

*Cinda's Surprise* excerpt

"I assume this means the wedding is called off?" His voice was level and calm, controlled.

Cinda stopped and sunk her head lower. "I-I'm sorry. I-I can't marry you." She nearly choked on each word. He said nothing. What must he be thinking? Was he mad at her? She inched her gaze up him until she met him eye to eye. He didn't look mad, only disappointed and maybe hurt. She regretted her tactlessness.

"I thought you were the right woman. Obviously, I was mistaken."

A sudden pang inside her made her want to be that right woman. He turned and walked away without saying another word.

How could she have hurt the poor man? He had been kind and gentlemanly. She in turn cut his heart out. Tears burned Cinda's eyes as she ran into the house.