The moment felt so intimate. Maddie Hayes was sitting up in the hotel bed dressed only in her satin pajamas with a light blanket covering her legs. David sat in a chair at the foot of the bed wearing nothing but his undershirt and a pair of jeans. He had come into her room to explain his reason behind dropping the bomb that he had been married and then just escaping to New York without another word. Maddie leaned forward as she listened to David pouring out the story of a part of his life that she had no knowledge of. She didn’t say a word as David told her about his marriage to a pregnant Tess, the subsequent loss of the baby and finding his wife in the arms of another man. Maddie sat shock still fearful that a tiny move on her part would cease David’s monologue. He was finally letting her get a glimpse of the real man he kept hidden behind a mask of bravado and jocularity.

David’s hands moved to emphasize the difficult words. It wasn’t easy for him to let any woman into the heart and soul that had been battered so brutally in his past. But this was Maddie - his life line and best friend - so he unfalteringly continued with his story and his version of the truth. He could never utter what had really occurred on that night when he had come home unexpectedly to find his wife in the arms of someone else. His manhood – the core of his masculinity had been dealt a cruel blow which had led him into a period of his life he was not proud of. He dismissed from his mind the man he used to be to concentrate on the man he was now.

Maddie watched David’s handsome face and was dismayed to see the unhappiness and hurt in his green eyes. Her heart went out to him but she began to understand her partner better as the words drizzled slowly from his mouth. In her mind’s eye she saw the nervous boy David had been as he stood in front of the church waiting for his child bride who must have been equally as frightened as he was. David hadn’t run away from his obligations or problems at the tender age of 18 so there had to be a solid foundation of responsibility and maturity underneath his wise guy, party hardy veneer. Maddie remembered how he had thrown at her just yesterday that he could be a mature, responsible man when he wanted to be. Hearing David telling her his intimate secrets made her heart ache for the boy he had been and swell with something much more than friendship for the man he was today. Suddenly she had the urge to throw her arms around him and hold him tightly; she wanted to take away all his pain and bring back the laughter to his breathtaking green eyes. Maddie thought about how Tess and Jillian had hurt him and thought she understood why he pretended to be a man who didn’t take women very seriously or perhaps Maddie thought with a sinking heart those two women had turned David *into* a man who didn’t trust women easily with his heart.

“See,” David stood up trying to act nonchalant but Maddie could see the wounds he was trying to hide. “Told you it wasn’t very important.” His hands were deep in his pockets as he turned to walk out of the room. All the old memories were bubbling to the surface but the old hurt suddenly didn’t seem so bad having Maddie there with him. She was a woman who cared about him. She had proved it by flying 3000 miles to be with him.

Maddie watched David walk slowly to the door to his room. Her heart was breaking for him. “I’m sorry.” She told him with tears in her eyes and a catch in her voice. She saw a slight nod of his head. “David.” She called to him. He turned around slowly. “Don’t go.” She whispered softly beseeching him with her eyes.

David smiled crookedly down at Maddie. With her hair tousled from sleep and no make-up on she was still the most drop dead gorgeous woman he had ever seen. His heart turned over at the sight of her. He knew that he should leave before his heart and body took over for his brain. “Gotta go.” His green eyes bore into her blue ones.

Suddenly both remembered those same words being uttered in the underground garage when David thought he was leaving her for good. Both felt their hearts begin to pound with excitement and longing. Maddie scooted over to make room for him next to her. Suddenly all the feelings that she had buried so long for her devil may care partner rose up inside of her. She felt weak and found it hard to catch her breath. “Don’t go.” She repeated tenaciously then added in a soft low voice filled with longing, “please.”

David didn’t have to think twice. With one long stride he reached the bed and plopped down besides Maddie. All his melancholy memories of the past flew out of his mind and all he could concentrate on was the beautiful blonde on the bed beside of him. “You’re so beautiful.” His voice was so low she could barely hear it. David pushed a lock of soft blonde hair off of her face. “What are we going to do?” He asked as his long fingers brushed through her tousled hair.

Maddie’s blood ran hot through her body. He was so close that she could smell that scent that was pure David which excited her more than she thought possible. She looked up at him with her blue eyes darkening in passion. “What do you want to do?” She asked her voiced coated with desire.

The sound of the longing in Maddie’s voice sent a shock wave over his body but at the same time David began to feel nervous. What was going on here? This was Maddie Hayes – his boss and friend… He wanted her more than any other woman he had ever met but he didn’t know if being with her tonight with all the other raw emotions he was feeling was the right thing to do. He knew that being with Maddie Hayes would be very special but he also knew that making love to her would have to lead to a steady monogamous relationship. Maddie was not the type of woman to play around but was he ready to settle down with her now? He looked at her and saw the answer to all his questions in her eyes. Damn he admitted to himself I love this woman more than my life. How could I have any misgivings about loving her forever? She was his heart so without her he would surely die. That frightened him a bit but his love for her overcame his fears and doubts.

David’s fingers moved gently over her face as if he wanted to memorize every feature. Maddie leaned into his hand and watched as David bent his head until his lips were inches from hers. “I want to do you.” His voice was melted caramel laced with sex and his words were live hot arrows landing on Maddie’s throbbing loins.

She couldn’t speak, her entire body was frozen and only David could thaw the ice from her. What was she doing her fevered brain screamed…? I shouldn’t be here with him. I should stop him her mind told her but her body and heart wouldn’t listen. Her body ached for his touch; she needed to feel his heartbeat against her; she yearned for his kisses. She was lost in a pit of desire and there was no escape. For a second Maddie felt panic but as she looked into those green eyes filled with passion she surrendered herself to his loving. Her hands found their way in his hair; she pulled his head closer to her until his mouth covered hers. She instantly began to melt as her body turned into a raging inferno.

David’s lips on hers, his tongue stroking her tongue and the inside of her mouth made her moan with desire. No other man’s kisses had ever made her felt anything remotely like this. As David’s tongue and lips worked their magic she felt as if he was making love to her just with his deep kisses. She was loving the feel of his lips and tongue but her body was crying out for more. Her hands reached under his t-shirt and she ran her fingers over his well-built chest then slowly pulled off the shirt revealing his muscular arms and toned abs. Her mouth followed her fingers tracing a path of fire over his torso. Maddie heard David moan her name and felt her passion swell as the dampness spread between her thighs.

David felt as if he was dreaming. Was this Maddie Hayes making love to him in this hotel bed? Was it her fingers, lips and tongue dancing their way over his body? God, were her long, slender fingers playing at the bulge sticking up in his pants? He had never felt so hard before in his life. He felt as if his boner could push a hole through his jeans. David’s hands moved over Maddie’s body- slowly caressing the parts he never imagined he would touch so soon – if ever. He gently peeled off her silk pajama top to uncover two glorious orbs of delight. David’s hands played with her opulent mounds while his tongue teased the hard nipples. He heard Maddie softly moan his name as his fingers played between her legs. The feeling of damp lace under his fingers was proof of her arousal. The idea that ice cold Maddie Hayes was so hot for him made his manhood lengthen with his own arousal. Maddie’s body moved against him as she pushed her loins against his wandering fingers. She began to tremble and shudder as she gasped out his name like a prayer.

Wait did I just make Maddie Hayes, the ice princess, come with just my hands and mouth? This was his dream come true. David knew he was close himself so he began to recite baseball statistics in his head so he wouldn’t come in his pants like a teenager with his first girl. But that is exactly the way he felt. He had been with more women than he could count but this was different. David had never felt such a sexual excitement with just kissing and petting. What power did this blonde hold over his heart and body?

Just the feel of David’s mouth on hers and his fingers lightly stoking her loins had just catapulted her into a throbbing passion that almost frightened her. Maddie found herself trembling as her body pulsated with the remnants of the most intense climax she had ever experienced. And instead of being satisfied she longed for more. She was caught in a vortex of sexual pleasure and desire which she had never known existed except in dime store novels. “Oh David,” she moaned softly as her fingers caressed the massive bulge in his pants. She needed to feel his manhood in her hands so she slowly pulled down his zipper and pulled down his jeans and boxers. His huge erection sprang free into her hands as he kicked off the offending garments. Maddie ran her fingers slowly up and down the shaft which felt like velvet wrapped around hard steel. She loved how big he was. She had never been with anyone who was so long and thick and just touching it with her fingers was making her hotbox throb with excitement. As her hand played with him in that age old rhythm Maddie felt her nipples harden as she heard David moaning her name. “Maddie, oh God Maddie. I can’t take it. It feels too good honey.”

Before he could stop it, David found himself coming as he had never come before. He felt more from Maddie’s hand than he felt making love to anyone else he had ever been with. “Damn.” He cursed feeling embarrassed at his lack of control but when he looked into Maddie’s eyes and saw happiness and a blazing passion that almost blinded him he felt better.

Maddie picked up his discarded t-shirt from the side of the bed and lovingly cleaned off the traces of his orgasm. “That sounded great.” She told him deliriously happy that she could make David Addison reach nirvana with just the touch of her hands. Maddie felt herself ache with desire as David threw her his lopsided grin. “It was fantastic.” He crooned as his hands ran over her body. “But we are just getting started baby.” He winked.

“Promises, promises.” She smiled saucily as her hands wandered leisurely over his muscles.

David’s arousal reached a new peak. Just the thought of finally making love to Maddie made David rise to the occasion again. He put her hand over his manhood which was jerking with need. “See baby it wants you again.” He whispered in his pantry melting voice. “I want you.” His hands were all over her stripping her of her pajama bottoms and slowly, almost leisurely pulling down her damp panties until she was laid bare in all her glorious naked beauty before him. His eyes drank in Maddie’s lusciousness as his hands moved slowly over her curves. He saw her legs widen with a bold invitation as his fingers moved between them. “You want it too baby. Don’t you?” He chuckled huskily.

That chuckle and the way David was gazing at her body made Maddie’s juices flow and her heart pound. She looked into his green eyes filled with desire and passion and felt her legs open to accept him. “Make love to me David.” She gasped into his mouth. “I want to feel you inside of me.”

“Oh you will baby.” David purred as he covered Maddie’s body with his own. He heard her sharp intake of breath as he slowly pushed into her throbbing core. “Is it good?” He asked afraid he might have hurt her with his girth.

“Yes, yes it feels soooo good.” Maddie moaned putting his fears to rest; she wrapped her long legs around his waist and grabbed on to his toned butt. David adored those legs and had often drooled over the idea of running his hands over them which he now took advantage of – he ran his left fingers up and down her sexy legs while he made love to her with his entire body. The feel of being deep inside of this woman was a feeling he had never experienced in all his years of sexual activity. He felt safe and secure and more horny than he had ever thought possible. His manhood pleasured every inch of her along with his fingers, tongue and lips. He ran his tongue over Maddie’s lips as he purred her name in a litany of lust. “Maddie, Maddie.” He murmured throatily, “come for me baby. I’m so close.”

Maddie was lost in a delirium of hunger – a hunger for David Addison that might never be sated fully – “Oh God David! David! I’m going to come. Oh! OH! OHHHH!” Maddie began to convulse into spasm after spasm of pleasure that ran over her entire body. She began to vibrate from the top of her head to the soles of her feet with the intensity of her orgasm. Never in her life did she ever believe she could find such pleasure with a man. Sure she had come with the few lovers she had had in her life but those orgasms were more like a minor ripple than the wild tsunami of ardor she had just experienced. She didn’t think she could even move until she opened her eyes and saw those green eyes she had always adored mirroring all the feelings she felt at that moment. “David.” She reached out her hand to wipe the sweat off of his forehead.

“Maddie.” He grinned at her with that crooked smile that knocked her off her feet. “Was it good?” He knew it was great but needed to hear it from her kiss bruised lips.

She nodded with a shy yet sexy smile that made him feel weak in the knees, God he loved this woman. “It was pretty terrific fella.”

His eyes twinkled roguishly, “and it will get terrificer very soon since I am not done with you yet my lady.” He turned her over and began to rain hot kisses over her neck. Suddenly when he reached a spot that was just below her hairline on the side of her neck Maddie’s body began to buck against his. His fingers moved between her legs and he began to pet her leisurely until he felt her coming so hard she nearly knocked him off of the bed. She was screaming his name so loud it was almost echoing off the walls.

“Mmm babe seems I found your special erroneous zone.” David’s long fingers played over the spot that had made her so hot and bothered. “You are so hot baby.” He moved his rock hard manhood over her curvy butt until he she began to once again move against him; he plunged into her pulsating core skyrocketing both of them into a mind blasting orgasm that had them both gasping for breath after it was over.

David flopped over onto his back pulling Maddie into his arms. He loved the way she cuddled close to him laying her head on his sweat covered chest. “Wow.” Was all he said. He wanted to tell her he was crazy in love with her but he was afraid that she might not be ready to hear his declarations of love. Maddie following him to New York and now having made love to her led David to believe she loved him too but his wary, bruised heart was still not ready to lay its feelings on the line.

Maddie played with the hairs on David’s chest. She closed her eyes to savor the way she felt tonight. Her body was sore finally in all the right places. She lay her long leg over David’s legs trying to get as close to him as possible.

David ran his fingers through Maddie’s hair as he also savored her in his arms. He felt he had died and gone to Heaven. Never had he felt so happy and sexually sated as he felt at this moment. He couldn’t believe it but he felt his manhood rise once again as he felt Maddie’s leg move her him. He laughed as he jumped out of bed pulling her with him. “I hear they have lots of hot water in the shower.” He winked as he smacked her butt lightly. “Care to join me?”

After a long hot shower that turned cold before they broke apart Maddie and David spent the rest of the night exploring each other’s bodies and discovering all the ways they could please each other. Finally just before dawn they fell asleep in one another’s arms.

\*\*\*\*

When Maddie woke up a little after 11 that morning she was surprised to find the bed next to her empty. She threw off the covers, put on her discarded pajama top and went in search of David but her hotel room was empty. She heard movement coming from David’s room so after a knock on the door she walked into the room. She was dismayed to find David already dressed in a dark suit perfect for a funeral. He was freshly showered and shaved with not a hair out of place and looked drop dead sexy as hell. “Why didn’t you wake me?” She asked as she stood with her hands crossed over her breasts.

David looked over at Maddie who was dressed only in her satin pajama top and nothing else and felt a stirring in his pants which he desperately tried to dispel. But the sight of her bare legs was doing funny things to his mind. He turned away from her and pretended to comb his hair.

“I asked you a question David.” She persisted.

“I was going to leave you a note. I shouldn’t be back too late.” He told her feeling slightly uncomfortable with the look in her eyes.

 “What?” Maddie’s eyes flashed dangerously, “I thought I was coming to the funeral with you!” Maddie almost stamped her bare foot with her frustration. After last night he couldn’t seriously mean to *NOT* take her with him. But who knew with David Addison. Suddenly she felt shy and exposed as she looked sharply at the fully clothed man in front of her.

David shook his head woefully, “Maddie please understand.”

Maddie gritted her teeth. “I understand” She spit out. “I understand completely.” She told him in her tone of voice that David knew she didn’t understand at all. He sighed inwardly.

“No, you don’t understand.” David accused as he picked up his overcoat from the chair and threw it over his arm.

She turned her head away from him. “Yes! I do understand.” She didn’t understand at all!

“No, you don’t.” David moved closer to Maddie and she stepped back to get away from him.

“Yes! I do.” She almost growled.

“Fine.” David threw at her as he ran his hand through his just combed hair.

“Fine!”

“Good!” He shot back.

“Good!”

“I should be going.” He waved toward the door.

“Then go!” She snapped in fury.

David was halfway to the door but couldn’t leave her so angry at him. He turned around with one quick move. “You’re mad?” He asked unbelievingly as he gazed at her with wide green eyes.

“I thought you were going!” She crossed her arms under her breasts again and turned her face away from David.” She didn’t want him to see the tears in her eyes she was struggling to hide.

“You’re mad because I’m not taking you?!” What a complicated blonde she was!

“I’m not mad.” Her words were clipped and cold. “What makes you think I’m mad?” She asked vehemently.

David moved closer to her and tried to pull her into his arms. “The way you’re standing here and avoiding my eyes.” He told her with a twinge of annoyance in his voice.

The tone in David’s voice made her angrier than she already was. How dare he be annoyed with her!Maddie pulled away ferociously as her eyes shot daggers at him.

David ran both of his hands through his hair leaving it sticking up in angry spikes all over his head. “I don’t believe this!”

Maddie didn’t answer with words but her body language and the murderous glare in her eyes said it all.

David threw up his hands and tossed his overcoat on the floor. “Damn it Maddie you’re in New York! A cab ride away from shopping, not to mention restaurants, theaters, museums and you’re mad at me cause I’m not taking you to this funeral. David shook his head. “It’s not that I don’t want to take you.” David tried to explain, “But I don’t want to take you. Not to *this* funeral. I haven’t seen these people in a long time Maddie. You wouldn’t understand.”

Why was everything always so difficult between them? Why would she want to go to a funeral with a bunch of people she didn’t know for a man she had never met? He didn’t realize he had voiced his question verbally until he heard her angry answer.

“Well I supposed that you might want me to go with you. I thought maybe you needed a *friend*,” She put a sarcastic emphasis on the word friend, “to be with you.” She shook her head her blue eyes narrowed with ire, “guess I was wrong. Guess you want to see your friends and your *wife*,” again emphasis on the word wife, “without me hanging around.” David saw Maddie’s back stiffen as she turned to go back into her room. “Have a nice funeral David.”

Maddie felt a strong hand pulling her arm; David turned her around to face him. “Don’t be mad baby.” David tried using his syrupy smooth voice to placate her. He held both her arms with his hands. “And she’s my ex-wife not my wife.” He pointed out.

“Get off of me!” Maddie struggled to break free from David. “I was looking forward to this funeral!” She complained tearfully; her bare foot kicked David in the shin as she tried to gain her freedom.

“Honey stop!” David pleaded as he held on to her tighter.

“Don’t call me honey.” Maddie felt a red hot jealously run over her as she thought about David seeing his ex-wife. The thought that David might still have feelings for his ex-wife was the driving factor in her getting on a plane and flying cross country to be with him. And now she was here in NYC, freshly screwed by David Addison and he was still going to see his ex-wife alone. That made her see red. “I hate you David.” Get your filthy hands off of me.” She almost spat in rage.

“That’s not what you said last night.” David was getting angry at Maddie’s stubbornness.

“Go to hell.” She got one hand free and slapped David across the face.

“Bitch!” He hissed as he pushed her hard against the door.

“Bastard.” She cursed him as she tried to push herself away from him but David was using his body to hold her captive against the wall.

The heat between them was almost palpable. David was turned on by the feel of Maddie’s body against his. He began to run his hand up and down her bare legs as his mouth covered hers. His fingers moved over her thighs but teasingly didn’t make contact with Maddie’s hot loins. “Damn Maddie you’re driving me crazy.” He murmured as he pushed his pant covered boner against her leg.

Despite her anger and hurt Maddie was once again caught up in a whirlwind of passion. Her body was betraying her as she felt her legs open as if they had a mind of their own. She whimpered in frustration and tried to move her pulsating core so that it would come in to contact with David’s magic fingers or erection but he kept moving them away teasingly. “I want to come with you David.” Maddie cajoled.

“Oh you’re gonna come sweetheart.” David told her in that low, husky voice that made her spin out of control.

“I meant today to the funeral.” She moaned as she felt David’s fingers lightly brushing her sex.

“Sssshhh. Don’t be mad at me baby.” David purred as his fingers finally stroked her enlarged love button. He heard her gasp as he pulled down his zipper quickly. He plunged into her burning core when he felt her convulse into spasms of passion.

Maddie began to come in waves of pleasure and when David moved into her she was immediately launched into a second more intense climax. She wrapped her legs around him; her fingers were pulling at the angry spikes on his head as she screamed his name over and over until she was almost hoarse.

Maddie’s screams of passion along with the way she gripped his throbbing manhood pushed him over the edge into a spiraling orgasm that almost made him black out.

They leaned their foreheads together as they both tried to reboot their sex frenzied brains. David gently lowered Maddie’s legs to the ground and pushed her damp hair off her flushed face. He lifted her face to his and gave her a light kiss on the nose. Then he pulled away and began straightening out his clothes. “I’ll be back as soon as I can then we can go out to a nice restaurant for dinner. How’s that?” David told Maddie as he picked his coat off of the floor.

Maddie’s mouth dropped open. “You’re still going without me?”

David looked at her in disbelief. “Maddie just because we just made love doesn’t mean I changed my mind honey.”

If looks could kill then David Addison would have been dead on the floor. “I see.”

“Good.” David was itching to leave.

Maddie looked into his eyes. “If you leave without me I may not be here with you come back.” She threatened peevishly jutting her chin out.

Something in David snapped. He felt a white hot anger building within him. He really couldn’t deal with the blonde right now. It was taking all of his power to go to this funeral. He thought she would be here to help him through it not make it harder. Suddenly, he wished Maddie had never followed him to New York. Things were much too complicated now. “If you care for me at all you’ll be here when I get back. I just can’t take you. I’m sorry.” He looked at her with green fire then turned and slammed the door behind him.

End of part 1