

On that dreary day in the busy airport, tears had stung her eyes. Brody had told her it wasn't a breakup, just a pause. They weren't saying goodbye, just see you later. His final goodbye kiss still burned on her lips as his airport promise rung in her ears. *Someday, I'll be back.*

She would adamantly deny it if ever asked, but she'd often daydreamed about what their reunion could be like. Maybe she would meet him at the airport with a welcome home sign and a teary-eyed smile. Or perhaps he would surprise her and show up on her doorstep with a bouquet of flowers and, during some of her more hopeful moments, a ring. The setting might have changed, but the ending was always the same; he'd come back, and they'd be together again.

And here he was.

The fingertip-tingles started to work their way up her arms. She hadn't known if it would really happen. Time had a way of changing things, but what they'd shared was special. She'd been certain then he was *the one*, and seeing him now, all of those feelings came rushing back.

She started to call his name, and the excitement flooding into her threatened to launch her up the stairs and into his waiting arms. But as she took the first step, she caught sight of something else. Or rather, someone else.

Brody turned and offered his elbow to the woman stepping through the door. A smitten smile spread across his face. A smile not made for Paige. She froze in her tracks.

"Whoa. Who's that?" Aiden's words didn't help the sucker punch to the gut reality had just dealt her.

An elegant woman stepped up next to Brody. With one hand she tucked a strand of her long, auburn hair behind her ear, highlighting her delicate features, as she slid the other into the crook of Brody's arm.