



Clarkston Secrets- Sample Chapter 2

The calm waves caressed the sandy shore, and the salty gust promised new beginnings. Pink and orange sky hues seemed to bless our love. Our ceremony was a beachfront affair in picturesque Sunnyville. Breanna, ever the daring and resourceful soul, had been through her union with Aaron two years ago and took charge of planning the entire beachside ceremony.

The sun descended below the horizon, and it embraced the sandy shore. My eyes gleamed with happiness and enthusiasm, mirroring the love that grew within my heart.

I wore a stunning, flowy bridal gown that flowed with the overdraft. The bodice was embellished with delicate lace, and the skirt cascaded to the ground, enhanced with intricate embroidery. My smile shone with love and happiness. I held a bouquet of wildflowers, and my blonde hair blew in the wind. The gentle colors of the flowers complemented the natural surroundings, adding a hint of whimsy to the elegance of the occasion.

Breanna gasped, "Oh my gosh, Samantha, you look stunning! That gown is perfect for you!"

Rebeccah, the sentimental and poetic soul, smiled and added, "Seth is going to be speechless."

Their words of admiration and love only added to my nervousness. It was heartwarming to know that my friends saw the splendor and significance of the gown. Their compliments made me feel even more confident and glowing on my wedding day. Their company was

invaluable, and I realized their genuine joy for Seth and me would make it all the more memorable.

Holli touched my shoulder with her serene and poised demeanor. "Samantha," she said, "we've got everything under control. Why don't you take a few moments for yourself? Breathe and relax. We'll be right outside when you're ready."

Rebecca stated, "Yes, let this sink in. Your journey has been incredible, and you deserve it."

With a smile, Breanna said, "Take a step back from the whirlwind, and when you're ready, we'll be here to celebrate with you."

I gazed at my reflection in the mirror and marveled at the transformation. The woman who had once been a professional and concealed her identity under layers of classified information was now a glowing bride.

The scent of wildflowers from my bouquet filled the room. I couldn't help but smile. The gust coming through the open window carried the salty smell of the sea. I closed my eyes, letting the breeze play with my hair, and sensed liberation. My heart filled with gratitude as I took a deep breath.

The wedding celebration was about to start. Breanna, Holli, and Rebecca stood beside me, beaming in their dresses. Each bridesmaid's gown mirrored their style and personality, yet they created a harmonious and beautiful picture when they stood together.

Their encouragement and friendship meant the world to me. Their unwavering help throughout the nuptial planning process had been a lifeline.