



## ***Butterflies Will Come: The Second English Edition***

Two years ago, I could never have imagined becoming an author—let alone witnessing my book travel to many cities across the world (Hong Kong, Shanghai, Tokyo, Singapore, Manila, Jakarta, London, Toronto, New York, among others) and reach a global audience with thousands of readers around the world (and more in the Kindle edition) since its publication.

As this journey unfolded, I've been humbled and grateful for the milestones and recognition along the way, including:

- Bestseller at Bookazine and Fully Booked, the leading bookstores in HK and the Philippines, respectively
- Supported HK-based NGOs, donating over HKD250,000 in sales proceeds to Harmony House for victims of domestic abuse, and more than HKD15,000 to the Karen Leung Foundation for gynecological cancer awareness and care
- Invited to the HK International Book Fair, 2023 and 2024
- Featured at 20+ high-profile global events and in 10+ media interviews

The heartfelt messages from readers have touched me deeply. My journey has come full circle: whenever I closed a keynote or book talk, I would often say, “from my heart to your heart.” Now, it feels truer to say, “from your heart to mine.”

At a recent book talk, someone told me: “I’m very proud that an Asian woman shared her story. Thanks for your courage. This is my 20th year in Hong Kong. I grew up in Malaysia and fell in love with Hong Kong’s spirit when I was young. The events of 2019 saddened me—I felt we lost our pragmatism and courage to dream.”

Her words moved me. Hearing from so many readers in Hong Kong, I am reminded that our courage to dream remains very much alive. Honesty is all I’ve ever known, and all I ever aspire to. Sharing my life so openly—even when it feels like standing naked before the world—has been my biggest decision.

What a difference two years have made. The journey continues. Where am I headed, and what is my destiny? Am I destined to be alone? People ask when I’ll retire. I wonder if retirement means accepting our fate and spending the rest of our lives smelling the roses. I can’t change much now, but with all I’ve been given, I can still do so much more. Maybe my best days are still ahead.

So, keep racing with destiny! I am only one, but I am not alone.

“Butterflies will come”—where flowers bloom, so does hope.





Lots of Love,  
Louisa

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