

David and Maddie decided to retrace their steps from the first trip but this time knowing that they were now in a committed relationship made everything so much better. It felt like they were seeing everything for the first time. It had turned out to be a beautiful day. The snow had been cleaned up very well by now and the bitter temperatures had vanished so they decided to take long walk. The couple walked along The Avenue des Champs-Élysées hand in hand happily taken in the sites; stopping every once in a while to look over merchandise on the street vendor carts, window shopping and just being so damn elated to be together like this. They ate at the café they had eaten at the afternoon of the party. They both decided on sharing orders of *Croque Madame*, which is a classic French sandwich: hot ham and Swiss cheese, served open-faced with Dijon mustard and topped with a fried eggs and mornay sauce; and assorted crepes. They drank sparkling water instead of wine but both felt high from being together.

David noticed that after lunch Maddie fell silent. He took her hand in his. "Hey Blondie, everything ok in that blond noggin of yours? Ya got quiet on me."

She smiled at him. "Yes David everything is fine. I'm sorry I guess I was just thinking of last time we sat here and had lunch."

"Hey baby don't ok? I don't want you to feel sad."

"I'm not sad. I'm just glad things are different. David we can't forget it happened but we can move on from it and we are." Maddie leaned in to kiss him across the table.

He pulled away from her and smiled his 100 watt smile. David looked over at the shops on the street and formed a plan. "Maddie I feel terrible about ruining that beautiful dress you bought in the shop across the street."

Maddie looked at him. "David I told you it was just a dress."

David shook his head. "But you bought it for me. Please make me feel better and go back into that shop over there." He pointed across the street. "And get yourself a couple of new sexy dresses." He took her hand in his and played with her fingers. "With all this new business I'm sure we will be invited to many dinner parties where you're gonna need to wear glamorous dresses."

Maddie smiled at him. "Addison? I don't know. I don't want to just throw money away now they we got a bit extra."

He leaned over the table to kiss her this time. "*A bit extra?* Maddie it's more than a bit extra. Come on baby. Live a little. Be a good girl and listen to your partner. Let's call it part of moving on from last time like you said."

Maddie threw him a smile. "Well, okay partner if you insist."

David smirked. "I insist. But please don't buy such sexy ones this time. The USA can't handle it." His grin spread up his face. "And neither can I."

"Fine." Maddie got up from her seat. "Meet you back here?"

David shook his head. "Nah, I'm gonna pay and just walk around a bit. Maybe find a new suit for me to wear. I'll meet you in front of the boutique in say oh about an hour?"

"You're not meeting our flirtatious waitress for a quickie are you?" She teased.

"Nah, I belong to you now babe. Only you. Why eat tuna when I got lobster?" he teased back.

"Well, someone once told me you can't enjoy the same meal night after night."

"There are many different ways to serve and cook lobster baby. Trust me I'll show you." He winked.

"You better show me mister and only me. You hear me?" Maddie bent down and kissed his lips before she crossed to the boutique. David watched her go. He loved to watch her walk. He loved to know she was all his. He hurriedly paid the bill and rushed to a small jeweler he saw on their way to the café.

An hour later Maddie exited the boutique with three dress bags and assorted shopping bags holding sexy underwear, shoes, and other accessories. She wished they had a shop like that at home; she loved all the clothes they sold. David was leaning against the wall wearing a crooked smile. His eyes twinkled with some hidden agenda when he saw her. Maddie looked at him carefully. "You look mysterious."

"Delirious maybe. Not so mysterious." He joked taking the bulk of her purchases out of her hands. "I see you had some fun." He joshed lovingly.

"Yeah a bit." She laughed.

They decided to take a cab back to the hotel so Maddie could unload her packages. When they returned to the room David asked Maddie to model her purchases for him. He sat back on the couch as she showed him the dresses. "No baby. I want to see them on you." He urged.

At first, Maddie was reluctant but then she thought why not? She played up her model image to the hilt as she strode across their hotel room. She would save her favorite dress for last. The first dress was a mauve gown, cut low on the shoulders and showed far too much of Maddie's cleavage David thought. He told her just that and she laughed away his protests.

The second dress was gold and showed off Maddie's magnificent legs. The dress was sleeveless and molded to her curves. David groaned. "Wow." He told her admiringly. "I love that dress baby." He tried to pull her into his arms but she skittered away from him giggling.

"Hold your horses' cowboy."

David stared at her with smoldering green eyes. "I'd rather hold something else." David was getting turned on very quickly. He squirmed in his seat.

Maddie smiled seductively at him as she went to change into the last dress which was a burnished copper that hung on off one shoulder. The other shoulder was completely bare. David gulped when she walked into the room. Maddie spun around revealing the back of the dress which was cut almost down to her ass. She spun around again showing David how the material clung to her breasts molding them to perfection. The dress was cut high on each side of her long legs revealing her luscious thighs. David couldn't take it anymore. He jumped off the couch and pulled Maddie into his arms as his hands roamed over all the intimate places the dress barely covered. "Sorry babe but I don't think I want you to wear this dress in public." He told her as he covered her shoulders with hot kisses.

Maddie laughed. "Don't be silly David." She told him winking. "Why should you be the only one to enjoy the view?" She tossed her head. "They can look but you're the only man who can touch."

David snaked his hands under the dress making her writhe against him as his mouth found that spot on her neck. "You got that right. Only my hands..." David petted her until she squirmed. "Only my mouth..." he licked and kissed her neck

and shoulders until she was moaning his name over and over." And now only my you know what..." David unzipped his pants, pulled down Maddie's panties and toppled her onto the bed as he pushed into her. "will touch you."

"Oh David! Yes only you." Maddie moaned out as he pushed his thickness into her.

Maddie felt her body was on fire as David made love to her. She pushed up her hips to meet his over and over until they spiraled out of control together screaming each other's names as they climaxed together.

After their little afternoon delight David and Maddie opted to take a cab to the Eiffel Tower. The cab let them out at the base of the tower. Tourists were everywhere. They walked hand in hand until they were below the tower.

David grabbed Maddie and started to kiss her passionately. They broke away when they needed to catch their breath. Maddie then noticed the watch on David's wrist. She turned his arm around so she could see it better. "What's this David?"

"What this? Oh this. It's um a little something I picked up while you were dress shopping. You like?"

"Nice." She told him. "How much did it cost the agency?" She laughed.

David made the pretense of looking at the watch and shaking it. "Damn it! I can't believe it stopped working already." He pulled a bag out of his jacket pocket.

"Maddie do me a favor and see if I left the receipt in the bag."

Maddie took the bag from him and looked inside. "I don't see any receipt. Just a box. But David this isn't a watch box."

David nodded. "Oh right. I put the receipt in my wallet. Huh what did you say? It's not a watch box? Well let's see what can be in that box." He gave her a crooked grin as he reached in and pulled out the box. "What do we have here?"

Maddie eyes widened. She reached for it but David held it away from her grasp. He teased her with the box for a few moments but he knew not to cross the line and get her annoyed. "David let me see the box." Maddie just said in a small voice. Finally, he held it out to her. Maddie looked at the decorative box in David's out

stretched hand. It was covered with silver roses and topped with beautiful tiny silver bows and bells. She looked at David who had suddenly knelt down before her.

David opened the box revealing a beautifully cut diamond ring.

Maddie's jaw dropped. "David? What is going on? What are you doing?"

"Shhh just let me talk ok?" David eyes looked up into hers. "Ok?"

"Ok." Maddie nodded.

"Maddie, I love you and I want to be with you forever, I want you to be my wife and raise a family with you. I want to do this right with you. You have changed my life and I don't want to spend one more night without you by my side. We have been given a second chance baby and I am oh so thankful for that. I know it won't be easy but I know our love can get us through anything as long as we are together. Madolyn Hayes, Please marry me." David's heart was racing. Maybe he was jumping the gun since they had only reconciled the previous night. But maybe it was long enough. Or maybe thought maybe she didn't want to marry him. So many maybes...but all of them were put to rest when David saw the smile lighting up Maddie's face and the love in her eyes.

Maddie was shocked to hear those words come from him. She never thought he'd ever want to commit to marriage again. She dreamed of being his wife but figured he was done with marriage. "Oh David. I love you too. So much. I didn't expect this at all. The ring is the most beautiful thing I've ever seen." David was looking up at her. He was waiting for her to say the one word he ached to hear.

"Yes, yes. Oh Yes David I will marry you!" She couldn't hold back the tears that ran down her face in happiness.

David let out the breath he had been holding since he asked her. He shot up from his knees pulling her into his arms and covering her face with kisses. He took the ring out of the box and reached for her left hand. His hand shook as he placed it on her finger. Maddie looked down at her hand; the ring fit perfectly. She held up her hand to admire the ring snug on her finger. She was actually engaged to David Addison. She laughed.

David grabbed her face and kissed her with all the love and devotion he had for her inside him. Maddie kissed him back with the same emotions.

Suddenly they heard shouts and clapping. They pulled apart and looked around. They didn't realize a small group had formed and must have seen David go down on one knee. Maddie got shy and buried her face in his neck. David held her tight and laughed out loud. "Hey Blondie don't be shy. Everyone is happy for us."

David yelled to everyone. "As you can see she said yes. Thanks." Everyone clapped again. Then they all started to go about their business.

Maddie looked up at David. "This is what you did while I went dress shopping?"

David smirked. "Yup guilty as charged. Did I do good? Do you like the ring?"

Maddie looked down at the ring on her finger. Then she looked up at David. "You did better than good Addison. You did great great."

David smiled at her as she leaned in to kiss him again. "Hey babe what do you say we get outta here now go back to the hotel and celebrate in private."

"That sounds perfect." Maddie looked up at this man; the man she once ran away from, the man she now couldn't wait to be her husband. She thought to herself that she was right when she told him that Paris was the city of love. It really was. They had found their love again here.

### *3 Months Later*

David was sitting in his office at Blue Moon reminiscing about the second trip to Paris with Maddie. He sat back in his office chair and put his feet up on his desk. So many things had happened since that surprise trip; consequences that had changed their lives forever. His mind wandered as he smiled to himself remembering everything that led them to today. David was pulled out of his reverie by a soft knock at his door and a voice calling his name.

"David. Come on." Maddie opened the door and walked into his office impatiently but with a smile. "Hey I've been waiting for you to come out of your office so we can leave. What are you doing in here?"

David got up from his desk and shrugged into his suit jacket which had been hanging on the back of his chair. He laughed at her. "Just waiting for you to join me for some afternoon delight." He winked at her. He saw her 'I'm not amused' look.

"Ok, I was just thinking what a lucky guy I am." He smiled at her as he approached where she stood. David took her in his arms. He looked down at her with eyes full of tenderness and love. "Do you know how much I love you baby?"

She looked at him with eyes that mirrored his. "Yes I know. As much as I love you." She broke the looks they were giving each other and pulled him toward the door. "Come on Addison. We're going to be late to meet with the wedding caterer."

"Hey Blondie We got time for one kiss." He pulled her back into his arms. "Don't we?"

"Always time for one kiss." Maddie laughed as he covered her mouth with his.

David's mouth left hers and traveled to her neck. Maddie could feel herself melting in his arms. One touch from him was all it took. She couldn't get enough of him but now wasn't the time to get lost in each other. Their wedding plans needed to be finalized.

"Oh David." She moaned. He smiled against her neck as his mouth and tongue continued their assault.

"David you better stop now or we will really be late."

David pulled away from her neck. "It's ok we have a few more minutes." He went back to kissing the other side of her neck.

"David your few minutes always turns into an hour. We can't be late today."

He could hear in her voice she was serious and this was something very important so he better not push his luck. David laughed again. He cupped her face in his hands. "Ok I'm ready. Let's leave now but as soon as we get home you are all mine. You understand?"

She smiled at him. "Aren't I always all yours?" They leaned in to kiss again.

David pulled away. "After you Goldilocks." He patted her on her behind lightly then motioned to his office door.

As they walked out of the office holding hands they both thought how lucky they were to have gotten a second chance at love with each other. After everything they had been through over the years their love was stronger for surviving. The next chapter of their lives was waiting for them right around the corner.

### *Epilogue*

Maddie looked over at the clock. Did it say 3:00am? She felt like she had just gone to bed. The baby was up already and crying. He sure has a big appetite Maddie thought to herself as she got out of bed and threw on her robe. She quickly went to pick up the baby and quiet him till she could get his bottle. Maddie put his pacifier into his mouth and watched as he sucked contentedly on it. "Yes little one mommy tricked you. Now, I'll go and get your bottle." She didn't want to wake David since he had to get up for work in a few hours.

As she turned to leave the bedroom, Maddie heard David's voiced coated with sleep. "Hey where did this kid get his appetite from?" David yawned.

Maddie turned and looked at him, laughing quietly. "Seems to take after his Daddy I think it's safe to say. Sorry he woke you."

David got up from the bed clad only in his boxers. He walked around the bed to Maddie who had just placed Christian back into the bassinet with a pacifier in his little mouth. David smiled down at his son.

"Yeah that's my boy. Right Chris you take after your old man. And Maddie please don't worry about me waking up to help you feed him. It's my job to feed this guy too. I love watching this little guy. I don't want to miss a minute of it." David winked at his wife. "And do I have to remind you I don't need much sleep sweetheart." David quipped as he kissed his son's head.

Maddie looked at her husband. "Don't I know that. I'm still not use to it. And it's Christian not Chris ." Maddie said as the baby started to cry again.

"Yeah I never heard you complain about why you were losing sleep." David teased. "Hey let me run and get Chris his bottle." David smirked at her. He flew out of the room before Maddie could protest.

Maddie sat down in the rocker next to the baby's bassinet. David wanted the baby in their room for now while he was still so tiny. David and the guys from the of-



fice had painted and decorated the spare bedroom for the baby but for now his home was with them at night. Maddie didn't mind. She loved the idea of having her son close to her at night. She looked down at her son; Christian David Addison. He was so perfect. She still was amazed that everything had gone so smoothly with her pregnancy and his birth. Maddie didn't believe that he was almost a month old. She couldn't believe that such a tiny person could change her life so much. She smiled with happiness. She touched his head and smoothed back the tiny bit of blondish hair on his head.

"Well Christian David looks like you will have your mommy's blonde hair. Hope you have more than your daddy does." She kissed his tiny head.

"Haha very funny. Making fun of a guy and his hair. And Chris has his Daddy's eyes let's not forget." David walked into the bedroom with the baby's bottle and handed it to Maddie. The baby's big green eyes were wide open and staring up at his parents.

"Yes he does have your eyes. That's for sure. Come on Christian this is what you were waiting for." The baby took his bottle in his mouth and started to drink greedily. David sat down on the ottoman in front of the rocker and watched as his son drank. "I swear I don't know where he puts it all." David laughed. He loved watching Maddie holding their son. He still felt like he was dreaming. To think how they almost had lost each other forever. Even being up in the middle of the night with a crying baby was pure joy for David. Their little creation. Who would have thought that his crappy works of art would lead to a beautiful baby boy. He was so thankful for that crazy case he insisted on taking that eventually led them to Paris.

"Well the doctor said he's growing like a weed." She looked seriously at her husband. "David do you ever feel like this is all a dream and that you'll wake up and find out that we aren't together? That Christian isn't here?" She looked into David's green eyes. She knew her answer.

David nodded his head. "Yeah everyday sweetheart, every day. I guess we can't help it huh? I pinch myself every morning Maddie and well let me tell ya it hurts and I know it's real. But yeah I know."

"I guess we need to stop doing that. We both aren't going anywhere and neither is this little guy." She smiled down at the baby who had finished his bottle. "Well look at that. You all finished your bottle already." Maddie pulled the bottle away

from the baby and handed it to David who put it down on the night table. Maddie put the baby on her shoulder to burp him.

"Hey let me burp him." David reached out his hands for their son. Maddie smiled and placed him in David big outstretched hands. David placed the burp cloth on his shoulder and placed his son gently over it. He lightly patted the baby's tiny back until he heard a huge burp coming out of his baby son. David laughed.

Maddie watched with wonder at David. He looked like a natural as he burped the baby. How could she have ever doubted this man? She could feel herself getting choked up. "David you know you were right all those years ago."

David looked up at her when he heard the catch in her voice. "What was I right about Blondie?"

"Kismet. That's what brought us together all those years ago and brought us to this moment. Christian is proof of that. Everything was worth it to get to this point. I would go through it all to get here again with you."

"I can't believe you remembered that word. Kismet." David rolled the word over his tongue. "I guess you do listen to me when I talk. But well I could do without repeating some things but yeah I'd do it all again too. I knew the moment I saw you that you were the one for me. You changed my life. I am the luckiest guy in the world."

"And I'm the luckiest woman."

Their voices weren't more than a whisper; they didn't want to disturb the baby who was lying contentedly in his father's arms drifting back to sleep. David stood and carefully laid their son in his bassinet.

Maddie walked over to David until they were nearly touching. David put his arm around his wife and held her tightly to him. Maddie looked up into his green eyes so full of love for her. David leaned down and kissed her.

"We are both the luckiest people on earth for this second chance." Maddie said when they pulled away from their kiss.

David nodded. They both looked down at their sleeping son. "He is the best parts of both of us Blondie. I can't stop looking at him."

Maddie looked up at him. David was an amazing father and husband. "I know he's perfect."

David kissed her gently. "Hey let's get back to bed before ya know it he'll be up screaming for his breakfast." David said to his wife.

David and Maddie got back into bed. "C'mere" David pulled Maddie into his arms. She placed her head on his chest. She breathed in his scent and sighed. David looked down at her smiling; he loved the way she loved to use his chest for her pillow. Maddie raised her head slightly to put a kiss on his newest tattoos. Her fingers slowly traced over the two hearts with Maddie and Christian etched in the center. She leaned down again and ran her tongue over the hearts. David took a deep breath. "You like the tattoos huh?" David drawled.

"Oh David I love them. You really surprised me when you came home with the tattoos."

"Well maybe I should get another one right above my you know what."

Maddie playfully slapped him arm. "And what would it say?"

David placed her hand on him. "Property of Maddie."

She laughed. "I think I like that idea."

He laughed with her. David's hand slid under the covers and went between Maddie's legs where he lazily started to draw circles on the area where Maddie's tattoo was. He still couldn't believe she had actually had a tattoo with his name in a heart on her inner thigh. It meant the world to him and knowing only he could see it and touch it always turned him on.

"So Blondie what about you? I think you should get another one. Hmm where could it go?" David's hands started to play over Maddie's body. "Hmmm here, maybe here, oh no right here."

David laughed as Maddie started to squirm under his hands. "David I couldn't get another one and if so no way is it going there."

"Why not? Come on baby do it for me."

"Well maybe... I could surprise you." Maddie teased.

David's fingers trailed to the inner thigh on her other leg. His fingers stroked the area there. They looked deep into each other's eyes.

"There" Maddie said simply.

"There what?" David asked

"I'll get another one right there." She whispered. "Property of David Addison."

David eyes lit up. "Yeah I like that idea Mrs. Addison very much." He murmured. "Actually I love it." He started to trail kisses over the inside of Maddie's thighs. Maddie closed her eyes as David gently kissed her inner thighs. Her eyes were closed but when she didn't feel his lips on her anymore she opened them to find him sitting up looking down at her. "How many more weeks we got till the doctor says we can make love Blondie?"

Maddie laughed quietly. "Two or three more weeks Mr. Addison."

David pulled her against his body. "I can't wait to make love to you Mrs. Addison" He smiled. "Although everything else we have been doing sure feels good too."

"Je t'aime" Maddie said ever so quietly. David opened his eyes.

"Je what Blondie?" David asked teasingly.

"Je t'aime" Maddie laughed . "It means I love you in French silly."

David smile widened "Ahhh ok. Well Je t'aime to you baby." David answered her back. " He looked deep into her eyes." "Je t'aime de tout mon cœur."

Maddie looked at him shocked. "David?"

"Je veux faire lamour pour vous toute la nuit."

Maddie shook her head at him.

He laughed at her. "I just said I want to make love to you all night. "

"I know what you said Addison. Where did you learn French?" Maddie sat up.

"Oh some French babe I use to know."

"Oh and how well did you know this French babe?"

"Well enough." David saw the green in Maddie's eyes. "Maddie come on it was before you and I got together."

She snuggled against him. "So what other words do you know? "

"Oh not much else except ..." David leaned close and whispered into Maddie's ear.

Maddie's face reddened. "David Addison." She tried to look angry but she couldn't help but giggle. "You are a true devil."

David laughed. "Well my tongue is quiet fluent in French and I'd like to use that on you right now." He leaned in to kiss her and slipped his tongue into her eagerly waiting mouth. Their tongues danced together until they needed to come up for air.

David touched Maddie's hair "Hey Blondie. I got a great idea how about we take Christian to Paris when he's old enough to fly. We can show him the Eiffel Tower and tell him how Paris brought his mom and dad back together. We can tell him he was made in Paris." David told her with a smirk.

"Made in Paris. I like that Addison." Maddie put her arms around her husband's neck. "Merci Paris. Merci beaucoup."

"Vive Paris!" David whispered as he covered Maddie's mouth with his.