

### **Takes places sometime during Season 3: (Before the Sam Arc)**

Maddie woke up with a pounding headache and a hazy recollection of the previous night. She sat up in her bed which caused her headache to worsen and the room to spin. As she pulled herself out of bed she noticed she was still wearing the dress she had worn the previous night; which was wrinkled and torn. Maddie sat back on the bed and tried to clear her mind.

Yesterday was Agnes' birthday and the Blue Moon staff had thrown her a surprise birthday dinner at Agnes' favorite restaurant. Shenanigans was a combination of a kiddie play house, dance club and bar; typical Agnes. The haze was lifting a bit, Maddie remembered the rubbery food and felt her stomach recoil. She ran to the bathroom and retched into the toilet. Maddie leaned against the cool porcelain still forcing her brain to recall the previous night. The food had been inedible but the drinks had been delicious. Snippets flew across her brain as she tried to hold on to them and make sense of them. *David warning her off another Vicious Virgin. David taking her home. Practically carrying her up the stairs to her bedroom.* Her face turned white and she felt a burn of shame cover her body as she remembered...pulling David on top of her in her bed as she tried to unbuckle his pants. Oh God, her brain screamed, what have I done? Nothing she remembered blearily. David had pushed her gently off, he had held her head as she vomited. He had brought her hot tea and toast and had stayed with her until she fell asleep. Where was he now she wondered? He must have left in the middle of the night.

David was lying in his bed wide awake; the night before kept running through his mind over and over. The party had been a lot of fun and at first when Maddie veered away from her usual wine and starting taking sips of his Vicious Virgin he was all for it. Hadn't he always wanted to see Maddie let her hair down; be spontaneous and wild? But as she insisted on ordering one drink after the other he wasn't sure he was comfortable with this tipsy getting drunker by the minute Maddie. He had to keep a close watch on her as she began to dance provocatively trying to climb on a vacant table. David had pulled her off. She had landed in his arms covering his neck with hot kisses which caused his blood to sizzle. When he looked in her eyes he saw the invitation he had always longed to see but he pushed any thoughts of making love with Maddie that night out of his mind. She was two sheets to the wind and taking advantage of intoxicated women had never been his thing and he wasn't about to start with the woman he loved. Yes he admitted to himself he loved her; madly, passionately, with his whole heart and soul. His thoughts veered back to last night. Maddie flirty and wild; more unMaddielike than he had ever seen her. She seemed to be having a great time but when Maddie start-

ed to dance a strip tease David decided it was best if he left with her. He knew that Maddie was going to be humiliated and ashamed if she had any memories of the party.

David found it hard to drive as he tried to fight off Maddie's amorous advances. Luckily, she fell asleep halfway to her house. David vowed he would never allow Maddie to get drunk ever again. She was too hard to handle when she was intoxicated. Finally, they reached Maddie's house. David unsuccessfully tried to carry Maddie into her house without waking her but unfortunately he wasn't successful. She smiled up at him when she realized she was in his arms and began to plant kisses on his neck and face.

"Stop Maddie!" David told her as he carried upstairs and deposited her on her bed.

"Come on David." She had told him seductively. "I know you want me."

David shook his head. "Not like this."

"Like what?" Maddie laughed. "I'm fine." She got up from the bed and approached David. He backed away from her. Maddie cornered him against the door of her bedroom. She began to play with his tie as she wedged her knee in between his legs causing a commotion in his pants. "I love you David." She moaned.

David had to control himself and remember she was drunk. But did she really love him? Maybe she was telling the truth. "Do you really love me?" He asked as he put his arms around her hips and pushed her slightly away from him. Her knee playing on him was becoming too much of a temptation.

Maddie began to lick his lips which was causing his senses to reel. "Of course I love you stupid." She told him. "And I know you've always loved me too. Please make love to me David."

David pushed her away. She fell back on the bed pulling him on top of her. Her dress was bunched around her waist and David could feel the heat of her loins through his clothing. He groaned.

"Fuck me David." She begged him as she began to grind her hips into him trying to unbuckle his belt. David regained control of himself; no matter how much he wanted to do what she asked he pushed away from Maddie standing up quickly and straightening his clothes. He was dizzy with need and desire but he knew it

wasn't right to make love to her in the state she was in. She would never forgive him.

David stared at her silently. He suddenly noticed she was beginning to look a little green around the gills. Maddie made a dash to her bathroom and just made it to the toilet before she deposited the contents of her stomach in its depths. David spent the rest of the night holding her hair while she vomited, feeding her tea and toast and making sure she was asleep before he finally let for his house at dawn. What a night!

Maddie took a quick shower as more memories of the previous night started coming into her consciousness she was tempted to drown herself. She was physically ill, hurt and deeply embarrassed. She was felt completely mortified as more and more scenes from that night came back to her. She was dreading going into work. Maybe she should call in sick. No she couldn't do that. She had made a spectacle out of herself in front of the entire office staff and she couldn't even bear to think of the things she had said and done to David. Her fleeting prayer was that his recollection of that night was hazy but she doubted it; he wasn't drunk he was the one who had driven *her* home. Maddie had an urge to pack her bags and run home to Chicago and hide out till this whole mess was forgotten but instead she pulled herself together and tried to develop a plan of action: deny. Yes, she would deny what she said. She would make sure that David understood that she only said those things to him; only tried to seduce him because she was drunk. *She would lie to him.* The possibilities of having David realize the true extent of her feelings for him was inconceivable to Maddie. He wasn't the kind of man she could spend a life with; he was immature, undependable, lewd, crude, and she loved him with every fiber of her being. Chicago was really starting to look good, she thought unhappily.

Maddie could not stop thinking about what could have happened between her and David in this bedroom; in this bed. The room suddenly grew hot. But why hadn't David taken her up on a blatant offer? Since the day they had met she knew he had been dying to get her into bed. Why turn her down? He really was a gentleman she thought. She hazily remembered him telling her he didn't want her like this; which meant drunk. Maybe he did care for her she thought hopefully as she remembered him taking care of her that night but then again he was her best friend; isn't that what friends did for one another? Oh what a mess this is, she cried to herself. Well, maybe she would deny what happened last night. Yes, that is what she would do. Just like the kiss in the garage that 'never happened'. But no, she doubted that David would allow her to forget *last night* ever happened. She could just see the

smirk playing on his face. No, she would go with the original plan of just denying her feelings. She had to save face after all.

The morning was damp and gloomy and fit Maddie's mood. She walked down the familiar hallway of Blue Moon with trepidation. She should have called in sick she thought unhappily as she pulled open the door to the agency and plastered on a smile.

"Good morning Miss Hayes!" Agnes greeted. 'She ran around her desk and hugged Maddie tightly. "Thank you so much for my present!" She gushed. "I love it!" Agnes twirled around showing off the colorful silk scarf Maddie had given her.

"I am so happy to like it Agnes." Maddie couldn't help herself as her eyes slid toward David's door.

As always, Agnes missed nothing. "Oh Mr. Addison isn't in yet. He just called and said he was going to be a little late."

"How late?" Damn that man! "And did he say why?"

Agnes shook her head.

"Thank you Agnes." Maddie slammed into her office causing the pictures on the walls to shake in protest. One thing she did feel good about was that Agnes didn't mention last night and her drunken behavior. Maybe no one noticed anything she thought. Hah! Not a chance!

Agnes was wise in the ways of Maddie Hayes and recognized it was best to keep her mouth shut about her boss' out of character behavior from her birthday party. She knew that Miss Hayes must be mortified about her behavior and would be aghast if Agnes brought it up. So wise Agnes kept her mouth closed and warned the others to do the same. She wished she had that power over Mr. Addison! His mouth was forever getting him into hot water with Miss Hayes. Those two, she shook her head as she got back to her crossword puzzle.

Maddie was sitting at her desk lost in thought when she heard two quick raps on her door and knew who it was just by the knock. David opened the door and their eyes met. "Hey partner." he said as he shut the door slowly behind him. He strutted into the office his eyes never leaving hers.

Maddie lowered her eyes pretending to read the document on her desk. "Good morning David." Maddie responded trying to remain calm and cool. "Something I can help you with?"

"You tell me."

Maddie ignored him; she shuffled the papers on her desk in an attempt to look busy and unaffected.

David tried to hide his smirk. He knew what she was trying to do. So he'd play his own game. He perched on the edge of her desk. "Well I just wanted to come in here to see how you were doing? So how are you doing? Feeling ok? "

Maddie knew he wouldn't be able to skip an opportunity to embarrass her. "I'm fine. I'm perfectly fine. Why wouldn't I feel fine David?"

Her defenses are up David thought and he was going to have some fun knocking them down. "Well you really enjoyed yourself at Agnes birthday party. You may have had a few too many Vicious Virgins." His smirk broadened. " Really let your hair down."

"Well maybe I had a couple drinks. I can handle a couple drinks David. Don't be ridiculous."

"You remember much about last night?"

Maddie averted the question. "Do we really have to spend the time rehashing last night?" Maddie finally looked up at him. "So I did have a few drinks. So I did get a bit tipsy. So what?"

David just stared at her.

"What is it David?" Maddie was feeling uncomfortable with his eyes boring into her; she felt as if he could see into her soul and all the feelings she had hidden for him. How could she admit she loved him? David didn't return her feelings; he took great pains to show her how unserious he took her. They were partners, friends, best friends maybe but that was all and Maddie was terrified to ruin what they had by revealing what she actually wanted from him.

"You said some things Maddie." David didn't take her eyes off her. His eyes traveled slowly from her eyes to her lips.

"What? Oh please Addison. Are we done with this conversation? I'd like to get back to work and maybe you should too."

He ignored her and continued on. "You don't remember what you said? What you did?" His tone turned serious. "I think you do." He saw the red blush cover her neck. "You seemed to want me honey, big time. "

"I wanted you? Me?" Maddie stuttered. "Maybe you were imagining things David." She felt very warm. Why wouldn't he just leave her alone?

"I've imagined your arms around me telling me you want me for years, babe." David let out a laugh. "But this time it was real. Took all my willpower to not make love to you right there and then." He raised an eyebrow. "But I didn't want our first time to be with you drunk as a skunk. Have to make sure you remember everything we *do* baby." He said seductively.

She looked at him crossly. "Get over yourself Addison." She sat up straighter in her chair trying to look composed and unaffected. Boy was she affected though and what did he mean about imagining my arms around him for years? Just for sex, of course she concluded. "Well, if I did or said anything David it was the alcohol talking and not me of course. So if you'll excuse me." Maddie motioned with her hand for him to leave.

David wouldn't budge he was not going to let her squirm out of this; it was too important to him, to them. "Well Maddie you do know what they say people speak the God's honest truth while they are drunk."

She was getting angrier by the minute. "Then, I guess I'm *not* one of those people. You are mistaken nothing I said was true." She glared at him. Please leave now she thought.

David sat there smirking. "Yeah you believe that one honey." He shook his head. "Why can't you just admit you want me?" He tried to sound nonchalant. "Even your body was telling me how much you wanted me. Did that lie too?"

"Enough!" Maddie was through with this conversation. She got up from her desk walked around toward her office door. "Well whatever it will never happen again now I'd like you to leave my office."

David wouldn't budge. "Nah I'm not going yet." He told her. "We have things to discuss." David pushed off her desk and approached her slowly.

"Oh really? We have nothing more to discuss. Get out of my office!" Just as she reached for the doorknob she felt his hand grab onto her arm and swing her around a bit roughly as he cornered her against the door.

She felt out of breath and looked up into his eyes. He stared her down. Oh God, she thought, those green eyes are going to be the death of me.

David looked into her blue eyes; he saw the excitement behind the mask she was trying to wear. "You told me you wanted me. You can't take that back."

"I was drunk David. It meant nothing." She told him angrily. "I don't want you like that! We are business partners and friends only." Her voice was shaky.

"Yeah, yeah we're just pals right?" He moved closer to her pinning her against the door.

"That's right. Pals, Yes that's it. I don't want you like that." His nearness was making her belly clench and her blood boil. She tried to push him away but his body was like steel.

David moved his mouth next to her ear. "Well it's really too bad you don't want me cause right now if you did want me I would have my hands running up and down your body." He blew hot breath into her ear with every word. "Slowly over those curves I love."

Her mouth felt dry. "David stop, I don't want you, I've never wanted you." Her body was reacting to his words and she was getting worried.

David pushed his hips closer to her until she felt his belt buckle flush against her. "Get off me Addison!" She cried. The body heat between them was too much.

"Well babe if you did want me I would kiss you *all* over nice and slow. I'd start with your soft lips, work my way over to your neck, down to your breasts, down

your stomach, inching closer to your..." David smiled to himself when he saw Maddie had closed her eyes. He knew she was lost in his words; he knew to use *that* voice when he wanted something from her; and now what he wanted was very important.

He was getting aroused by his own words; he pressed against her. Maddie gasped at the feel of his hardness against her belly. She felt her hips grinding into him with a will of their own. She felt David move back until she couldn't feel him against her anymore but his mouth was still whispering into her ear.

"Maddie if you just tell me you want me sweetheart I would make you feel so good. I would take you to places honey you've never been." He grinded into her again. She moaned.

David moved his mouth over her neck kissing a trail from there past her chin until his lips were hovering over hers. Maddie could feel his hot peppermint breath over her face. Her hips sought out his hardness.

"I want you baby. Now come on admit you want me too. I can make you feel things you never imagined." David purred into her mouth.

Maddie could feel something inside of her ready to burst. Oh God, what was happening to her? Maddie thought furious with herself and the green eyed devil making her lose her senses. She couldn't believe how he was making her feel with just his words and hot breath. Her body was on fire and begging for release. She felt the tension building in her loins. Then his lips finally met hers and she felt his tongue dancing in her mouth; they were hard kisses, breathless kisses, suddenly her body began to come in wave after wave of ecstasy. She bit down to control her moans; she couldn't let David know how he affected her.

David felt her body vibrating and he smiled to think he had made her climax without even touching her intimately. Just his voice and his kisses pushed her over the edge. She wanted him bad and he was going to make her admit it and soon. He continued kissing her until he felt her orgasm subsiding. He pulled away and smiled down at her crookedly. "Yeah Maddie too bad you don't want me." With a wink and a raised eyebrow he opened her door and strode out.

Maddie slammed the door after him causing the walls to shake as she threw herself on the sofa and covered her face with her hands. "I hate you David Addison." She mumbled darkly.



She finally composed herself and got off the couch, walked over to her desk and sat down quickly. Her legs still felt a bit shaky. She picked up the phone. "Agnes I don't want to be disturbed for the rest of the day. Not by anyone, especially not by Mr. Addison." She hung up. Now, I don't have to see him for the rest of the day.

*Later that night:*

David walked over to the passenger side of the car and opened the door for Maddie. She didn't say anything. She just got in and he closed the door after her. David started up the car and glanced at Maddie who seemed to be absorbed in something outside her window. He knew she had it bad for him just like he had it bad for her. Why couldn't she just admit her feelings? He knew she wanted him. He spent the entire day in his office thinking about what she had told him the previous night *and* what had transpired in her office that morning. He knew what had happened to Miss Maddie Hayes that morning when he was teasing her about what he would do to her if she wanted him; he wasn't stupid. If he could make her feel that good just by talking what would happen when he got his hands on her. And he was aching to find out. He just had to play his cards right.

"Hey Blondie!" David called to her. "Penny for your thoughts. Five bucks if they're dirty." He teased.

Maddie ignored him. She had forgotten all about their stakeout tonight and she wasn't looking forward to being alone in a car with him for hours. She shifted in her seat and looked at him from the corner of her eye. She could see even from his profile the huge smirk that covered his face.

"So how are you feeling tonight partner? You locked yourself behind closed doors all day. Agnes said you didn't want me to bother you? Why? " He shot her a look. "You hiding from me or something?"

Maddie looked over at him for the first time "I was hiding from you? Why would I hide from you? David the world does not revolve around you. I was very busy going through all those phone log books and didn't want to be disturbed. Did you finish going through yours""

He loved how she denied everything. "Oh yeah I was very busy in my office going through those phone logs too." He lied. "So you're fine?"

"Yes like I told you earlier today I'm still fine. Stop asking me!" She practically growled at him.

David laughed to himself. "Ok boss whatever you say, I'll drop it."

"Good. Now I really don't understand why you couldn't take Mr. Viola with you on this stake out. "

He looked at Maddie like she had three heads. "What? Why would I do that? We always do the stake-outs together. And anyway Viola hasn't even worked on this case so why would you imagine I would take him with me? What is it? Afraid to be alone with me?"

"Don't flatter yourself Addison! I don't think so! I just think Mr. Viola needs to get his feet wet if he wants to be a detective at Blue Moon. Just forget it!"

"Yeah, sure no problem."

They drove in silence until they reached their destination. David made sure the cameras were loaded with film and sat back to wait. He looked over at Maddie who was staring straight ahead out the windshield.

He sighed deeply. Maddie turned to look at him. "What is it now David?" She asked annoyed.

"I really need some advice. Well a woman's advice really. And well you are all woman." He leered at her.

She looked over at him in disgust. "What pray tell do you need my advice on?"

"Well you see there's this woman I know. I want to get your opinion on what I should do. I want to ask her out. And well I'm not sure how to proceed. She really is very special. She's not like any woman I've ever known. I mean she is drop dead gorgeous *and* smart."

Maddie was stunned. Another woman? He's really asking her about another woman when he was coming on to her this morning; doing what he did to her *and* everything. She shivered. But then again she did make it clear she didn't want him like that; that they were only friends. She was so confused.

He looked at her innocently. "Yeah she's not like the wishbones I'm used to dating ya know. She's special. I want to take her out on a date but not sure where I should take her. So partner tell me I'm looking for a place that's fun and fine. You know what I mean?"

"No, David I don't." Maddie was trying unsuccessfully to hide her anger. "Why don't you take her to Chuck E. Cheese? That's right about your maturity level. You should have fun there."

"Chucky Cheese huh? Maddie, I'm being serious!" David laughed. "I really want to impress her. I want to take her someplace very special. I want to show her the perfect night." David searched Maddie's face. "I am thinking of asking her out soon. I'm a little nervous that she won't say yes. She is very choosy."

David Addison was nervous over some woman? Maddie felt as if her heart was pierced with an ice pick.

"I don't know David! If she really cares for you she won't care where you take her!" Maddie told him realizing she meant what she just said. She was stupid to have let some many opportunities with David slip away. She would rather be on a stake out with him than a first class restaurant with anyone else.

David pressed on. "Well there is something else I was wondering about...you being a woman and all." David brushed his hands through his hair. "Remember how I was telling you what I would do to you if you wanted me."

Maddie shot him a deadly glare.

David hurried on. "Which you made perfectly clear to me you didn't, don't..."

Maddie heard the smirk in his voice and she was tempted to kick him hard.

"want me. Anyway, do you think it would turn her on if I whispered those things in her ear like I did to you? I mean I know she wants me and all. Think it would turn her on?" David's voice lowered to almost a whisper. "I mean not that you were turned on at all, of course. Cause you don't want me."

"Where *is* this going Addison?" Maddie snapped.

"Going? Just asking some advice from my partner and pal." David laughed. "Gee if I didn't know better I would think you're jealous." He laughed again. "But why would you be jealous since you've made it perfectly clear you don't want me. You don't want me do you?"

Maddie looked away. She couldn't lie to his face. "No, of course I don't!"

David nodded. 'Ok. Good then so anyway, I mean I'm not going to try on the first date of course. But it's good to know when do you think a woman wants the man to make that move? Do you think 2nd date is too soon to fuck her? I mean she is a good girl and all but we have known each other awhile. I know this woman wants me."

Maddie couldn't believe he's known some other woman awhile and she hasn't even known he knew her, you know. Why is he planning a date? Oh no he must really like this woman then to go through all this trouble. "Must you be crude Addison? You belong in a dog pound." Maddie was feeling sick to her stomach. "You know I don't want to hear about this wonderful woman anymore"

"Oh Maddie, baby maybe you are jealous? I mean why you would be since you don't want me and all. "

"Ha! Jealous no way. She can have you! "She told him through gritted teeth. "And I am *not* your baby!"

"Fine." David shifted in his seat. "God, I think I've been sitting in this car too long. My leg seems to have a cramp in it and damn these pants are feeling too tight..." He complained as he reclined his seat back halfway. He unbuttoned the top button of his jeans. "Wow am I stiff." He stretched out his legs. "Ahh, that is sooo much better."

Maddie's breath caught as she watched David. My God, how those pants were straining over his crotch area was causing havoc in her pants. She quickly looked away. David saw how he was affecting her and he laughed to himself. Yeah, sure baby you want me just as much as I want you.

"Anddddd maybe if I could get someone to massage it for me I would feel sooo much better." He smirked at her.

She rolled her eyes at him.

David lay back onto the seat and closed his eyes. "I seem to be getting so stiff in another place and I know a nice massage would definitely feel wonderful there." David practically purred.

Maddie felt her insides tremble with David's words as her eyes traveled over his body admiring his toned physique and the bulge in his pants that was causing her senses to reel. Maddie was stunned to find herself imagining actually unzipping his pants and relieving his stiffness. Maddie quickly turned her eyes away from David as she felt her face grow hot.

David opened his eyes as a crooked smile covered his face. "Hey Blondie what's wrong. Something big on your mind?"

At that moment Maddie noticed Mrs. Adams pulling into her driveway with the other man. Maddie pulled David up by his arm. "Quick David get the camera. They're home!" Maddie was looking toward the house as David aimed the camera.

"David, hurry! She's kissing him!"

In an attempt to make sure he got the best shots possible, David leaned over Maddie until he was practically sitting in her lap. He started taking shot after shot.

"Yeah, Mrs. Adams we got you now baby. So hot to trot you can't even wait until you get into your house. My. My." David continued to take pictures as the cheating couple walked hand and hand up the walkway and disappeared into the house together. "Wow this is going to get us one big bonus Blondie. Good thing you stopped eyeing me up or we would have missed these shots." He said jokingly as he turned and found himself face to face with Maddie. They were so close he could feel her breath on his face. He moved closer until he was nearly on top of her.

"Maddie." David drawled.

Maddie inhaled deeply she felt dizzy and weak. Half of his body weight was practically on top of her. "David." Suddenly, they were kissing; hard and frantic kisses. They were both lost in the wonderful sensations they were feeling as their tongues danced a tango in their mouths. Both ached for more as David moved on top of Maddie pressing her into the car seat; her hands brushed through his hair pulling him closer. She could feel his hardness against her leg. She was starting to feel crazy and out of control. As they dirty danced with their bodies and tongues the car

phone rang and brought them back to reality. They pulled apart and looked at each other for a second then David reached for the phone.

"Yo!" David sounded out of breath.

"Oh Mr. Addison what took you so long to answer your car phone?" Asked their newest employee Herbert Viola. "Are you ok? You sound out of breath?"

"Umm Bert, Maddie and I are on a stake out so we umm were kinda busy staking out." David shook his head and looked over at Maddie her face was flushed and her lips were rosy from his hard kissing. She caught his eyes but turned away quickly.

"Well I have some news sir on the Shepherd case sir, thought you'd want to know right away sir. Just want to make sure I'm doing a good job sir."

"Whoa Bert listen enough with all the sirs ok? And I'm thrilled you are getting somewhere with the Shepherd case." David listened a few minutes more while Bert rambled on." Ok that's great Bert. How about you come into my office first thing tomorrow morning we can go over the rest. I think we can put this case to bed." He looked over at Maddie who was staring out of the passenger window with her back toward him. "And hopefully I'll be in bed soon too." Yeah, with Maddie he hoped but doubted since he had the gift of her back again. "Night Bert." David reached out his hand and put it on Maddie's knee; rubbing it. "See what did I tell ya Bert is sure proving already that he's going to be a great detective."

"Wonderful David. Now if you don't mind please take me home. Our job is done here." Maddie moved his hand off her knee like it was a piece of dirt. She felt relieved that Bert interrupted them. What happened this morning in her office would have happened again. Her traitorous body was putty in his hands. But another part of her was yearning for him to make her body come alive with his body and mouth. God she needed to get away from him.

He stared at for a moment. She refused to meet his eyes. David shook his head as he started the car without a word. The ride to Maddie's house was quiet. Neither said a word. Before he knew it David pulled into Maddie's driveway. He killed the engine.

"Well good night David." Maddie told him opening the car door to leave.

David grabbed her arm and pulled her back into the car. "How bout I come in and we can um talk?" David asked in a low, husky voice.

Maddie jerked her arm away from David's grip. "Talk? What about your special girl? Wouldn't want you to cheat on her."

"Oh it wouldn't be cheating since I haven't laid a finger on this special girl yet..And until I do I am sure she wouldn't mind if I perfected my um craft. Practice makes perfect Miss Hayes."

She gave him a dirty look and quickly got out of the car slamming the door hard enough that the windows rattled. She was in her house in a flash without a second glance at him.

David was tempted to get out of the car and go after her but he knew it wouldn't do any good. Maddie was one stubborn woman. He smirked to himself; let her suffer another night of not wanting him. He figured she was probably turned on by their little make out session just as he was. David drove home needing a cold shower.

Maddie slammed the door to her house locking it quickly behind her. She was afraid David would follow her inside and she wasn't sure if she could resist temptation any longer. Just the feel of his lips on hers caused a searing heat to overtake her body. The thought of him actually touching her, making love to her made her nervous, terrified and excited all at the same time. Her emotions were in turmoil and for someone who was used to having control over her feelings this new situation was worrisome to say the least. She shook her head as she headed for an ice cold shower; maybe she could wash that man right out of her hair; but she highly doubted shampoo would do the trick.