Maddie’s dream of her and David as a happy family kept replaying in her mind. *Madoyln Hayes Addison*. Maddie thought it had a nice ring to it. She smiled as she dressed for dinner. Maybe things were meant to be. What was it that David had said to her all those years ago...kismet? Yes, it was kismet that they met. Maybe they were meant to be together.

In the meantime David was beginning to lose patience. How long could one wom- an think? And really what was she thinking about? They loved each other and should be together. He hoped Maddie would have an answer for him soon. He quickly showered and dressed for dinner. He was looking forward to seeing Mad- die. David strolled into the kitchen. He saw that Virginia was busy preparing din- ner. "Is there anything I can help you with Virginia?" David offered.

"Oh David you’ve done so much for us today. Thank you so much for helping Alex. He was very impressed with you." Virginia smiled.

He knew that Virginia had liked him from the moment they first met but now he was thrilled to hear that he had made a good impression on Maddie’s dad. “No, re- ally I like to cook."

Virginia looked up surprised. “Really? Well, that’s good to know since Maddie seems to hate it.” She laughed.

David nodded. “Yeah, but I am not gonna give up trying to teach her.” He laughed too.

"Well if you would like to make the salad you can do that. The lettuce and toma- toes are in the fridge. There are some veggies that need chopping."

"Sure I’m good at chopping” David smiled as he went to the refrigerator and grabbed the salad ingredients. He picked up a sharp knife and began to chop the peppers and onions.

Virginia looked on. She was very pleased with this young man of Maddie’s. She looked at David’s profile. He truly was a handsome man. She thought of the beau- tiful babies they would make and she couldn’t help smiling with hope.

"So David did you help out your mom with the cooking?"

"Oh well not really. My mom passed away when I was young so Ritchie and I had to cook a lot for ourselves since my dad was working long hours at his fish mar- ket."

"Oh I'm sorry to hear that David."

"Thanks but its ok. We got along. So yeah I know my way around a kitchen I can make some Italian dishes and of course I know how to cook fish in 100 different ways. Nowadays I try to avoid a fish dinner." He rolled his eyes.

Virginia chuckled. "Well maybe someday you can tell me a good fish recipe." "Sure I’d love too." David grinned.

"Do you get home a lot to Philadelphia David?"

"No not much. I’m busy with the agency and all." He looked at her. Virginia nodded. “So I hear your dad recently remarried.”

David continued to chop the veggies. He answered without looking up. “Uh, yeah. He was lonely for a long time. I’m happy for him.” He wondered how much Mad- die had told her mother about the woman his dad married. Hopefully not much.

David laughed. “Yeah she is somewhat younger than my dad. I wonder if I may get a younger brother and sister someday.”

Virginia laughed with him. “Stranger things have happened.”

Virginia and David worked side by side preparing dinner and making small talk.

Maddie dressed in a fashionable jogging suit for dinner. She looked in the mirror and was pleased to see she looked good. She wanted David to be pleased with her appearance. She ran a comb through her hair put on some lipstick and made her way downstairs.

Maddie was pleased to see her mother and David talking and laughing in the kitch- en as they prepared dinner.

Maddie walked into the kitchen. "Mom is there anything I can do to help?"

Virginia looked up and smiled at her daughter. She shook her head. “Nope seems me and your young man here have everything covered.” She winked at David. Da- vid winked back then he turned and hit Maddie with that half smile that caused her legs to tremble. Virginia seemed to think for a minute. “Well maybe you can set the table Maddie.”

Maddie nodded. She starting to place four place settings on the table until Virginia stopped her. “Oh dear I forgot to tell you to set only two plates.”

Maddie stopped. “Why mom?” She turned to her mother with a frown.

Alex walked into the kitchen and grabbed a piece of celery from the salad bowl. “We’re going across the yard to the Andersons. The snow has stopped so we didn’t see any reason to cancel our weekly card game. The Nelsons from across the street are also coming.”

Maddie looked at her parents. She felt like a deer caught in the headlights of a fast moving car. She wasn’t ready to talk to David yet but there seemed nothing she could about it without looking like a shrew. She looked at David who was dressed in a tight grey t-shirt and faded jeans and felt her legs go weak.

David saw Maddie’s reluctance to be alone with him but he vowed to put her at ease. He didn’t want to rush her but he knew she had enough time thinking. She was coming home with him and that was that. He threw her a half smile and was happy to see her smile shyly back at him. They didn’t even notice her parents leave as they sat down together at the kitchen table and began to eat.

Maddie and David concentrated on their food. They both could feel the tension at the table; an uncomfortable silence that neither seemed willing to break. David wished Maddie would say something. Maddie wished David would say something. Finally, David looked up from his plate and noticed Maddie’s eyes on him. "Your mom is a great cook.” David told her as he forked some chicken and rice into his mouth.

Maddie nodded. “Yes, she is. Too bad I’m missing that gene.” She laughed.

David looked at her closely. “Glad to see you are able to eat. I was getting worried about you. Your mom said you weren’t feeling well.”

Maddie shook her head. “No, I’m fine. It’s ok. It’s just the morning sickness. Sometimes it lasts well past the morning. I had a few crackers today but now I am starving.” She forked some food into her mouth. “I usually am ravenous by dinner time.”

“Good to know.” They continued to eat silently.

“So would you like to try some of my famous salad? I made it all by myself.” He grinned as he filled his plate with the green stuff.

"Famous huh?” She teased. “Sure I'll have some. I think you are almost as good a cook as my mother." Maddie smiled as she took the salad bowl from him and helped herself. She remembered the delicious dinners David had cooked for them before she left for Chicago.

David nodded. “Sure am. I can teach you if you want? You know how much I love to teach you new things.” David told her with a slight drawl to his voice.

Maddie ignored his innuendo. “Sooo, I heard you helped my father doing small jobs around the house today. I hope he didn’t give you the third degree.” Maddie knew her dad. In many ways they were a lot alike.

"No not at all. We had um a talk this morning and things seem to be cool between us. I feel very comfortable with your parents. They seem to like me. Maybe better than you do." David laughed but it sounded hollow.

"Yes well I was worried my dad was going to kill you when he found out I was pregnant."

"Well, I think it may have had an idea or two along those lines.” David admitted.

"Well how can he blame you when it might not even be yours?” Maddie sounded sad.

David had no answer. He continued to eat silently.

“But I do know they think you are a good man.” She caught his eye. “And so do I.” Maddie shifted gears. “So how are things at Blue Moon? Many limbo parties?”

David shook his head laughing. “No, no. Just business as usual. Maybe a game of strip poker, two hours lunches, pole dancers.” David saw Maddie’s eyes widen. “Nah, it’s not like that. We miss our lady boss. Things aren’t the same without you. We got a few new cases which I handed over to Bert and Jamie to work on.” David looked at her. “I miss you too much to go out in the field on cases.”

Maddie nodded but changed the subject again. She still wasn’t ready to talk about her plans yet. She knew what she was going to do but until she told someone it wasn’t real."Wellll, I don’t know about you but I’m full. This really was deli- cious." Maddie wiped her mouth with a napkin.

"Well I told your mom I would give her some fish dinner recipes from the ole Ad- dison fish market cookbook maybe if you are a good girl I’ll teach you how to make something one night.” He winked. “I mean I know you’re a fast learner.”

“Maybe. One night.” Maddie was uncomfortable. She got up and began to clear off the table. Immediately, David jumped up to help her. They worked quietly together putting the kitchen back in order.

Maddie rinsed off the dishes and handed them to David to put in the dish washer. No one spoke. They were lost in their own thoughts.

Each time David took a dish from Maddie he would flash her his panty melting grin that made her want to throw him down on the kitchen table and make love to him. She looked at his lips and she wanted to feel them on hers. She watched his hands as he took the dishes from her and ached to have them touching her body. She shook off those feelings as they finished up in the kitchen. Maddie wondered if this is what it would be like married to David; working together at the office eve- ryday then coming home together and doing things around the house. But surely David Addison would surely get bored with that. But maybe not. She was still con- fused she admitted.

David looked up and caught Maddie looking at him. He flashed her his million dol- lar smile. His smile broadened when he saw her face turn red. She turned her head quickly but not before he saw a smile on her lips. He wanted to reach over and cover those lips with his; he wanted to run his hands over her curves. He resisted.

"Well that looks like that’s everything Addison." Maddie said as she looked around the clean kitchen.

He closed the dish washer door. "Yup. Job well done Hayes." He smirked. “See how well we work together even with the domestic things in life.”

Maddie noticed David was looking at her. “What is it David?”

"You have some soap suds on your cheek." he laughed. He went to grab a towel off the counter and wiped the soap suds off her face.

They both stood still staring into each other’s eyes and then it happened; their lips met. It was just a quick feathery kiss. David pulled quickly away. He didn’t want to ruin the moment by having Maddie get angry at him. He looked at her but she didn’t look upset.

Maddie wished David had just kept kissing her. Why did he pull away? She stared into his eyes. “Would you like to go in the living room? We can watch some TV.”

Maddie turned toward the living room. David took a deep breath and watched her leave the kitchen. Man was she a looker coming and going he thought. He felt his pants tighten. He groaned to himself as he followed closely behind her.

David noticed a photo album with a big picture of Maddie on the coffee table as he plopped on the couch next to her. He looked at her as he picked it up. “Well, well what do we have here Blondie, blonde?”

Maddie shrugged. “My mother must have left this out. What is she up too?” Mad- die took the book from David and opened it. “It’s my baby pictures.”

She started to close it when David stopped her. “I want to see. Maybe she was looking through this book and thinking what her grandchild may look like.” David told Maddie as he perused the pictures on the first page. He pointed to one of her naked on a bear rug. She must have been a couple of months old. “Always wanted to get you naked on a bear rug.” He winked at her as he turned the page.

Maddie swatted his arm playfully. “David! You can even make looking at baby pictures dirty!”

He flipped her his crooked grin. “So what can I say? I got talent.” He quipped. Maddie rolled her eyes at him. “Dream on Addison.”

“Oh I’m dreaming alright.” His green eyes focused on her blue ones.

Maddie felt the heat between them and looked away. She busied herself turning the pages of the album. “You don’t want to look at these pictures. They’re boring.”

She told David.

“Boring?” David was astonished. “Are you kidding me? Looking at the baby pic- tures of the woman who might be carrying my child; the woman I am madly in love with. How can it be boring?”

Maddie looked at him; her blue eyes were searching his face. “Do you mean that?” “Mean what?”

“That you are madly in love with me?”

“What do you think?” David’s eyes bored into hers.

Maddie lost her breath as she looked into David’s green eyes. Those eyes were filled with so much love and tenderness she was taken aback. “I think that you do.”

David nodded as he pulled her into his arms. “I love you silly girl. I’ve always loved you. If you ever try to run away from me again, I swear I will put you in shackles.” David rubbed her back gently.

Maddie laughed at him. “Really you and what army?” But then she turned serious. “I won’t leave you again. But maybe you will be singing a different tune in a few years.”

David tilted her face up to his. “What do you mean?”

Maddie was unsure of how to put her feelings into words. “I don’t know. Maybe you’ll get bored with me. Bored with being a father and a husband.”

David shook his head. “No, never baby. I love you. And bored with you? The last thing you are baby is boring. You have so many different layers it will take me a lifetime to peel them all away. And I am going to have a ton of fun removing them.”

“I love you David.” Maddie pulled his face close to hers so she could cover his lips with her own. She felt an electric shot through her body as her tongue met his. Just being close to David made her body throb with a need that demanded to be satis- fied. And only this green eyed man beside her could fill that need. She ran her tongue across his lips and was happy to hear him groan.

“Oh God Maddie.” David moaned into her mouth. “I’ve missed you baby.” David pushed Maddie down on the couch and began to run his hands over her body.

Maddie squirmed under his touch. David’s tongue beat a trail across Maddie’s lips to that spot in the back of her neck that drove her crazy. When he reached it he heard Maddie cry out in passion.

Maddie felt David’s tongue brush lightly over that spot on the back of her neck and she felt her body turn into a raging inferno. It was like that spot had strings that were connected to that most intimate place between her legs. She moaned again and ground her body into David’s. She felt his erection against her stomach and thought she would climax right there and then. “David, honey. Let’s go upstairs.”

Maddie led David up the stairs to her room. She felt like she was a teenager sneak- ing a boy into her room. She started to giggle.

David heard Maddie’s giggle. "What’s so funny?" He asked as he caressed her backside as they climbed the stairs.

"I was just thinking that I feel like a teenager sneaking a boy up to my room."

They reached the top of the stairs and David pulled Maddie into his arms. "And how many boys have you snuck up here Miss Hayes?" David asked as he licked her lips.

Maddie pulled him closer. "Ummm only one boy. You." She told him as she stroked the hardness in his pants. "But you’re not a boy are you Mr. Addison?"

David shook his head as he covered her hand that was stroking him and pushed it against his manhood.

"No you’re all man." She whispered into his ear.

"And it’s all for you Blondie." He told her as he kissed her neck.

They finally made their way into Maddie’s room. Maddie stopped long enough to turn and lock her bedroom door. David came up from behind pushing her against the door. He started kissing the back of her neck as he pushed his hips into her from behind. In one quick move David flipped her around until she was facing him with her back against the door. "Oh God baby how I’ve missed you." David told her as his hands deftly pulled off her clothes until she was naked and panting with desire for him. He stepped back his eyes devouring her body. "Oh God you are so beautiful." He licked his lips.

Maddie was surprised she felt no shame at his perusal. It was actually turning her on. "So you like what you see fella?" She asked running a finger down between her cleavage. Her arousal was making her bold; Maddie trailed her hands down her body past her breasts, over her belly stopping just before she reached her most in- timate place. Maddie saw the lust in David’s eyes as she began to move her hands over her body.

David groaned. "Oh God Do I?" David was thrilled that Maddie seemed to actual- ly be enjoying his eyes on her nude body. He saw how erect her nipples were and the fullness of her lips and he felt his manhood jerk toward her. When he saw her fingers traveling between her breasts and her hands caressing her body he thought he would explode on the spot. ‘Oh Maddie." He panted. He walked over to her and pushed himself against her body. "Oh baby. I want you so bad."

“Well it looks like you are overdressed David." Maddie whispered into his ear as she unbuckled and unzipped his jeans that were tight against his hardness. He pulled them down and kicked them off. Maddie grabbed his t-shirt and pulled it up and over his head. Both were completely naked and standing in front of each other.

"David please make love to me." Maddie begged. David couldn't wait any longer. David pushed her down on her childhood bed and climbed on top of her. His hands petted and stroked her all over until she was begging him to enter her. David thrust into her and felt as if he had come home. No woman made him feel like Maddie did.

Maddie thought she would combust on the spot as David’s velvet hands played over her body. She couldn’t wait to feel him inside of her; it had been too long. She missed how his body fit into hers. Like a lock and a key. David finally entered her and she gasped at his fullness. No matter how many times they had been together she still couldn't get over how David felt inside of her. Her hips copied David’s

movements. First slow and gentle, then hard and fast, then ending languid and ten- der which led her into an explosive orgasm she felt all over her body.

David could feel Maddie convulsing and pulsating around him and it catapulted him into a mind shattering climax that he thought would never end. He looked down at her with smoldering green eyes. *Green on blue*. He didn’t think he could ever get enough of her. He could kiss her lips forever. He could just stay inside of her forever and he'd be the happiest man alive. They were made to love each other. How could she *not* know how much he adored her?

Maddie was lost in David’s eyes. They were so green and when he looked at her the way he was looking at her now...his eyes passionate yet tender she knew she was his forever. She wrapped her arms around his neck and pulled his face to hers for an ardent kiss. Maddie pulled away first. "I love you David."

David was so happy to hear her day those words "I love you too Maddie."

They leaned into kiss again when suddenly they heard the front door open and her parents’ calling for her. They were home earlier than she expected. "Oh no David quick. I don't want them to catch us like this." David quickly jumped out of

bed. Maddie flew out of bed as fast as David and threw on her clothes as David dressed feverishly beside her. The last thing David wanted was for Maddie’s father to catch them together under his roof. After all, Maddie was still his daughter, his little girl, and he wanted to respect that.

Alex and Virginia came home a bit earlier because Alex said he wasn’t feeling well. He actually wanted to make sure Maddie was okay. He worried about her even though she was 36 years old. He wanted her to be happy. He felt he had got- ten to know David a bit better that day. He seemed like he truly loved Maddie.

Alex had to admit that David Addison was a good man. He hoped his stubborn daughter saw it before it was too late. He knew a man could only take so much. When the Hayes walked into the kitchen they saw no traces of dinner. The table was empty and everything was neat as a pin. They also heard no sounds coming from the living room. Virginia and Alex looked at each other. She spoke first. "It is either a very good or a very bad sign."

Alex walked into the living room he was about to go upstairs when his wife stopped him. She wasn’t sure what her husband planned to do but she didn’t want him to walk in on something he wasn’t ready to see. "Alex can you put some cof- fee on please?" Virginia asked her husband.

"But I want to see if Maddie is ok first."

"I’m sure she is fine dear. Please, you take care of the coffee. I'll be right back." Alex took the hint and busied himself with the coffee maker.

Virginia walked up the stairs quietly, as she rounded the corner toward the bed- rooms she almost ran into a rumpled David who she saw was leaving Maddie’s room.

David stopped dead in his tracks with a guilty look on his face.

He was pleasantly surprised when she smiled at him and asked. "How are things David?"

David smiled back. "Perfect." He told her.

Virginia nodded. "Well, maybe you should get into your room before my husband comes upstairs. " She warned him. Virginia knew her husband would not tolerate his unmarried daughter sleeping with a man under his roof no matter her age.

David nodded. "Of course Virginia. I was just um heading there now." He disap- peared quickly down the hall.

Virginia couldn’t help herself as she found herself knocking on Maddie’s door. "Maddie . It’s mom. Can I come in for a bit?"

Maddie tried to fix her messy bed before her mother entered her room. She sat on the bed with an innocent look on her face. "Sure mom. Come in."

Virginia took in Maddie’s tousled hair, her red lips and couldn’t help at smile at her. She saw the happy look in her daughter’s eyes and she was overjoyed. ‘So how was dinner with David?"

Maddie averted her mother’s eyes. "Oh it went very well. We um talked." "So everything is okay between you two?"

Maddie nodded. "Yes, yes I guess you can say that. It's.... perfect."

Virginia was pleased to hear her daughter use the same word David had . *Perfect*. "So will you be staying with us or leaving with David?" Virginia held her breath.

"Well he told me he won’t go home without me." Maddie couldn’t help the wide smile that covered her face.

"Oh did he?" Virginia smiled back.

"Yes, he threatened to pitch a tent in the back yard and serenade me at night." Maddie laughed. "I couldn’t do that to you or the neighbors."

"No, of course not. You Dad wouldn’t be happy with that." Virginia looked into Maddie’s happy eyes. "He’s a good man, Maddie."

Maddie nodded. "I know mom." "He’ll take care of you and the baby." Maddie nodded again.

"And it’s your job to take care of him."

Maddie started to cry. These damn hormones she thought. "I will. I do love him mom. I love him very much."

Virginia felt tears prick her eyes. "I know you do dear. I’ve known it for a very long time. I was just waiting for you to realize it my stubborn beautiful girl."

"Mom, why didn’t you say something?"

"Maddie what could I have said? You needed to figure it out for yourself. I just want you to be happy. Let yourself be happy!" Virginia went over to her daughter and enveloped her in her arms. "I love you."

"I love you to mom. Thanks for being there. I know these last few weeks haven't been easy for you and Dad."

The two women were interrupted by the sound of someone clearing his throat.

They both looked up at the same time to see Alex standing at the doorway now. He pointed to the door. "It was open and I just wanted to make sure everything was alright before I turned in."

"Everything is fine." The two women said together. They laughed. Virginia kissed Maddie on the head and approached her husband. She smiled at him. "Everything is perfect."

On the flight home from Chicago Maddie and David cuddled together under the blanket and tried to watch the movie. David made sure to kiss Maddie every once in a while and whisper how much he loved her. He was beyond thrilled that she was actually coming home with him. He didn’t want to take a chance that she had any second thoughts about their relationship and future together. He planned to ask her to marry him but for now he was just happy to be with her.

Maddie was extremely happy. She would never get tired of hearing David telling her how much he loved her . She held his hand against her belly under the blanket. She knew her home was with him.

When they finally reached Maddie's house David wasn’t sure what to do. He asked the cab driver to wait as he helped Maddie carry the luggage into her house. He brought the luggage up to her bedroom when he came downstairs she was waiting by the front door. Maddie looked at him with confusion on her face. "The cab is still outside. Are you going home?"

David looked at her. He wasn’t sure what she wanted and at this point he was afraid to rock the boat. "I don’t know."

"You don’t know? What does that mean?"

David could hear the annoyance in Maddie’s voice. Did she expect him to stay? "Well do you want me to stay?"

"Well you don’t?!"

David ran his hand through his hair. "Yeah, sure I just wasn’t sure what you want- ed. Yes I want to stay. Of course."

"Well don’t stay if you don’t want to."

"I just said I did." Now he was annoyed. Must everything turn into a fight? A mis- understanding? "Ok can we back up. Let’s stop. I can’t do this. We can’t do this!"

"*This*? What’s *this*?"

"Argue, misunderstand each other. And I can’t worry that you are gonna leave me again." He looked at her and sighed. "Hold on a sec. I’ll be right back."

David got his luggage out of the cab, tipped the driver and went back into the house.

Maddie looked on silently. She was still standing in the foyer with her arms folded.

David dropped his bag on the floor by the front door. He folded his arms mimick- ing her position. He stared back at her. "So what now Blondie?"

Maddie wasn’t sure what he meant. Why did everything have to be a riddle with David? ‘What now? What? *What*?"

David went over and pulled her into his arms. "Maddie we can’t play these games if we are gonna make it together. If you wanted me to stay you should have asked."

She looked up at him. "And if you wanted to stay you should have just told me."

David nodded. "Touché." He kissed her. "Maddie please. I can’t be worried you are gonna get mad and leave."

"I’m not going to leave David. I came home didn’t I? I am here to stay." She held him tightly. "Now, I want you to stay here. With me."

"What are you saying?"

Maddie swallowed hard. "I’m saying that maybe we should, um, live together. I mean if you are going to want to be here for the baby."

"Oh, yes that makes sense." David was ecstatic. "Sure, I mean, yes, I would love to." He winked at her. "Which room is mine?" He teased.

"You want your own room?" No, he couldn’t mean that! She pulled away. She looked at him closely. Surely he was joking.

"What do you think Blondie?" He laughed. "I just want my own pillow next to yours. I want to share your bed." He pulled her against him. "Forever."

“Forever huh? Now that sounds like a plan." Maddie smiled as they leaned in to kiss each other.

“That’s been my plan from the start Blondie, blonde.” David whispered as their lips met in a kiss with the promise of forever.

Credits:

I Won't Go Home Without You. Lyrics and Music by Maroon 5