It was a long sad week but after careful contemplation and deliberation Maddie Hayes made a life changing decision. She had a few friends in LA but she wanted her baby to grow up surrounded by love and family. She wanted her child to grow up in a warm happy home and without David, LA would never be home to her. She was going to move back to Chicago. There was a division of DIAMOND in Chicago that Maddie would be running. Phil knew Maddie was an asset so when she told him she had decided to move back to Chicago he had immediately offered her the job as Vice President of Operations in his Mid-west division of DIAMOND. Maddie saw it as a positive sign; now she could set up her own home with her child but still be close enough to her parents for their love and support. Although Maddie still had a shattered heart it was slowly healing through loving thoughts of her baby. David’s baby. She would always have a part of David. She hadn’t told her parents of her move yet or of her pregnancy but she was planning on doing it soon. The only person she told of her plans to move to Chicago was Agnes; they had become very close in the last couple of months. Maddie had come to realize that Agnes Dipesto Viola was not just a quirky receptionist but also she was very wise and knowing. Agnes had been her shoulder to cry on as well as someone to share in the joy of her pregnancy. Although Agnes was annoyed that Maddie hadn’t told David about the baby she hadn’t mentioned it to him and Maddie was grateful for that. For her mental well-being and happiness Maddie knew that she had to cut all ties with David Addison. It was just the way it had to be and she hoped that Agnes understood.

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Agnes knew that despite Maddie’s thought that she was better off without David the two were destined to be together. Agnes was not going to let Maddie run off to Chicago without first talking to David. She would keep her promise and not mention the baby but Maddie had never made her promise not to tell David about Maddie’s move. She only hoped that the two stubborn fools could find their way back to each other before it was too late.

Agnes was lying in wait when David came to work that morning. She had been up all night deciding what to do and how much to tell him. She would just tell him that Maddie was leaving LA for good and leave it in his hands…..

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A huge grin covered Agnes’ face as David ran out of Blue Moon like a bat out of hell. When he heard that Maddie was moving thousands of miles away he had realized he needed to step up to the plate. He needed to push aside his pride and his ego and put his heart on the line which was something he never did – not for any woman. He had been burnt too many times before but he knew that if he didn’t let go of his pride and tell Maddie how he felt he would regret it for the rest of his life. David drove to Maddie’s house with all these thoughts running through his mind. He had been a stupid coward since the beginning. What had happened to his decision to tell her he was in love with her? Oh yeah Sam showed up. But had that really been a good excuse? He had been so afraid that she would still choose Sam over him even after he had declared his feelings he hadn’t said a word to her of how he felt. And when she had run away to Chicago he should have gone after her! He had never listened to what she told him to do before so why had he chosen that time to obey her? At the time David thought if he listened to her and played by her rules it was showing her how much he loved her. But with 20/20 hindsight David realized she probably believed he didn’t care that much about her. Another man would have chased her…but then another man wouldn’t have made the mistakes he had to cause her to run off. And then there was ***Annie.*** Just the thought of Maddie’s cousin made him wince. He had been such an ass. And he had never apologized for how he had treated Maddie during that time. Never. Maybe now was the time to – no not maybe –now was the time to open his mouth and talk. And he hoped it wasn’t too late for her to want to listen.

A few times David almost turned his car around and went home but he knew that if he didn’t go to her now he would lose the woman he loved. He shook his head as he pulled into Maddie’s circular driveway. When he stopped the car in front of Maddie’s house he broke out in a cold sweat. David laid his head back and took a few deep breaths to calm down and give him courage. This was probably the most important night of his life. Either he would convince Maddie to stay and give them another try or he would lose her forever. David ran his fingers through his hair and took a last deep breath then almost leapt out of the car and ran up the driveway to her house. His finger almost shook as he rang the bell repeatedly in his nervousness.

Maddie had just gotten out of the shower and was brushing her hair when she heard her doorbell ringing. She quickly donned her long silk robe as she headed toward the door to see who it could be. A glance at her clock told her it was almost 8pm. She wasn’t expecting any company so Maddie was a bit curious who was at her door and as the bell rang and rang with no let up her annoyance took over curiosity. Her irritation was so great she didn’t even look through the peephole to see who the offender was. Maddie just opened the door wide with a bang and came face to face with David who was ready to press the buzzer again. Green eyes flashed at blue.

“What the hell are you doing here David?” Maddie’s eyes were dark blue flames.

A shrug and a lopsided grin accompanied his reply, “I thought we could talk.”

Maddie looked at David standing at her door: his hair was sticking up in all directions from running his hands through it, his shirt sleeves were rolled up revealing his muscular forearms, the top two buttons of his shirt were undone and his tie was askew, and his face was covered with that scruffy 5 o’clock shadow that had always made her insides melt. Why did this green eyed devil have such power of her? She looked into his vivid green eyes but couldn’t ascertain the emotions they hid. She shook her head slowly, “I don’t think that we have anything to talk about.” Little did he know how much they really had to talk about. For a moment Maddie felt guilty but that emotion quickly passed as the hurt and anger came slamming back into her full force.

This time David wasn’t going to leave before he had a chance to say what he had come to say. Either he’d walk away a fool or stay as a King but this time he had to bare all. He shook his head, “Oh but I think we do.” He told her as he pushed his way into the house.

Maddie folder her arms and stared at him with blue death rays, “go away David.”

David ran his hands through his hair causing Maddie’s heart to pound in her chest, “I just wanna talk to you.” His voice was demanding yet soft. David didn’t know it but he looked adorable yet sexy standing there with his legs spread and his hair sticking up all over his head in angry spikes.

Maddie sighed deeply as she capitulated to David’s demands, “ok so talk.” She told him as she took a seat on the sofa and crossed her long legs.

David swallowed hard as he tried hard not to stare at Maddie’s long sexy leg which was on display through the slit in her robe. He concentrated on what he wanted to say to her but suddenly he felt tongue tied and agitated. He was almost ready to bolt but when he looked into her eyes he saw what he thought was anticipation and hope. “Maddie…” The sound of her name was almost a prayer.

“What David?” her voice was low and filled with expectation. Her heart was still pounding in her chest. She didn’t know what he had to say but suddenly hearing it was the most important thing in the world.

He ran his hand through his hair, “I’ve been a jerk.”

Maddie nodded, “ok.” No argument there.

He began to pace back and forth; suddenly he didn’t know what he was going to say to make things right between them. Where could he start?

“You may start thinking why is he bringing all this stuff up now but I have to start from the beginning or I’ll never be able to explain…” He removed his tie and tossed it on the chair as he began to pace around her living room moving his hands as he spoke, “well, anyway -remember that day you came into the office saying your chastity belt was pinching?”

Maddie nodded slowly her eyes following David around the room. He continued, “and then you came back later that day insisting that you wanted to be bad – take some guy back to a hotel without even knowing his name?”

“Yes David but what’s that have to do with…”

“I followed you that night.” David confessed.

Maddie’s eyes widened. “You what?”

David stopped pacing and stood still, “I followed you.”

“Why?” Maddie looked puzzled.

“I was worried about you.” He shook his head, “I didn’t want you to get into trouble.” David went on to explain about how he had followed the wrong blonde.

“She was the one who stole my coat and hat at Metropolis!” She stared at David with her eyes shining, “you were there?”

David nodded then picked up his pacing where he left off. He told the rest of the story which he had kept hidden all this time. He was tired of pacing so he flopped on the plush chair across from where Maddie sat on the sofa. He slumped down in the chair as he drummed up his courage to tell her the rest of what happened that night, “then she told me I should tell you.” David had his head down and was staring at his hands which were in his lap.

Maddie sat up straighter, her heart was beating so hard and loud she thought that David had to hear it, “tell me what David?”

“that I was in love with you.” He almost whispered.

Maddie’s face was filled with happiness but then a frown took over her features, “but you never did.” She told him frustration and irritation coating her voice.

David looked up and was taken aback by the unshed tears in Maddie’s eyes, he felt his own eyes tearing up, he blinked back his own tears. “I tried.” He told her.

“Really? And when was that?” She snapped her blues eyes flashing angrily.

“I came to your house that night.” He told her holding his hands up in the air in the surrender sign.

“And…” Suddenly it dawned on her, “and Sam opened the door.”

David nodded, “Yep rocket man answered the door half-dressed and took pleasure in informing me that you were asleep.” David let out a bitter laugh, “and that kinda took the wind out of my sail.”

Maddie was lost in the past, “he never told me.”

“And why would he?” David asked tilting his head to the side to gauge her reaction.

Maddie stared at David, “and you never told me either.” She shook her head and stood up. “Why David?”

David looked up at her staring down at him with her hair still damp from her bath and the silk robe clinging to her body, he felt his heart lurch. “I tried.”

“You tried?” Her voice was filled with bitterness and regret. Maddie put her hands on her hips and glared at him with blue flames, “not hard enough.”

“Seemed to me you were perfectly happy with the Spaceman.” David interjected with rancor.

“You idiot I practically begged you to tell me how you felt!” She approached him with two long strides and pushed against his chest with her hands, “and you said NOTHING!” Her voice rose shrilly, “NOTHING AT ALL!” She started slapping his chest, “Now you tell me this! Why???”

David grabbed her hands and pulled her into his arms, “I love you Maddie.” He told her as his mouth covered hers. He quickly pulled back as he felt her teeth sink into his lips. “What the hell?” He cried as he quickly released Maddie and put his hand up to his lip and wiped away a bright red drop of blood.

“Too late!” She shouted. “Coward!” She shook her head. “I hate you David Addison!”

“Every time I tried to tell you I imagined his arms around you!” David tried to explain but it came out sounding lame.

“You idiot. If you would have told me the next morning when I came to work or even that night you interrupted my dinner I would have never let him touch me!”

“But you did!” David threw at her, his eyes were green balls of fire.

“To try and get you out of my mind.” She admitted honestly. Now was not the time to pull punches or hide behind ego. “I loved you David! I wanted you!” She hugged her hands to her chest, “But you didn’t seem to care.” She told him sadly, “or to want me.”

“God Maddie,” His voice was raspy and shaky, “I cared. And I wanted you more than anything in this world. Still do.”

She put her hands to her sides, “Yet you never told me!” Maddie was struck numb by David’s revelation. So many obstacles could have been avoided if he had only opened his mouth!

“I told you I loved you that night when we made love!” David reminded her.

“If you would have told me before things may have turned out so differently. I would have felt differently!” She glared at him again. “And then you never said it again anyway!”

“When was I supposed to declare my love for you?” He asked bitterly his hands working overtime, “when you were telling me what we did was a mistake? When you were convincing me to make a pact that the night never happened?” His eyes were icy.

“Maybe, no not maybe! I wouldn’t have felt like it was a mistake if I’d have known you loved me!” She shook her head and felt like clawing at his eyes. “Jerk!”

David pulled her back in his arms, “Yes I was a jerk! I admit it. And a coward! But I love you baby,” he nuzzled her neck, “do you love me?” David felt Maddie nod against his chest and his heart soared with joy. His hands began to move over her curves which were clearly outlined thought he silk robe. But as his fingers moved between her legs David felt Maddie pushing him away roughly.

“God is this all you care about? A piece of ass?” Maddie’s chest was heaving with anger.

“No of course not!” He told her honestly, “You mean so much more to me than sex!”

“And did Annie mean more to you?” She asked snidely her eyes glittering with anger and hurt.

The words poured out of his mouth before he could stop them, “as much as Walter meant to you.”

Maddie’s face turned white, her finger pointed to the door. “I think we’re done here.” She ran her hands over her face, “I can’t go twenty rounds with you anymore. It’s too hard.”

David once again ran his fingers through his hair, “Ok sorry low blow but I think if we’re gonna talk tonight we need to hash everything out.”

Maddie stared at him.

“Walter, the baby, pals...” He sighed deeply, “everything.”

“Maybe I don’t want to talk.” Maddie told him, “maybe I just want to forget it all.”

David’s eyes bored into hers so intently Maddie felt as if he could see her soul. “Is that what you want Maddie?” He asked her. “Cause if you really mean that you want to forget everything that happened between us then I am just wasting my breath and your time.” Please Maddie say you want to talk, he silently pleaded with her.

Tears pricked her eyes and ran down her cheeks, “I don’t know what I want anymore. I’m so confused!” She threw him a dirty look, “you confuse me!”

David took her hands in his big ones and led her over to the couch, “well maybe if we try and talk you won’t be confused anymore.” His voice was soft and low and Maddie almost needed to lean closer to hear him.

She nodded. They sat close to each other their knees almost touching as they leaned toward the other. “I know I’ve done a lot of things to push you away.” A tear fell down her cheek and David brushed it away with his thumb. “But I never meant to hurt you.”

“I never meant to hurt you either.” Maddie told him truthfully. She had been so frightened of the way he had made her feel that she had turned into a mad woman. But then snippets of his past transgressions ran through her mind. Maddie’s eyes grew dark. “Didn’t you think abandoning me after we lost a child would hurt me?” She asked shakily, “or how about screwing my cousin?”

David’s eyes narrowed as he looked at Maddie, “well I guess you thought I’d be jumping for you when you ran away to Chicago.” He scratched the side of his forehead, “and I was dancing a jig when you never called, never wrote. And 3 and a half months later you come back married to another man.” David scratched the side of his head, “yeah that wouldn’t hurt me. Or make me feel like a world class idiot!” His eyes glittered with anger and hurt.

“I told you I was sorry! I told you it was a mistake!” Maddie felt almost physically ill when she saw the look in David’s eyes.

“No a fender bender is a mistake.” He told her his voice so dangerously low that it was almost inaudible. “Sorry but I don’t call reaching inside my chest and squeezing my heart until it cracked a mistake.” David’s tone was full of contempt. Despite his good intentions David couldn’t help the hurt that welled up inside of his heart and soul. She had almost destroyed him and she called it a ‘mistake’? He felt almost physically ill.

Maddie couldn’t take it anymore. There was too much hurt and anger between them. Sure she made terrible mistakes but his actions were deliberately cruel! Suddenly she wanted David to leave. Maddie stood up and folded her arms across her chest. “I think this ‘talk’ is over. We’re done.” She nodded to the door, “go away David!”

“That’s it huh? Go away David? Isn’t that just like you taking the easy way out. Throwing me out of your house so you don’t have to hear the truth.” He couldn’t help the nasty tone of his voice. Maybe there was too much hurt and anger to overcome. Suddenly he felt bereft.

Maddie couldn’t stand to look at him anymore. Why was he torturing her? She had made mistakes and so had he – she wanted him to leave. “The truth is that you were never the man I was supposed to be with. It’s over David. Just go!”

The sounds of those words out of Maddie’s mouth had the power to shatter him. Bottom line is she doesn’t think you’re good enough for her David, maybe it’s time to make your exit. And he did banging the door behind him. The desolation in David’s eyes tore at Maddie’s heart but before she could stop him David was gone.

Maddie collapsed in a puddle of tears after David slammed out of her house. A couple of hours later Maddie was still lying on the sofa in a fetal position feeling as if the world had come to an end. She knew she had to get herself together for the baby. But she couldn’t go on without apologizing to David. She had thrown the very words at him that she knew would hurt him most and now she was sorry. Making her decision, Maddie threw her raincoat and sneakers on and raced out of her house. She couldn’t leave without making sure that David knew she didn’t mean those harsh words she had flung at him in a fit of spite and anger.

The loud incessant banging at his front door woke David out of a groggy tequila induced sleep. He threw on his old grey sweat pants and was pulling a tight faded t-shirt over his head as he ran to the door. “Hold your horses! You’re gonna wake the mice!” He remembered saying that once before when someone had come knocking at his door in the middle of the night and that someone had turned out to be Maddie. He looked through the peephole with blood shot eyes to see her standing in front of his door dressed in the same raincoat. Was he dreaming? David pulled the door open wide. “Maddie?”

Maddie stomped into his apartment determinedly, “David.”

He rubbed his eyes and stared at her in silence. He was waiting for her to speak.

“Aren’t you going to ask me why I’m here?”

“Should I?” Those words ‘you’re not the man I’m supposed to be with’ kept flitting though his mind and along with the haze of alcohol still surrounding him David wasn’t up to fighting with Maddie Hayes. “Can’t whatever it is wait until the morning? Why do you always feel like talking in the middle of the night?”

Before David got under her skin and annoyed her Maddie blurted out the reason she had come to see him. “I’m sorry. I didn’t mean what I said about you not being the man I’m supposed to be with.” She shook her head. “I didn’t mean it.” She repeated heatedly.

David’s eyes narrowed and he brushed his sleep mussed hair with his long fingers, “well you’ve said it enough times that I’ve come to believe it.” He folded his arms against his chest.

Maddie nodded and began to pace around his apartment as he had done earlier in her living room. She noticed that the room was no longer empty. She waved her hands to encompass the furnishings, “when did you get furniture?” A sick feeling landed in her belly.

David didn’t answer. What could he say? The truth was he had gotten the furniture for Annie but how could he admit that now without having Maddie hate him more?

She stared at him hard, “I asked you a question David?”

“I got it when Annie was living here.” He almost whispered.

Maddie nodded, “you knew how much I despised how you lived with no furniture or lights but when we were together you did nothing to change it.” She looked around the room her blue eyes shone with unshed tears, “but you did it for her?”

“No!” David protested holding up his hands in front of him, “It’s not like that Maddie! When we were together I was hoping that you’d ask me to move in with you! So why would I get any stuff for this place? And if you remember we were always um busy and I never really had the time to shop.” A slight smile tugged at his lips, “I would have done anything to make you happy!” He admitted a bit sheepishly.

“Done? As in past tense?” She had to know.

David sidestepped her question. He sat on the cold hard steps and shook his head wearily. “Why did you keep pushing me away Maddie? I have to admit that was a huge reason why I went with your cousin. She made me feel like a man and not just a pesky annoyance that she wasn’t supposed to be with.” He looked at Maddie with eyes filled with so many different emotions that it made her dizzy.

“Well sorry if I didn’t make you feel like a man.” She shot back at him, “Maybe if you had acted like one it would have made it easier to treat you like one!”

“How could I act like a man around you when you were hell bent on cutting off my balls?”

“Not true!” She spat in fury. Maddie stared at David like he was a bug she was about to squash under her shoe, “And I knew you picked Annie to spite me but that didn’t make it hurt any less!” She shook her head as if to toss off an unwanted memory.

“By that time you had pushed me away so many times I didn’t think you’d give a crap who I boinked. I guess I wanted to get some kind of reaction out of you to show me you still cared!” He shrugged. “But you acted like you didn’t give a damn.”

“Are you kidding me?!” Maddie stomped her foot in frustration. “You had to see the next day when you came to the office that I was jealous! Then when you came back to your place after I found you with her and found me in your bed didn’t you think with your pea brain that I still cared!?” She shouted as she put her hands on her hips and loomed over him furiously. “Idiot!”

“I’m not a mind reader Maddie!” David jumped to his feet. “You had just told me in so many words that we were over and done!”

“I did not!” She protested. “What did I say?”

“I suggested that we dance like we were dancing more often and you immediately shot me down!” He reminded her snidely.

Maddie pushed a tendril of hair out of her eyes, “did you ever think I wanted you to convince me that we weren’t over and done!”

“Oh like you paid your shrink to do?” He threw at her.

Maddie gasped, “how do you know about that David?”

“I’m a detective Maddie and despite what you have tried to insinuate for so many years I’m not a dummy. I knew you were seeing a shrink and overheard you on the phone with her.” He shook his head sadly, “really Maddie am I such a terrible man that you couldn’t bear to love me??”

An overwhelming feeling of sadness and regret ran over Maddie, “no of course not. I think that you’re a wonderful man!”

“Damn you could’ve fooled me.” David ran his hand over his eyes. He sighed deeply, “I’m sorry for Annie and how I treated you.”

“You treated me worse than a stranger! You left me in the shambles of my house and went back to her!” She waved her hands around, “I think that hurt me worst of all. You left me there David. I was all alone. I was in trouble. And you left.” She felt the tears racing down her cheeks.

David felt as if someone had punched him in his guts; the pain was intolerable, “God Maddie I was such an ass! I don’t know who that man was but he’s gone and the old David who would never ever hurt you is back!” His voice was hoarse with emotion, “forgive me?”

“It isn’t that easy!” Maddie cried.

“But I forgave you for what you put me through from the first night we slept together!”

“Have you forgiven me?” Maddie’s eyes were two blue marbles in her head, “I don’t really think you did.”

David stopped and thought for a few seconds, the air was palpable with tension. He ran both hands through his hair which he only did when he was thinking deeply, finally he spoke. He seemed to be carefully weighing each word that came out of his mouth, “I’m trying to be truthful here with you and myself.” He nodded, “I think I didn’t fully forgive you until after the fiasco with Annie,” the name sounded vile to his ears, “and after you left Blue Moon I was a wreck.” He told her honestly, “I did use Annie to spite you. I did use her to make you hurt like I hurt. Yeah it was mean and nasty and immature but I was a broken man,” he waved his hand toward her, “you broke me. But when you weren’t around I came to realize how much I had used my anger to hurt you. I hated myself for what I had done to you – to us. I never stopped loving you and maybe instead of playing stupid games I should have told you how I felt.” He stared at her with green emeralds, “why did you push me away anytime I tried to get close to you?”

Maddie looked at him, “and when was that David? When you left me after we lost the baby? Or maybe when you came in to the office day after day reeking of liquor and cheap perfume? Is that when you were trying to get close to me??” She moved close to him and slapped his arms with her hands, “was it?? Tell me David!”

David grabbed her hands and held them tightly so she wasn’t able to slap him. He was at a loss for words, “you told me we were pals!” He sneered at her.

“After you repeatedly came into the office looking like you slept in the gutter!” She tossed her head, “I don’t know. Maybe I wanted you to insist we were more than pals, more than friends. Maybe I needed to hear that you still loved me, wanted me! After I came home from the hospital you treated me like a leper! I thought we would grow closer in our misery but you just avoided me. I know you tried to explain why you stayed away but I guess I never really trusted you after that and then when you started to act like you were a party going playboy I figured you didn’t want me.”

“I kept asking you out to dinner and you refused me time and time again!” David threw back at her. “Damn Maddie I’m not a mind reader!”

“And neither am I! I thought you asked me as a friend and a partner and not as a lover. You made no indication you still cared and every time I tried to talk to you-well you became snide and nasty.” She shrugged in defeat, “I had to protect my heart and my mental well-being.” She looked at him with tear filled eyes, “I had to work on forgetting you. You broke my heart over and over again!” The tears began to fall.

David was in front of her with two long steps and pulled her into his arms, “don’t cry baby. Please. I love you honey.” He held on to her as if he never wanted to let her go, “I need you baby.” He petted her hair with his big hand, “let’s try and forget the past. Let’s try and build a future together.” He tilted her head up to meet his eyes, “we were both wrong. This isn’t a contest about who hurt who more. Let’s just promise never to hurt each other again.”

Maddie listened hopefully but she still had doubts about making it together. She knew she had to voice her fears now. “What happens David when things get tough? What happens if we have to go through another tragedy? Will you just leave? Or go lose yourself in a bottle of tequila?”

David shook his head, “In my life Maddie I’ve made three huge mistakes. One was not following you to Chicago, two was staying away after we lost the baby and three was Annie but I’ve learned from them. I’m a better man now. A stronger man.” He gazed at her with love and devotion, “and if I have you I can be a great man.”

Maddie stared into David’s eyes which shone bright green with all the emotions inside of him. She slowly nodded her head. “I want that.”

David stepped back to stare into her beautiful blue eyes which were gazing at him with love and hope. “And how do I know you won’t get scared someday and run off to Chicago or Alaska or Turkey?” David asked honestly. He needed to be able to trust her too.

Maddie shook her head back and forth. “I won’t.” Maddie promised. “I’m here to stay and if you play your cards right you’ll never be able to get away from me.” She told him truthfully. “I love you – you dope!” She was going to tell David about the little bundle she was carrying but first she needed him to make love to her. She needed the safe haven of his arms around her.

David laughed as he pulled her into his arms and began to rain soft kisses over her cheeks and mouth. “I love you too.” He purred, “you’re my lifeline Maddie Hayes.”

Maddie began to move her hips against David’s rising member. She loved how he excited her. She was taken aback when David pulled away abruptly. “What’s the matter?” She asked puzzled and slightly hurt.

“I don’t want to do this.” He told her moving back.

“What? You don’t want to do this?” What was going on now?

David ran his hand through his hair, “Of course I want to do this but not right at this minute. I think we need to talk and make sure everything is clear between us before we fall into bed.” He looked over her body with eyes of lust. “I want to make sure you are sure.” He had to know that she wanted him as much as he wanted her – forever. No more pacts, mistakes or bullshit.

Maddie pulled him by the hand until he was close to her body. David could feel the heat emanating from Maddie and his member jerked in his pants. He loved how ice cold Maddie Hayes was always hot for him. “Oh I’m sure.” She whispered throwing off her coat and kicking off her sneakers. She stood in front of him dressed only in the revealing robe which hugged her curves. David could clearly see the outline of her breasts which were topped by rock hard nipples which were straining against the sheer material of the robe; when his eyes traveled lower David could see that she wasn’t wearing any panties under the robe; her bush was clearly defined. He swallowed hard and felt his insides turn to hot lava. “I’ve never been surer of anything in my life. We’ve already wasted too much time. Make love to me David.” She demanded.

He laughed deep in his throat. “Your wish has always been my demand baby.” David’s hands reached out and untied her robe which fell open revealing Maddie’s sexy body for his eyes to feast upon. He never tired of seeing Maddie’s naked body, “God Maddie you are so gorgeous.” He gasped, “I’m wild about you woman.”

Maddie giggled against his neck, “show me how wild you are fella.” She urged as she nibbled on his chiseled jaw.

David chuckled causing a bolt of heat to hit Maddie right between her legs, she moaned as she moved her loins so they met his hardness. “Oh I’m going to show you baby.” He almost carried her to his bed, “God I want you.” He told her as his hands ran leisurely over her curves.

Maddie was moaning David’s name over and over; it felt as if his magic hands were all over her body at once causing her to almost vibrate with sexual pleasure that ran so deep that she was almost out of her head. How could she have thought she could ever be satisfied with another man? David Addison was her heart and soul and had ruined her for any other man. Her love for him was so intense that it still frightened her out of her mind but now she realized she couldn’t live without him so she calmed her fears and followed her heart and body. “Oh David make love to me now!” She begged, “I want you inside of me!”

He chuckled again, “all in due time honey. But first I need a little middle of the night snack.” His eyes glittered with love and passion as he slowly pushed the robe off of her shoulders until it fell into a shiny heap at their feet. He pushed her slowly down on the bed. His head disappeared between her legs; his lips, tongue and mouth pleasuring her until she was squirming and screaming his name.

The force of her orgasm almost made Maddie faint but she knew that this was just the appetizer and she wasn’t wrong. She watched as David stood up and pulled off his sweats with one move. He stood over her slowly moving his hand up and down his hard member his eyes watching her intently. “Ya like?” He asked as he moved closer until he was almost on top of her.

Maddie gazed up at him with lust filled eyes. “I want.” She smiled at him beckoning him on by slowly opening her legs for him. David needed no other invitation. He groaned as he climbed on top of Maddie and pushed into her with one deep thrust. Their bodies moved together in their own sexual rhythm until both were gasping and screaming each other’s names. Their simultaneous climax had them both trying to catch their breath and come back to reality after it was over.

David pulled Maddie against his chest and kissed the top of her head. “Damn woman,” was all that he could manage. Maddie giggled as she looked up at him, she was struck dumb with the look of pure bliss and happiness on David’s face. This man did love her madly, truly, completely and this time she would make him the happiest man on earth. Maddie sat up and looked David straight in his eyes. She was going to tell him something that she hoped would add to the happiness he was feeling.

David felt Maddie move out of his arms and sit up. At first he was nervous that once again she was regretting their lovemaking but when he looked at her face he was glad to see only joy.

Maddie hated to see that hint of nervousness in David’s eyes when she pulled away from him but she knew that her love would soon erase the reason behind his fears. She would never ever say she regretted their lovemaking again.

David sat up next to her; and moved around to face her. “What is it Maddie?” He urged. His eyes were green emeralds boring into her heart and soul.

She wanted to find the right words to tell him her news but they wouldn’t come. Instead she took his big hands in her smaller ones and uttered the words that David had used in what felt like a lifetime ago but was in reality only two years, “do you remember when we were taking the class together,” she saw David nod, “well we had um quite a clam back and you didn’t exactly come dressed for the party.” Maddie stopped to watch the emotions that were playing over his handsome face; confusion, understanding then elation.

“What are you saying?” David asked as a wild hope filled him.

“I’m saying that you didn’t come dressed to our little clam bake.” She widened her eyes as if to say ‘THINK’.

“Do you mean what I think you mean?!” The joy that was emanating from David’s eyes was almost blinding in its intensity. His voice was filled with hope and confusion.

Maddie nodded with a womanly smile. “We’re going to have a small visitor in about 7 and a half months.” She was ecstatic with David’s reaction to her news. Things were going to work out after so many wasted years.

David jumped up with a whoop of joy. “A bambino? A little nugget? A rug rat?” He flopped back on the bed with an awe struck look on his face. “Wow. Just wow.”

Maddie snuggled into his arms and put her head on his shoulder; she tilted her face so she could look into his face, “happy?”

A huge lopsided grin ran up the side of David’s face, no words could voice all of the feelings he was experiencing so he just nodded his head. “I love you baby.” He told her as he ran soft kisses over her forehead and down her face, “and I love our little nugget baby already.”

“Nugget?” Maddie’s asked with a raised eyebrow. Leave it to David to give their unborn child a moniker already.

“Solid gold baby.” He winked at her, “our jackpot.”

Maddie sighed, “only you Addison can compare our unborn child to a mineral.” She told him with a fake annoyed glare, “but I guess I have to take the good with the bad.” She teased as her hands moved over his chest, down his stomach…she stopped when she heard his breath hitch deep in his throat.

“Is this the good?” David groaned as he pushed up his hips to reveal his massive boner. He grabbed her hand and moved it over his erection. “Is it?” He panted.

“Oh very good.” Maddie bent her head to make love to David with her mouth. She knew how to take him to heaven and back with her talented tongue. And soon he was moaning and groaning as he reached his nirvana. She smiled up at him like the cat that had just eaten a bowl of cream.

David felt himself stirring again as he saw the expression of sexual bliss on Maddie’s face. “any other good things about me?”

“Oh I can think of a few,” she grinned, “but I think I’ll keep them to myself for now. You’re heads swelled enough already.”

David chuckled in that deep throaty pitch that always made Maddie’s juices flow. “Talking about swelled…” he placed her hand on him to show her he was once again ready. He pushed her under him on the bed and grinded her into the mattress as he devoured her with passionate kisses. “I’m gonna show you how happy you’ve made me over and over again.” He purred into her mouth.

Maddie woke up the next day with a happy smile covering her face. She had finally put her demons to rest and embraced her love for David. Sure he still made her lose her mind, self-control and inhibitions but this time around she was reveling in it. David loved her madly, wildly deeply and since she reciprocated his feelings she was willing to let go! And damn didn’t it feel good she thought happily as she stretched her body which was wonderfully sore in all the right places. She turned to her side to watch David sleep – his long body sprawled out on the messy sheets, his just laid hair spiked all over his head, scruffy face with the sheet barely covering his hard butt. Maddie sighed lustily as she reached out to touch him. A throbbing heat intensified between her legs as her fingers stroked his muscular back. Finally, one green eye opened then the other as David came awake in more ways than one.

“Hey, trying to take advantage of me while I sleep?” He teased; joyously happy that Maddie was the first to make a move that morning and looking at the horny look in her eyes he could tell that she was more than ready for some early morning action. He knew that there would be no ‘pacts’ or negativity spewing from those kissed bruised lips that morning.

“I couldn’t resist fella,” she replied her voice a whisper filled with earthly and unearthly promises.

David turned over on his back; his hardness making a tent out of the sheet. He pulled Maddie in his arms as he covered her face with kisses. “God how I love you.” He murmured into her neck. And he showed her how much with his heart, body and soul.

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The next couple of weeks passed in a blur of happiness.

David was in Heaven – finally Maddie seemed to have accepted them as a couple. And this time around she wasn’t feeling embarrassed or regretful over their sexual escapades – she was enjoying them as much as he was. Her loss of control and lack of inhibitions during sex didn’t make her ashamed anymore – she was embracing her womanhood and her untamed, sexy side. David couldn’t ask for a better lover than Maddie Hayes. There were times during their lovemaking that David was sure that the mattress would ignite from the heat between them. Sometimes he had to pinch himself to make sure he wasn’t dreaming. Maddie was his now and he swore to himself he would do nothing to jeopardize their relationship or her trust. She must really love him to take a chance on them again and he wouldn’t ever take that love for granted.

Maddie felt freer and happier than she ever had in her life. Even seeing her face on the cover of her first magazine hadn’t filled her with the joy she felt in David’s arms. He made her feel safe, secure and completely loved – she often had to pinch herself to prove that she wasn’t lost in some amazing dream. Whoever would have thought she would feel this way about David Addison? She had known that the green eyed devil had her heart for a very long time but the idea that she could finally trust her heart with him was a dream come true. And he must adore her to give them a second chance. And now she knew that she wouldn’t do anything to ruin his love for her again. She was a very lucky woman.