

Maddie couldn't believe she was waiting to be picked up in Pierre's limo to go on a double date with Annie and David. Her life was turning into one of those soap operas she used to watch as a teen. She was waiting in the living room for Annie to come downstairs. What was taking her so long to get ready? She still couldn't believe Annie suggested this double date. She was also shocked to hear David and Pierre were both thrilled about the idea. This was going to be an even longer night than usual she thought. She would have to make believe she was interested in Pierre while trying not to watching Annie and David all over each other.

"Annie, are you ready yet? Pierre should be here any second." Maddie called up to Annie with annoyance in her voice. Hmmm her cousin was upstairs primping for David. This was not right! David was her guy. Well he used to be. Maddie sighed. Her stomach was feeling queasy. She shook her head. No, I won't think about it tonight. Maddie heard the limo pull up outside.

"Annie! Pierre is here." Maddie yelled up to Annie as her doorbell rang.

Maddie went over to the door and opened it to find Pierre standing there with a smile on his handsome features. He looked her over appreciatively. "Maddie you look simply stunning as usual." He kissed her lightly on the lips. Maddie smiled her best smile. "Thank you Pierre you are too kind as always."

"And where is your lovely cousin?" Pierre asked looking around.

Maddie rolled her eyes behind him. Another one who's taken in by my pretty younger cousin. Pierre should be taking Annie out instead of me, Maddie thought glumly. Finally, Annie came down the stairs flinging her hair around. Maddie saw she was wearing a little black dress that Maddie had bought a long time ago but never wore. The dress seemed perfect for Annie. When Annie asked to go through her closet for something to wear Maddie had forgotten all about that dress. It showed off Annie's shoulders, her cleavage and her long legs very well. She knew David would enjoy looking at Annie in that dress and Maddie felt her heart twist.

Maddie knew she looked good too. She was wearing a low cut blue cocktail dress that matched her eyes. The dress had a slit up the back and one up the front that showed off her long legs. She could see how sexy she looked by the way Pierre was watching her.

Pierre tore his gaze away from Maddie. Ever the gentleman, he walked over to Annie and held out his hands to hers and kissed them. Annie was giggling and blushing.

"Well I'm sorry that David couldn't join us for the limo ride to the restaurant." Pierre said.

"I know but David told me he needed to tie up some loose ends for a case he was working on." Annie answered

"A case? What case?" Maddie asked?

"I don't know what case he's your business partner." Annie told Maddie.

"Oh yes it must be the case he has been working on this week." Maddie knew there was no case. What was David up too now? But Maddie was glad she didn't have to ride in a limo with David. She remembered how they had been all over each other in the limo in Paris and she couldn't stand the thought of riding in one with David and his date. What a mess!

As the limo sped toward the restaurant, Annie kept gushing over how nice it must be to be driven everywhere in a limo. Maddie was getting very bored with it all actually. It wasn't real life to her anymore. She was happy driving around in her BMW with David by her side annoying her.

"Maddie isn't it just like a fairytale being driven around in a limo with such a handsome man? Maddie?"

Maddie shook her head. "What? Umm its fine Annie but you've seen one limo you seen them all I guess. "

Pierre was a little taken back by Maddie's attitude.

Annie looked at her like she was crazy. "Well speak for yourself! I'm not used to this so I love it Pierre."

Pierre smiled at Annie. He was getting more attention from her cousin it seemed then from Maddie.

"So would you ladies like some champagne?" Pierre asked as he started to pour three glasses.

"Oh yes champagne!" Annie clapped her hands.

"Oh none for me tonight Pierre." Maddie said as she held up her hand to him when he offered her the first glass.

"Oh do you not like this champagne?" Pierre asked.

"It is fine. I'm just not in the mood for any I'm sorry. Oh but please you two enjoy."

Maddie couldn't take a chance drinking any alcohol with the thought she may be pregnant. The possibility that she was having David's baby was heavy on her mind. She needed to be careful.

"I wonder if David is here yet." Annie said as they stood in the bar area of the restaurant looking around for David. Maddie saw David approach them; their eyes locked on each other. David was holding a beer in his left hand. He was dressed all in black and looked drop dead sexy. She noticed how the women at the bar were trying to catch his eye as he walked passed. How she wished he was her date. Why had she been so stupid! She had to look away as he got closer. It was hurting her too much.

David had driven to the restaurant alone in the BMW. He couldn't bear to be in a limo with Maddie without being able to kiss and touch her. Why did he agree to this night? He wasn't looking forward to seeing Maddie with Pierre. But he'd grin and bear it. He looked up at that moment and his eyes locked on Maddie. She was a vision in blue; she looked so soft and beautiful. Why wasn't Maddie his date tonight? He walked toward her and their eyes met. As he got closer she turned her back on him and started talking to Pierre. He felt crushed.

"Oh David there you are!" Annie threw her arms around him.

"Hey Annie. Evening Pierre, Maddie." He shook hands with Pierre.

"Nice to see you David. Sorry you weren't able to join us in the limo. But I hear you were working on a case. Hope all was taken care of?"

"Ah yes my case. It is all good. Another client satisfied."

Soon after David's arrival they were seated for dinner. The restaurant was busy, it was a hot spot in town, pricey with good food and a nice dance floor.

"Oh I can't wait to dance with you David." Annie gushed .

"Yeah me too babe." David winked at her.

Maddie was going to be sick before she even ate.

They ordered their dinner and made small talk. Annie kept asking Pierre all sorts of questions about Paris and his art company . Maddie and David were quiet and kept looking over at each other. David smiled at her finally and she smiled back.

They were watching the couples out on the dance floor as they ate. Annie finally heard a fast song she loved start and jumped up. "Oh I haven't danced to this or anything for that matter in a long time. David come on!" She grabbed him by the hand and pulled him onto the dance floor. They began to move seductively to the music. Annie had a couple of glasses of wine and was even more giddy than usual. She was laughing and singing and holding on to David as they bumped and grinded into each other.

Maddie couldn't believe her eyes. How could David dance with her like that? She wanted to cry. Pierre kept staring at her while she sat watching them dance . He saw that Maddie never took her eyes off of David and her cousin.

"Your cousin Annie is sure a lot of fun." Pierre said to her.

Maddie answered back very snippy. "Oh and I'm not? "

"Umm no I wasn't saying that Maddie dear. I just meant she seemed to be having a lot of fun with your partner."

"Yeah well David is all about the fun."

David couldn't believe how Annie was grinding herself into him. She really was forward. He was afraid she was going to push him down on the middle of the dance floor and rip his clothes off. She was hot but he didn't want to go too far with her. Maddie would never forgive him. He knew it wasn't right but he was us-

ing Annie to make Maddie jealous. He would have to put a stop to it before someone got hurt. He caught Maddie looking at them while they were dancing. He saw the green in Maddie's eyes.

The song changed into a slow one. Annie threw her arms tightly around David's neck. They danced pressed together slowly as if they were standing still. Annie smiled up at David.

Maddie wanted to punch her. Pierre stood and held out his hand for Maddie. "Can I dance with the most beautiful woman here? "

Maddie smiled as she stood taking his hand. "I'd love to dance with you Pierre."

Two can play this game Addison, Maddie thought to herself.

Maddie joined Pierre out on the dance floor. She practically mimicked her cousin with her arms around Pierre's neck tightly and her body pressed up against his. They started to slow dance . Maddie felt nothing dancing in Pierre's arms. She looked over at David and Annie and at the same time she found David eyes searching for her. Their eyes locked for a moment.

"Are you having a fine time Maddie?" Pierre asked because he wasn't sure.

It broke the spell Maddie was under with David and she looked up at Pierre. "Oh yes of course I am. Just a wonderful fine time. " She actually wished this night would hurry up and end.

David was dancing with Annie but his eyes were looking for Maddie. He saw her slow dancing with Pierre. Their eyes met for a minute but Maddie looked away quickly smiling up at Pierre. He felt like going over and pulling them apart and informing them both that he was the only man Maddie was supposed to dance with. It made him feel angry like the night of his party in Paris when Maddie danced with Pierre making him look foolish. He shook off those memories.

"David are you having fun?" Annie asked.

"Oh yeah tons of fun babe. Tons"

The two mismatched couples danced to a few more songs after dinner was served. David tried to keep his eyes on Annie but he was more interested in what Maddie

was doing. He could not stand how she was dancing so close to Pierre. Next thing he knew Pierre was asking to cut in on him and Annie so he found himself holding Maddie in his arms; exactly where she belonged.

"Hey." David said softly looking down into the blue eyes of the woman he wanted to dance with all night.

"Hey yourself" Maddie said looking up into his green eyes.

At first Maddie held her body away from David stiffly as they started to dance. David was frustrated. He wanted to hold her close to him. "Hey, why you so far away? C'mere." He pulled her against his body. They began to move slowly lost in each other. The song lyrics added to their feelings of longing and need. The band was playing 'Hard Habit to Break' by Chicago. The lyrics pierced them to their core. It seemed they were written for them at this point in their relationship.

*Now being without you  
Takes a lot of getting used to  
Should learn to live with it  
But I don't want to  
Being without you  
Is all a big mistake  
Instead of getting easier  
It's the hardest thing to take  
I'm addicted to ya babe  
You're a hard habit to break*

They were savoring being in each other's arms. They danced silently just listening to the lyrics until David whispered in Maddie's ear. "We still dance great together Blondie." He felt Maddie shiver in his arms. "Hey why you shivering babe? You can't be cold." David tightened his hold on her and pulled her closer to him.

Maddie's breath quickened as she inhaled the cologne he was wearing; she could feel his hardness against her hip. She looked up at him he could see the excitement in her eyes. He knew she felt his excitement against her. God what he would give to kiss her right now. His hand traveled up her back slowly until his fingers were resting against the spot on the back of her neck. He stroked the hair line there gently.

"David." Her voice sounded shaky.

"Shhh. " He whispered into her ear. "So tell me are you happy Maddie?" He needed to know.

She looked up at him "Yes David I am happy now." Maddie meant now in his arms.

David stiffened in her arms when she said that. He thought she meant she was happy with Pierre. "Oh you're happy now huh? "

"Yes I am. What about you? Aren't you happy now? " Before David could answer her Pierre and Annie interrupted them. They hadn't even realized the song had ended.

"Hope you don't mind I'd love to dance the next dance with my beautiful date." Pierre told David.

David stepped away from Maddie . "No not at all Pierre. You sure are one lucky man." '

"Why yes I got very lucky." Pierre smiled. Maddie stood by quietly while Pierre held her hand.

David was feeling the same anger build up inside from seeing them dance together in Paris; he couldn't help his mouth from saying something he shouldn't.

"Speaking of lucky. I hear you got lucky already with her. So funny she made me wait three years to get lucky with her. You only had to wait what? Three weeks? "

Annie over heard what David said and went and grabbed his hand . "David come on I want to dance."

Pierre looked down at Maddie as he led her to their table. He could see the hurt and embarrassment on her face. "Maddie my dear can you tell me what that whole exchange was about with your partner? "

What could she say? "Pierre it was just David trying to make my life miserable. Please ignore anything he says."

Pierre was confused again. "Yes well. Lets' dance then." Maddie felt nothing as they slowed danced. As hard as she tried to feel something for this man she couldn't. She looked up at him and the next thing she knew his lips were on hers she kissed him back but felt nothing. She pulled back . She looked over at David and Annie who were kissing passionately. She couldn't believe he would do that in front of her! But they were just *pals* she remembered unhappily. Maddie was feeling a bit dizzy. "Pierre could we sit down now I think I need some water."

David couldn't believe he had said that to Pierre. He was such a jerk! He saw Maddie and Pierre kissing and couldn't believe she would do that in front of him but then he remembered they were only *pals*. He felt sick. Annie kept watching him as they danced; she saw his eyes were on Pierre and Maddie.

David saw Maddie and Pierre walk back to the table and he noticed for moment Maddie looked pale . He saw her sit down and reach for a glass of water.

"David why don't we go over to the table have some dessert. Then maybe we can leave and be alone." David didn't answer her he just walked back to their table while Annie followed behind him. He took off his jacket and flung it on the back of his chair. The room suddenly felt warm and stifling.

Annie and Pierre were feeling very uncomfortable because Maddie and David kept exchanging hostile looks at each other while they had dessert. Annie took David's hand and began to play with his fingers to take his attention away from Maddie. She noticed the half blue moon tattoo on his forearm. "Oh David!" Annie squealed as her fingers rubbed over David's forearm. "This is so cute! A little blue moon for your business! How long have you had it?"

David smirked at Maddie. "Where did we get our tattoos again Maddie? I mean you must remember since it was your idea and all."

Maddie glared at him with blue ice.

Annie was shocked. "You have a tattoo Maddie! Wow. Never pegged you for the type! When did you get it?"

"Maddie wasn't it in Paris?" David nodded. "Yes, I mean I seem to have forgotten most of that weekend for some strange reason but I do remember the tattoos." He smirked at Maddie. "Strange."

“Shut up Addison.” Maddie turned to Annie. “I was a little drunk and well I decided to get a tattoo. No big deal.” Maddie tried to shrug it off.

Annie laughed. “I bet you were more than a little drunk. Where did you get it? What is it? Can I see?”

David laughed out loud. “Show it to her.” Maddie tried to kick David under the table but instead she kicked Annie.

“Oww!” Annie stared at Maddie. “You kicked me!”

“Sorry. Sometimes my leg jerks.” Maddie lied unconvincingly.

“Yeah sign of old age.” David teased.

Maddie threw him her lethal death ray glare. David raised an eyebrow. Maddie could see the amusement in his eyes and she was tempted to fling herself across the table and strangle him.

“So where is it?” Annie asked again.

Maddie ignored her. “Pierre maybe we should go?”

Annie was curious. “When did you go to Paris? Why did you go?”

Pierre cleared his throat. “Maybe I can shed some light on that.” Pierre explained to Annie all about David’s artwork, the gallery and the party in his honor.

Maddie and David sat silently throwing each other filthy looks.

Annie’s eyes were wide open with admiration. “Wow David! You never mentioned you were an accomplished artist.”

“Accomplished?” Maddie laughed snidely.

David ignored her barb. He’d get her back. He looked straight into Maddie’s eyes; his green eyes were mocking. “Soooo has Pierre seen your tattoo yet? “ He saw her look but went on. “So Miss Hayes what are your plans for tonight? Gonna show Pierre some sights he’s never seen yet?” David was alluding to Maddie’s tattoo and she knew it.

“Shut up Addison.” She said through gritted teeth.

Annie tried to make small talk but it seemed everything led to another barb between Maddie and David.

“You know how I like to be shut up babe and you were always so good at it.”

“You have one thing and one thing only on your mind.’ Maddie seethed.

“Never seemed to bother you before.” David looked over at Pierre who looked like he wanted to flee. “How bout you what you got on your mind?” He winked.

“You’re a French man. Is it true what they say about French lovers?”

Annie figured before David made a scene they should leave. "David I think it's time we go. Don't you?"

David stood up. He grabbed his jacket from the back of his chair and flung it over his shoulder. “Yeah time to break up this happy foursome and turn it into a two-some. I can't wait to get you alone.” David winked at Annie. “Pierre my man it’s been real fun . Let's do this again soon ya hear." He shook Pierre’s hand.

Pierre just stared at David dumbfounded. "Yes soon." Pierre turned to Annie and kissed both her cheeks. "It was a delight to get to know you better Annie."

Annie blushed. David and Maddie both rolled their eyes. David looked over at Maddie. "Enjoy the rest of your night Blondie." He winked at her.

Maddie couldn’t even say one word to him. She felt like she was choking.

Annie turned to her. "I'll see you later Maddie." Then they both walked out of the restaurant.

"Well that was a most interesting double date. Maddie ? Maddie are you ok? "

"Yes I'm fine. I am ready to leave too. Let’s go back to my house for some coffee."

"I'd love some coffee." He said as he escorted her back to the limo. He was hoping for more than coffee.

David and Annie left the restaurant. David was very quiet as they drove out of the parking lot. Annie was frustrated. She had to do something to turn this date around. She wasn't going to let her cousin win both men.

"Oh David I had a wonderful time tonight. It's still early I hate to see this night end. Is there anywhere else we can go? Somewhere private? What about your apartment?"

David really wanted this night to be over. He wasn't happy with the ways things played out tonight. Dancing with Maddie, holding her in his arms just brought to the surface all of the feelings he was trying to bury. He wished he was driving home with Maddie. He wished he was going to hold her in is night all night long as he made sweet love to her over and over. But instead he was listening to another blonde going on about how she didn't want this night to end. Wait did she say go back to my apartment? No way. He couldn't do that.

"My apartment? No can do. I'm ah painting. Yes, painting. It's a big mess. Oh I know where we can go how about the Overlook in Hollywood?" He hoped that they would just look at the sights and then he could drive her back to Maddie's house.

"Oh that sounds romantic! Yes let's go there! Do you mind if I put the radio on? " Annie turned on the radio before David could answer.

David looked at her from the corner of his eye. She sure was a lot of fun but he didn't want just fun anymore. The woman he wanted was God knows where with Pierre doing God knows what. David was miserable.

He pulled into a parking spot that gave them a perfect view of the HOLLYWOOD sign. It really was a beautiful site he thought. He wished he hadn't brought Annie up here. He remembered the times he had brought Maddie here and they had made out like teenagers in the car. Once or twice the making out led to a lot more but he tried to push those thoughts out of his mind. Maddie. He wondered what she was doing. He killed the lights on the car and leaned his head back.

"Oh David. It's gorgeous. I never thought I'd actually see the Hollywood sign in person. Oh thank you for bringing me here David! You sure know how to show a woman a good time. I can't imagine any woman not wanting to be with you. "

David thought about what Annie said. Well Addison there is one woman who doesn't want to be with you he thought. And she is the only woman that he wanted to be with.

"Yeah well what can I say I'm irresistible." David teased her. He saw her lean into him. The next thing he knew they were locked in a kiss. The kiss started out slowly but soon they were dueling with their tongues. Anne was a great kisser he had to admit. Suddenly, he felt her hand unbuttoning his shirt; her hands touching his chest.

"Oh David!" Annie moaned. She started to kiss his neck.

Despite himself, David was getting harder by the minute. Annie began to pull down his zipper. That's when something went off in his head. "Whoa Annie umm I think we need to stop."

"Stop? What? Why?" She rubbed her hand over his crotch. "I can feel how much you want me." She began to kiss his chest.

David moaned but pushed her away gently. He took hers hand in his.

"Yeah, but now I feel a little sick. Maybe tomorrow we can finish what we started here. I'm really tired .You know your cousin works me to the bone. I think I need to just bring you back to Maddie's house and we'll call it a night ok? " David started up the car without fixing his clothes and started to drive away from the overlook.

Annie was none too happy. "Are you sure David. I bet I can wake you up and make you feel better."

"I'm sure you can Annie." David laughed. "Annie you know I'm not really feeling so hot. I'm feeling kinda sick to my stomach . Must be all the fancy food I'm not used to eating. I really need to drop you off at Maddie's. We will make plans for another night. How's that sound?" David was glad they weren't far from Maddie's house.

Annie wasn't stupid. "When are you going to realize Maddie doesn't want you . She threw you overboard didn't she David? She only wants rich men who fawn all over her. Don't you realize that by now?" Annie looked at him. 'She is way too boring for you. She belongs with someone like Pierre. She always wanted the guys

with the money and connections. Maybe she mused the sheets with you for fun but that's all it was to her." David was all confused and shocked buy how nasty Annie was getting about her cousin. What was up with this chick he thought? How dare she talk about Maddie that way. But he couldn't let her know he was still in love with Maddie.

"Hey enough about your cousin. This has nothing to do with Maddie ya got that?" David stared at her with green lasers. "How could you talk about you cousin that way?" David asked as he pulled into Maddie's driveway. A knife stabbed into his heart when he saw Pierre's limo parked in the driveway.

Annie didn't want to come off a bitch and scare David away. If things went right with David maybe she would ask Mark for a divorce.

"Oh David silly me I'm sorry. I didn't mean those things I said about Maddie real-ly. I love my cousin. She's always been very good to me. Come in and have a drink. Pretty please."

David was happy Annie invited him in Maddie's house. He wanted to know what was going on with Maddie and that Frenchman.

"Sure come on let me walk you in. What kind of a gentleman would I be?" He smiled at her.

David and Annie got out of the car and walked up the path to Maddie's house. David used his key to open the door. They walked into the foyer and into Maddie's living room. David and Annie stopped short at the sight on the couch that greeted them.

Maddie didn't wait for anyone to help her out of the limo. She was tired, hurt and angry and wanted nothing to get into her bed and cry her eyes out. She walked over to her front door and opened it with Pierre close at her heels. She turned to him to wish him good night. "Good night Pierre." Maddie told him suppressing a yawn.

Pierre figured Maddie would be susceptible to his advances after that little scene with her partner and her cousin. He didn't care if it was revenge sex as long as he got Maddie into bed. She was a very desirable woman and he desired her a great deal. "Maddie I would not like this night to end. Do you think I may come in for a while for some coffee?"

Maddie was upset about how things turned out tonight. Why wasn't she coming home with David? He should be dragging her up upstairs right about now slowly undressing her as he worshipped every part of her body. She shivered with that thought.

“Are you cold my dear?” Pierre asked solicitously.

Maddie forced a smile. “No I am fine.” *Fine*, her favorite word.

Damn David! All she could think about was what he was doing with her cousin. She couldn't stand the idea of spending the rest of the night alone thinking of him. She had to force herself to forget him! Pierre was handsome, available and wanted her. She decided to invite him in for a drink. Not coffee.

Pierre was thrilled that Maddie had invited him in for a drink. After a week of winning and dining this magnificent woman she had finally invited him in for a night-cap.

Maddie kicked off her heels as she sat on the couch. Her tiredness was enveloping her earlier and earlier. She pushed that thought out of her mind “Pierre please make yourself a drink.”

Pierre poured himself a sifter of brandy. “What would you like my dear?” He asked Maddie.

Maddie shook her head. ‘I'm fine Pierre. I just don't feel like drinking tonight.’ She lied.

Pierre carried his brandy over to the couch and placed the sifter on the ornate coffee table in front of the couch. Maddie noticed Pierre placed his glass on a coaster. Something David never did. She missed his glass rings. She sighed.

Pierre mistook her sigh for an invitation. “Maddie you look tired and tense. Allow me to give you a neck massage. Turn around. I promise to relax you in no time.” He told her.

Images of David massaging her came into her mind. David had expert hands. She missed those hands on her body but he was with her cousin. And she was here with Pierre. Maddie turned her back to Pierre. She felt his strong hands on her neck and shoulders. Maddie closed her eyes trying to get lost in the feeling. She felt Pierre's

lips on her neck; his fingers bringing the zipper down on her dress. No I can't let this happen. I may be pregnant with David's baby; how can I let another man make love to me? She felt Pierre's hands roam over her body. Maddie pushed Pierre away from her and moved to the far end of the couch.

Pierre was annoyed when Maddie pushed him away. He tried to hide his annoyance. "Maddie darling is everything alright?"

Maddie was getting tired of Pierre's voice calling her dear and darling. She ached to hear another syrupy voice calling her baby, Blondie, Goldilocks. David again! "Pierre I'm sorry but I'm just not ready to get intimate with you. It's much too soon for me. I hope you understand." She didn't really care if he did or not.

"Oh Maddie dear I'm so sorry. I was not pushing you into something you are not ready for. I know what kind of woman you are. I just find you so attractive to me. I want to show you my feelings. Please come over here. "

"Pierre it's getting late and I'm feeling very tired maybe we should just call it a night?" She was feeling bone tired. Maddie just wanted to get under the covers and sleep.

"Maddie I hope this is not about your partner." Pierre looked into her eyes. "He seems to be doing just fine with your cousin."

"David? Why would this be about David? David and I are over. Really I'm fine with him and my cousin." She lied.

"Well then come back over here and let me kiss you good night." He reached out his hand to Maddie. She took it and slid over to him on the couch. Pierre was right. God only knew what David and Annie were doing now. Her stomach recoiled with the thought of them tangled together in David's bed. Maddie looked up at Pierre. Oh Maddie try and kiss the man see if you feel any spark.

She felt Pierre's lips on hers. Suddenly she felt Pierre pulling down her dress as his mouth covered her breasts. She felt his hands creeping up her legs. Maddie let him have his way for a few minutes hoping to feel something; but she didn't. She was just about to push Pierre away when she heard a gasp. She looked up into Annie's shocked face and David's furious eyes. Maddie was mortified. She quickly made herself decent.

Maddie saw a wicked smirk cover David's face. "Well, well, well. What do we have here?" David raised a mocking eyebrow. "Yes I always loved to kiss her beautacious ta tas." He gave a short laugh. "Hey Maddie there's load of light in here now. Did he see *me* between your legs yet or were you just getting to that?" David wanted to hurt and embarrass her. He couldn't stand that she allowed another man's hands to touch her; another man's mouth to kiss her breasts.

Maddie jumped off the couch. She ran over to David. "You are disgusting! Get out!" She raged as she slapped him hard across his face.

David's smirk still remained. He put his hand to his face where she had just slapped him. He was surprised and hurt but he laughed at her. "Get out huh? Seems we played this game before. I think you need to slap me again if memory serves me right. Then I stop you the third time. And..."

Maddie interrupted him. "I said get out you loathsome jerk!" She couldn't believe David was making mock out of the first time they had been lovers.

David saw the hurt in her eyes. Why did I throw up our first time in her face so crudely? "Maddie I..."

Maddie was hurt and humiliated. She was near tears. "Get out. Please just leave David. "

David approached her. She stepped back. "I asked you to leave." Her voice was dangerously low.

David knew Maddie well enough to know he had no other option but to leave; she had closed down. He shook his head. David stormed out of the living room with Annie close at his heels. He opened the front door and let Annie walk out first then slammed the door hard behind him.

Annie was shocked at what had just transpired between David and Maddie. Things were too complicated between them. She wanted David and felt uncomfortable staying in Maddie's house. "David what is going on?" Annie asked as soon as the door slammed behind them. "What the hell is going on between you and my cousin?"

David walked over to the BMW and stood there with his back against the driver's door. Annie walked up to him. "I asked you what's going on David?" She tried to look into his eyes. "Are you still in love with her?"

David turned away. "It's complicated. I'm sorry about that little show." David kissed her on the cheek. "Good night Annie. I'll call you tomorrow." He opened the car door got in and peeled out of the driveway without a backward glance.

Annie was confused and hurt. Annie stood outside a few minutes formulating her plan of action. Her sly smile covered her face. She hid it before she entered the house.

Maddie's whole body jumped at the sound of David slamming the door. Too many slammed doors between them she thought regretfully. Was this the last one? She wanted to run after him and tell him Pierre meant nothing to her; that she loved him but she had lost that right. Maddie had to struggle to contain her tears. She refused to let Pierre see her cry over David Addison. She felt Pierre's hands on her shoulders. "Maddie darling are you ok?"

Maddie turned around and looked at Pierre. "Yes I'm fine Pierre. I'm sorry you had to get involved in all of this. I think we should just say good night now. "

Pierre pulled her into his arms. "Come back to my hotel with me Maddie. You need to get away from all this craziness. Let me show you how a real man can love you."

Maddie was taken aback by Pierre's boldness. "I can't" She quietly said to him.

"Why not? I don't understand this thing with your partner. I think I'm in love with you Maddie. Please come back with me I want to make love to you."

"Pierre you hardly know me. And you don't understand the history I have with David. It's complicated. I just can't I'm sorry."

"You still love him don't you?" Pierre looked into Maddie's eyes. She turned away. He knew his answer. "Well Maddie then I think we need to say good bye. If you ever get over David you know where to find me." With that Pierre walked out of her house. Maddie walked into the kitchen to get a glass of water. She sat down at her kitchen table. Annie hadn't come back into her house. She probably went

home with David she thought to herself. She put her head in her hands. She felt nauseous.

"Maddie do you feel ok?"

Maddie was startled by her cousin's voice. "Annie you surprised me I thought you went home with David."

"David was tired so I figured I'd let him rest. We had a busy night if you know what I mean." Annie lied.

"I'm sorry if I ruined your night."

"No, you didn't. Why would you say that? David and I had a wonderful time tonight. He so much fun and boy what a wild man he is in bed. "

Maddie felt like she was slapped. She took in Annie's appearance. Her hair was a tousled mess and her clothes looked all disheveled. She hadn't noticed how Annie had looked before.

"Yes umm David sure is a wild man in bed." What else could Maddie say?

"Yes well I'm sure glad to take him off your hands cousin. But I think something needs to be done if David and I are going to be in a relationship. I'm going to call the hotel I was originally going to stay at and book a room. It's not good for either of our budding relationships to keep running into each other and having these fights break out between you and David. I'm sure you and Pierre would love the privacy."

"It can't be getting that serious for you and David already Annie."

"Well not yet but I'm having fun. David agrees with me that it is better if I stay at a hotel. Well I'm going to get some sleep. You look very tired yourself Maddie I think you should do the same. Good night." And with that Annie turned and walked out of the kitchen.

Instinctively, Maddie's hand went to touch her stomach. How did things get so out of control? She was so ashamed that David had seen her half naked entwined on the couch with Pierre. What must he think of me? But why the hell should she care? David has made it crystal clear he isn't interested in a relationship with me.

So why did he look so angry and hurt? Maddie was so confused. She got up from the table, bid good night to Annie and made her way up to bed. Maybe she would wake up tomorrow and this all would be a bad dream.

David slammed into his apartment. He went to his refrigerator and got himself a couple beers. He needed to forget everything that happened tonight. He couldn't stop thinking about finding Maddie half-naked with Pierre's mouth and hands all over her. How could she do that? Why had she allowed Pierre to get intimate with her so quickly? And why should he care? Maddie had made it perfectly clear to him that she had no interest in a relationship with him. So why did she seem upset when he was with Annie. He was so confused.

David collapsed on his bed after downing the first can of beer. He would break it off with Annie tomorrow. He didn't want to lead her on anymore. It wasn't right. He didn't want her to get in the middle of this complicated mess with Maddie. Maybe he should take a trip get away for a while. Maybe go home to Philly. All he knew was that his life felt totally fucked up. He felt really tired all of a sudden. He hoped that when he woke in the morning he would find out this night had been nothing but a very bad dream.