

Prologue

“Daddy?”

Wyatt turned around with tired eyes and looked at his sweet little girl. He had just finished reading her a bedtime story and was tiptoeing out of the room thinking she was asleep.

“Yes, Lucy?”

“That won’t be me.” Lucy said with determined eyes.

Wyatt chuckled and walked back to the bed. He sat down on the edge and looked down at her. “What won’t be you?”

“I won’t be the princess in the tower waiting for someone to rescue me. I will be the one doing the saving.”

Wyatt laughed. “I’m sure you will be. You are your mother’s daughter after all.”

Lucy looked up at him and gave him a small smile. “You don’t have to worry daddy... I am going to marry Prince Derek and solidify the treaty between vampires and werewolves.” She watched as he frowned and brushed her hair behind her ear.

“Sweetie that isn’t for you to worry about now. You can think about it when the time comes.”

She shook her head emphatically. “I know you and momma are worried about it. I... I heard you two talking. You don’t have to be. I already decided. Besides, Derek and I get along well. We are good friends. It will always be that way huh?”

“I hope so Luce Luce.” Wyatt sighed. “Don’t listen to grown-up talk anymore. That isn’t meant for your ears. We will support whatever decision you make... WHEN the time comes. For now, get some sleep!” He leaned forward and kissed her forehead.

“Okay, daddy.” Lucy closed her eyes and snuggled into her blanket. She listened as her father left the room and closed the door. She was determined she wouldn’t change her mind. She would marry the boy she played with and they would unite their species. They were such good friends now... what could change?