Please note: This is a sample version of the book

Tears, Love & Redemption

Second Book in the Series

The Lives of Andorra

Valeria Lopes

Inspired by the spirit Andorra

Words of Love, Seeds of Light!!!

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Chapter 1 - A Happy Childhood

Paris, France — 1539

In the garden of a beautiful mansion in Paris, two children strolled hand in hand while their mother, Lia, watched them proudly, happy to see the love that bound her beloved children together. Leonardo and Barbara, fraternal twins, grew up happily, connected not only by blood but by a deep love from past lives.

Barbara had fair skin, blonde hair, and light brown eyes. Her delicate features were gracefully outlined, and her deep, expressive eyes were a striking trait of her singular beauty, complemented by her charismatic smile. Her melodious voice charmed everyone—Barbara loved to sing. She carried herself with a calm, confident grace, giving her the elegance of a princess. Despite her young age, the charming and poised girl did not behave like a typical child but rather like a grown woman.

Vanity was one of Barbara's weaknesses. From an early age, she loved being the center of attention, fully aware of the charm she had over those around her due to her charisma, intelligence, and unique beauty. Her excessive confidence always worried Leonardo, as he feared that people outside their close circle of family and friends might misjudge his sister.

Many times, Leonardo opened his heart to Barbara, expressing how much he worried about her, afraid that this trait of hers might one day bring her pain. But Barbara always reassured him, insisting she didn't care what others thought of her. With affection, she would tell him that the only people who truly mattered in her life were him and their mother.

Leonardo and Barbara were intelligent, studious children who looked alike but had contrasting personalities. He was introspective and observant, while she was communicative and spontaneous. Yet, despite Leonardo's reserved nature, his gaze often revealed the kindness in his heart. Since childhood, he had always been ready to help those in need, especially the less fortunate. His natural ability to lead conversations with wisdom and diplomacy often won people over. But when it came to Barbara, he was entirely different—always prepared to defend her. Instinctively, Leonardo was overprotective of his sister, determined to do whatever it took to keep her from harm and suffering.

Lia, Barbara and Leonardo's mother, devoted herself entirely to her children, trying to ease the absence of a father figure after the tragic death of her husband, which had occurred shortly before the twins were born. With love, she made sure to keep Sebastian's memory alive in their hearts, always reminding them of the love they had shared and the wonderful moments they had lived together. Moved by his mother's heartfelt recollections, Leonardo felt a deep interest in learning more about his father and the Werck family, often asking her to tell him more about each of them. Barbara, on the other hand, never paid much attention to the subject.

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Responding to her son's curiosity, Lia would smile and fondly recall the days when they had all been alive. However, she never revealed to her children the supposed curse of the Werck family—the one that had led to the tragic and mysterious deaths of Sebastian and all his relatives. As a devoted mother, she believed it was best to shield them from the tragedies of the past, preserving the memory of those who had passed while, most importantly, ensuring that Barbara and Leonardo never feared the bloodline running through their veins. She wanted them to take pride in their heritage and honor the Werck name, fulfilling the wishes of Sebastian and Nestor.

During their conversations, Leonardo listened intently to the stories of the Werck family, eager to learn more, often asking about the personalities and pasts of each ancestor. Indulging his curiosity, Lia spoke of the family's power and influence—not only in the southern regions of France but throughout the whole kingdom. She emphasized the commanding presence and strong character of Elizabeth, Sebastian's mother, who had played a key role in managing the family's wealth and business affairs alongside her husband and children.

At the end of these talks, Lia always concluded by highlighting how the intelligence of the formidable matriarch had been essential in preserving the Werck family's undeniable influence over the king and the French court, both before and after the death of her husband, Damastor. In honor of their ancestors, she reminded her children that they, too, must uphold and respect the legacy of the name they had inherited.

Following the customs of the time, aristocratic education was conducted at home by specialized tutors hired by the family. Determined to provide the best possible education for her children, Lia spared no effort or expense to ensure that Barbara and Leonardo were taught by the finest instructors in Europe. Their lessons included fencing, horseback riding, theology, dance, music, languages, philosophy, classical literature, history, mathematics, oratory, and rhetoric. Among all their tutors, one young woman stood out for her intelligence, refinement, and exceptional grace—their French teacher, Miss Margareth.

During lessons, Margareth displayed a natural fondness for Leonardo, which made Barbara not very fond of her. Though still in the prime of her youth, the beautiful French teacher carried herself with the maturity of someone ten years older. Despite drawing the attention and curiosity of many at the French court, Margareth made a point of keeping a respectful distance from everyone. She was a reserved woman, with few friends and no living relatives, preferring to maintain discretion about her personal life, which only deepened the air of mystery surrounding her and her past.

Margareth had been recommended to Lia by a friend, a countess of the French court, who had met the young woman during a trip to Italy. Their friendship began at a lavish gathering in the Italian court, where they spent the evening engaged in conversation. Margareth captivated the countess with her fluent French, keen intelligence, and delicate yet striking sophistication. From that night on, their bond grew naturally, strengthened by their shared aristocratic background and mutual affinity.

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Every year, in the month of May, Lia hosted a big party at her mansion in Paris to celebrate her children's birthday. That year, the twins were turning ten.

Barbara loved parties, while Leonardo avoided them. With her lively and outgoing personality, she enjoyed dancing and welcoming guests, always saying that her life had no room for anything but joy. Leonardo, on the other hand, being more reserved, preferred the company of books and family, avoiding parties and celebrations as much as he could.

Whenever Barbara wanted something from her brother, she would use her persuasion skills to convince him, although she knew Leonardo would almost always grant her wishes either way.

On a pleasant Sunday morning, the twins were in the living room when Barbara hugged her brother with a smile and started:

"Come on, Leonardo, at least be happy for me. Mom is preparing an unforgettable party so we can celebrate the day we were born. I wouldn't want you to be upset on such an important day."

After sighing, he replied:

"Alright, Barbara. I'll make this sacrifice for you. But you know I don't like being surrounded by many people. It takes away my peace. Honestly, I'd rather celebrate our birthday just with family—just you, me, and Mom. Maybe this year, for a change, we could go on a trip instead?"

"Leonardo, I love being with you and Mom, but our birthday is a special day. That's why I like to celebrate it with our friends—to party, dance, play, and talk."

At that moment, Lia entered the room, just in time to hear her daughter's reasoning. She knew that, in the end, Barbara always managed to convince her brother to do whatever she wanted. Smiling, she said:

"Barbara, my dear, you need to understand that your brother isn't like you. You should learn to respect his wishes a little more."

Leonardo immediately came to his sister's defense:

"Mom, Barbara is just trying to brighten my mood. And since I want the same for her, there's no reason to refuse her request. In this case, I have to admit she's right. Our birthday is a special day, and we should celebrate it."

"Leonardo, you don't have to defend your sister." Lia replied with kindness "Even though I know how much you love her, you also need to learn to say no to her sometimes."

Knowing their mother was right, Barbara and Leonardo exchanged glances and smiled. Happily, they both hugged Lia warmly, and Leonardo asked:

"Mom, can we go play in the garden?"

"Of course. You should enjoy this beautiful sunny day."

With the mother's permission, the twins held hands and walked off to the garden, happily enjoying each other's company. As she watched them go, Lia smiled.

Leonardo and Barbara love each other so much. Dear God, please protect my children from all harm and bless the love they share. Amen.

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A few days went by...

On a cloudy Monday morning, Leonardo and Barbara were getting ready for their French lesson when he approached the teacher, handed her an invitation, and said politely:

"Miss Margareth, Barbara and I would love to have you at our birthday party. It will be held at the mansion this Saturday at six o'clock."

Barbara, displeased with her brother's action, shot him a discreet look of disapproval. She wished he had consulted her before inviting the teacher. Leonardo noticed his sister's reaction but couldn't understand why she was upset.

Margareth, realizing that Barbara was jealous of her brother, said with a smile:

"It would be a pleasure to celebrate such a special day with my dear students. Please count me in."

Leonardo smiled back,

"The pleasure is all ours, Miss Margareth."

With a warm expression, the teacher gestured for the twins to take their seats, then began the lesson.

Displeased, Barbara tried to compose herself while observing her brother closely, confirming her suspicions—Leonardo admired Margareth. Lost in her childish musings, she wondered about her brother's interest in the beautiful woman, when Margareth's voice suddenly pulled her back to reality.

"Barbara, I just asked you a question, but all I got was silence. Where have your thoughts wandered off to, dear?"

"Sorry, Miss Margareth. I got distracted. Could you please repeat the question?"

"I asked you to conjugate the verb 'to love' in the past, present, and future."

Without hesitation, Barbara began to recite the conjugations, her eyes never leaving Leonardo. When she finished, she mentally asked her brother. *Do you love Miss Margareth?*

Hearing the question in his mind, Leonardo smiled and gently shook his head no. His response reassured her. Barbara's jealousy of her brother ran so deep that she couldn't even imagine him having any interest in any woman other than herself and their mother.

The twins' ability to communicate telepathically was one of Lia's greatest concerns. At that time, any behavior outside the norms dictated by the Catholic Church was considered heresy. Fearing for their safety, the protective mother kept their secret within the family and warned them never to reveal it to anyone.

An hour later, Margareth bid farewell to the twins, leaving them with extra assignments for the next lesson. Before leaving, the young teacher briefly grinned at Barbara before walking out. Intrigued, Barbara turned to her brother and asked,

"Do you think she understood our conversation?"

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“Maybe,” Sensing his sister’s jealousy, Leonardo replied with a playful smirk, “After all this time knowing her, I can’t help but notice that Miss Margareth is a very perceptive and intelligent woman.”

Annoyed by his teasing response, Barbara retorted,

“From the way you’re praising her, I can tell that despite what you told me, you’re actually enchanted by our little French teacher.”

“Come on, don’t be ridiculous. I do admire Miss Margareth, but there’s no reason for you to be jealous of her. Is that why you got upset when I invited her?”

“Of course. But besides that, there’s something else…”

“What is it?”

“I don’t know, it’s just… sometimes, when I’m near Miss Margareth, I feel an odd sense of aversion toward her.”

“Aren’t you exaggerating…?”

“No, I swear. I’m telling the truth. You know I would never lie to you. There’s something about her that unsettles me.”

“But what could it be?”

“I honestly don’t know. But at the same time, I have this strange feeling that I’ve known her for a long time…”

Puzzled by Barbara’s statement, Leonardo thought for a moment before speaking,

“Barbara, don’t worry. Even with your concerns about Miss Margareth, I feel in my heart that she is a good person. Trust me on this, will you?”

“Maybe you’re right. But either way, time will reveal the truth about her.”

“No doubt. Now, shall we go have lunch?”

“Yes! I’m starving.”

Smiling, the twins walked arm in arm toward the dining room. As they reached the hallway, they spotted Lia and ran to hug her.

“Mom, will you be having lunch with us today?” Barbara asked.

“Yes, I will, dear. I did have an appointment, but I’ve been feeling so tired today I decided to stay home and reschedule my outing for another day.”

The twins exchanged worried glances.

“Mom, you’ve been feeling this fatigue for weeks,” Leonardo said, “Don’t you think it’s time to see a doctor?”

“There’s no need to worry, son. I believe this discomfort is just due to the excessive heat that has taken over Paris in recent months.”

“You may be right. But still, just to be safe, it wouldn’t hurt to schedule an appointment with Dr. Henri.”

Noticing the concern in her children’s eyes, Lia replied with a smile,

“If it will put your minds at ease, I promise to visit Dr. Henri after your birthday party.”

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Feeling relieved, Barbara and Leonardo followed their mother to the dining hall, where they discussed the party's details and the guest list.

The week was bustling with preparations for the twins' birthday. Despite her exhaustion, Lia remained deeply involved in organizing the celebration for her children, making sure no one noticed how drained she felt. At the beginning of the week, Leonardo was upset that his mother had canceled their lessons until after the party and slightly annoyed by the constant movement of the household staff around the mansion. But upon seeing the joy on Barbara and Lia's faces as they delighted in choosing every detail of the event, he smiled and resigned himself to it. Seizing his free time, he decided to spend the week in his room, away from the commotion, immersed in the books he loved.

The week went by in the blink of an eye. The mansion was filled with excitement, as the servants rushed to finalize the last details for the following day's celebration. By the end of the day, Lia was exhausted but happy. She sank onto the couch in the living room to rest for a moment, gathering the strength to head to her room and get changed for dinner.

A little while later, Leonardo came downstairs and found his mother lying motionless on the chaise. Concerned, he approached her and took her hand.

"Mother, your hand is ice cold, and your face is pale. Are you feeling alright?"

"I don't know, son. I just feel so tired... I don't even have the strength to stand up."

"Don't worry, mom. I'll help you. Please, lean on my shoulder—I'll take you to your room so you can rest."

Shortly after, Leonardo gently laid his mother in bed, lit the candles on a candelabrum, and said, "Now get some rest. I'll bring you something to eat."

As soon as he left his mother's room, Leonardo headed to the salon, where Barbara was having the final touches made to her dress with the seamstress. As soon as he entered, she noticed the worry in his eyes and asked:

"What's wrong? You look distressed."

"It's mom... She's not well. I left her resting in bed. I'm going to ask the butler to have her dinner served in her room."

"Don't worry, I'm sure she'll be fine. I'll go up and stay with her while you take care of dinner, then."

"Thanks."

A few minutes later, Barbara entered her mother's room and found her fast asleep. She sat beside Lia and waited. Some time passed before Leonardo returned. The siblings exchanged a concerned glance before Barbara broke the silence:

"Let's let her sleep."

Leonardo had intended to wake their mother, not wanting her to go to bed without eating. However, noticing how deeply she was sleeping, he changed his mind.

"You're right. She needs to rest."

Unable to suppress the guilt gnawing at her, Barbara sighed and said:

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“God... How did I not notice how unwell she was!?”

“Don’t blame yourself, sis. I didn’t notice either. What we need to do now is speak with Dr. Henri so he can figure out what’s wrong with her.”

“For sure.”

Leonardo sighed, “I don’t want to sound pessimistic, but I have a bad feeling... I think our mother is seriously ill.”

“I had the same feeling... But let’s wait for the doctor’s evaluation and pray that it’s nothing serious.”

The siblings locked eyes and, at the same time, spoke to each other telepathically:

“We cannot lose her...”

Worried, Barbara and Leonardo stayed by their mother’s side until dawn. As daylight crept in, Lia opened her eyes and saw her children beside her. She smiled warmly.

“Good morning, darlings. What are you two doing here so early?”

“You didn’t seem well last night, so we stayed to watch over you,” Barbara replied.

“How are you feeling now?” Leonardo asked.

Not wanting to worry them further, Lia sat up in bed and said:

“Don’t worry, it was just a bit of discomfort. Thank God, after a good night’s sleep, I’m feeling much better. Now, let’s get ready—today is a day for celebration!”

Beaming, Lia got out of bed, retrieved two small packages from her dresser, and handed them to Barbara and Leonardo.

“Happy birthday, my beloved children! I wish you all the happiness in the world. May God bless you today and always.”

Overcome with emotion, Barbara and Leonardo embraced and kissed their mother, relieved to see her well. As they unwrapped their gifts, Lia started, swiping away the tears streaming down her face:

“I don’t know what my life would be without you. My love for you is so deep that words cannot express what I feel in my heart,” After a pause, she continued, “Dear God, I can never thank You enough for blessing me with such wonderful children. Please, bless this day, the day we celebrate the tenth birthday of the angels of my life—Barbara and Leonardo. Amen.”

As they unwrapped the gifts, the twins were moved to find a magnificent jewelry case, intricately designed in gold and precious stones. Inside, there was a stunning golden necklace with a heart-shaped pendant. On one side of the pendant was a delicate diamond-encrusted cross, while the other side bore a beautifully crafted letter “W,” a tribute to their family name, Werck, adorned with emeralds. Within the heart lay a miniature portrait of Sebastian, Lia, Leonardo, and Barbara.

Seeing her children’s teary eyes, Lia asked:

“Do you like the surprise?”

“I... I’m speechless,” Barbara murmured.

“Mom, I never imagined receiving something so special,” Leonardo said, his voice tight with emotion.

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Smiling, Lia took Barbara's necklace and fastened it around her daughter's neck. Then, she did the same for Leonardo. After admiring how the jewelry looked on her children, she opened a drawer and took out an identical necklace, placing it around her own neck. Overcome with emotion, she embraced the twins and said,

"This necklace is a tribute to our family. From today onward, please don't take it off. One day, you will both set off on your own destinies, but no matter where life takes you, this gift will remind you of the love we share. It will ease our longing and keep us forever united."

Still wrapped in their mother's arms, the twins exchanged a look, and Barbara whispered:

"We love you, mom."

"I love you too," Lia replied with tears in her eyes.

After wiping away her tears, she continued,

"Now, let's get dressed and head down for breakfast."

"Of course, mom," Leonardo replied.

"Then let's get ready—there's a full day of festivities ahead! I'll see you both in the dining hall shortly."

Some time later, the three of them were gathered around the table, enjoying a delicious breakfast while chatting about the party. After their meal, Lia, Leonardo, and Barbara decided to take a walk through the mansion's gardens, making the most of the sunshine and the light breeze of that pleasant Saturday morning. As they walked, their conversation continued to revolve around the birthday celebration. While listening to her children talk, Lia couldn't help but reflect on how quickly time had passed and how deeply she missed Sebastian.

As they spoke, Barbara began to feel excited about the party. She imagined how she would welcome the guests and, at the peak of the evening, open the grand ball by dancing with her brother.

Ever since she was little, Barbara had loved dancing, singing, and daydreaming. For her, parties were more than just entertainment—they were an opportunity to let her imagination soar. Vanity had always been part of her nature, so she enjoyed pretending to be a grown woman, imagining being admired and courted by men. In her fantasies, after captivating her admirers and leaving them enchanted at her feet, she would choose one lucky suitor to lead her in a dance after the opening ball with Leonardo.

Like Barbara, Lia also loved celebrations. That was why the events held at the Werck Mansion were famous, envied, and widely talked about throughout the French court. With her refined taste, Lia always ensured that every gathering featured something unique and unexpected, designed to surprise her distinguished guests.

As evening fell, in her room, Barbara put the final touches on her attire while Lia and Leonardo welcomed the first guests in the grand hall. Though exhaustion weighed on her, the matriarch didn't let it show, carrying out her role as hostess with grace and mastery.

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A short while later, the entire hall was filled with expectant murmurs as the guests awaited the entrance of the birthday girl.

Right on time, at Lia's request, Leonardo made his way to his sister's room, and knocked on the door, "Barbara, may I come in?"

"Sure, come on in," she replied.

When he stepped inside and saw her dressed for the evening, he smiled,

"Sis, you look absolutely stunning."

Flattered by the compliment, Barbara admired herself in the mirror, "Thank you."

"You seem different tonight—almost like a different person," he observed.

Barbara smiled at her brother's perceptiveness,

"You're right. I feel as though I'm someone else... like I'm in a different time... as if I were celebrating my nineteenth birthday."

Feeling elated, she twirled gracefully, letting the fabric of her gown flow around her.

"What do you think?" she asked.

"It's like a princess' dress," he replied, "but it doesn't compare to your beauty."

Barbara beamed, clearly pleased.

Leonardo offered her his left arm, "Miss, the guests are eagerly awaiting your entrance."

With a graceful nod, Barbara placed her hand gently on her brother's forearm, and together, they made their way to the grand hall, smiling all the while.

Their entrance turned every head in the ballroom—everyone was captivated by Barbara's breathtaking presence.

The evening unfolded magnificently, with the guests enjoying every moment of the unforgettable celebration. Barbara, reveling in the occasion, spent the night mingling with older guests, leaving her peers for Leonardo to entertain.

As the night drew to a close, Lia bid farewell to the last of the guests, her exhaustion now impossible to conceal. The change in her demeanor did not go unnoticed, prompting discreet murmurs throughout the room.

After speaking with Barbara and Leonardo, Dr. Henri, the family's physician, lingered until he was almost the last to take his leave, waiting while Lia bid farewell to the other guests. When his turn came, he embraced Lia warmly and said,

"What a splendid evening, my dear."

"Thank you, Dr. Henri. My children and I are really happy that you enjoyed the party. Your presence truly made this night even more special."

"I should be the one thanking you—for the invitation and for our long friendship. But... you don't seem well...?"

Lia smiled,

"You know me too well. I've been feeling extremely tired lately. I was actually planning to see you this week so you could help me figure out what's wrong."

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"I see. I'll come to the mansion to examine you first thing tomorrow. Don't worry."

"I appreciate it."

"Now please get some rest, I'll see you tomorrow."

After exchanging goodbyes, Dr. Henri had just stepped away when Margareth approached Lia,

"Madam, the party was magnificent."

"Thank you, Miss Margareth."

"Leonardo carried himself like a true host, and Barbara... she was dazzling, carrying herself like a grown woman. It's curious, really, I had the impression that, for a moment, she seemed like someone else entirely."

Surprised by the remark, Lia glanced discreetly at Barbara, and for the briefest second, she felt the same eerie impression Margareth had just described. Sensing the shift in Lia's expression, the tutor quickly added,

"I apologize, Madam, my comment was inappropriate. I didn't mean to trouble you with my praise for your daughter."

Just then, a memory from the past flickered in Lia's mind, clouding her thoughts. She considered discussing it with Margareth but, too drained to continue the conversation, she simply replied,

"No, no need to apologize. My children have always displayed maturity beyond their age. I believe their father's absence somehow made them grow up too soon."

"You're right, madam."

They too bid farewell and, as Margareth left, Lia sighed with relief—the party had been an enormous success. Feeling happy and fulfilled, all she wanted now was to rest. Barbara and Leonardo approached and kissed her affectionately. With her voice caught with emotion, Barbara commented,

"Thank you, mom. Tonight was the best night of my life. Everything was perfect. No one but you could understand how much this celebration meant to me."

"Nothing in this world brings me more joy than your happiness, dear." Lia replied while hugging her daughter, "Barbara and Leonardo, you are my greatest treasure. I hope you both know that I will always do everything in my power to make sure you're happy. This is the blessed mission God entrusted to me."

Lia gazed affectionately at Barbara and Leonardo, but a sudden sense of unease gripped her heart. Somehow, in that moment, she just knew her children's future wouldn't be easy, and she realized that, as their mother, she had to prepare them to face the trials ahead with faith and courage. With teary eyes, she lifted her thoughts to God and prayed in silence:

God of infinite kindness and mercy, may Your will be done. Still, as a mother, I humbly ask of You... Please, do not let the curse of the Werck ancestors fall upon my children. Lord, give Barbara and Leonardo the strength to overcome life's hardships without losing their faith. May love, patience, and resilience always be the divine compass guiding their hearts in moments of despair, and may resignation grant them serenity in the face of what cannot be changed. Amen.

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Lia discreetly wiped away the tears rolling down her face. For the first time, she feared for her own health and thought,

God, I can't die now. My children still need me. My parents and sister are gone, and so are my husband's entire family. The relatives we have left only come to us when they need financial aid. To my deep sorrow, though they claim to care for Barbara and Leonardo, I know that, in reality, their only interest is in our family's fortune. Lord, if I were gone, who would take care of them? Who would protect our family's wealth until my children come of age?

Sensing their mother's thoughts, the twins exchanged a worried glance.

"Mom, don't worry, you will be fine." Leonardo started, "But keep in mind that the day God decides to take you from us, I will take your place. I will protect Barbara and our family's fortune. I swear on my life that I will not allow anything bad to happen to us."

Surprised by his words, Lia hesitated, searching her mind for a response. But before she could speak, Barbara opened her heart-shaped locket, revealing the family portrait, and added:

"Mom, nothing and no one can break bonds forged by love. No matter what happens in the future, to me, our family's love is the only thing that truly matters in this life."

Deeply moved, Lia finally said:

"No matter how much I get used to it, I'm always surprised by your maturity... and by this remarkable gift of reading minds that you both carry."

Barbara and Leonardo shared a glance and smiled knowingly.

"But remember—you must never reveal this secret to anyone."

"Don't worry, mom. We know the risks if anyone were to discover the gift that God has given us," Leonardo assured her.

For a split second, Lia's mind was flooded with memories of the Werck family curse and the castle in the southern lands of the kingdom. A cold shiver ran down her spine as she turned to her children, her expression growing serious.

"Besides keeping this secret, I need you to promise me one last thing."

"Anything," Leonardo replied, and Barbara nodded in agreement.

"Never visit the lands of our ancestors in the south of the kingdom. No matter what happens, you must forget that they even exist. And above all, never, under any circumstances, set foot inside Werck Castle."

The siblings exchanged curious glances, intrigued by their mother's request. Leonardo hesitated for a moment, then asked:

"But... Why?"

"There is a curse upon the Werck family, and it still lingers in those lands," Lia replied, fearing their curiosity would actually lead them to that place, "But tonight, I am too tired to explain further. One day, when the time is right, we will talk about this again."

"Don't worry, mom. We will do as you ask. For now, you need to rest," Leonardo reassured her.

After giving them a tender kiss, Lia said, "Thank you for understanding."

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Arm in arm, the three of them made their way toward their rooms. In the corridor, Lia kissed them once more, bidding them goodnight. But as she looked at Barbara, she noticed a strange glow in her daughter's eyes and she thought, *I need to understand what Margareth saw in Barbara that made her say that...*

∴

Barbara and Leonardo—who in their past lives had been Helen/Leonora and Nestor—were granted, by divine mercy, the chance to return to the material world, reincarnated [1] as twin siblings in the Werck family.

Because so little time had passed between their last life and this one, Barbara and Leonardo were born with deeply ingrained traits and behaviors from their former selves. This was why, despite their young age, they thought, acted, and carried themselves like adults.

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[1] *Reincarnated* "166. b) The soul has then, many corporeal existences? *Yes; we all have many such existences. Those who maintain the contrary wish to keep you in the same ignorance in which they are themselves.*

166. c) It would seem to result from this statement that the soul, after having quitted one body, takes another one; in other words, that it reincarnates itself in a new body. Is it thus that this statement is to be understood? *Evidently so.*

167. What is the aim of reincarnation? *Expiation; progressive improvement of mankind. Without this aim, where would be its justice?*"

Reference: Allan Kardec, *Le Livre Des Esprits* (Paris, 1857), Translation: *The Spirits' Book* (Brazil: FEB, 1996), page 120, Part II – Chapter IV: Plurality of Existences, questions 166 b and c, and 167.

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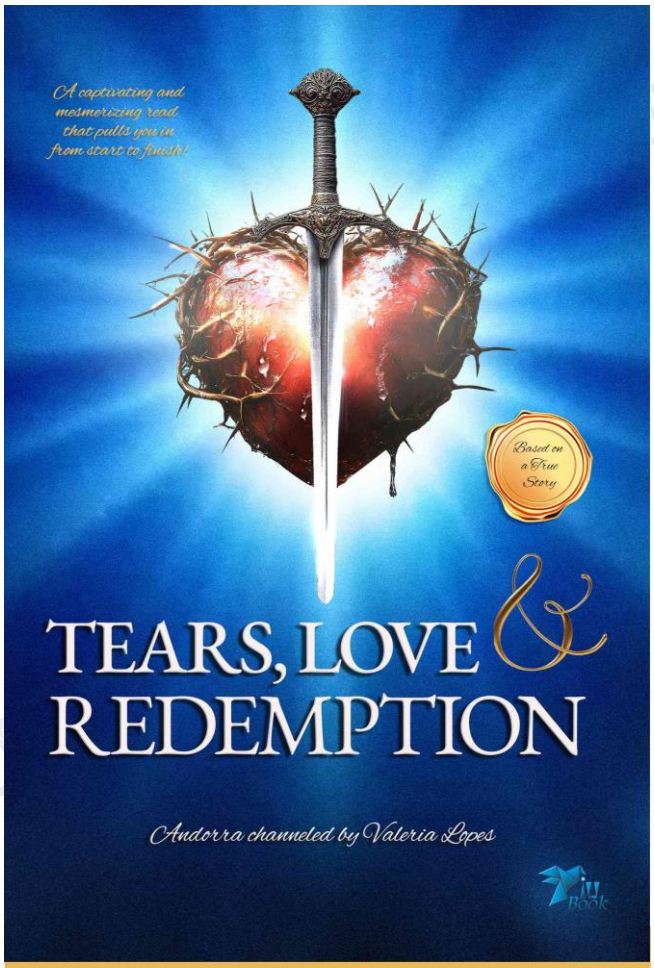

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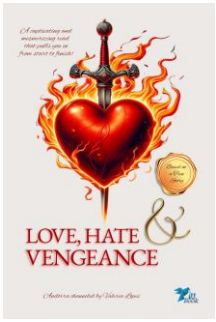
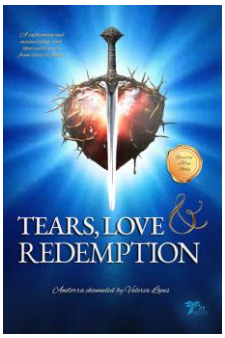
The Series' Novels: The Lives of Andorra



Love, Hate & Vengeance

France, 1510, a forged accusation of witchcraft fabricated by the wealthy Werck family leads a beautiful young woman to death at the hands of the Inquisition, casting her immortal spirit into a journey of painful battles between love and hate—setting off a chain of unpredictable consequences in the lives of all those entangled in this romantic saga of passionate souls.



Tears, Love & Redemption

In 1539, life flows swiftly in splendid Paris, after the tragic and mysterious deaths of the Werck ancestors in the kingdom's southern lands. But the Werck curse is reignited with the birth of the twins Barbara and Leonardo—two souls bound by a powerful love, now reborn into a new life. Unexpected twists unfold throughout this intense and captivating romantic saga, until the siblings, at last, find peace and attain their eternal love... as eternal souls.

Get ready for more revelations and deeper emotions...

The next book in the series is coming soon!!!

To find out more about the series, visit the website:

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The Series: The Lives of Andorra

How far would you go for true love?

How many lives would you be willing to live, and how many battles would you face, to achieve true love?

Discover “The Lives of Andorra”, an engaging and exciting series that explores the past lives of the spirit Andorra.

Psychographed by medium and writer Valeria Lopes, “The Lives of Andorra” reveals the power of eternal love — overcoming death itself and perpetuating across lifetimes. Each volume offers a window into a past existence, unfolding stories of interconnected souls whose paths cross throughout centuries. The plots explore various themes, such as forbidden love, arrogance, greed, betrayal, envy, vengeance, hatred, justice, love, and forgiveness.

Each book reveals the darker side of humans, showing us that bad deeds, insignificant as they might seem, bring bitter consequences. Yet, the series also highlights the beauty in those who choose to live under the Light of the Creator, revealing that even in difficult times, there is always hope for those who trust in divine mercy.

Why dive into “The Lives of Andorra”?

The Lives of Andorra is a series with a gripping narrative that will captivate you from start to finish.

Each volume transports you to historical moments, immersing you emotionally in the lives of its characters. This is a series that stirs deep emotions and teaches transformative lessons. At times, you will feel anger and indignation, at others, hope and enlightenment.

This series will give you butterflies in your stomach, while also making you think and reflect long after you’ve finished reading. That’s the magic of connecting with true stories, lived by real characters.

The Lives of Andorra is more than just a collection of great books... it’s a divine gift that spirituality has allowed us to access.

Join Andorra in their many lifetimes, where each incarnation reveals a piece of a larger puzzle, unraveling mysteries that only time can solve.

Get “The Lives of Andorra” series now and embark on this epic journey of love, learning, and spirituality.

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The Author – Valeria Lopes

Valeria was born in a Spiritist family in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. From a young age, due to her heightened sensitivity, she has always been in contact with the spiritual world.

Throughout her life, with the guidance of her spiritual friends, she developed her mediumship and learned to use this gift to help others. In 1998, she was inspired by the Spirit Andorra and, through psychography and clairvoyance, wrote her first novel:

"*The responsibility of spiritual work is enormous, and for this reason, I hope to continue to be worthy of the gift of receiving stories that speak about life and death, offering some form of help to those facing trials — providing them with patience, understanding, and resignation. Over all these years, I have had countless experiences with my spiritual friends, and I am deeply grateful for the time we've spent together, united in the joy of serving the Good.*"

To find out more about the author, visit her website:

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Contact the author by e-mail

contact@piubook.com

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The Publisher – PiuBook

PiuBook's mission is to bring stories that touch hearts and awaken consciences to spiritual reality, so that we can walk our evolutionary journey sowing good, fraternity and love wherever we go.

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Words of Love, Seeds of Light!!!

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