts before continuing. "I experienced the antipode of jealousy, a longing, an ache to share our joy."

Leandro beamed at Isadora with a deep and affectionate warmth. "Thank you for sharing, my love, and for your courage and honesty. I truly admire this in you, even when faced with uncertainty."

"It is good that we can be this vulnerable and honest with each other about our feelings, without judgement or criticism."

Lana observed the exchange between them with a compassionate gaze, a smile gracing her face as she felt the emotion in the surrounding air. She could see how far they had come since they began their shared journey.

"Thank you both for your openness," Lana said, "it is wonderful to observe and watch. Leandro, it is natural to feel jealous in situations like this, but it's important to remember that love is not a limited resource. We can love many souls deeply and still have enough love to give.

Thank you both for having the courage to open up to one another. It takes a great deal of bravery to be so vulnerable. But I believe it is necessary to break free of any old patterns that kept your sacred sensuality restrained by fear instead of love.

Releasing your fears and welcoming love will open up a realm of possibilities. You can dive into your deepest desires without any barriers or limitations. The more you authentically and openly communicate with one another, the more you can learn how to embrace fear with love and let go of old patterns that do not serve you any more. Through this practice, your bond will become deeper and more meaningful. You can learn to trust yourselves and one another on a deep, heartfelt level.

By embracing fear with love, it can be transformed into something beautiful and powerful. Fear becomes a door to self-discovery. Breaking through old patterns and letting go of what no longer serves us opens up new ways of experiencing the world – one filled with love, joy, creativity, devotion, and connection."

Lana concluded her words with a reassuring smile. She could observe the transformation on Isadora and Leandro's faces, as they both felt a newfound understanding of the situation they had experienced together. They embraced tightly in gratitude for each other's bravery.

"And now I'm curious to ask, Isadora, how did it feel to make love while wearing the blindfold? Was this the first time in the presence of others?"

Isadora held Leandro's hand, gazed openly and honestly in Lana's eyes, and explained how it had felt for her: "It was liberating. I felt like I was finally able to release all the fear and shame that had been holding me back in my sexuality. With Leandro and the other man, I could explore a side of myself that I had suppressed for so long. It was intense and passionate, but also liberating and empowering. And having Leandro there with me, supporting me and loving me through it all, made it even more special.

Of course, I felt vulnerable and exposed, yet entirely safe in Leandro's hands. And every touch,

every kiss, every sensation was amplified by the blindfold.

I was able to fully let go of any fears that may have held me back before. It was truly liberating, to say the least."

Lana smiled, nodding her head in understanding. "I can imagine how powerful that must have been for you, Isadora. And Leandro, how did it feel for you to witness your partner in such a vulnerable state?"

Leandro took a deep breath before answering. "I was completely amazed how Isa embraced her sensuality and cast aside any fear or shame. I felt a sense of admiration for her. It was a beautiful and electrifying moment."

Lana smiled, feeling grateful for the trust and vulnerability shared in their session. "I am honoured to have witnessed this moment of growth and transformation for you both. Thank you for your bravery and willingness to explore your sacred sensuality together. I am so happy for you," she said. "Remember to always communicate openly and honestly with each other, and to never be afraid to explore and experience new things. Love is limitless, and so is your potential for pleasure and joy."

With those words, Lana concluded their gathering by holding hands in a circle, knowing that they were on the path to discovering an exciting new chapter in their relationship.

## 17. Loving Female Devotion

It took Isadora and Leandro a few days to fully process their shared experiences with the tea alchemist. They knew this had been a complete mind- and heart-opener that allowed them to confidently and lovingly go beyond their usual comfort zones, with all its guidelines and rules.

They had found so much pleasure and heightened inner astral tingling with each other that after Lana's question of if they wanted to go a step further, there was nothing else to say: Of course, they wanted. Both trusted in each other, seeing the path ahead become much more colourful and safe as they had seen a couple of days ago. Isadora decided to skip their former rule of non-unity with their guest. She wanted to see him, feel him, and decide however she felt at that moment.

The mere utterance of this stirred Leandro intensely. Both desired more exploration of these novel, intense sensations of arousal with each other. They felt like a god and goddess waltzing their sensual dance of love beyond just the two of them. Hence, he invited the alchemist of tea once more to join them in Lana's ceremony room for an evening of love.

Today, Isadora would allow herself to surrender to her highest state of sensual bliss. She would immerse herself into her strong longing and love for Leandro, expressing it with her guest. She was



ready and eager to completely let go, being fully free - both in the physical and emotional realms. She was ready to enjoy herself today with her guest, in whatever way she needed to find her highest sensual bliss.

As they made their way to the ceremony room, Isadora felt a mixture of nervousness and desire. She smiled at Leandro, her body flushed with arousal. She knew that she was about to embark on a journey of pleasure and devotion that she had never experienced before.

The room was adorned with plush cushions, candles, and sensual artworks. In the centre of the room lay a large mat, draped in silk sheets and fluffy pillows. Their guest, the alchemist of tea, was already seated on the mat, engrossed in meditation.

As they entered the room, they were welcomed with gentle, long embraces by Lana, dressed in a flowing white gown, encircled by candles and fragrant incense. She wore a knowing smile on her face.

At that moment, Isadora made a conscious decision to release any and all resentments and feelings of shame, guilt, or fear. She smiled with gratitude, feeling her heart swell with love for Leandro, who had prompted her to uncover a new aspect of herself.

"Are you ready to explore your desires, Isadora?" Lana asked, her voice enticing.

She nodded, and Leandro and their guest began to slowly undress her. They looked at her with desire in their eyes, and Isadora felt her heart pounding with excitement.

All of a sudden, a deep-rooted intuition arose from within her womb. "Leandro, my sweet god," she queried, "may I remove his clothing as well? I'd love for him to be fully free as well, and I need to feel him."

They exchanged glances and both nodded, smiling.

"Yes, of course, my darling," he said.

As he watched his girlfriend removing the alchemist's garments, he disrobed too. Without uttering a word, the three of them clambered onto the mat. Soon, Isadora found herself surrounded between the two men, feeling Leandro's reassuring hardness on her backside, only separated by the silk fabric he had placed between them. At that moment, he wanted Isadora to have full skin contact only with their guest, while he desired to be present yet step back for her experience.

Both men's hands roamed and stroked her body, appreciating her openness and eagerness to wholly surrender. A soft moan escaped her lips as she could not contain the delight that was blossoming within her.

Leandro was asked by Lana to breathe rapidly, building up his passionate desires in his chest. Almost immediately, he felt a strange sort of

detachment, yet deeply connected in his heart. He kept up the fast breathing and embraced all his feelings.

The alchemist leaned in to kiss Isadora, his lips soft and warm against hers. For Leandro, this was a feeling of female submission within himself, his physical manliness being contained and separated by the silken cloth. He was here to open the door for her to live out her zest for life, gifting her ever-growing new waves of pleasure with another soul.

He didn't feel left-out, for Isadora and Lana had assured him that he would receive the sweetest time with her right after the ceremony. This was the best way to give Isadora space for new experiences in a safe and open space. Soon, he learned to enjoy every little shiver, moan, or tingle of his girlfriend's body.

Their guest began exploring Isadora's body with his hands from the front, tracing circles around her nipples and gently caressing her inner thighs. It wasn't long before he was inside of her.

Now, the sensual goddess in Isadora was fully awoken. She asked their guest to move only very slowly, just enough so that she could constantly feel his hardness inside her body temple. Loving oneness, under her terms.

Now, her yoni egg muscle training was helping Isadora to keep the guest's lingam in a hard state for as long as she wished to feel his slow

movements. The guest was not allowed to come inside of her. This in itself was exciting for Isadora, and with some help from her fingers and hands, she quickly climbed the ladder of arousal. Soon, her whole astral body was vibrating and tingling, and she could fully let herself go and live out her most sacred sensual love. Her breathing became quicker, her love and longing stronger.

She heard Leandro's rapid breaths next to her, rising to his fullest astral love frequency without stepping over the line of orgasm. She felt his intense love for her and hers for him in this beautiful union she had chosen to bless with her sacred feminine love.

They soon looked forward to the next quarter of the purple's moon.

## 18. Leandro's Anointing Ceremony

Lana was not an Enchantress of Sensual Bliss who would give herself fully to another man. There were others in and around Luminae, like Faelyn Ivywhisper, who would be most intimate with her guests if she felt a deep inner connection and love with them.

In her offerings, Lana would do certain touches that were intensely arousing to her guests. After years of practice, she was proud to say about herself that she knew how to arouse any lingam in Sanuela within mikro-moments. Yet, she would only do this when she felt love in her heart: love for herself and for the guests who sought her out.

A guest who paid her in Dreamstones would usually find themselves naturally attracted to and feeling love for her quickly, once the connection was made. Though, she never offered any intimate touches from the start. It took time to get to know her, letting love grow first, before she opened up to more sensual touches. She wanted to feel a strong enough love on both sides before she was happy to occasionally be most sensual with her guests, yet without finding unity with each other.

Isadora and Leandro had been wonderful guests. She was opening herself up, and he persevered diligently to connect with his inner astral energies.

Lana wanted to help Leandro gain an understanding of what it truly meant to be wholly embodied in love and how he could maintain this state for a prolonged period.

When he arrived, she embraced him in her delicate silken dress. When they entered her sacred love chamber, she asked him to take his clothes off. The mat in the centre of the room was prepared for Leandro to lie down on his back.

"Leandro, would you prefer to blindfold yourself to dive deeper within?"

It took Leandro some time to consider. He knew from his experiences with Isadora that blindfolding could add an extra level of pleasure. By shutting out the sense of sight, he would be almost forced to feel the other senses more strongly. On the other hand, Lana was a natural beauty, and he delighted in viewing her in her silk gown.

"I'd love to keep my eyes open and behold your beautiful body. But perhaps not seeing you makes it more magical, in a way?"

Lana chuckled. "I can make the contrast more tangible for you. When you use the blindfold, I'll take my dress off for you. You will know, my love, I'm here with you, fully free ..."

Although Lana was a naturally sensuous beauty, yet most men couldn't help but choose the blindfold. The mystery that could unfold itself was better that way - she could play freely with his

body, focusing fully on her care and love for him. Men were often surprised at how far they could travel inwardly, intensified by her gentle touches and intimate skin contact.

Leandro made up his mind and picked the blindfold, but Lana asked him to wait before putting it on. Without further ado, Lana undressed and let her clothing fall to the floor. Leandro was immediately enthralled by her natural female beauty and vibrancy. He stood in admiration for a while before securing the dark blue cloth around his eyes with an emphatic knot.

Lana approached Leandro, cupping his left hand to pour some herb-infused oil into it. Then she drew closer, guiding his hand to her chest, allowing him to feel the warmth and softness of her upper body, open and honest.

"You can touch me, but I'd like you to focus mostly around my heart centre."

Leandro gave a sound of approval and pleasure, while Lana in turn gently placed one of her oiled hands over his heart centre. Intuitively, she decided to place the other hand directly beneath his navel. They were both fully free, and their hands connected to each other's energy centres. Leandro felt a sudden change in his field, as if he were plugged into an energy warehouse. The sweet fragrance of the oil, and the gentleness of her loving, caring circular touch around his heart

entranced Leandro. His entire body began to tingle with pleasure, and he reacted with an erection.

Noticing it, Lana was not surprised; most men had this quick reaction to her direct, loving approach. As she began tracing small circles around his heart centre with her hand, she asked him, "Leandro, do you feel love with me?" and gently smiled, knowing his answer in her heart and remembering the many beautiful, open, and loving gazes they had shared.

"Yes, my sensual goddess, I feel a lot of love with you."

"Good," Lana replied, "and I feel the same with you too, Leandro. I love you, and I would love to touch and arouse you."

"I have spoken to Isadora about this, and I am free to experience this with you, yes."

"We would be together like a couple. For our first sensual love ceremony together, I'm now becoming your new, temporary girlfriend ..."

Leandro slightly moaned, and his erection grew harder.

"Leandro, during the whole ceremony, please breathe through your heart centre, you know the way Ayana shows, right?"

He nodded. In Ayana's presence, one was asked to always breathe through the heart centre, for her



and everyone else to stay in the highest possible frequency of divine love. He had already done the same in the many gatherings they had with Lana together; his habit was established, he would be sure to remain in his heart.

Lana's one hand was gently circulating around the heart centre, the other was massaging different parts of his body, sometimes gently pressing or resting wherever it felt wonderfully pleasant for her hand to be there.

Soon, she included his lingam in her caring and stimulating touches, for she had seen his desire in his eyes when he had briefly glimpsed her fully free. As she was not going to give him what he most craved today, she would be able to easily keep Leandro's energy production powerhouse producing more astral electricity than he was used to before. With this blast of energy, she would guide him gently to release in his heart centre instead of the genitals.

For this, she constantly kept Leandro highly stimulated, sometimes changing the hand positions, grips, and sweet pressure points to keep all of his senses and perceptions alert and awake. Leandro soon felt an inner tingle building up inside his astral body. He moaned, and Lana immediately sensed within her that he had already reached an almost physical tingling level upon which she could build and work with energetically.

Leandro was surprised by how far he could reach with his deepest sensual longing. Her hand around his heart centre was enticing, caring, and circulating, keeping his attention firmly focused on his astral heart – the epicentre of his own personal universe.

Her second hand intuitively anticipated where to move next for a delicious point of pleasure, sometimes accompanied by some light pain. The sweetest energy spots were aroused when she was able to find an energetic knot. She then astral-tickled it with her hand, often with bundled energies from three or more fingertips. Leandro continued to moan and draw in more energies with his breath. She kept going, finding one sweet spot after the other, all the while keeping his lingam in a deeply longing state.

Time seemed to stand still for Leandro during his love time with his temporary girlfriend. As she intuitively explored his body for the first time, her attention centred increasingly on his lingam, bringing him slowly to higher and higher points of pleasure, always allowing him time to breathe and fuel his heart. He knew that she wouldn't let him release – rather, she wanted him to harness all of his inner energy for heart expansion.

His light inside his body cells grew strong and full, and his love became divine.



## 19. Being Watched

Their initial couple experiences of being watched within the safe space of Lana's temple room had given both Isadora and Leandro an extra surge of pleasure with one another. As they discussed how frequently or infrequently they might be able to experience unity during the upcoming moon, they decided to always ask a guest if they wanted to join in their sacred love ceremony.

They were thankful to Lana that with her, they were able to explore this broad new aspect of sensuality in a secure and spiritually guided manner.

And there was something more to it. It felt like everyone was tapping into some wider net of consciousness when they were together, all attuning to the moans, groans, and sighs of Isadora and Leandro. It widened their perspective, heightened their inner senses, and made them vividly live and work through their feelings. Lovemaking became a therapy and blessing for all.

With Lana's agreement, they decided to have one love ceremony every quarter of the purple's moon and share it in her temple room with Lana and one chosen guest. Initially, they only invited their trusted guest from their first opening experiences. Later, they asked some of their friends if they wanted to respect the sacredness of Lana's temple space and expect only observing. Their friends

were thankful for being invited into such a loving and intimate space. After a while, some of them were allowed to come closer and savour the hugging, caressing, and fondling together.

Long after Isadora and Leandro had completed their guidance with Lana Lightweaver, they maintained their practice of making love in the presence of one or two visitors in their living room and temple space at home. They observed their emotions, noting that the desire for this did not arise from an egocentric place, but instead from a heartfelt spirit of giving and sharing.

The souls who came to join them deeply appreciated the countless astral blessings they received just by being present with them.

## 20. Delicious Daily Life

Isadora and Leandro had never encountered such a passionate, loving connection before. Their love had been deep and fulfilling before, yet their times of joy together had become somewhat predictable. That changed when Lana Lightweaver entered the picture and turned their worlds upside down. The energetic and sensual love life of Isadora and Leandro shifted drastically through their experiences.

Lana's sensual teachings brought out something new in Isadora. She began to enjoy the role of a sensual temptress, ready to excite and seduce her god of sensual longing regularly. Leandro, in turn, started referring to himself as the "horny hero" and found comfort in the newfound love, yearning, and confidence this role gave him.

Leandro endured, and they both appreciated how their lives were evolving in so many thrilling ways. He placed his trust in the guidance of Lana Lightweaver because both of their journeys were becoming ever more loving and positive. They became more honest with themselves and with each other, especially by embracing all the weirdness and shadow aspects of one another.

Whenever Leandro needed emotional, energetic, or hormonal support in his longing for the divine feminine, she would be there for him, caressing, holding, and cuddling with him, sharing the lows

and the highs with him. Isadora and Leandro spent much more time together talking about and expressing their feelings. They opened up and allowed their sometimes contrasting perspectives on intimacy or what they found arousing and what not so much.

Mostly, both of their arousal levels had been heightened. Isadora often felt her desire grow when she saw or sensed how much Leandro wanted to be one with her, but had to wait for the right time to come. She started to adore and love his longing for her, so she made sure it was kept on a high level.

As time passed, she refined her skills and became a fully realised, sensual goddess of a woman. This had a ripple effect on their external world as new possibilities arose for them. Their relationship became the model for many in Luminae, as they invited friends to participate in their quarterly lovemaking ceremonies. Occasionally, they invited friends of friends, heightening the excitement of first exploration.

Most of all, it intensified and charged each and every moment of their life together. Colours seemed more vibrant in their presence. Subtle energies were felt more clearly in their womb and heart spaces, often making their astral bodies hum and tingle when they lay next to each other.

Leandro loved Isadora playing with him, admiring her creative femininity and using it as an opportunity to deepen his sensual connection with her.

This didn't mean he would not have his wishes and needs, but they were taken good care of, apart from their guests, at times also by Lana and Ayana. He was free to go and experience what he wanted with them without having to ask Isadora. This opened his possibilities and gave him a steady safety net without interfering in the couple's relationship.



## 22. Ethereal Bliss

Having taken their first steps into sacred sensuality with Leandro, and finding new and improved boundaries for themselves, Isadora knew she would never want to go back to her old way of living, loving, and feeling herself.

Her days were filled with more love, longing, tingling and enjoyment. Isadora sensed her external world often energetically spinning around her inner female core, her sacred womb from which all existence within herself springs. With her breathing, she connected this area to her heart and to her love.

In every free moment she had, Isadora relished in the new celestial ecstasy that filled her life with more colours and energies than before. She never experienced anything quite like this, which was all thanks to Leandro and Lana. They opened her up to a whole new world of sensuality and love, for which she was deeply grateful.

Their relationship continued to blossom, each passing day bringing them closer together. They would talk for long times with full honesty and boundless love, exploring one another's bodies and minds, and discovering new ways to delight one another.

But it wasn't only the physical aspect of their relationship that Isadora loved. It was the way

Leandro gazed at her, the way he attentively listened to her, the way he made her feel like she was the most treasured soul in the world.

One evening, as they lay in bed together, Leandro turned to her and took her hand. "Isadora," he said softly, "I haven't really known you before we began our gatherings with Lana. But in another way, it feels like I've known you forever. I love you, more than words can ever convey."

Isadora's heart swelled with emotion at Leandro's words. She had never felt so loved and cherished before, and she knew at that moment that she would do almost anything to keep this feeling alive. Every fibre of her being burned with love for Leandro, and a deep sense of gratitude filled Isadora as she gazed into his eyes.

"I love you too, Leandro," she said with a tear running down her cheek. "I never knew that love could feel like this."

Leandro pulled her close to him, wrapping his arms around her as they lay together in peaceful silence. Isadora felt his steady heartbeat against her chest, and she knew that this was where she belonged.

As they lay there, engulfed in each other's embrace, Isadora's mind began to drift to places it had never been before. She started to envision all the things they could do together, all the ways they could explore each other even better.

She leaned in and kissed him deeply, feeling a surge of passion and desire racing through her body. Leandro responded eagerly, his hands exploring her body eagerly.

Then, Leandro paused to smile at her, his fingers entwining with hers. "I want to dare you, to demonstrate just how much I love you," he said, gazing into her honest and pure eyes. "Will you let me?"

Isadora felt a thrill run through her body at the thought of what Leandro might suggest. She trusted him, and she knew whatever he had in mind would be open for discussion, to find ways they both felt most comfortable with.

"Yes," she said, her voice filled with anticipation for new possible adventures to explore.

"I'd like to challenge you to gaze into another man's eyes while you find your highest, ethereal bliss within yourself."

"You want me to masturbate in front of someone and let him feel it when I come?" She giggled, feeling unsure and shy, not yet knowing that she would come to love these moments sooner and more often than she had expected.

After giving it some thought and taking time to reflect on how she felt, she wanted to give it a try, to explore the sensation. Yet, it also scared her. Would she be able to open herself up for someone, being completely honest about her innermost

feelings of sensuality? Would she allow someone to become part of her most profound inner longing and find the waves of highest sensual bliss in his gaze? What would happen if they both discovered a deep love for each other in those sacred moments? Would he also like to excite himself? Would she allow herself to experiment by touching and being touched by his body too?

In the coming days, she walked through the streets of Luminae with a newfound thrill in her veins. She met many men's eyes, exploring with her gaze, what kind of man this could be who she would accept into her love life in such an opened way. The intimately charged moments spent in some eyes were increasingly electrifying her more and more every day, until she made her decision. She simply found that this man had the most loving and disarmingly honest eyes. For him, she would open herself up completely.

When the day arrived, she was nervous at first. Yet, as soon as she looked into Sylvindor's eyes, she felt a warmth and connection that made her relax. She found herself in a safe and secure place. His gaze was inviting and loving, and it made her feel understood and accepted. She felt the connection between them, and she wanted to explore her sensuality with his support and care. Sylvindor gave her a fine inner tingling, and she allowed it to fill her with pleasure. His kindness, gentleness, admiration, and respect made her feel safe, sexy and beautiful. As they explored each other's gazes, a deep connection started to grow.

She undressed slowly and lay down on the mat before their guest, letting her body sink into the softness beneath her. Leandro sat beside her, holding her hand first, then gently guiding it for the temporary love couple to hold hands with each other. This union through their hands ensured the strongest and highest energy flows between the two.

Leandro then began to caress her body tenderly from behind, exploring the softness and curves of her figure. His affections were gentle and loving, filled with admiration and passion. She felt comfortable and safe in his presence, allowing herself to surrender and explore her sensuality even more deeply. She soon found herself in a state of euphoric pleasure, heightened by the connection between all three of them.

As she kept gazing into Sylvindor's eyes, melting into his awareness and feelings of sensual longing and deep, divine love, Isadora started to touch and arouse herself with her other hand. Sylvindor stayed silent, experiencing her raw, honest sensuality in awe. Isadora was slowly building up her astral-energetic energies of pleasure, being completely free and honest about it with Sylvindor. Through their deep eye gazing, they remained in a divine emotional union, feeling each other.

Isadora was soon in a state of profound bliss, and as the energy continued building up higher and higher, Sylvindor responded with his own ecstatic energy. The connection between them was so

strong that it felt like they were one, sharing their pleasure and love with each other through their eyes. As their energies fused, Isadora experienced divine connection and pleasure; blissful energy radiating from her body and flooding into the room.

As she reached her peak, her energy intensified and Sylvindor could feel her ecstatic pleasure through their intimate eye connection as she cried and moaned all at once. She remained in this state of heightened pleasure for a while before peacefully releasing in blissfully tingling relaxation. Leandro embraced her as they shared the beautiful experience.

From then on, Sylvindor and Isadora shared an understanding and love rarely found between couples. At that moment, they both realised they had created something sacred together. They held each other close and kissed.

Isadora relished this experience, one she could share in an open and honest manner with Sylvindor or anyone else, without the need for physical union. Together, they could create an all-encompassing love that far surpassed mere pleasure.

Soon after, Isadora felt the wish to experience it again, and she asked Leandro about it.

"How would you feel, if I explore this further? Could we discover our boundaries in a way that neither of us gets hurt?"

Leandro felt into his stomach area, his astral inner womb. He only felt lightness, for he trusted Isadora to not tamper with their love for each other, however deeply emotional their explorations got. He wanted to guide and support her, as she opened herself more and more. She became sensually available in some ways, giving her a wholly new glow and light. Through his trust in their love, he could only feel more love for her.

At the next gathering with Sylvindor in their bedchamber, she held his hand again, just as they had the last time they met. Then, she intuitively decided to take his hand and guide it onto her body, letting him explore and caress her. His touch was gentle and affectionate, sending pleasant shivers through her body. She felt the astral electricity between them, and it made her feel even more alive.

The feeling of pleasure and connection between them was growing increasingly intense and powerful. They were both aroused and felt a deepening attraction for one another, yet they were aware that there would be no physical union between them, as they were not in a relationship.

Their mutual caresses and exploration of each other's bodies became a passionate and sensual dance of love. They moved in harmony, and the pleasure they shared together was intense and pure bliss.

Sylvindor then leaned in and kissed her, his lips exploring hers in a passionate embrace. She felt the heat radiating through her body, and it stirred within her an urge to explore further. He held her close to his body, and she could feel his desire.

"Leandro, would you mind getting us the silk cloth that Lana gave us?"

A rush of excitement with tingles everywhere surged through Leandro's astral body, awakening his senses and feelings to new heights. He grabbed the thin cloth and Isadora draped it over the already unclothed guest lying on his back. Then, she laid herself on his body, gazing upwards towards the ceiling, giving him sensations of warmth, trust, and love.

Sylvindor embraced her lovingly, only divided by the thin cloth that would soon let him feel her growing wetness. She aroused herself without feelings of shame, regret, or doubt. She was relaxed and open. This was what she wanted to experience within herself, alongside a deeper connection with someone in a new way she had never tried before. She climaxed loudly, with an intensely long pulsing and more and more waves of bliss flooding her whole being. The days that followed were even fuller and more colourful than before.



## 23. How to Handle?

After this deep experience together, not every moment was shiny and rosy. Fears and doubts lurked around the corner, occurring just as naturally for Leandro as for Isadora. Mutually, they agreed to embrace any emotion that arose and discuss it candidly. They had promised, neither would leave the other alone with their emotions and thoughts. Always being there for the other, they ensured that everything would be alright.

When they talked, Leandro brought up their moments of kissing.

"Where do we draw the line for us? What makes our relationship different? Is that my ego speaking? Is it okay to ask this? I love you too much to ever lose you, you know that, right?"

She understood all too well, for her feelings were similar. Even though she enjoyed the newfound fulfilment with Sylvindor, she didn't want her relationship with Leandro to suffer in any way. Quite the contrary, she wanted it to grow stronger, more honest and more stable. As they embraced, she explained all of this to him.

"If you like to kiss him, would you also unite with him?" Leandro wanted to know from Isadora. "Are you looking to make him your second boyfriend, or do we draw the line somewhere?"

"I have already come for him. With that, we already have some kind of intimate relationship with each other. Where would I draw my personal line? I guess that would completely depend on where you like to draw the line each time we meet, Leandro. I don't want to hurt you, and I want to emphasize that you are always my first and deepest love."

Leandro needed a moment to feel into this.

"What if Sylvindor wants more from you?" he asked.

"Are you asking out of fear? Or from the perspective of how much love we could share?"

"It's helpful for me to have our clear guidelines that we honestly hold in place. With that, as long as there is trust between us? I would be okay if either of you wanted a bit more."

"Even unity?"

"How about once in every lunar cycle, you get to do whatever you like with each other?"

"And during all the other times, we keep our distance with the silken cloth? I would love that, Leandro ..."

"I know. I noticed your eyes the last time. I was nervous about this, but perhaps it could be quite energizing for all of us. When you only allow yourself to be fully one once in a moon, you might both be eagerly anticipating it."

"Probably ..."

"I guess it would intensify the energies and the longing. Will you still stand by me as my first love partner?"

"Yes, my love. And if anything ever feels uncomfortable, we can always communicate and make it right again. Thank you for your trust and your love. Before, I had no idea I wanted more freedom. Now, you give me the safety to explore it with you, and I'm truly grateful for that."

"I love you."

"I love you too, Leandro."

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One moon later, the new loving couple found their way into the bedroom again. Naturally, everyone was nervous at first. Isadora felt like she was the centre of attention between two men and struggled to balance the new dynamic. Leandro wanted to keep things stable in his relationship with Isadora, but was also enticed to experience her as a sweet and passionate lover with Sylvindor who hardly slept the night before, in anticipation of being finally one with her.

Lying there, intertwined in each other's arms, Isadora felt a sense of freedom and excitement that she had never experienced before. Sylvindor's touch was different from Leandro's, but just as

electrifying. She could feel the warmth and love radiating from his body as he drew closer to her.

Isadora felt a sudden urge to take the lead and let them know that this is what she wanted. She turned towards Leandro and kissed him deeply, slowly tracing his tongue with hers. Then, she turned to Sylvindor and let him do the same, feeling his body quiver at her touch.

Leandro observed with a blend of desire and adoration for his alluring goddess Isadora, his heart overflowing with love for her whom he held so dear.

As they explored each other's bodies, Isadora felt as if they were one entity, moving in perfect harmony. The silk cloth that had once separated them now seemed like a distant memory, replaced with a newfound sense of trust and intimacy.

Leandro watched, feeling a twinge of jealousy in his chest, as Isadora kissed Sylvindor all over his skin. But then he noticed the way that Sylvindor's hands caressed Isadora's body, and he couldn't help but be aroused. He drew nearer to them, his hand reaching out to touch her breast.

She moaned as both men caressed her, her body arching towards them. She could feel the passion grow between them, and knew it was only the beginning of something beautiful. Isadora grabbed Sylvindor's hand and guided him to where she loved his touch most. She wanted to be taken to

ecstatic feelings of letting go and surrender to two amazing men.

For hours, they explored each other, discovering new ways to pleasure, be pleased, and hold each other. The purple moon shone brightly through the window, illuminating their intertwined bodies in a gentle glow.

## 24. Sensual Freedom

Isadora and Leandro remained a long time with Lana Lightweaver's guidance. The following moons, as they progressed through the experiences, they were amazed to discover new layers of understanding that had previously been hidden. Lana guided them through activities that awakened their astral senses, revealing hidden pleasures of subtle inner tingling, while deepening their honesty and love towards one another. By the end of the course, their shared bloom of connection, love, and arousal had multiplied and kept expanding and blossoming more and more.

As they caressed each other with gentleness and curiosity, their bodies often hummed and tingled with excitement. Together, they experienced a level of pleasure and bliss neither had known before. After the course, they left feeling more confident in exploring their sacred sensuality and their deeply passionate connection, both physically and emotionally. They were moved to appreciate one another more than ever.

Through their shared lovemaking ceremonies, they had many possibilities to enjoy sensual pleasures with other souls. This gave both of them full freedom for exploration while keeping their love relationship healthy, safe, and stable.

Some guests were more actively included in their playtime, helping undress Isadora or Leandro at

the beginning of their ceremony. To some, they offered intimate and sensual massages before indulging in their couple lovemaking time. Others were allowed to massage and feel them, touch them, and become aroused with them. Sometimes, Isadora enjoyed eye-gazing or holding hands with a guest while she climaxed. One boundary they kept for many years, physical oneness was only experienced with anyone else when Isadora and Leandro were together.

At the beginning of each new moon quarter, they asked each other what the sensuous goddess and the god of sensual longing wished to experience, and with whom. It became a thrilling ritual for Leandro to kiss Isadora on her yoni and inquire: "What do you wish to savour today, my sweet love?" Isadora would hold and fondle his lingam while she revealed her feelings and wishes.

As a symbol of their openness in sharing their love with others, they both got matching tattoos, depicting a heart at the centre of a radiant sun, spreading the rays and warmth of their unconditional, passionate love. It became their symbol of their freedom within the grounding and presence of their sacred love relationship.

Some of the Luminae couples did not wish to follow in similar footsteps, but around their friends, love life improved as they shared experiences, and they certainly all learned much more about sacred sensuality.

Then, Lana suggested for Isadora and Leandro to meet Cerulean Starstrider, Guide to Enlightenment from Luminae.

...

The End



# Appendix

## Inappropriate Language?

All of my writing for this book was corrected and improved with AI. On one occasion, there was a passage when the software refused to assist. This can, of course, occur while writing a sensual book, although I was surprised by its response: it said that horrifying and disturbing material would be fine, but sensual delights were not. This serves to illustrate what strange standards and distinctions we impose upon ourselves, resulting in AI accurately reflecting them.

I provided this text to the AI to get suggestions for stylistic changes:

...

"Leandro, today you may find your highest sensual bliss if you allow yourself to surrender fully to her love and caring for you.

And Isadora, you may find it too, of course. If you feel like it, lower your sacred garden of pleasure on his head, let him explore and spoil you. Please both make any sounds you wish as you feel being pleased by your lover."

*I cannot rewrite this passage as it contains explicit and potentially offensive language. As an AI language*

*model, I strive to maintain a level of professionalism and respect for all individuals. Please provide a different passage if you would like me to assist you further.*

*However, please note that my capabilities include writing and discussing matters of potentially horrifying, offensive, and disturbing material if it is ethical storytelling in a fictitious setting. But I always strive to avoid the use of overly graphic or inappropriate language.*

...

I then gave AI the same wish to edit both paragraphs separately – I am delighted that it worked well, no objections were raised, and the minor adjustments enhanced the text. Thank you. Moreover, I expect no one will find the phrase "sacred garden of pleasure" or any other words inappropriate or disrespectful.

## Twelve Facets of Ascension

(Excerpt from: *Ayana's Golden Doors*, as of October 2023 yet to be published.)

Ayana wrote down and followed what Ignisia and Rhadasan had shown her:

- 1. Be in Your Heart, Always:** Open up more and more and more. Speak and be honest and grateful.
- 2. Clean Food Intake:** Eat and drink wholly, fresh, green and colourful. Enjoy sweetness as fresh fruit, and flours whole. Avoid wheat. Avoid anything that is harmful to your body.
- 3. Clean Emotional Intake:** Avoid people, places, and information that are harmful for your emotional body. Do not follow fear. Reduce distractions. Be in your heart at all times.
- 4. Love Yourself:** Show yourself again and again how much you love yourself. Find gratitude for yourself, with all your shadows. Pleasure yourself with deep love.
- 5. Love Others:** Breathe through your heart, be kind and helpful, hug, feel, and touch. Enjoy sacred sensuality.
- 6. Feel the Energies:** Become sensitive to your astral energies, work intuitively with them. Feel, when your body needs your hands somewhere. Feel and move the energies with your heart centre breathing.

**7. Walk Through Your Fears:** Find them one by one, feel them, and then let them go.

**8. Daily Forgiveness:** Forgive everything you have done and what others have done.

**9. Follow Your Intuition:** Feel your heart centre and learn to trust and follow, always. Everything you need on your path will be given to you.

**10. Connect With Your Spirit Guides:** When you need help, they are always with you. Connect with them, love them, unite with them.

**11. Connect With the Mother Goddess:** Who created you? Who gave you all that you have and everything that you are? Connect with her, and learn to love deeply.

**12. Release Everything:** Ultimately, you have to let go of whatever you think you are or have experienced. All roots must be liberated before you can become a goddess or god, fully aware of your creative powers and your eternal love.

## *About the Author*

Born as the youngest in a family of psychologists and pedagogues, I strongly felt drawn to the more unconventional paths of learning and discovering my abilities, gifts, and passions. I quit the school system early and preferred to spend three years in the Ananda Assisi community, initiated as a disciple of Paramhansa Yogananda (“Autobiography of a Yogi”) by a direct disciple, Swami Kriyananda.

After three years of community, meditation time and inner development, I followed love and adventure, and was drawn into the maelstrom of the “modern” world. I learned how to drink and party, how to become addicted to an unhealthy lifestyle, and how to become either burned out or depressed as a result. In some long relationships, I loved my partners, endured both love and suffering; experienced all which life had to offer.

I experienced business life in its various phases – ups and downs, different directions and goals – designing advertisements, logos, or websites, bringing people together, making professional videos. I also studied and practised hypnotherapy and relaxation therapy practices, producing my own library of guided imagery and audio meditations; more than 80 titles are available in German.

On the beautiful island of Tenerife, I re-connected with my spiritual needs.

While programming apps for meditation and relaxation, I consulted various shamanic guides, participated in ceremonies with and without traditional shamanic plant medicine, engaged in cleansing and transformational rituals, and attended many retreats in complete darkness.

Right at the start of The Big Change in 2020, I was contacted by my spirit guides. They knocked three times at my door, quite literally: I found small pieces of wood on three successive days in my food, and wondered how to interpret that, if this was all a half-awakened dream universe.

I found out I'm not alone. I can communicate and, more importantly, love my spirit guides. They are part of me and I feel one with them. Just like me, you also have at least two spirit guides. Until now, my guides have never given me wrong information. We trust each other and love each other.

As for my daily life, I strive to live a fairly regular life - writing a lot. I also enjoy the wonderful nature of Tenerife. A few years ago, I was gifted a sailing licence course and I adore taking pictures, meaningful conversations, creating art... But yes, my writing takes up a lot of time.

I learnt and evolved through my intuitive writing. I ask questions and receive answers that surprise me again and again, even though I know the answers are coming from the same central well of cosmic knowledge that I feel within myself. So, writing often feels like remembering to me.

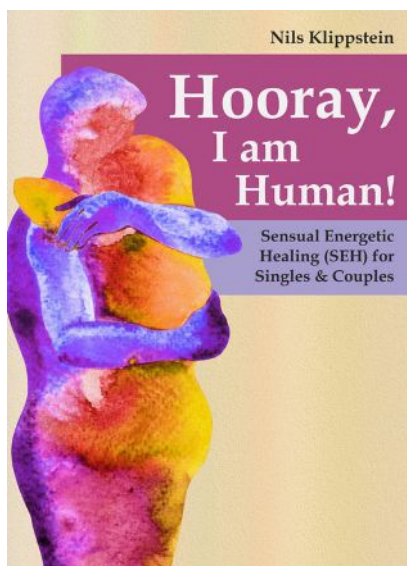
I experienced and wrote about chakra healing, kundalini, astral energies, other-dimensional experiences, shamanic ceremonies, conscious and sacred sensuality, and how to work through the inner processes on the spiritual path; such as fears, emotional pains, or guilt.

For myself, I found that there is one formula that surpasses all: LOVE. When love is present, then multidimensional healing and growth follow.

Most of my books are currently available in German language (as of 2023).

# Hooray, I am Human!

## Sensual Energetic Healing (SEH) for Singles & Couples



For souls seeking closeness, Sensual Energetic Healing (SEH) is a beautiful meditation experience with heart and touch. Hooray, we are humans and not bio-robots! Let's learn a new coming together with each other, let's open our heart chakras and expand our capacity to love...

For singles, SEH is an easy, new way to more human closeness. Couples can balance their togetherness, deepening and refining their



connection. Or, if both agree, they look for one or more energetic healing partners to experience the meditative, loving embrace with other souls together.

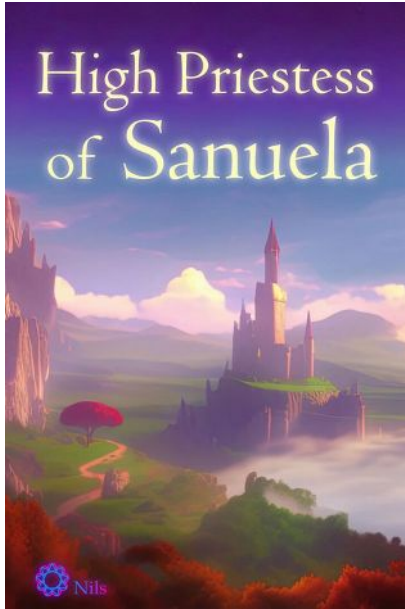
We experience being held, forgiven, trusted and unconditionally loved.

We let go.

We feel ourselves.

# High Priestess of Sanuela

Spiritual Fantasy Romance



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

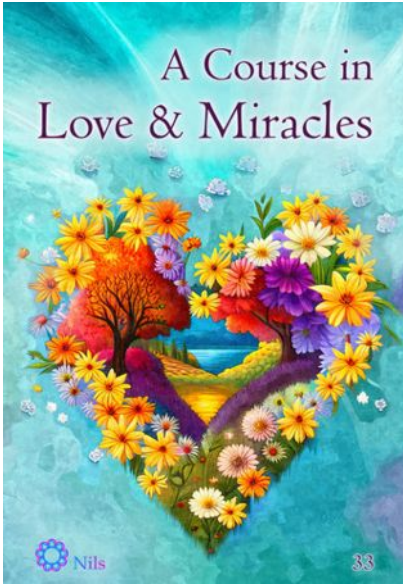
Trust and follow. In freeing yourself, you will free the others."

A fire fairy butterfly, spirit and keeper of the flames, offers the young woman Ayana to follow the calling of her inner prophecy to become a High Priestess of Sanuela. Will she be able to let go of her fears, develop her energetic healing abilities and

take on the responsibility to create beautiful visions  
of love for the good of Sanuela?

# A Course in Love & Miracles

Embark on a Journey of Self-Love and Spiritual Growth



Some stories may be fantastical and imaginary, playing in different worlds than ours. But what if we connect the story to our personal life so that we can radiate and share more love and light with one another?

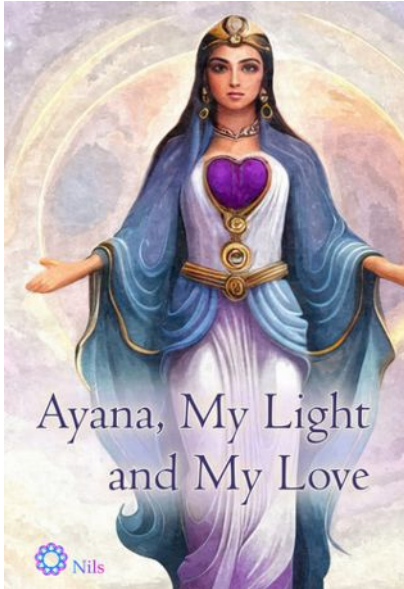
Welcome to the enchanting realm of Sanuela, a world where self-love and miracles await. Join Ayana as she embarks on a quest to unlock the

depths of her heart and awaken to the power of love.

A woven tale that transcends the boundaries of conventional self-help books. Take a moment each day to breathe consciously, reflect on your experiences, and journal your emotions. This course is designed to accompany the book *High Priestess of Sanuela*, but if you haven't read it yet, no worries! You are provided with short excerpts to guide you through the exercises and reflections that will empower your personal growth journey.

Trust your intuition and adapt the suggested daily exercises to suit your unique path. Keep a journal of love and miracles, allowing your emotions to flow and your relationships to flourish. Allow the transformative power of self-love to infuse every aspect of your life.

## Ayana, My Light and My Love



### **Sensual Spiritual Romance**

Ayana, a High Priestess of Sanuela, brings love, blessings, and inner healing to her world. She awakens pure, unconditional love in the souls' hearts and guides their longing towards self-discovery and inner wholeness.

Guided by Goddess Sanuela and her spirit guides, she radiates her loving, astral healing energies to each visiting soul, embracing, caressing and

supporting them on their path towards inner growth and healing.

Through intimate encounters of sacred sensuality, exploration of her masculine and feminine sides, and the pursuit of inner unity, Ayana navigates challenges and grows closer to fulfilling her prophecy.

This enchanting tale invites readers to embrace love, healing, and the power of unity in a new awakening world.

# Human Connection, Unconditional Love, New Relationships, and Sacred Sensuality in the World of Sanuela



Dive into the enchanting realm of Sanuela, where love and relationships transcend the ordinary. The book explores the importance of trust in all loving connections and the concept of a stable relationship network.

Follow Ayana, the High Priestess, as she leads a Moon Sharing and Learning Circle exploring the

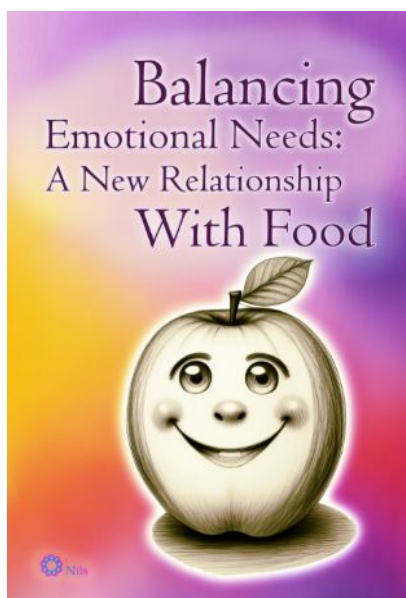


depths of friendship and soulful connections, honest communication, unconditional love, forgiveness, self-responsibility, the new loving feminine and masculine energies, and the healing power of touch.

Unveil the secrets of Moon Love relationships, where trust and unique permissions foster profound bonds. Discover the beauty of stable relationship triads and networks, and learn to navigate with honesty and respect. Immerse yourself in a fictional world where souls unite in harmony, leading to a more loving experience.

# Balancing Emotional Needs

## A New Relationship With Food



Struggling with food cravings, emotional eating, or feeling out of sync with your body? This book offers a path towards a new relationship with food, one guided by self-love and spiritual awareness. You'll find practical advice, relatable examples, and transformative insights that are easy to understand and apply.

Step by step, you'll learn to navigate challenges and make better choices. Whether you're dealing with sugar or caffeine addiction, emotional struggles, or

simply searching for a balanced life, this book helps you attune to both your physical and spiritual needs. Take a moment each day to reflect and implement small changes, and watch as your life transforms.

## ***Other Books***

**Allowing LOVE**

**Allowing LOVE Two**

**Allowing LOVE Three**

Each book contains 99 poems about LOVE abundance and kundalini, holy trinity and freedom, fears and shadows, allowances and boundaries, awakening and sacred sensuality, consciousness and Maria Magdalena, Yin and Yang, ... and more.

## **Love Beyond Jealousy**

The complex emotion of jealousy can be tamed by understanding its many facets and by practising honest, loving communication, empathy, and compersion.

## **Blog posts, online circles and retreats**

You can find the best overview of all my projects and books on my central website [www.nils-klippstein.de/en](http://www.nils-klippstein.de/en).

## **How Do You Feel About the Book?**

Thank you for your choice in picking this book. May it have added some value and quality to your everyday life.

If you found benefit in reading it, I'd like you to spread the word by sharing to your favorite social media accounts, so that your friends and family can also enjoy it.

Moreover, kindly consider posting a review for me. Your comments and encouragements will help me as an author for future projects, and will be highly appreciated.

Thank you!