

PARALLEL SECRETS

BY ML BARRS

BOOK BLURBS

60 WORDS:

TV journalist Vicky Robeson is RV camping with Pete Harris, her enticing new beau. Her phone pings with a news alert. A girl's been kidnapped in the tiny town where Vicky's life changed forever. Vicky joins the search, aiming to redeem herself for past errors. She faces mortal danger when she investigates small town secrets that overlap with her own.

127 WORDS:

Parallel Secrets is a contemporary mystery, featuring a strong but conflicted female protagonist. After a young girl goes missing, former TV crime reporter Vicky Robeson joins the search with the help of her attractive new love interest. They take his RV to a tiny town in rural Missouri that's filled with odd characters and darker secrets. But Vicky has secrets of her own. She believes this kidnapped girl may be linked to a case she reported on nine years ago, when a mystery child was found walking on levee, bloody and unable to speak. Back then, Vicky failed to follow up clues only she knew. Now, she has a chance to redeem herself. As she uncovers secrets, it becomes clear someone will kill to keep them hidden.

BOOK EXCERPT

EXCERPT 219 WORDS:

Vicky wasn't entirely proud she'd find opportunity in a kidnapping, but this was also the perfect time to follow up on the levee girl mystery and find out, once and for all, whether her actions affected whatever became of little Lisa Dee.

Pete passed an old station wagon. "I checked out Google Earth. It's mostly swamp and wild land outside town. Maybe she just got lost."

"Don't think so. She disappeared from in front of her house."

"Do you think the cops will talk to you?"

"Hope so. It'll be different not working for a news station." Vicky's voice was light, though her lips tightened and her gut clenched. "It's been a few years, but I still know people."

"Sounds good." Pete didn't seem to notice her disquiet. He was usually attuned to her moods, one of the many things she enjoyed about him. She had never liked so many things in one man before.

Now, however, he apparently had something else on his mind. "There's not a lot to see right around Walkers Corner. I might take a couple of side trips to Civil War sites."

"Good. You should. I'll be busy." Besides, she'd rather not have anyone, not even Pete— or especially not Pete—looking over her shoulder as she poked around in the past. Her past.