

What would have happened if David had gone to Chicago? We took a few liberties with the time frame ...

David walked out of Rita's condo with his jacket hanging off his shoulder. Instead of feeling happy and sated after spending a wild night of sex with a hot blonde, David was feeling disgusted with himself. Did he really think that by having sex with another woman that Maddie would be dismissed from his thoughts? Would boinking another woman cast Maddie out of his battered heart? Did he really think that would happen? Or was bedding Rita a way for him to try and return to his old Addison love 'em and leave 'em ways before he was loved and left by Maddie Hayes. David really didn't know the answers to the questions that were running through his fevered brain. But now all he knew was that having sex with another woman only underscored how much he missed Maddie. He loved her and wanted her back. He wanted to make love to one woman for the rest of his life. And he knew that woman was Maddie. But did she want him? Sex had never been as great with anyone else as it was with Maddie. He thought it was because when they made love they did it with their hearts, bodies and souls. He still couldn't understand why she left. But he realized he had to know. David made a decision. If he was going to have to start a life without Maddie Hayes in it then he needed to know that as soon as possible but if there was a chance of a life for them together he needed to know that too. He would go to Chicago. He needed to tell her she had to make a decision. If she was never coming home he wanted to know that *now* not in the future. David Addison had played the fool in love a couple of times in his life but he made a vow he would no longer be a fool for love.

Due to weather conditions and delayed flights David didn't arrive in Chicago until early evening the next day. He was lucky he made it at all since a huge snowstorm was brewing in the Midwest. David hopped in a cab to take him to the Hayes' residence. He couldn't wait to see Maddie. He was nervous wondering how she would react to him showing up like this. He hoped with all his heart that Maddie would throw her arms around him and tell him she wanted to come home. Either that or she'd yell and kick him out on his ass. As the cab pulled up to the Hayes' house David was dismayed to see Maddie getting out of a late model Mercedes on the arm of a handsome man. So is this why she left to go back to Chicago? David wondered. Or did he meet this guy in the two weeks she was here? Whatever the answer to still more questions that flitted through his mind David knew he felt like an ass for following her here. He looked at her smiling up into that guy's eyes and he wanted to hit something or someone. His first thought was to tell the cab driver to take him back to the airport but he changed his mind. He was here and he was going to give Maddie Hayes a piece of his mind then dump her before she had the

chance to dump him. He knew it was spiteful and adolescent but his bruised ego and splintered heart didn't care. He was angry now. Maddie was about to get a big surprise when he showed up at her parents' door.

Maddie welcomed Steven's arm as she left the car. She didn't think that her legs would hold her up. She had suspected that she was... but having her suspicions confirmed was mind altering. Was she happy? Right now the shock was still fresh but Maddie Hayes was having a baby and how the hell did she feel about it? She never thought she would ever have children. She was almost 37 years old running a business with no prospect of marriage or a husband in sight one day and the next she was being proposed to by her old boyfriend Sam who she had made love to the previous night. Then to make matters worse or maybe not worse; but certainly more confusing, the following night she had wound up in bed with David. David Addison the man she loved and loathed since she had laid eyes on him over three years ago. And now she was having the baby of one of them. Sam? David? David? Sam? She kept repeating their names over and over. So how could she be sure who the father was? Chances are it was David's since she had made love to him hundreds of times during that torrid month they had been together and only was with Sam that one time...but then again it only took one time. What a mess. How would her parents react? How could she tell David? And she was certain she wanted no part of Sam.

She had left with Dr. Steven Hill hours ago hoping another man might take her mind off of David but instead found herself being examined by the handsome doctor after she told him she had been feeling under the weather lately. Her suspicions were confirmed when he informed her she was pregnant. Maddie wasn't a stupid woman. Despite what she had told David about it being *safe* she knew that they hadn't taken any precautions but she had been too ashamed to admit that to him. How could she confess to David that she, Maddie Hayes, who always wanted control and stability had spiraled so out of control that she didn't even think of using birth control? And during that month she was always swearing to herself she would never do *it* again with David so actually doing something to prevent a pregnancy would have been admitting she never actually planned to stop what she was doing with David...over and over again. She had been a fool. But even though she wasn't married and uncertain of whom the father was Maddie was strangely happy. A baby!

"Are you okay?" Maddie heard the doctor's voice through her reverie.

She smiled up at him. "Actually I'm better than ok." She admitted as they walked up the walk toward her parents' house. Maddie saw that the party was still in full swing and wondered if her parents were wondering why she was gone so long with the doctor. They are probably thrilled I got out of this house. Next they will be inviting the good doctor to dinner and expecting marriage. When little do they know their precious good daughter is pregnant and doesn't know who the father is. Oh what a mess I've made Maddie thought. .

David waited until Maddie and that man entered the house before he left the cab. He walked up the Hayes' walk and knocked on the door. He was led into the party by the Hayes' maid. David looked around. Nice spread, he thought. No wonder Maddie is use to the good life; this is how she grew up. David noticed most of the people were older probably her parents' friends. He wondered what the party was in honor of as his eyes looked around for Maddie. Finally, he saw her deep in conversation with that man. She was smiling and seemed to be very interested in what he had to say. David felt his stomach clench as he made his way over to the happy couple.

"Maddie."

At first Maddie thought her mind was playing tricks on her when she heard David saying her name but when she looked up her eyes locked on those familiar green eyes that haunted her dreams and waking hours. But why did those eyes look so cold and angry?

"David?"

"My, my. You remembered my name." David's mocking voice cut through to her heart.

Maddie ignored his comment. The last thing she wanted to do was argue in front of the doctor and a roomful of her parents' friends. "What are you doing here David?"

"Question is what are you doing here?" David raised a mocking eyebrow. "Oh wait. Stupid me! It is quite apparent what you are doing here. Found yourself someone I guess you are supposed to be with. Huh?"

Steve looked confused as he looked from David and Maddie but then figured out that this must be the baby's father. Maddie hadn't revealed much about their rela-

tionship. She had just told him it was complicated. The doctor held out his hand. "Hi. I'm Dr. Steven Hill and you are?"

David shook the extended hand but his icy eyes were fixed on Maddie. "Dave, David Addison. Private Detective. Maddie's um uh business partner." He nodded his head towards the doctor. "Well, well Maddie. Seems you snagged yourself a doctor. Congratulations Miss Hayes."

Maddie wanted to kill David on the spot. Why was he here? To torture and confuse her more? "What is it you want Addison? Why are you here? How did you get here and who let you in?" She asked through gritted teeth.

David's smirked at her. "Geez Maddie lots of questions for me huh? I got here the same way you did by plane and your parents' nice housekeeper let me in. Guess you forgot to give my name at the door to refuse me entrance. Well as you do know you've been away for two weeks without any word. I wanted to make sure you were still alive and kicking." His smirked widened. "I can see you're still kicking alright."

"There are phones you know." She was throwing blue death rays in his direction.

"Really? And you know that since you haven't picked one up the whole time you've been here to see if me, the office, the business were still functioning. For all you know I could have lost Blue Moon in a poker game." He tossed his head toward the doctor. "But I see you've had other things on your mind."

Maddie was livid. "Yes. I've had plenty on my mind!" She almost yelled causing the guests to look her way.

The doctor thought it was in his best interest if he escaped from this impending fight between Maddie and that green eyed man who looked like he wanted to pound something or someone. And that someone was not going to be him. He made his excuses and left the two glaring at each other standing toe to toe.

"Go home David! I told you I didn't want you to come here!"

"No, you told me not to call." David snapped back. "I have a right to know what is going on. As your business partner and ex-lover. Don't I?"

"David keep your voice down. Don't you see my parents have guests over?" Wait its ex-lover now? Was he breaking up with her? Is that why he was here? Maddie felt her heart shatter. "Why is it your business anyway?"

"The business? You left me with *your* business. Are you coming back? What is going on? I have to know if I need to look for another tall drop dead gorgeous blonde haired partner." David sneered. "Or another job."

"I hate you David Addison!" Is that all he cared about? Blue Moon? Finding another woman? Another job? Maddie saw everyone turn to stare at her. She ran up the stairs to her room before the sobs overtook her.

"Maddie!" David yelled after her. "We're not finished here!"

"Looks like we are! Go home!" She screamed as she stormed into her room slamming the door behind her.

David felt embarrassed and nervous when he noticed everyone staring at him and Maddie's parents fast approaching him with confusion written all over their faces.

Maddie's parents were shocked to see their daughter's business partner yelling up after her as Maddie ran up the stairs in distress.

Alex reached David first. He was not happy. "What is going on here young fella? What are you doing here?" Alex stared at David. "What have you done to my daughter?"

"Done to her? I've done nothing to her." David ran his hands through his hair. "I just wanted to talk to her."

Virginia saw the hurt and anger in David's eyes. She pushed her husband out of the way as she led David into the empty kitchen. "Sit." She told him. Virginia knew that her daughter's trip to Chicago had something to do with this man who was now sitting at her kitchen table. Maddie had ben tight lipped since she arrived two weeks ago but Virginia wasn't a stupid woman. She had known a long time ago that her daughter was in love with her partner although Maddie had never admitted it to her. But every time they spoke on the phone it was always David said this, David did that, did I mention David told me.... Virginia knew how stubborn her daughter was. She also knew how protective of his daughter Alex was. She had to

be the voice of reason in whatever was going on between her daughter and her partner.

"David just sit here and relax for a few minutes. Have something to drink. Alex dear please get David a drink." Virginia told her husband as she led him out of the kitchen by his arm. Virginia turned to her husband. "I'm warning you Alex. Butt out of this. Get that young man a drink and keep your mouth closed!"

Alex knew when his wife meant business. He wanted to get to the bottom of why his 36 year old daughter was shutting herself in her room the last two weeks like a moody teenager. And now, he wanted to know why she was fighting with her partner who had showed up tonight. But he knew that he would have to try and mind his business or he would feel the full wrath of his wife on his head. He walked away in a huff.

Alex brought David a glass of scotch and sat opposite him at the kitchen table. He waited for the younger man to say something.

Virginia bid her guests goodnight then she went up to her daughter's room and knocked on the door.

"Who is it?" Maddie called out.

Virginia could tell Maddie had been crying. "Can I come in dear?"

Maddie opened the door to her mom. She sat back on the bed with her legs crossed underneath her. Her mom perched on the edge of the bed. "Maddie what is going on?" Virginia asked gently. "I think I have the right to know. First you show up out of the blue. Spend two weeks crying and sleeping in your room. And now David shows up. And the two of you are arguing and shouting at each other." Virginia waited.

Maddie was playing with the threads of the comforter. She avoided her mother's eyes. "It's complicated."

"What is?"

"Mom please I really can't talk about this now." Maddie jumped off the bed and ran to the bathroom where she was sick.

Virginia followed her daughter into the bathroom and held her head as she vomited. "You're having a baby." It was not a question.

Maddie sat back against the toilet. She nodded. "Please don't tell Dad yet. Or David. Please definitely not David." Maddie begged.

Virginia sat down next to her. "Maddie you love him I can tell and I think he loves you. What's the problem dear?"

"Oh mom! It may not be his baby." Maddie blurted out.

Virginia looked into her daughter's red rimmed eyes. "Oh." She said simply. "Does he know? I mean about the other man?"

Maddie nodded and began to cry. "Yes. It was... Sam."

Virginia nodded again. Sam Crawford after all these years. "Okay. I won't say anything until you are ready but I think you two need to talk."

Maddie nodded. "I guess. I mean I haven't had time to deal with this myself and now David is here."

"Well he obviously didn't know about the baby. He probably just missed you."

With that Virginia went downstairs. She walked in on the two silent men.

Virginia told David that Maddie wanted to see him. He walked slowly up the stairs still angry and hurt over Maddie's treatment of him. He wished he had never come here. He should have stayed in LA and continued to boink faceless women hoping one day the face he saw was not *hers*. He was through with Maddie Hayes making a fool out of him. First with her ridiculous pacts, telling him he wasn't who she was supposed to be with, then leaving in the middle of the night and running home to mommy and daddy...and now finding here in Chicago the type of man she is supposed to be with. All these thoughts were running through David's head as she climbed the stairs to Maddie's room and by the time he got there he was ready to pick a fight.

He knocked and opened the door without hearing her say come in. Maddie was sitting on her bed with her head down. He wanted to shake her but at the same time

hug her too. Why was she doing this to him? Had he ever done anything to deserve this treatment from her? Why couldn't she believe in giving their love a chance instead of leaving him high and dry for the windy city?

"I guess we need to talk." He heard her say.

"Guess so." He told her. His voice was cold. "Soooo what are your plans?"

"Plans?" Maddie looked up at him. "I don't have any plans."

"Really? So I guess the rest of us are supposed to wait around until Queen Hayes decides what the hell she wants to do with her life and her business. Is that it?"

"No that's not it!" She sneered at him. How dare he speak to her in such a cold voice? "Who the hell told you to come here? I told you I needed time to think!"

"Think? Or play around?"

How dare he accuse her! "That is none of your damn business."

Both remembered the last time she had uttered those words.

"None of my damn business? Yeah you're right and stupid me coming all the way out here cause I felt guilty I screwed another woman while here you are playing around with oh yeah just the type of guy you're supposed to be with." The words flew out of his mouth before he could stop them. When he saw the look of hurt and unhappiness in her eyes he wished he could bite those words back. But why should she give a damn? That's what she was doing here wasn't it?

"Another woman?" Maddie was devastated. She had been right about David all along. He couldn't be faithful. "I've only been gone two weeks and you were already with another woman? How could you?" her voice was low, dangerous. Her hand flew up to her mouth. "Oh my god. You make me sick. Get away from me now. I never want to see you again!"

Maddie got up and began to push David toward her door. He grabbed her arms.

She fought against him. "Maddie wait. Please listen to me. It's not like that!"

“Not like that? Not like that? You mean you didn’t fuck another woman?” She was staring into those green eyes she suddenly hated. He didn't say anything he just stared back at her. “So did you or did you not?”

David sat down on her bed. “Just hear me out ok? Listen to me please.”

“No. I asked you a question David. Did you sleep with another woman?”

“I can honestly say no I did not sleep with her.” David tried to joke which when he felt the slap across his face realized it was not the right time to try and be funny.

"Well what about you did you sleep with your new doctor friend or is he an old doctor friend?"

Maddie pulled him up by his arm. “How dare you. Get out! Vanish! Evaporate! Leave! Now!” She screamed.

David knew when Maddie had closed down. He knew he needed to leave. He walked through her bedroom door and heard it slam shut behind him so hard the walls rattled.

Virginia heard Maddie’s door slam shut; she was waiting on the bottom of the stairs for David. His face was chalk white and he looked hurt and very angry.

David stopped when he saw Virginia. He truly liked Maddie’s mother and knew instinctually she was on his side. “I guess our talk didn’t turn out so well.” David admitted with a frown.

Virginia nodded.

David ran his hands through his hair. “Can I call a cab?”

“A cab?”

“To get to the airport. I’m done here.”

Virginia shook her head. “Have you looked outside lately? Chicago is being hit with a major blizzard. You are stuck here David.” She smiled at him when she saw his face. “We have a nice guest room that I had Carmelitta set up for you before she left.”

“I don’t want to be any trouble. And Maddie hates me. She would be real mad if she knew I was staying here.”

“It is no trouble David. And don’t worry about Maddie. You know her bark is worse than her bite.”

David laughed. “Well I don’t know about that. She does have a pretty dangerous bite. She has real sharp teeth.”

Virginia just laughed. What could she say? She knew her daughter was stubborn and prickly but she also knew David was the man who could tame her. She knew how her daughter felt about this green eyed man in front of her but did Maddie realize it? Did he? She needed to have a chat with Maddie and very soon. But right now she wanted to get some nourishment into David and then go to bed. It had been a long day. “Let me make you a sandwich. You must be starving.”

“Actually I’m not very hungry.”

“Well I will make you one anyway and you can keep me company while I have a cup of tea.”

David nodded as he followed Maddie’s mother into the kitchen. “Can I help you with anything Mrs. Hayes?” David offered.

Virginia shook her head. “Please call me Virginia.” She busied herself preparing her tea. “Ham and cheese okay?” She asked David as she took the bread out of the bread box.

David nodded. “Yes fine.”

“Mustard? Mayo?”

“Mustard is fine.”

A few minutes later David was eating his sandwich making small talk with Virginia as she sipped her tea when the kitchen door slammed open. Both David and Virginia looked up to see a red faced Maddie staring down at them with murder in her eyes.

Maddie could not sleep. She kept thinking about her baby. She could not stop thinking about David and that woman. She wondered if he was at the airport yet. Why should she care? She hated him and wanted nothing more to do with him. She would sell the agency and stay in Chicago to raise her child. With that decision made, Maddie headed down to the kitchen for a warm glass of milk to help her sleep. She couldn't believe her eyes when she saw her mother sipping tea while David ate a sandwich. They were laughing and talking and she wanted to scream!

“What the hell are you still doing here?” She spat at David. “I told you to get out!”

Virginia threw her daughter a very dirty look. “Madolyn Hayes where are your manners? How dare you throw someone out of my house! David is our guest.” She gave Maddie a severe look. “For your information there is a major blizzard raging outside so even if David wanted to leave he could not.”

Maddie was glaring at her David with her hands at her side curled into fists. Why must he always torment her? “Fine!” Maddie turned to leave the kitchen. Her mother's firm tone stopped her in her tracks

“Sit.” Virginia told her daughter. “I will make you some hot cocoa like I used to when you were a little girl.” She turned to David who had sat there silently through the whole scene. “Would you like some cocoa David?”

He nodded trying to catch Maddie's eyes. He wasn't successful. Virginia served the cocoa. After she poured out the cocoa she told Maddie and David she was exhausted and retired to her bed. They were left at the table together silently sipping their cocoa.

“Maddie honey. I'm sorry. Please listen to me.” David tried to talk to her.

“Sorry?” Maddie felt the tears prick her eyes and she forced them back. “You make love to another woman and all you can say is sorry?”

“I didn't make love to her.” David told her honestly. “It wasn't like that. I love you. I was wrong. I regretted it the minute I did it and that is why I came here. I came to get you. To take you home with me.” He stared into her blue eyes wet with tears. “And I won't go home without you.”

Maddie met his eyes. “Well you’re going to have to.” She told him firmly. “I don’t want to go home with you! I hate you!” She spat at him. “I wish I never laid eyes on you!”

David hated to hear the hurt and disgust in her voice. “What? Why? Cause I boinked some chick?” He ran his hands through his hair. “She meant nothing to me.”

Maddie nodded. “Whatever you say Addison.”

“Maddie we need to talk about things.”

Maddie shook her head. “No I don’t want to discuss any *thing* with you tonight.” She threw him her death glare. She got up. “Good night David.”

“So that’s it. It always has to be your way, huh?”

Maddie shook her head slowly. “David please I’m very tired and I have to think of the ...”

“Think of what?” David wanted to know what she was going to say before she stopped herself.

“Nothing. Good night.” And she ran out of the room. He could hear her door close as he sat there hurt, angry, and confused.

No one in the Hayes’ household got much sleep that snowy night. Maddie was worrying about the baby and wishing David wasn’t so close by. She didn’t know if she even wanted to tell him about the baby since she wouldn’t be going back to LA. How could she? She had been right about David all along. He wasn’t the type of man to be faithful. How could she ever trust him? Maddie felt her heart breaking in her chest when she thought of never seeing David’s damn green eyes or crooked smirk again but what could she do? And who knew those traits just might be growing with the baby in her womb. She thought of a small boy who looked exactly like David and she smiled. But that boy would need his father...she chose not to think about that as she pounded her pillow wishing for the oblivion of sleep.

David was tossing and turning thinking of how he let those words fall out of his mouth. How could he have let it slip out that he had been with another woman? Ok, he was hurt and angry over Maddie’s treatment of him but that was no excuse.

Or was it? As David lay in bed thinking about what had transpired that night he thought that he may not have been entirely wrong. She had left him. Never called. Never wrote. And here she was spending time with some doctor. She sure was a fast worker. Now, instead of lying there thinking of ways to make it right with Maddie he had the urge to rush into her bedroom and tell her off. How dare she always make him the bad guy? He was sick of it! He couldn't wait for morning to get everything off of his chest!

Alex and Virginia Hayes were both worried about their daughter. Virginia was a little more worried since she was keeping a secret that neither man in the house knew about. She itched to tell her husband but didn't want to betray her daughter's trust. What a mess! She was going to talk some sense into that thick skull of Maddie's at first light!

David couldn't hold his peace any longer. He saw it was almost 6 am...he had probably slept for less than an hour. His lack of sleep wasn't helping his angry mood one bit. He really needed to say what was going through his head all night long. Damn that woman!

Maddie heard the knock on her bedroom door; Maddie thought it was her mother who had always been an early riser. "Come in." Maddie called as she sat up in her bed. She had finally fallen asleep about 4 am so was tired and cranky. She was not happy to see David stomp into her room his face a thunder cloud.

"What is it you want?" She snapped.

"I just want to tell you some things."

Maddie threw him a filthy look. "Well maybe I don't want to hear your *things*."

"Well too fucking bad cause this time you are going to listen to me."

Maddie was taken aback by the tone in David's voice. She had never heard him sound so cold and angry before. She just stared at him with eyes full of hurt and contempt.

David looked at Maddie; her hair tousled and her face soft from sleep and some of his anger dissolved. Why did he love her so much when she treated him like dirt? That thought brought back his fury. "First of all I am sick of you making me out to

be the bad guy in everything that happens. I made a mistake but you aren't innocent sister."

Maddie's eyes were shooting blue daggers at him. David ignored it. "You left me! You never wrote. You never called. I figure we are over and done!" He brushed his hand across his forehead. He felt a headache coming on. "And after I did what I did my first thought was to come here and see how things stood with us. Were we truly over? Was there hope? And then I see you with another man. So really baby I'm not the only one who has dirty hands around here."

Maddie knew there was some truth to what David was saying but she really was in no mood to listen. "I hate you." She told him. "If I never see you again it will be too soon. I should have closed that damn agency in the beginning!"

Virginia was approaching Maddie's bedroom when she heard David and Maddie shouting at one another.

David shouted back at her. "Yea you should have. It would have saved me years of misery!"

"Saved you years of misery? Are you joking??? You have made my life a living hell since I first laid eyes on you!"

David wanted to break something. He looked at her with angry green eyes. "Well it hasn't been such a joy ride for me either. Do you know how you've treated me since your space cowboy came to town?" David shook his head and laughed but his laughter was not merry. "Really, maybe you should have married him and saved us months more of misery."

"I should have!"

"Well maybe it's not too late. Why don't you call him?" David sneered through gritted teeth. "Oh but now we've moved on to the doctor. How stupid of me."

"Yes, very stupid as usual. Go home Addison."

"I was right about you from the get go. You really are a cold bitch."

David didn't even realize Maddie had left the bed when he felt the slap on his cheek. Damn she hurt. He raised his hand to cover the red mark appearing on his face. He tasted blood on his lip. "Wow twice in 24 hours. You broke your record."

"If you don't get the hell out of my room I will break more than my record."

"Fine! As soon as this damn snow ends I am out of here. And you know what Maddie I'm not even going back to Blue Moon. Sell it, dump it..see if I give a fuck. I'm out of your life!" David turned his back to leave.

"Good and I hope the baby isn't yours!" Oh God what did she just say? Why? How could she let him know about the baby?

David stopped dead in his tracks. He didn't even turn around to face her. "***What?***"