

Chances!

The purple petunias sat happily in the sunshine, bouncing their petals in the breeze in an attempt to attract the bees.

Bella's thoughts turned to her recent dalliance. Had she been as outrageous as those flowers? Had she flaunted her availability? Is that why Steven spoke to her at the party?

She knew she was playing with fire, but had been unable to stop the affair. Her life was more exciting. She no longer felt it was weighed down with stones around her heart.

There were reasons they shouldn't continue but Bella didn't care. She blamed it on nature.