

What happened in the hotel room between Maddie and David in 'Plastic Fantastic Lovers'?

"See Maddie, I told ya start out watching Hot Sushi Girls and the next thing you know you're a degenerate." David said teasingly. Maddie and David were in a hotel room on a stakeout. They were sitting close to each other on the hotel bed; both of them were holding glasses to the wall trying to hear what was going on in the next room. They were trying to obtain proof that their client Mr. Leslie Hunzinger's wife was cheating on him with the doctor that butchered his face.

"David will you shush he's saying something." Maddie said annoyed that David wouldn't stay quiet.

"Well that was a moan, followed by a groan, followed by a high pitched bark."

Maddie pulled the glass away from the wall. She made a disgusted sound.

David continued on. "Hmm now he's saying something isn't round enough but he can fix it."

"UGH enough, I think I'm going to be sick."

"Whoa whoa watch the threads." David moved back a bit from Maddie thinking she really was going to be sick.

"I can't believe I'm bought into this weirdo. I'm usually such a good judge of character." Maddie shook her head in disgust.

"Hey don't forget you were involved with ole Davey here for a minute." Why did he just say that David thought?

Maddie felt uneasy as David brought up their relationship. She played it off well though. "Oh David please as vile and low as you are that doctor is viler and lower, much lower."

"Oh gee Maddie you have no idea what that does for my self-esteem." He just smirked at her.

"Let's go back to the office." Maddie said.

"Huh?" David pretended he didn't hear her. He held the glass out to her like he was trying to hear what she was saying. He didn't want to leave yet. He was getting aroused sitting so close to her on the bed. It brought up so many memories he could never get out of his mind. David could smell her perfume and the familiar scent that was all Maddie.

"Listen David I want to go back and tell Mr. Hunzinger that his case looks promising." Maddie said talking into the glass David held out to her.

David put the glass down. He looked over at Maddie sitting so damn close to him on the bed; he took in her appearance: her shoes were off, her dress was hiked up high on her thighs revealing her long legs that were close enough to touch. David thought of how her legs felt wrapped around his waist. It was causing David's pants to tighten. He needed to stop her from getting out of this bed. He grabbed Maddie's arm as she made a move to leave the bed. He smiled down into her blue eyes. "Wait a minute! What's the rush?" His voice was syrupy smooth. "The rooms paid for, somebody else has got to clean the sheets."

David noticed that Maddie didn't jump out of the bed; she didn't look angry at his suggestion. He saw her face break out into a slight smile. "Oh David forget what I'm said you and the doctor are in a dead heat." David smiled back at her, his hand still around her arm, the bulge in his pants got bigger, it made David bolder. He licked his lips and then he leaned over to kiss her.

Maddie was feeling emotions she was trying to bury. David looked so desirable as he tried to coax her into bed; well they were already in bed she smiled to herself. She wanted him and by the look in his eyes she knew he desired her just as much. They were consenting adults why was she fighting the feelings he evoked in her? Maddie pulled back when David leaned over to kiss her. She wasn't sure this was the right thing to do. Their relationship was so topsy turvy and confusing she couldn't make heads or tails how David felt about her. She knew she was still crazy about him and his physical effect on her was just as strong as ever. So when David just smirked at her as he bent down to cover her mouth a second time while his hand snaked up her dress, Maddie eagerly threw caution to the wind and allowed her body and heart to rule her mind.

David was overjoyed that Maddie was kissing him back with as much enthusiasm and passion as he was feeling. He was thrilled that she didn't push his hand away.

She wanted him. "Maddie." David groaned as he deftly began to remove her clothes slowly with his magic fingers. Finally, she was naked beside him. He winked down at her as he removed his shirt. Maddie was busily unbuckling his belt and unzipping his pants. Slowly, she pulled his pants down over his legs; her hands caressing his muscular thighs and calves as she pulled his pants off leaving him to pull off his boxers and socks.

David heard Maddie moaning softly against his mouth and it made his blood boil. "I want you so much babe. I missed this." He crooned as his hands wandered over her body languidly. He felt how Maddie was moving her body against his and he knew she missed him too.

Maddie swayed her body to meet David's movements as they danced together in the age old beat of love. She felt as if her body was on fire. The feel of David's body under her hands was causing her senses to reel. Her fingers played with the bulge between his legs while her tongue and mouth worshipped David's muscular chest. The sound of David's caramel voice moaning her name; telling her how hot he was, telling her what he was going to do to her was bringing Maddie to the peak of passion. When she felt his hands crawl up her thighs and stroke between her legs she spiraled into an intense orgasm causing her to scream out David's name as the never ending spasms rocked her body.

David looked down at her with a crooked smile. He raised his eyebrow. "Hmm that was fast. But we're not done here yet." He crooned as his tongue followed the trail his hands had taken earlier. David's tongue traced its way down her curvaceous body lingering on her most intimate spots until she was once again moaning his name her body squirming in ecstasy. David had not forgotten how Maddie's body felt; like silk under his fingers and tongue. No other woman aroused him as much as she did. He still craved her after all this time. Sexually they were always compatible. Their problems arose when they weren't tangled together. David kneeled between Maddie's legs as he began to play his tongue over her lips. He gently pushed into her and pressed her into the mattress. David slowly began to thrust into her as he felt Maddie's legs wrapped tightly around his waist. He loved the way she mirrored his rhythm when they made love. He had never been so in sync sexually with a woman than he was with the blonde under him.

Maddie couldn't get enough of David. She couldn't fight his seductive powers when he turned them her way which she admitted was not as often as she would have liked. Telling him they were pals had been one way she had tried to fight the spell he had cast on her mind, heart and body. What had that accomplished Maddie

thought ruefully? A few days later after the banquet they had attended for the yearly detective's ball David had her pinned against her front door with her dress a puddle at her feet? What could she do but invite him in? That night had been wild she remembered. David plunging into her brought her back to the present.

All other thoughts were pushed out of her mind once David began to make love to her. Just his voice and the look in his eyes could persuade her to do almost anything he wanted. And when he laid his hands on her she was lost in a whirlpool of desire she had never felt for any other man.

David looked down into Maddie's eyes as they made love. He saw the passion in them that mirrored his own. Her moans and her calling out his name over and over added to the intensity of their lovemaking. He loved having her under him. He was amazed how you could go so long without someone and then just pick up together and seem like not a day had passed between them. It was like they were never apart. David leaned down to capture Maddie's lips. He was thrilled when she pulled his tongue into her mouth. The way her tongue was playing with his was mind blowing. Maddie's looked at him with a sexy invitation in her eyes.

David threw her a crooked smile while his lips traveled to her neck and up to her ear where he whispered naughty things to her. David whispered for her to hold on tight as he sped up his lovemaking. She kept up with him like she always had; her legs were wrapped tight around him, her nails digging into his back. Maddie screamed his name as she reached another intense orgasm. Her cries brought him quickly over the edge after her. David came long and hard inside of her murmuring her name in her ear. They remained entwined around each other for a few seconds staring into one another's eyes; green on blue.

David quickly rolled off Maddie with a wicked smile. He turned Maddie around so that her back was facing him. He raised an eyebrow at her as his hands traveled all over her body.

Maddie turned her head to looked up into his eyes. She could see clearly that David wasn't done yet and she was glad because she wasn't either. She felt him behind her he pulled her against his chest. She felt his manhood against her back. He was ready again. She squirmed against him. She knew that drove him crazy.

She heard David chuckle and that throaty laugh aroused her even more.

"Oh well what is it Blondie haven't had enough yet? Don't worry let's see how many times I can make you come today?" David purred. He planted baby kisses across her shoulder and back.

"Please David. I want you."

"Yeah you want me babe? All in good time."

David's hands stroked her between her legs, his mouth sucked on her earlobe, his lips traveled down to her neck where he found the spot that drove her wild. Her body moved against his frantically. Her backside rubbing his hardness.

He loved how wild she got in bed with him. No one would believe Maddie Hayes was a wild passionate woman in bed but he knew. David knew that he brought out the sexy woman who couldn't get enough; clawing and purring and screaming under him, over him, next to him. Her cold office demeanor belied the screaming sexy babe in bed with him; and he loved it. Sometimes in the office when he saw her talking so professionally with a client he thought about her begging him to do it to her. And when she was directing the office staff in his mind David thought about her lips all over his body. David seemed to have a constant hard on whenever they were together. He continued to pet her all over. "That's it come on Maddie I know you can't take it anymore. Let it out baby. Come again for me."

And she did. Maddie remembered that month they had been together and how they had made love over and over again. In every possible place and in every possible way; they couldn't keep their hands off of one another. The deep passion and craving she felt for David frightened her to the core of her being. She felt constantly embarrassed when they weren't making love about how he could so easily turn her on and make her lose control. She was putty in his experienced hands. No man had ever wielded so much power over her and it terrified her. Now, she was no longer afraid of David or his capable hands and body. She wanted him. No one ever loved her so intensely. Why were they staying away from one another? She was still trying to calm down from her third orgasm when she felt him push into her from behind. David had taught her the meaning of multiple orgasms. Before she had experienced David's lovemaking she hadn't believed they existed. But now she knew.

Maddie panted as David held her hips close to his; he moved his hardness over her and felt her breath catch. He pushed into her with one deep thrust. "God Maddie. This feels so good, so fucking good, does it feels good to you too babe?"

"Yes, yes" Maddie couldn't say anything else. She felt another orgasm ready to hit as he continued thrusting his hips into her from behind. She cried out David's name again and felt herself explode. Each orgasm was more intense than the last. She felt the spasms deep in her loins. David joined her again, he was pulsating deep inside of her and she welcomed the feeling of him inside of her. When it was over, David pulled out of her and rolled onto his back. Both were breathing very heavily. Both were exhausted.

Maddie rolled onto her back. Maybe this was a new start for them? She was wondering what David was thinking. The last time they made love, the night of the detective's ball, she had woken up the next morning and he was gone. Neither had mentioned that night again. This time was different. She was going to tell David her feelings. She was going to tell him she wanted to try again. Her body was still tingling when she looked over at David lying so close beside her. She could see the beads of sweat on his chest. She had the urge to lick the sweat off him. Maddie saw the sweat shining on his cheeks and forehead. He looked so damn sexy. Maddie was thinking that she would suggest taking a quick shower and staying overnight at the hotel together. That sounded exciting and something they had never done before. She bet David would love the idea. Maddie looked up into David's green eyes. He was staring at her.

David was thinking about how many times they had made love. He loved how he brought out the sexy wild side of her and how he could get her to do almost anything he wanted, anywhere he wanted. That was such a turn on. He loved how during that crazy month before Maddie had bolted to Chicago how they did it over every inch of her mansion, the office, the car, various hallways and quite a few elevators. He mentally smiled when he thought about how many stakeouts they spent making love among other things. When he thought about how many times Maddie had her head in his lap while he was driving he felt himself becoming aroused again. Those were great days until she decided to run away to Chicago to "think". He still didn't understand what the hell there was to think about. He shook his head as he thought about that month again. Sure the sex was awesome but maybe it wasn't as perfect as he remembered. *Pact*. That was her favorite word. Let's make a pact David that 'this' never happened. The last time they had made love, that wild night after the detective ball, he had snuck away before she woke up. Neither had ever mentioned that night again. And now 'it' had happened again. David hated the way she seemed to regret making love to him. It made him feel like crap.

David sat up and looked down at Maddie who was gazing up at him with those damn blue eyes that he could lose himself in. He wondered how long it would take

before she said the words he hated more than anything. Why couldn't he have left it alone? He wanted her every day but things were over between them weren't they? He wished things were different and that they could stay overnight at the hotel but he could just imagine her face if he suggested such a thing. They could shower, order room service and make love all night long but David pushed that thought out of his mind. They had never stayed over in a hotel as a couple. But were they ever a real couple? He had once thought they were. But how about now? He wished he could look through that blonde noggin to discover what she really wanted from him.

Maddie stared back into David's eyes. She wondered what he was thinking about. She hoped it was the same thing she was. She loved him.

David smiled. "Well Goldilocks looks like we took care of dirtying the sheets." He winked at her. "Well done over and over." He snickered.

Maddie rolled her eyes at him. Leave it to David to say something crude.

David saw her roll her eyes. Why did what he say make her uncomfortable?

"Yes it looks like we did. David listen I think we need to talk about what just happened here. I...."

There it is. She is going to say we need a pact. I'm not going to let her. I'll say it first David thought. David stretched out his arms. "Ahh that hit the spot." He raised his eyebrows at her with a smirk. "But listen babe. I'll save you the big speech about the hundreds of reasons we shouldn't be together. *And* the 999 pact speech. What we did here won't happen again. Not that it wasn't great cause it was. We both got what we wanted right? Scratched an itch. Let's just get dressed and get back to the office."

Maddie couldn't believe the words that had just left David's mouth. She felt like she was slapped. She wasn't going to say anything about a pact. Was all this just fun to him? Was it just to scratch an itch like he said? Her face fell. She wanted to escape and pretend this never happened. She felt stupid. But what could she say that wouldn't reveal her true feelings? "Yes you're right. Thank you for saving me the big speech. I'm going to freshen up." Maddie sat up and climbed out of the bed with the blanket wrapped around her. She took her clothes into the bathroom and shut the door.

David watched her face when he mentioned a new pact. He thought she looked upset. Was that sadness and disappointment in her eyes? He was probably just seeing what he wanted to see. He watched her get up and walk into the bathroom. Boy she could sure turn from a raging inferno into a block of ice in a split second. He shook his head. Did he jump the gun just now? Nah he couldn't get back on the Maddie Hayes rollercoaster no matter how amazing the sex was. He wanted all of her. She would never give him that. They were only business partners; that's the way it should be.

Maddie shut the door and leaned against it. She felt the tears start to fall. She wiped them off quickly with her fingers. She refused to let him see she was upset. She wouldn't get back on the David Addison ride. It was better this way. They were only business partners; that's the way it should be.

Maddie freshened up and dressed. She took a deep breath and plastered on her *I'm fine* face. She opened the door. She saw David sitting on the bed. He looked up at her when he heard the door open. Their eyes met. They both would pretend what happened here didn't happen.

"So all ready to go then?" David said breaking the silence between them.

"Yes we got what we came here for. I'm ready."

"Great. We'll call Mr. Hunzinger as soon as we get back to Blue Moon." David said as he stood from the bed and walked towards the hotel room door and opened it.

"Yes let's go back to the office and call him." Maddie said as she walked past him out the door.

David walked out after her and as he went to close the door he took a look into the room for a minute. He shook his head and shut the door.