

Richie was dismayed when he saw David stomping into the apartment clearly upset and angry. He watched as his brother collapsed on the couch with his head in his hands. "Why do I do it?" David looked up at his brother with a frown wrinkling his forehead. "Why do I keep putting my heart on the line for her when deep down I know she is a first class kook?" He shook his head in misery. "Why?"

"What the hell happened Bro? I did not expect you to be back tonight if you catch my drift? So what went wrong? What did you do now?" Richie asked. He was sure when Maddie and David went to the movies tonight they would wind up back together. How did they screw it up this time, Richie wondered?

"I didn't do anything. She thinks I did something as usual. Hey why do you always take her side Rich?" David shook his head.

"Ok Ok Yo Bro calm down. Tell me what happened."

David didn't answer at first. "I don't know. I mean I do know but I don't you know."

"Don't know? Umm. No. What the hell are you saying?"

David stood up and began to pace running his hands through his hair nervously. "Everything was great. More than great. It was perfect. We were all set to go back to her hotel room when I had to use the men's room and she ran into our old friend Betty."

"Betty Blow Job?"

David nodded. "Yep. Seems she told Maddie a little tale about how I've been pumping more than weights all around town since I've been back. She's still mad I won't give her the time of day."

"And Maddie believed her?" Richie was shocked. Richie looked hard at David.

"Why would she believe her? Wait a sec. Must be a reason. She catch you playing around?"

David shook his head and then nodded. "Yes, no. I mean yes but we weren't together. She caught me screwing some secretary from the building in my office. I

mean it was late, after hours and I thought Maddie had left. Seems she forgot her keys and well let's say it wasn't a pretty sight." David flopped on to the couch. "That night is when you called with the news about dad so I flew out here right away." David leaned his elbows on his knees. "I figured it was a sign that we weren't meant to be. We do nothing but fight and hurt each other, especially this past year. It just seems it's getting worse between us. Things look good for a while and then she goes nuts on me." David shook his head ruefully. "Well it's over now. She'll go back to LA and I'll stay here. We need to get out of each other's lives."

"And you really mean that?"

David looked up at Richie. "Yep, I do."

Richie nodded. "So you're gonna stay here and work in dad's fish market which you've hated since you were old enough to walk?"

David just listened.

Richie went on. "And you're never gonna see the Big Blonde anymore. Because you don't love her or anything."

David finally spoke. "It's better this way. After the lossIt's just better this way Rich."

"For who?" Richie wanted to know. He knew if David didn't go and talk to Maddie he would regret it for the rest of his life.

"For me. For her." David looked as if he was on the verge of tears. "She hates me anyway."

"Stop acting like you're 12." Richie scratched his head. "Come to think of it you both act like you're a couple in middle school. Grow up Dave. Go talk to her. She came out here for you man. If she hated you trust me she would not be here. "

David shook his head. "Why should I? She always thinks the worst of me. She always changes her mind. One day she wants me the next day she doesn't. She's nuts."

"And you're nuts about her. I knew it the first time I saw you together. I remember thinking 'whoa little bro is finally tamed by some chick.'"

"I'm not tamed." David snapped.

"Tell you the truth baby brother I would love to be tamed by Maddie Hayes. She is one heck of a woman. Ok she maybe a little nuts but bro, truthfully, so are you."

David felt confused. "I'm not nuts . I just don't know Rich."

"Do you love her?"

David knew the answer to this. It was easy. "Yeah, I love her. I try not to love her; not to want her but I still do."

"So go talk to her. No matter what happens you will regret it if you don't go and talk to her." Richie could see that his brother was struggling with the decision whether to go talk to Maddie or not but Richie knew David would never forgive himself if he let Maddie go without a fight. "Dave just think about never seeing Maddie again. Never hearing her voice, her laugh. Never kissing her lips, holding her hand, feeling her...."

"Ok Rich I get it!" David broke in. "Ok. Fine. I'll go. I may be a jerk for going but what can I do? I'm crazy about her. I love her." David headed toward the door.

"Good Luck Dave." Richie called after him.

"Yeah I need it." David retorted sourly.

Maddie was throwing her clothes into her suitcase haphazardly which was totally unlike her but she was packing in a state of confusion, hurt and anger. How could she have been so stupid to come here after David Addison? He didn't care anything about her; she wondered if he ever had. Maddie felt the tears on her cheeks and she wiped them off with the back of her hand. Damn you David Addison!

She didn't hear the knock at the door at first she was too busy talking to the airlines who insisted there were no flights out that night. She hung up the phone. Fine, she would just take a cab and wait at the airport for the next available flight to Los Angeles. As she turned to close her suitcase she heard a knock at the door and a familiar voice shouting her name.

David was scared that Maddie had already left. Why wasn't she answering the knock on the door? David pounded harder on the hotel door and rattled the door knob. He was tempted to kick the door but restrained himself. He yelled through the door. "Yo Maddie! You there? Come on and open the door."

Maddie threw open the hotel door with a frown on her face and steel in her eyes. "Addison? What the hell are you doing here? You are going to wake up everyone. Just go away! You're not getting lucky with me tonight!"

David was irked by her insinuation. "Is that the only thing you think I'm after?" He snapped at her. "Do you think the only thing on my mind is sex?"

Maddie threw David an evil glare. "If the jock strap fits."

"Very funny Maddie." David looked at her. "You've become quite the comedian."

Maddie turned away from her hotel room door and stomped over to her suitcase.

David followed her into her room.

Maddie snapped shut her suitcase and lifted it off the bed. "Go away David." She told him heading to the phone. "I'm calling a cab to the airport. I'm going home. You can rot here for all I care."

"That's not true." David told her in a very low voice. He grabbed the suitcase from her.

"What's not true?" Maddie grabbed at her suitcase.

"That you don't care if I rot here." They were both pulling back and forth on her suitcase.

"Well I *don't* care!" She told him avoiding his eyes. "Leave me alone. Stop torturing me. You're right I was wrong to come here. This is where you belong." Maddie yanked so hard on her suitcase that it fell from both their hands spilling her clothes all over the floor. They both looked down at the open suitcase and scattered clothes and then up at each other.

"Geez. Stop Maddie. Just listen ok I don't belong here! Why can't we ever talk without fighting or accusing each other of terrible things?"

Maddie looked into his eyes. "Don't you dare blame me for not talking! You are the one who plays the avoidance game every single time I try to talk to you about what's bothering me; or what's bothering you. About what's wrong with *us*."

David didn't know what to say. He just stared at her his eyes frosty.

"You do it all the time. Put your head in the sand and run away when the going gets tough."

"That's not true!" David defended himself. "Pal!"

"And stop calling me pal!"

"Why? You're the one who came up with that brilliant term for us." He threw her a dirty look. "And please don't talk to me about running away."

She ignored him. Maddie turned and tried to pick up the phone. David pulled it from her hand and hung it up. Maddie glared at him. "David please I just want to go home!" Maddie felt the tears behind her eyes. She didn't want them to fall in front of him. "When Agnes told be you probably weren't coming home I thought I could come here to talk to you to get you to come home to LA with me but we have nothing left to talk about. Go home David. Go home to your life here."

"This isn't my home. This isn't the life I want. My home is with you. My life is with you. It's always been with you. You just could never believe in me."

"Yeah sure me and all the bimbos you screw around with." Maddie said with a shudder of revulsion. "I should have boiled you in hot water before I ever let you touch me." She shuddered again.

"That woman at the movies who told you all those lies about me is the town pump. We call her Betty Blowjob ok? Do you really think I would want to be with her? I haven't been with anyone since I got here."

"Whatever you say Addison. I don't care anymore. There is too much crap between us and I don't know if we can even wade through it!"

"So if you don't care why did you come here?"

"I told you it was a mistake." She told him with a catch in her throat. "And dammit at least I made the effort to come to get you!"

David was stunned. "What does that mean?"

"It *means* that when I was in Chicago you didn't even make the effort to come to take me home!"

"You told me not to!" David voice was loud and angry.

"And when did you ever listen to me?" Maddie threw in his face.

David sat down on the edge of the bed. "Listen baby...."

"Don't call me baby!" She sneered.

"Ok then *pal*. I did try to come to Chicago to talk to you; take you home. I was going crazy without you. I know you told me not to. But when I heard about the baby the first thing I thought of was being with you. So yeah I tried but well I ran into some bad luck at the airport. I got arrested and spent two weeks in prison because of mistaken identity. Didn't you worry when Agnes called you and I then never made it to Chicago?"

Maddie shook her head. "Not really David. I just figured you changed your mind and went to Mexico or Vegas for some fun. That you were probably drunk somewhere." She looked at him closely. "Are you telling the truth David? Were you really arrested?"

He nodded. "Yes I was. What would be the point of lying now?"

Maddie was stunned. If she had known David had made the attempt to come to Chicago to take her home she would have never married Walter.

"I don't understand. What happened? Were you ok? I mean how did it happen?"

"It doesn't matter. It happened. I thought for a while there that I was never getting out of that jail. That you would think I abandoned you and the baby. It was my biggest fear during those two weeks. When I finally got out and got back home I got the message from you on my answering machine. You told me you were happy that I listened and didn't come out to Chicago. You told me you loved me. What

else could I do at that point? I was so confused. So I stayed in LA waiting for you to finally come home to me. And well we know how all that turned out."

Maddie felt terrible hearing all this but she still was upset at him.

David stood up and approached Maddie he tried to put his arms around her she pushed him away. "Where were you when I needed you the most?"

David ran his hands through his hair. He knew what she meant and he was ashamed of himself. But what could he say?

Maddie began to pound on his chest with her fists. "I asked you a question! Why did you abandon me? Especially after they told us that the baby was two weeks younger than I, then *we* believed. You knew he was yours!" Maddie felt the tears run down her cheeks. "I hated you!" She cried. "You hurt me so much David!"

David felt the tears prick his own eyes. How could he ever explain the agonizing pain he had felt when he learned he had lost yet another child? He knew it was wrong but seeing Maddie, being around her just reminded him of the loss. He believed it was his fault she lost their child. He couldn't bear to see the hurt in her eyes. "If I could go back in time I would have been there for you. I would do things differently. I figured you didn't want me around. You didn't say it but I just felt it was better if I stayed away. I was so lost in my own grief learning that he was mine, that he was ours. How we were almost a real family. I'm sorry. So sorry honey."

"We can't go back in time David. I thought you would realize that I needed you. That I was alone and falling apart inside. I felt you blamed me for the loss." She told him firmly wiping away her tears with a tissue.

"Blame you? I thought you blamed me." David's eyes were wet. "Believe me not being there for you; with you is the biggest regret of my life. I was happy that you seemed to forgive me. I still can't forgive myself!"

Maddie saw the tears in his eyes. "And then I told you I needed time David! More Time! I just lost a child. What was so wrong with taking things slowly? I was so terrified that if we made love I would get pregnant again. What if I lost another baby? "

"Why didn't you tell me that how you felt? I would have understood."

"You never gave me the chance!" She screamed at him. "You started yelling at me in the car! You told me we were never meant to be!" She stared at him with blue flint. "How do you think that made me feel?" Maddie made a sound between a laugh and a cry. "Here I was always thinking that you were in it for something less than love and you were proving me right! And then poof you were gone again. Partying hard at night, coming into work late. Just like the old immature David." She sighed deeply. She couldn't take anymore. Her heart was hurting. "I think you should leave."

David ignored her. "Why did you call us pals?" He asked. "Do you know how you made me feel?"

Maddie shrugged. "Really well wasn't that after you told me in so many words that we were done? What did you expect me to do? Throw myself at you? Beg you to give us another chance? David I wasn't ready. I just wanted to go a bit slower. I didn't say *never*."

David took a deep breath. He knew he had overreacted that night in the car but he had waited for her for so long. He was unsure if she was stringing him along and he acted like a child. He should have been more understanding. "Maddie you're right. I acted like a boy; not the man you deserve. I know that now."

"And about the 'pals' speech." She shrugged again. "Maybe I was testing you." Maddie stared into those eyes that she could get lost in. "David I wanted you to tell me that we weren't pals! I wanted you to tell me you loved me and wanted me back." Maddie turned away. "But you said nothing."

David grabbed her by the shoulders and turned her around to face him. "I couldn't!" He told her. "I didn't know that is how you felt. I thought you really meant it, that you thought that we were only pals."

"Well I didn't. And another thing which I always wanted to ask you. Why didn't you speak up when Sam was around?"

"What? Bringing up the spaceman too? "

"You heard me!"

David laughed ironically. "Ok fine you want to discuss this. Let's discuss it. Maybe I should tell you a little piece of news. I showed up that night that Sam came into town. I was going to tell you that I loved you. That I wanted to be with you. And *HE* answered your door."

Maddie stood there not sure of what to say.

"Did you hear what I said Maddie? I came to your house to lay my cards on the table. I wanted to tell you I love you. I wanted to promise you the moon and the stars. When a man answered the door I didn't know what to think." David shook his head slowly. "I thought you had picked up some stranger like you said you were going to do. And then the next day I find out he wasn't some one night stand but an old friend." David looked at her closely. "When you told me you were going on a date with him I nearly died." He snickered. "I couldn't help but go to the restaurant to see this Romeo. Just the idea of you with another man was tearing me apart." He ran his hand through his hair. "I tried to tell you that night too but Sammy boy never gave me the chance. Then Dumb David goes and gets drunk and proves to you and the Space Cowboy that I was a jerk." David began to pace around the room. "I guess then and there I figured you were better off with him. I mean what do I have to offer you?" David walked over to her and stood in front of her. "I was stupid I should have fought for you but I didn't think you wanted me."

Maddie pushed against his chest. "Then why would I show up at your apartment in the middle of the night?"

"And the next day I find out he proposed to you and you said nothing about it to me? Why?"

Now it was Maddie's turn to explain. "Why would I tell you? I knew I was going to turn him down so what would have been the reason to tell you? He was wrong to have told you. If I would have wanted you to know I would have told you!"

David nodded. "Ok. And did you love him? You said you did."

"I just said that to turn him down easy."

"But you were going to sleep with him." David told her bitterly.

Maddie didn't know how to answer that. "We weren't together David." Was all she said.

“Ok.” He told her. “Fair enough.” He looked into her eyes. “It just kills me that you wanted another man.”

“That’s before I knew what it felt like to be in your arms. Sam was a mistake.”

David let a half smile run up the side of his face. “My magic powers.” He teased then grew serious again. “Anyway, right away you start with the pacts. Then when I think we are finally making it together you up and run to Chicago.” He sighed deeply. “Do we have to go over this again? I forgive you for everything you put me through. I know you never meant to hurt me. Just as I never meant to hurt you.”

Maddie couldn’t hold back the tears any longer. They fell freely from her eyes. So many things have been against their love she thought. Maybe it was karma’s way of telling them they weren’t right for each other; maybe no matter how much you love a person sometimes you aren’t meant to be together.

David continued. “I guess that night in the car I felt that familiar wall go up between us and I thought I can’t do this anymore. I realize now I was a world class jerk. I should have seen you still were in pain. I hurt you again. And then I go and do the stupidest thing by going with that cheap secretary. Let me tell you sweet heart I didn’t plan it. I wasn’t planning on doing anything with her. I was just flirting. Having some fun. But she showed up that night at the office and she was all over me. I thought it would take away my pain and help me forget you but it didn’t. I’m so sorry baby. Really truly sorry.” He saw the tears falling from her eyes. He couldn’t take it anymore he reached out to her in the hopes she wouldn’t push him away. “C’mere.” David pulled Maddie into his arms; he was thrilled she went willingly. She started to sob on his shoulder. She tried to talk between sobs.

"Oh God David! It just seems that everything has been against us from the start. How can we ever work things out?" Maddie cried. "It's just a big mess. "

David pulled her closer to him and whispered in her ear. "Shhhh It's ok. Everything is going to be ok. I love you."

He pulled her towards the bed and gently lowered them onto it. He held her close to him as he kept whispering that everything would be ok. “I hate to see you cry like this and know that I’m the reason for your tears. I never wanted to hurt you Maddie.” David looked down at her and wiped away her tears with his fingers. She loved how his fingers felt lightly caressing her cheeks. She instinctively leaned into

him enjoying the feelings he evoked in her. She wanted him so badly. She looked up into his eyes. His green ones looked right into her blue ones.

Maddie moved into him and gently brushed her lips against his. David knew that there were still more hurts to explore but tonight they had made a big start on wading through the crap and preparing for their future together. David wanted to lay Maddie down on the bed and make love to her but he didn't want her to think he came over just to have sex with her. He kissed her tenderly then pulled away. "Maddie we need to figure out what's going on between us."

"Come home with me David. LA is your home now. I need you there with me. Your dad doesn't need you to help out anymore. He wants you to go home."

"You know LA really never felt much like home till I met you. For a while I felt like I had no real place to call home until you walked into my office all blonde and bossy." He smiled at her.

"Bossy?" She smiled at him. "I'm bossy?" She laid her head on his chest. "LA was never home to me either David until you came into my life."

David leaned down to kiss Maddie. "I want to come home with you. I missed you." He told her between kisses.

"I love you too David. I missed you too. Let's try again. I want you to be mine."

"I am yours Maddie; always and forever." He covered her mouth with his.

Their kisses grew hungrier as their tongues danced together. David wanted to take Maddie in his arms and make love to her but he hesitated. The voices inside his head said to wait. Maddie said she wanted time. He needed to let her have whatever time she needed. He would wait for her. He truly loved this woman and would do anything for her. David slowly untangled himself from Maddie and stood up.

Maddie was stunned when David pulled away from her and stood up. "Well I better get going. It's kinda late. Guess I'll see you tomorrow." David told her as he headed for the door.

"What? You're going?" Maddie stood up following closely behind him.

David wanted to push Maddie down on the bed and make love to her but he didn't want to rush her. He turned almost bumping into her. "You said you wanted time." David told her. "We have plenty of time. I won't rush you. Okay baby?" He turned toward the door again.

The last thing Maddie wanted was time. She wasted too much time already. She didn't want him to leave. She grabbed David's elbow and pulled him toward her. "David. Don't go." Maddie pushed him against the door molding her body to his. "I want you to stay." She whispered into his ear.

David was taken back for a moment by Maddie's forceful move; pushing him against the door and pressing herself against him. David gasped. She was never the aggressor before. He was enjoying it. "Why?" David croaked out when he regained his voice. Maddie's hot breath in his ear was making his senses reel.

"I told you I missed you." Maddie told him as her hands pulled up his t-shirt and dragged it over David's head. "But I didn't tell you how much." She trailed her lips from his ear and began to kiss his neck as her hands caressed his muscular chest.

"Oh Maddie." David crooned throwing his head back against the door. He put his arms around her waist and pulled her against him.

Maddie looked up at him. David had his head thrown back with his eyes closed but as she glanced at him he opened one cat green eye full of passion. The look on David's face shot a bolt of heat through Maddie's body; she felt an ache spread over her loins as her nipples hardened. She grinded her throbbing loins against the hardness in his pants and heard David gasp again. She never took control like this and she loved how it felt to have him be the one who was pressed against the door. Maddie smiled a womanly smile against his mouth. Her tongue traced a path over his lips the way he always did to her.

David snaked his tongue out dragging her tongue into his mouth. They exchanged hot wet kisses but when Maddie's hand wandered to his zipper she felt David grab her hands and pull them over her head. "Maybe we should wait til we get back to LA." David suggested. "I don't want you to do this just for me. Take your time babe. I'm not going anywhere." It took Herculean effort for David to pull away but he wanted her to be sure. It couldn't stand if the word p-a-c-t flew out of her mouth. That would surely be the end of them.

Maddie shook her head as her lips explored every inch of his chest fluttering her tongue over his nipples driving David wild. "I'm doing this for me." She whispered into his chest." Maddie knew exactly what to say and do to him to drive him crazy. Just the way he knew what to say and do to her to drive her wild. David dropped her hands when she began to grind her hips into him. "You like that David?" His moans spurred her on.

David felt Maddie's fingers crawl down his stomach lightly touching his hardness and on to his thighs. Then he felt her hands slowly pulling down his zipper and he was lost.

When Maddie pulled off his pants David's throbbing member sprang into her eager hands. Her lips formed into a sexy smile as she looked down at his throbbing hardness. As she stroked him Maddie felt David becoming harder and bigger in her hands. She had forgotten exactly how big David was. She did remember how much pleasure it had always given her. How he always filled her completely; how they fit together perfectly. Maddie was becoming increasingly aroused as she felt David jerk in her hand. She loved how he felt so thick and long. It felt like satin to the touch but she could feel the vibrations just below the surface. Maddie remembered the first time she had seen David naked. How his muscular body had made her knees weak; how the size of his manhood had excited her. Maddie bent down to take him in her mouth. She fluttered her tongue up and down his shaft causing David's body to buck against her. She knew how much he loved this. His hands were tangled in her hair as he begged her to kiss it, lick it. Maddie did as he asked looking up at him while she pleased him. His green eyes were watching her intently. Maddie did as he asked then she slowly stood-up and rubbed herself over his body. Maddie put her mouth against David's ear. "How do you want me to make you feel good David? Tell me what to do? Should I continue to do this?" She asked as she began to play with what was now a burning rock in her hand. She stroked him up and down. He was panting and calling out her name." Suddenly she felt David jerk and a warm liquid covered her hand and his belly. She smiled into his eyes. David was trying to catch his breath as he leaned against the wall. His legs felt like rubber. Maddie knew exactly how to take him to heaven and back. Maddie got a towel from the bathroom and gently cleaned David.

The way Maddie was cleaning his belly struck David as so hot; so intimate, he immediately felt himself harden again. He began to back Maddie to the bed slowly.

"I thought you wanted to go." She purred appreciating his male form as he approached her. Her eyes strayed and were pleased to see his excitement. She was

excited imagining what he was going to do to her. She felt a throbbing in her loins as she looked at David.

"Going? Nope." David winked. "Coming over and over sounds so much better." He purred back. "For both of us."

Maddie felt herself shiver but with a deep heat that covered her body. Finally, David backed her into the bed she felt her knees bend as she fell on her back across the bed. A gloriously naked David lay down beside her. He rested his head on his elbow as she smiled down at her with that crooked smile that rose the heat level in her body to boiling. "David." She murmured his name. Maddie needed him badly; she couldn't take it anymore. David raised an eyebrow as his hands began to leisurely explore her body peeling away her clothing in their travels until she was naked and squirming next to him. A half smirk covered his face as he saw how she was reacting to his ministrations. "Sure you don't want me to leave Maddie?" He knew damn well what her answer was. "Cause I don't want to rush you or anything." His lips hovered over hers. Maddie raised her head to meet his lips but David teasingly pulled his head back. She could see the smirk and heat in his green eyes while he teased her and that almost caused her to go over the edge.

David climbed on top of Maddie pressing her into the mattress as his hands ran over her legs up to her thighs and back again. "I don't know baby. Maybe I should go." He teased her. He couldn't help it. He wanted to hear her beg him this time. He wanted to make sure Maddie really was ready for his love-making. David's fingers roamed slowly over her soft skin, gently kneading her sensitive nipples, over the curve of her belly, ignoring the place she ached the most for his touch as he continued on to paint her thighs with his burning fingers until her hips were arching for him to touch her there, stroke her there. David could see the effect he was having on her as he rubbed the palm of his hand over her pubic bone; he could almost feel the steam rising from her as his fingers caressed around her loins finally, languidly his hands found her magic place...his hands enjoyed how she felt there...so hot, dripping with the passion she felt for him. David looked down into her flushed face filled with desire just for him. She was arching her back to meet his hand as she petted her in just the way he knew she loved. Maddie had her head thrown back and her eyes closed lost in the way his long, velvet fingers were making her feel. Maddie believed that David's hands were magical. She was making soft mewling sounds that were driving David crazy.

As if she sensed his eyes on her Maddie opened her eyes to find David staring at her. "David?"

“I want you to tell me what you want baby.” He told her his voice melted caramel.

“I want you. Make love to me David.”

“No, ask me nice. Real nice.” He rained soft kisses over her face passed her neck to her shoulders.

Maddie was lost in her hunger for him. “Make love to me please, David. I missed you. I missed this. I want you so much.”

David covered her mouth with his as he thrust into her causing a cry of pure delight to erupt from Maddie’s mouth. “That’s it Maddie. That’s feels so. Makes you hot. Makes me hot. Oh God baby.” David moved his mouth near her ear as he moved his hips over her in a circular motion gently pushing into her until she was screaming his name over and over. “David. David.” She moaned into his ear as his tongue snaked its way over her neck landing on her favorite spot and taking up residence there until he knew she was close to her release. David moved his hands over her body as he proceeded to kiss her senseless.

David continued to move inside her. Maddie felt herself breaking into a millions pieces as she reached one mind blowing orgasm after another until she felt David pulsate inside her filling her completely. Both of them spent a minute to come back to earth. David was stilling lying on top of Maddie; he didn’t want to move. Finally he flopped beside her. David looked at her and pulled her into his arms kissing her head and brushing her damp hair off her face. “Oh God Maddie that was great. I love you so much.” David lay back with Maddie in his arms.

Maddie looked up at David with a smile. “I love you too.” She told him. She began to play with the damp hair on his chest as she spoke to him. “Are you happy that I came to find you?” She asked him; her tongue teasing his nipples.

David watched her tongue flickering over his nipples. “Oh God yes.” He purred.

Maddie quickly sat up and looked down at him. “I mean it David. Where do we go from here?”

David sat up and pulled her against him. “Home. We go home. I want to be with you. Only you. How bout you?” He was kissing her neck. “You my girl?” He teased. Maddie could only nod and moan. She was his.

She pushed him down on the bed and straddled him in one quick move. "So are you ready for round two?"

David pushed into her easily. "What do you think?" He chuckled devilishly.

Maddie arched her back calling out his name. "Oh David!"

"Let's see how many rounds we can go tonight." David smirked as they got lost in one another again.

EPILOGUE

David kept smiling and nodding and saying hello to people he knew as he made his way through the crowd trying not to spill the two glasses of champagne in his hands. He just wanted to get back to his drop dead gorgeous date. Finally he saw her. She was talking and smiling with a few of the detectives they knew. It was the same every year; all the men would be all over Maddie asking her to dance, bringing her drinks but this year was different. This year she belonged to him and he was going to make sure they knew it. Hands off fellas; he thought.

They had only been back from Philly for a month and things were going great. He smiled when he remembered her face when he surprised her with an engagement ring. He was beyond thrilled that she had said yes and that she wanted to start trying for another baby. They had wasted too much time. They were lucky they had gotten a second chance at love. This time they wanted to do it right.

David saw the sparkle of the engagement ring on her left hand as she brushed a tendril of hair off of her face. She smiled as she saw him approaching her with the champagne. The four men that were surrounding her made way for David. He possessively put his hand around her waist as he handed Maddie her champagne. She threw him a dazzling smile that nearly knocked him off his feet.

"So you finally smartened up Addison and caught this little lady here." John, one of the older detectives smiled at David and Maddie. "I was wondering when you two were going to open your eyes. Everyone could see you two only had eyes for each other." He winked. "Except you two." He laughed.

The men all wished them luck as they wandered off towards other pursuits. David sipped his drink slowly and caressed Maddie with his eyes. She was wearing a

long black and gold gown. It was strapless and very low cut and it showed off her shoulders and the tops of her breasts perfectly. The dress had a slit up the side that made David want to slip his hand inside and tease her till she begged him to stop. But that would have to wait till later when they could escape this party. Unlike other years David was having a good time showing Maddie off but he ached to get her alone and away from this stuffy banquet.

Maddie was flattered and secretly pleased how David wouldn't let her out of his sight and was proudly showing her off as his fiancé. She could see the women detectives were disappointed that David was off the market. David never noticed, or she didn't think he did, but Maddie saw how every year the same woman would follow David with their eyes. Maddie knew that David had no interest in those women. Every year she had to practically drag him to this function. Once or twice they had sent Agnes in their place but this year David seemed anxious to attend. Maddie leaned over and kissed him on the corner of his mouth. "Want to dance big boy?" She asked him with a flirty tilt of her head.

"Actually I saw a pool table in the next room." David guided Maddie with his arm around her waist. "I want to teach you how to play."

Maddie looked up at him with a slight smirk. "And why pray tell do you think I don't know how to play pool? I think I know how to handle a stick and balls." She winked seductively.

"Oh boy do you." David loved this bolder, carefree Maddie. "But I may have a thing or two to teach you. And you are a very good student." David thought about some of the things he had introduced to her in the bedroom and his pants tightened. She was an A student with him as her loving teacher.

"Oh you think so?" Maddie batted her eyes at him teasingly. "And you are a wonderful teacher. Am I the teacher's pet?" Maddie asked pushing him in a dark corner. "And would you pet me some more?" Maddie whispered in his ear.

"Maybe we should um leave?" David's voice was breathless.

Maddie laughed and took him by the hand. "No I want to play pool." She insisted.

"You are one mean woman." David told her swatting her behind.

"I had a good teacher." She countered.

"Good answer Blondie." David smirked at her.

The couple stopped in front of a pool table; the balls were already in the rack in the center of the pool table. David went to the wall and got two pool cues and handed one to Maddie. "So Blondie here's your stick. Do you need me to teach you how to hold it?"

"It's called a cue David." Maddie took the cue from his hands. "And I know how to hold one." Maddie took the rack off the balls. "I have played this game before."

David raised an eyebrow as he sidled up behind her. "So where did you play Blondie? On a cruise ship with old blue haired nice safe men?" He nuzzled her neck. He put his pool cue against the table and took hold of hers. He bent her over the table holding her hands around the cue in the correct way.

"Ok let's take it real slow. I want you to move the cue with me." He pressed against her. "Ok babe just like this." He began to whisper in her ear. "In and out and in and out."

Maddie could feel how excited David was. He was flush up against her backside. His arousal was turning her on. "David I think I have it. Let me try it myself."

"Yes Maddie I am sure with a lot of practice you can become a great stick handler." David pushed his hips against her backside harder. "Actually you're the best stick handler I've ever met. No body handles my stick better." David kissed the side of her neck.

"Haha very funny Addison. Let me!" Maddie insisted.

"Yeah sure babe go ahead. Show me what you got."

Maddie smiled a secret smile at him. She leaned over the pool table with the cue stick in her hand. David couldn't take his eyes off of her. He never thought he'd see the day that Maddie Hayes would be playing a game of pool with him.

"Am I doing this right David? "

"Looking good babe."

Maddie positioned her cue for the break shot. The cue stick hit the white ball dead on sending it into the rack of balls which one by one they all went in different directions; until they all went into the pockets around the pool table. David couldn't believe his eyes. Only the white ball was left on the table. He turned to her with a smirk on his face. "Wow!"

Maddie turned towards David. She let out a playful laugh .

"Very funny Blondie. Come clean where did you learn how to play pool? Bet it wasn't on some stuffy cruise ship with your mother."

"Well I dated the pool table champ in college. We spent a lot of time playing pool."

David let out a laugh. "What happened? Not the football jock type?"

"No football player for me." She lifted her eyebrow. "Most were too dumb to banter and I do like a little bantering in my relationships."

"Really who'd of guessed?"

"Well he taught me how to play pool."

"What else did he teach you?"

Maddie giggled. "Oh no we weren't intimate if that's what you mean. He just taught me how to handle a stick."

David loved how playful she was with him. He still couldn't get over how things had changed. A mere month ago things had been so different between them. He was so happy how things had turned out. "Since you are such a great stick handler looks like this game is over with one shot"

"Yes it does seem it's over. Do you want to play another game? I'll let you go first." Maddie went to rack the balls.

David shook his head and grabbed her arm; he pulled her against his hard body. "You know honey let's not and say we did. Come on let's get out of here. There's another stick and balls you can handle in private." He whispered into her ear.

Maddie shivered. "Yes let's get out of here. I can show you more of my stick handling abilities when we are alone."

"Can't wait." David murmured caressing her behind.

David and Maddie made their way out of the Country club arm in arm, saying their good nights along the way to the other detectives.

The valet brought their car around for them. David started the car and pulled out into the road.

Maddie looked over and him with a smile. "That was a lot of fun. Wasn't it?"

"Yes it was a lot of fun and it was kinda fine too I must say."

Maddie laughed at him. "Yes it was fine too. Who knew we could have fine and fun at the same time? " She continued to look over at him while he drove . He was so devastatingly handsome.

David turned to look at her when he had stopped at the red light. Their eyes met and instinctively they leaned in for a quick kiss. David looked over and saw the light was green when he heard the car behind them honk. "So Goldilocks what do you say we get a pool table for the living room?"

"Sorry Addison I am not putting a pool table in the living room. That's no place for it."

"Oh come on baby. Just think of all the fun we could have on it." David winked .

Maddie shook her head. "Well maybe we can put it in the basement."

"Oh yeah with my exercise equipment. Perfect! "

"Yes well we will see David. I didn't say definitely."

"Well babe maybe I can persuade you. " David winked at her.

She winked back. "Oh, I'm sure you can." Maddie loved how he could persuade her into almost anything he wanted her to do. She felt herself getting very aroused.

David's hand started to creep up her thigh. "Ok big fella let's wait till we get home. Keep your hands on the steering wheel." Maddie laughed.

David ignored her request. His hand crept higher. "All night long I've had this hard on just for you. All I could think of was getting my hands on you. God that dress is so damn sexy." David took Maddie's hand and placed it on his hardness.

Maddie started to lightly stroke him through his pants. "You always have a hard on for me. It can't only be the dress." She teased him.

"I think you're right but you bought that dress to drive me crazy tonight. That wasn't fair Maddie." David pulled in to the driveway of their home. He turned off the engine. "Think I may have to punish you."

"Really? Am I that bad a girl?" Maddie's voice was low and seductive it made David swallow hard.

"I sure hope so honey." He leaned over and kissed her neck. "Be bad only for me."

Maddie just smiled a sly smile as she opened the car door. David's arm reached out and pulled her to him. He covered her mouth with his. His kisses took her breath away. His hands started to roam over her body; they slipped into the top of her dress caressing her breasts. David rubbed circles on her breasts as he breathed in her ear. "God baby you know how much willpower it took me not to pull you into some corner tonight and have my way with you." His mouth traveled down to her neck.

Maddie's sighs told him all he needed to know. Maddie was getting lost in David's hands. He knew just how and where to touch her. David's hands traveled down to the high slit on her dress. His fingers disappeared inside her dress. He began to stroke her in the way he knew she loved.

"David lets go inside and get more comfortable." Her voice was barely a whisper.

"Why go inside? I want you right here."

"David don't be silly we are in the driveway. Let's go inside. I promise I'll make it worth your while."

David pulled back from Maddie and looked into her blue desire filled eyes. He knew they matched his own desire.

"Make it worth my while huh?"

Before David could pull her back to him Maddie opened the car door. David jumped out of the car and ran around to the passenger's side and extended his hand to her.

"Always the gentlemen." Maddie took it and smiled up at him. "Well not always." She walked ahead of David to the front door. Maddie felt David's lips on the back of her neck and his hardness pressed against her as she tried to find her keys. "David!"

In one fast move David turned Maddie around and pushed her against the front door. He pushed himself against her; his hips were slowly grinding into her as his tongue ravaged her mouth. Maddie responded quickly by tangling her tongue with his. David pulled back; Maddie could see that his emerald eyes were glazed with passion. She felt her body melt into his. David began to kiss Maddie's neck concentrating on that erogenous spot at the base of her hairline. He heard her breath catch and smiled to himself. He loved how he could turn her on so easily.

"God baby what you do to me. I can't get enough of you. " David breathed in her ear.

"Let's go inside." Maddie could barely breathe.

"No I want you now right now right here against the door. Come on honey you know you want me." David unzipped the back of Maddie's dress.

"David what about the neighbors?" Maddie was panting.

"What about the neighbors? No one can see us. You'll just have to be a little less ummm vocal." David teased her.

"What? I am not vocal!" Maddie was flabbergasted!

David hands were traveling to her breasts; he was able to pull down the top of her gown easily. He bent his head to kiss her perfectly round breasts; his mouth and

tongue covered them with hot wet kisses as he held them in his hands, kneading them as he held them close together.

Maddie began to moan David's name louder and louder. David pulled back and looked up at her and laughed. "See what I mean Maddie. I know I get you so hot you can't control yourself. I love to hear you scream my name but the neighbors may not be so understanding." A crooked smile ran up the side of his face along with a devilish twinkle in his eyes.

"Let me go." Maddie made a feeble attempt to push David away. "Let's go inside."

David's hands snaked up her dress. "So you admit you can't control yourself." David licked her lips. "I just make you to damn hot." David ripped off her pantyhose as he stared in her face.

"Get over yourself Addison."

"I'd rather get in you." David nibbled on her ear as his fingers played their magic over her black silk panties. His fingers started to tease her mercilessly; Maddie was lost. She was writhing against the door in sync with David's hands.

"Yeah that's it's baby. You don't want me to stop. God how hot are you right now. You know how hot you make me. You were so sexy tonight. You drove me crazy in that dress. Now I'm gonna drive you crazy out of that dress." David peeled off her dress and it landed in a puddle at her feet. David kicked it away.

"David Oh David." Maddie repeated over and over.

"That's it. Come on sweetheart. I want to make love to you outside baby." David unzipped his pants. He took Maddie's hand and placed it around his hardness. He covered her hand with his and moved it up and down on his manhood. "You ready for me Maddie? "

Maddie could barely speak. "I want you so much David ." She wanted to feel David inside of her. She no longer cared that he had her pinned outside her front door naked and ready for him. The trees and fence were so high no one could see them. She couldn't believe how David always made her try things that she never thought she would do. At first his power over her scared her. She was afraid of her loss of control. Now she loved how he made her try and enjoy new things. He made her

feel amazing. She couldn't get enough of him. "Please David now." Maddie was on the edge but she didn't want to fall off without him inside of her.

David pushed himself into her with one hard thrust. Maddie let out a cry as tried to keep up with David's rhythm. She tangled her legs around his ankles as David plunged into her over and over.

"I love you" David looked deep into her blue eyes .

"I love you too." Maddie looked back in his green ones.

David fingers teased Maddie as he continued to thrust into her. She couldn't hold off any longer. She was falling over the edge. David could feel Maddie was close; he pressed his lips to hers as he felt her orgasm take over. He muted her cries of pleasure with deep kisses. David chuckled against her mouth. Damn she sure was a vocal one he thought. David was thrilled to discover how passionate Maddie was over and over again. He loved to hear her calling his name as she bucked under him scratching his back up with her nails. He had always suspected that Maddie was hot in bed but his imagination had nothing on the real wild woman he uncovered in the throes of passion. And she had only gotten hotter for him this second time around. He was in heaven when she was wrapped around him. David began to spiral out of control into a body numbing orgasm when he felt her pulsate around him. Both of them were breathless and covered from a light sheen of sweat as their bodies fought to come down off the high their orgasms gave them.

"Wow." David leaned his forehead against Maddie's.

"Wow." Maddie repeated as she wrapped her arms around his neck. "Can we do it again Addison?" She teased then her eyes turned serious as she searched his green ones. "Maybe you think I am a bad girl letting you do what you want to me."

David was shocked. "Are you kidding? Your loving me makes me love you more." David held her tightly against his body. "You're my girl" David looked at her with eyes full of love and promises.

Maddie looked back at him with her eyes full of love. "And you're my man." She reached up and kissed his lips.

"And soon you'll be my wife."

“I can’t wait.”

“We better get you inside.” David laughed. “You must be cold.” He took off his jacket and threw it over her shoulders. He winked. “Although you still must be steaming for me.”

Maddie had forgotten she was naked. She bent to pick her dress off the ground as David bent to pick up her purse. He swatted her behind as he opened the door and pulled her inside. They were both laughing as David pinned her up against the inside of the door.

“No fair Addison. You need to take off some clothes.” Maddie pulled off David’s tie and shirt sending buttons all over the front hallway. “You ripped my shirt!” David exclaimed. “Now you’ve done it. I really have to punish you now!”

Maddie ran away into the living room with David in hot pursuit. David caught Maddie and threw her gently on the couch. He looked down at her smugly as he discarded the rest of his clothes. “You think you could get away from me Blondie?”

Maddie reached out her arms for him. “And who said I wanted to get away from you. I promise I’ll be good.” She told him with a sexy giggle.

“I like you bad baby remember?” David climbed on top of her and pressed her into the couch cushions.

“Now you can be as loud as you want baby.” David moved her legs apart.

“I am not loud!” Maddie whimpered loudly. She felt David guide himself into her as she cried out his name.

“No of course you not.” David winked at her as he took her along for another great ride.