Imperceptibly, Laura's young face changed as she thought of her parents. Richard, her father, was a well-known composer and conductor; he was usually traveling somewhere to conduct a symphony orchestra, and her mother invariably went along with him. "Those two are inseparable," her grandmother would say, but she said it with a sniff and in such a way, it sounded like a criticism; Laura understood that it was. 

And he had taught her to be unafraid. "You must always be brave, Laura, strong of heart and courageous, and you must stand tall." The problem for Claire was that she wasn't at all athletic and she shrank from most physical activity. But she was a master storyteller, inventive and imaginative, always weaving yarns, ghost stories, and other fantastical tales. From her grammar school up to tertiary level, she was always on the top list. Not to mention of her gracious character traits, respectful, humble, honest, thoughtful, benevolent, helpful and industrious. Indeed, she was a woman of a man's dream to be his life partner. But Whoever that man would be, should be more able than her especially in physical strength, otherwise he would be toppled down by her. If you were her admirer who is a weakling, would you ever has the guts to profess your love for her? Nevertheless, she is kind and approachable, considerate and reasonable.

Do you think you a Change of Heart. Hailey Edwards. Copyright © 2020 Black Dog Books, LLC. All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced in any form or by any electronic or mechanical means, including information storage and retrieval systems, without written permission from the author, except for the use of brief quotations in a book review. This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, businesses, places, events and incidents are either the products of the author's imagination or used in a fictitious manner. He strips away her tiny spells, her necessary illusions, and leaves her bare to face judgement from the one person she never wanted to see her truth. Now Hadley's fate rests in Midas's hands, and all she can do is hope the future she glimpsed for them doesn't slip through his fingers.