

## One - June

My whole body vibrated with excitement as the plane came to a stop at the airport. It had been a long time since I had seen my family or my boyfriend. I had spoken to them every day on the phone but it just wasn't the same. I couldn't wait to hold them all again, particularly my boyfriend Will.

Will and I have been together for a little over three years. When we were at school we did literally everything together. Everyone thought that we would get married and have children straight after school. That was pretty much the norm in the quiet, religious farming town I grew up in but I wanted something different for my life. I wanted to experience a bit more of the world before I settled into married life.

That was why I decided to go to college in the first place. I don't know why I thought it was a good idea to pick a college on the other side of the country though. For some reason I felt drawn towards the college in Alaska even though my grades would have made it easy for me to apply for any school in the whole country. There was just something exciting about going somewhere that was almost the exact opposite of what I was used to.

The change was difficult at first but my new friends helped me to get used to the change in climate and the more drastic change of culture. In the end college turned out to be a lot of fun and it was refreshing to not have everyone looking over my shoulder, judging me all of the time. There was no pressure to be perfect all the time. If it wasn't for Will I think I might have taken a leaf out of my friend Molly's book and stayed on campus for the Christmas break.

The thought of seeing Will again after such a long time drove me forward. I picked up my bags and made my way through the airport towards the front, where I knew Will would be waiting for me. I was so excited, I wanted to skip through the airport but mommy and daddy dearest wouldn't approve of that. It wasn't proper behaviour for a lady, as though I even cared about that kind of thing.

Looking through the crowd I could see my parents sitting in the corner next to the bar. Will was standing beside them with a coffee in his hand. He was dressed in a plaid shirt and blue jeans. With his short blond hair and the slight hint of the muscles hidden under his shirt, he looked like the perfect picture of a southern farm hand.

Of course, it was all for show and his muscles were earned in the gym rather than on any farm. His parents owned a large company in the city and half of the small businesses in town. It was why everyone we knew thought we were the perfect couple, the pastor's daughter and the billionaire's heir. My friends thought our pairing came straight out of a romance novel. It used to make me roll my eyes every time they mentioned it.

I didn't care about money or power. All I wanted was to be loved like the girls in the fairytales that I loved so much growing up. I wanted my happily ever after and I hoped that Will was the guy who would give me that.