

Take My Breath Away

by Judith

Catherine stepped onto the sand. Her bare toes curled, sinking among the golden grains. Slowly, she walked the aisle between their closest friends and family.

Thirty years ago she'd walked this coast, alone. A distant shore, then. It had taken thirty years to fulfil their shared dream. All they'd needed was Elliot's private plane, and his secluded house with its securely fenced beach.

Now someone waited for her beside the ocean's edge. Sapphire eyes, filled with loving expectation, watched her approach.

Reaching his side, she entwined her fingers through her husband's. "Ready to marry me...again?"

"I cannot wait, Mrs Wells."