David stared at her with his mouth open “A pact? What’s that mean?"

Maddie sat up in bed with the sheet pulled up in front of her "A pact that this never happened." She told him adamantly. David began to run his fingers through her hair "No can do." He told her huskily; his other hand pulling down the sheet Maddie was holding in front of her. "This" he nodded to the bed "and us on it is ingrained in my mind forever.” Maddie started to protest but David grabbed her and began to devour her mouth with deep kisses as his hands played over her body. "Stop David!" She told him feebly as her body caught fire under his mouth and hands. Why was her body betraying her, was her last coherent thought as she fell into a whirlpool of desire.

Maddie watched David sleep. Even in slumber his mouth seemed to be twisted into that lopsided grin that took her breathe away. She moved closer to David until she felt the heat of his body engulf her. How had she allowed what happened last night to happen?  And it had happened over and over again. David was insatiable and she had wanted him just as much. A blush covered her neck and crept up her face as she thought about the things they had done; the things she had said. Along with the creeping blush she felt herself becoming aroused again as her eyes swept over his body partially covered by the sheet. Her eyes fell upon the scratches on his back and she was instantly embarrassed about the out of control wildcat David had awakened. She had never felt so wild and free with any man; but it felt so good. She admitted to herself she had been attracted to David Addison from the first moment he had turned that half smile and those green eyes her way. Despite the pull she felt toward him, Maddie had kept things platonic and businesslike with her handsome partner. David had become a good friend to her but Maddie wasn’t sure she could trust her heart and body to this wisecracking, irresponsible, cavalier man. She wasn’t the type to fall into bed with a man without giving her heart fully; now she was nervous it wouldn’t come of this whole. Oh she knew David cared about her; maybe even loved her but she wasn’t sure what his take on commitment was and she wasn’t even sure she wanted to find out. That is why she had suggested they forget it ever happened but that had lasted until David had put his hands on her again. Once he began making love to her again all thoughts of pacts had been swept away by a need so deep it scared her. How could she ever forget the way David had loved her; the way his eyes had pierced her with his own needs and desires. Maddie sighed as she found her fingers gently touching the scratches she had inflicted. She felt him stir and suddenly felt nervous and excited.

David felt soft hands caressing his back. He opened one eye and saw Maddie watching him with a look in her eyes he couldn’t decipher. He just lay there enjoying her touch as he thought about the last few hours. He had known for a while that he had been falling for Maddie Hayes and it had terrified him. He didn’t have the best track record when it came to women and relationships and he wasn’t sure if he wanted to put his heart on the line again. Especially for his boss. But now after being with her so intimately he was head over heels crazy about this woman. When she had told him they should forget what had happened he had felt a hurt so deep he was frightened. Sure he changed her mind by arousing her to a mindless state but what she had said still gnawed at him. How could she imagine that he could forget their loving? Was it so easy for her to forget? He knew her body was on fire for him but was her heart icy cold? David wasn’t sure he wanted to know but he knew for damn sure he would never let her see his wounded heart. He just wasn’t sure he could trust her with it.

"David" why did just the sound of his name on her lips cause his senses to reel. "Maddie" the way he said her name was like a caress that made her pulse quicken; she could never let him know the power his voice alone had over her.

"What do we do now David?" Maddie asked as she pulled her hands reluctantly away from his hard body. David sat up throwing her a wicked grin and reaching for her pulling her onto his lap. "Can you feel what we can do?” He asked burying his face in her hair. Maddie sighed as she leaned into David’s hard chest then a sobering thought came over her.  She climbed off his lap and got out of bed. “We should be getting back to LA." David noticed she hadn’t shielded herself from him with the sheet. "How bout we stick around here for a couple of days, paint the town red together?" Maddie was tempted. What spell had he cast upon her? David saw her considering his suggestion. "How bout we try to win some more money while we are on a hot streak?" David smiled and she felt herself relenting. "Just one more day. Win or lose tomorrow we are on a plane to LA"

David was elated as he turned his heart stopping grin on her causing Maddie’s legs to buckle. She felt David pull her back into bed. "It’s early baby. Come back to bed.” He murmured. Maddie felt David wrap himself around her. She felt herself begin to ache for his hands and body to bring her to the heights of passion. David placed slow feathery kisses over her lips as his hands played in her hair.  Maddie tried to move against him but David moved away causing her to pulse with the need to feel him between her legs. Maddie began to moan against David’s mouth as she attempted to place his hands in the place that ached for him. David smirked and began to whisper in her ear everything he wanted to do to her. He was working Maddie into frenzy with just his voice "Then I’m going take my tongue and lick your thighs with long strokes as my hands caress and rub you all over your hot sexy body."

"Oh David please" she begged as her body writhed with need.
David fingers stroked the hot spot on the back of her neck causing her to moan incoherently. David was really getting into this. He was making Maddie squirm for him to touch her as he crooned into her ear. He was as hard as he ever was in his life. He didn’t think he could hold out much longer as he felt Maddie trying to pull him on top of her. He started to name state capitals in his head as he continued to tease her.

What was David doing? He was driving her wild with just his voice and mouth. She felt herself aching and pleading for release but he just smirked down at her as he ignored her pleas.

"Come for me baby. You know you want to”. Maddie felt herself pulsating with an orgasm so intense she kept crying out Davids name until he silenced her with kisses as he pulled her on top of him and pulled her softness to his hardness. David made love to her with his whole body as M convulsed into another shattering orgasm as he followed soon after.

Both were stunned by the intensity of feelings they had awakened in each other.  David had been around and had never come close to feeling the need and arousal that he felt was this beautiful blonde by his side. As he came back to earth he turned to her and was instantly filled with such a feeling of love for this woman that it took his breathe away. Uh oh he thought to himself; I’m lost.

Maddie looked at David from underneath her long lashes. What kind of a wizard was this green eyed man that had taken control over her body? Maddie had not come to this bed as a virgin but had never ever been swept away on a tidal wave of passion and need. As she peeked at David she saw him turn to her with those damn green eyes. She was slammed with such love for this man that it rocked her to her core. Uh oh she thought to herself, I’m lost.

When David and Maddie finally made it down to the casino the first face they saw was Ron Sawyer. He didn’t seem the least bit upset with their $20000 winnings. He actually seemed amused by the idea that they thought it would be a big deal to him. David could feel Maddie tense at his side as he placed his hand around her waist to restrain her. "Down girl" he whispered in her ear. Maddie wanted to reach out and pummel the short crook. If it wasn’t for Davids arm around her waist she would have done just that.

Ron made snide comments about real winnings and a big stake poker game before he strolled away leaving Maddie trembling with rage. David tried to calm her but the next thing he knew he was sitting at a poker table with Ron Sawyer betting Maddie’s car, house and Blue Moon against Sawyer. If he won Maddie would be $200000 richer. If David lost she would have nothing. David felt a hole in his stomach as he looked at the cards on the table; he knew it could go either way. He knew what he had and knew there was a strong possibility that Sawyer had a better hand. He looked at Maddie. If he won would she leave the agency? Leave him? Even after last night David thought it was a possibility especially how adamant in her hatred of her new life she seemed to feel. That had hurt him to his core. Whether she was feeling differently now after what had happened between them he didn’t know. In his prior dealings with women he had been slam dunked by their betrayal and duplicity; how did he know if Maddie would be any different. None of that mattered as he looked at the cards. If he thought he could win he would go for it. He just wanted Maddie to be happy and if it was away from Blue Moon and him then so be it. But if he lost she would lose everything including the agency. He wouldn’t be able to live with that if that happened. He had to let her make the decision.

David pulled Maddie away from the table and began explaining to her what was happening. He explained that he knew what his hand was but had no clue what cards Sawyer was holding. He told her it could go either way and if she lost Sawyer would have the last laugh. Maddie was so confused. She kind of understood what David telling her but was found it hard to decide. If she walked away now she wouldn’t get back any of her money or her old life. If she won she would have $200000 and even though it wasn’t the millions that were stolen the money could lead her to a new life. Maddie looked at David. But did she really want a new life without Blue Moon or David? She didn’t think so. It would be a very sad lonely life. Even with her millions had she truly been happy? She had been rich but also lonely. But if she won the money she would be able to run Blue Moon with a cushion. She wouldn’t constantly be worried about money and bills. What should she do? It seemed David wanted her to fold. She made her decision.

David kept trying to explain the game of poker and how he could have lost but since she had learned she had folded with a winning hand she was unapproachable. He followed Maddie up to their room trying to talk and reason with her but she ignored him. David had never seen her so furious and he had become an expert on her anger. Did she think he had lost on purpose? He asked her that but all he got for an answer was a heavy ashtray aimed at his head. His temper had started to rise as she paid him no attention. He tried to take her in his arms but she had pushed him away so forcefully that he found himself in a heap on the floor.

Next thing he knew Maddie had gotten on the plane with his wallet and return ticket leaving him stranded without a dime. He could have gladly strangled her with his bare hands. How did he ever believe she cared about him? David was so hurt and angry it was almost physical.

Maddie was still livid when she arrived at Blue Moon. Agnes had already received numerous telegrams from David asking for money for a plane ticket home. Maddie was so angry at his betrayal that she thought if she never saw those mocking green eyes again she would be glad.

With Miss Dipesto’s urging, Maddie had agreed to send David the money for his ticket but deliberately, and spitefully, she admitted, had left him $10 short of the ticket price. Maddie had allowed herself to open up to Miss Dipesto about how David had stomped on her heart without explaining why. What could she say? David had talked her into folding her card hand? But had he really done that? As the day wore on and some of her anger left her Maddie began to think rationally about the card game. She had even picked the brains of some of the staff as she realized with a sinking heart that David couldn’t know for certain the outcome of that card game. Would he ever forgive her?

As David begged for the $10 he needed for his ticket his anger at Maddie intensified. How could she be so mean after he came all the way here to lend her moral support? She truly was a cold hearted bitch he convinced himself as his heart hardened against her.

David finally made it back to LA early the next morning. He showered and collapsed on his bed for a few hours of much needed sleep. His dreams were filled with Maddie; her loving and her betrayal. He woke up in a cold sweat as all the hurt and anger came rushing back. He knew he should go to work but seeing Maddie was the last thing he wanted to do. Who would have thought that when she was in his arms yesterday he would ever feel this way? She had proved in her refusal to believe in him that she still didn’t trust him or take him seriously. She had shown him how little she actually cared about him by stranding him in a foreign country with no money. David had to protect his heart. He couldn’t bear to have it broken again. David had taken the phone off the hook when he reached his apartment. He wanted to be left alone and not disturbed. Soon as he replaced the receiver the phone shrilled loudly. "Hello." David’s voice was thick with sleep and annoyance.

"David? When did you get in?" Maddie had expected that David would call her when he reached at LA but her phone had remained silent. She was sick at heart over how she had treated David and she needed to apologize.

David’s hand tightened on the receiver; he felt all the anger and annoyance of the last hours bubble to the surface. “Are you kidding? You really give a damn when I got to LA? I thought you were different but you really are a cold bitch.” Maddie heard the click in her ear before she had a chance to open her mouth. She had never heard such anger and bitterness in David’s voice. She shivered with dread and thought long and hard how she could make it up to him.