

Have you ever met someone and the very presence of that person caused everything in you to perk up? That's how it was when Jacquie met Michael. For those of you who love LOVE, this is the book for you. You'll be able to read more of their amazing story!

When a Man Loves a Woman 2: A Love Divine, is a story of hope, accepting love, embracing one's personal truths, and making no apologies for it.

Meet Jacquie: She's a beautiful, single, almost 40 year old BBW who has never been married, has no children and has given up hope that it will ever happen for her. A real salt of the earth type of woman, she's gentle, loyal, loving...and unfortunately, unfulfilled in her carefully controlled existence. Will she ever be able to see her dreams fulfilled?

Meet Michael: He is young, gorgeous, artsy and free. A real solid individual, he's all about his business and not playing any games. Having a relationship is also the farthest thing from his mind! And then he meets Jacquie...

For Jacquie, Michael is everything she's been told she should stay away from. For Michael, Jacquie is the dream he didn't even realize he was waiting to come true.

EXCERPT

Jacquie didn't know exactly when it happened. She just knew that it did. She found herself in love. And what was funniest of all was how different he was than what she'd always thought she wanted or been told she should want. He was twelve years her junior, but more man than anyone who had ever come before him. Dealing with him was like a welcomed cool lakeside breeze on a scorching summer day.

Michael was everything she'd ever dreamed of, but didn't know that she needed or wanted. Tender. Sweet. Attentive. Strong, but not overbearing. All things cool. So opposite of her in many ways, yet so like her in many ways that mattered. It was a perfect fit.

There was a vibrancy about him that instantly caused everything in her to perk up and take notice. He made her want to wear bright colored clothing and flowers in her hair. Big hoop earrings and sexy sandals to show off blood red toenails and fresh pedicures. This was such a huge shift for her. Always prone to muted colors and conservative clothing, she had been raised to subdue everything about herself, almost to the point of extinction of her authentic self. At times she didn't quite know what to make of the changes taking place in her life. When it became scary, she urged herself to press on pass the fear. This was such a great time to be alive, and for the first time in her life, she actually found that she was happy to be in the land of the living.

It's funny, but she hadn't realized how much of a drag her life was until being in his presence made her feel so alive. Made her wonder how long had she been walking around half dead just

waiting on someone to breathe life into her. Well, whatever he had, made her spirit soar high above the clouds. In his presence, she became a bird; free to roam, to fly unhindered, to just be. He was the key that unlocked the cage she'd lived in her entire life. Suddenly, she felt years younger. Almost how the teenage years should have been if she hadn't been so bogged down with responsibilities and pressures. Finally, she felt like other girls looked: youthful, carefree, lovely. She was loving every minute of it!

Old behaviors didn't just disappear overnight. The practicalities making up her personality were still very much alive and at work. What was different was a newness to get out from under the mundane and do something...anything!...new. This new found state put her in a place where she could dream again. Come to think of it, she couldn't remember the last time she'd dreamed about doing anything. Clueless as to how to change her life, the dreams slowly faded away like the last refrain of a song. Repeat, repeat, then fade, fade, fade until finally it was gone. Over. Finito. That's what happened to Jacquie. Her dreams had died into the empty pause that lives between songs. He was her new song.

This season would start with a fresh hairdo. The signature wrap, although lovely and perfectly coiffed, would have to go. Surely she could find some sort of sweeping updo that could be versatile enough for both day and night, work and play. Until the right look came along, Jacquie found herself really studying the looks of other women who had some of what she felt being birthed in her spirit. That's what made her decide to finally let the soft coral nail color go in search of something vibrant and popping. Yep...fire engine red. How about that?! She found a similar color for her lips, as well as a plum, bronze and a translucent shade to switch up her looks.

Clothing was next. Flirty skirts, fitted tops, and big belts replaced stiff suits and pleated pants. And for leisure, she went all out. Wide-legged pants, fitted jeans, long tops, high heeled boots, funky jewelry. She was absolutely loving this transformation. Her new colors were extreme. Orange, fuchsia, lime green, hot pink, reds, plums, emeralds, bronze, cobalt – even in the winter. A host of jewel tones to help celebrate her new found Queendom. Yes, it was high time a daughter of royalty looked like one. She had been a King's kid living beneath her privilege for far too long.

Excerpt from When a Man Loves a Woman 2: A Love Divine. Copyright 2016 Tumika Patrice Cain.