

David couldn't seem to wake up that cold, gloomy Thursday morning. He kept hitting the snooze button on his clock. Finally, he pushed himself into a sitting position as he looked at the time. 9:30. He should be at work already but he suddenly didn't care. Let her fire him. He really didn't think he could go on with working with her every day knowing she was married to someone else. He knew he was too weak to walk away from Maddie and he felt shame wash over him. He was really a jerk and a fool for Maddie Hayes. He shook his head as he headed for the shower. Last night with Sherri didn't go as planned either. After dinner he had taken Sherri to play pool but all David could think of was soft blue eyes gazing up at him. Sherri asked why he was distracted; he told her he was thinking about a case he was working on. *Yeah a big blonde pregnant case.* Sherri said she understood when he told her he wanted to make it an early night. And the worst thing was that David knew he could care less if she cared or not. He was under the spell of Maddie Hayes and he needed a spell breaker ASAP.

Maddie tossed and turned all night wondering what David was doing with Sherri. She couldn't believe that he had actually wanted to learn Lamaze techniques so that he would be prepared to help her *when and if* she came home. He must really love; *loved her* to put himself to so much trouble; Maddie knew he had sent the baby books too. If she could turn back time she would have never married Walter; she would never have gone to Chicago in the first place. Her place was here with David but alas due to her bad choices that wasn't to be.

Agnes wondered what was going on between Miss Hayes and Mr. Addison. The day before they had been behind closed doors all afternoon. Agnes wasn't dumb she knew they weren't working on a case but then Mr. Addison came out alone and left. A little while later Walter Bishop had arrived to pick up Miss Hayes for dinner. So, what was going on? Agnes was curious. She noticed her two stubborn bosses were trying to make believe that everything was fine between them but Agnes detected a tension just beneath the surface. She shook her head sadly.

Agnes's thoughts were interrupted by David singing and dancing his way into Blue Moon. "Good morning Agnes!"

"Good morning Mr. Addison."

David nodded his head toward Maddie's door. "She in?"

Agnes nodded.

David approached Maddie's door, knocked and strode into her office. Maddie looked up when he walked into her office. She looked at her carefree and smiling partner and felt a suffocating sadness. Maddie forced a smile onto her face.

David plopped into the chair in front of Maddie's desk. "Soooo."

"So?" Maddie repeated.

"Did you have a good time last night?" He smirked. "I know I did."

Maddie nodded. "Yes I had a fine time." She lied.

David nodded. "Yeah your Wally is sure a great guy."

"His name is Walter!" Maddie told him in frustration. "How many times do I have to tell you?"

David ignored her. "Anyway, it was fun."

"Yes, so much fun. Do you have anything else you want to say? I have a load of paperwork I need to take care of and I am tired." Maddie tried to cover her yawns.

David stared at her. "Wild Wally keep you up last night?" Maddie could see the smirk in his eyes and hear it in his voice. "Too much um knitting practice."

"It's not like that David!"

"His feet too cold. Keeps you awake?"

"Walter is a wonderful caring man who has agreed to give me my space until I am comfortable. He is a decent man who doesn't only have one thing on his mind like someone I know."

"Really and that someone wouldn't be moi?"

Maddie ignored him again.

"So what are you saying? He gives you your space? You two not sharing a bed?"

Maddie averted her eyes. "That is none of your business."

“I can’t believe it! You’re making him sleep in the guest room?” David’s eyes were wide with disbelief and amusement.

“I said that is *not* your concern!” Maddie was getting angry. “Go away David!” She got up and started to walk around her office.

“Well, well so this man that you are madly in love with doesn’t even share your bed.” David shook his head derisively.

“Shut up Addison. You wouldn’t understand. Walter understands that I don’t know him well enough to have him in my bed. He is a stranger.” Maddie sent David blue death rays.

A laugh ripped its way out of David. “**What?** You don’t know the man enough to share a bed but you know him enough to marry him?” David bent over laughing so hard his stomach hurt. “You are nuts.” He managed to croak out in between fits of laughter.

David’s laughter was making Maddie livid. “Get out of my office you oversexed swine!” Maddie pointed to the door.

He ignored her. David got out of the chair and perched on the edge of Maddie’s desk his eyes following her every step. “Now now Madolyn. Calm down partner.” David chuckled. “I’m sure knitting is much more interesting than consummating your marriage.”

Maddie just stared at him. She was too angry to even speak.

David’s eyes dropped to her left hand. “Where’s your ring?”

“My ring?” Maddie sputtered.

David nodded. “Yes, your ring. You’re married. You should be wearing a ring to tell the world you are taken. That you are in loooove with your hubby.” David turned around and took Maddie’s purse out of the drawer. He began to rummage in it until he found what he was looking for.

“What are you doing David? Get out of my purse!” Maddie tried to grab it out of his hands he held it away from her.

David held the wedding ring he had found in her purse in front of Maddie's face. She looked away. David reached for Maddie's left hand. "I want you to wear this. You belong to Wally now." David took the ring and placed it on Maddie's finger. She felt like crying; so did David but neither would show their true feelings.

Maddie snatched her hand away from David's "Yes, I will wear Walter's ring proudly." Maddie told David smugly. "He is my husband and I love him."

"Yeah yeah I heard this song before." David goaded her. "So how long you gonna let Wally wait til he gets the big payoff?"

Maddie was saved from answering by Agnes informing them that their client was there to see them.

The last week had been difficult. David was so tired of pretending he was happy and carefree. He thought that he deserved an Academy Award for his performance of devil-may-care David Addison instead of how he really felt; sad and lonely. Even though he was spending most of his time in the company of Sherri he still missed Maddie. How the hell was he going to get her out of his heart? He made it his business to try and avoid her as much as possible but they still were business partners and they still had a number of cases they were working on together.

David thought back to the other night. Sherri had asked him to meet her after her Lamaze class so that they could enjoy a late dinner together. At first he was hesitant about meeting Sherri because he didn't want to run into Maddie and Walter. David hated seeing Walter there with Maddie; *he* was the man who should be helping her with breathing exercises and relaxation techniques not some stranger she just met on a train. But unless he wanted to reveal his feelings to Sherri he really couldn't think of an excuse so he agreed.

Walter was helping Maddie up from the floor when she saw David across the room. Her heart fell to the floor when she realized he was probably there to pick up Sherri for a date. She had tried for the last week to not think about David. She had avoided him as much as possible but they were still often thrown together since they were the main detectives in the agency. She looked over at David and their eyes met. He raised his eyebrow and waved in greeting. Oh, no he was coming her way.

“Hey! Long time no see partner.” He teased her. They had just spent most of the day working on the details of a new case while avoiding falling into each other’s arms. How can he be so glib?

“Hello David.” Maddie forced out. Why must he torture her by meeting Sherri when he knew she would be here with Walter? But she admitted he didn’t have to answer to her for what he did or saw and that was like a knife in her heart. It was all her fault.

“Sooo learn anything new tonight?” David hoped Sherri would hurry. He was afraid he would say something he would regret.

“Yes, we learned a few relaxation techniques.” Walter turned to Maddie. “Remember we have to practice them this week for homework.”

“Oh I know how to get Maddie to relax. Right partner?”

Maddie threw him a dirty look as she tried to guide Walter away from David. “Come on Walter. I’m tired.”

Sherri came over and put her arms around David. “Hey good work tonight.” She told Maddie and Walter. “Don’t forget to breathe when you practice the techniques I showed you tonight.”

“Yeah I know how hard you can breathe.” David quipped. Maddie threw him a dirty glare while Sherri looked hard at him and Walter felt uncomfortable. “Well, I guess we should be going babe.” He put his arm around Sherri’s waist possessively.

“Where are you off to?” Walter wanted to know.

“Just some din din at this new place on the ocean.” He smiled down at Sherri. David was doing this deliberately to rile Maddie up and by the expression on her face it was working. “And maybe a romantic walk on the beach.”

Sherri hugged David. “Sounds wonderful!”

“Yes, well have fun! See you next week.” Walter responded. Maddie was quiet by his side. She couldn’t wait to escape from David and Sherri. She hated them both and would love nothing better than to shoot them dead.

Sherri nodded. “Yes it is our last class.” Thank God she thought I won’t have to see Maddie’s evil eye in my direction.

The couples went their separate ways physically but Maddie and David couldn’t get the other out of their minds as they tried to put on a show for their partners.

David was brought back to the present by the incessant buzzing of the phone. “Yo!” He barked into the receiver. It was Maddie informing him they needed to leave the office as soon as possible. David stood up stretched and wondered what the day would bring between him and Maddie. He didn’t trust himself to be alone with her. Today’s stake out would take Herculean strength to stay away from her.

Maddie wanted to get this stake out over with. She was tempted to tell David to take Viola with him but she wouldn’t give David the satisfaction of thinking she was afraid to be alone with him. *Which she was.* She couldn’t help but want to kiss and touch him every time she was near him. She would need superhuman strength to keep away from him.

Today they were tailing a man whose wife thought was messing sheets across town.

“You ready partner?” David walked into Maddie’s office without knocking.

“Sure thing.” Maddie told him getting up from her desk and grabbing her purse from the drawer. “This should be fun.”

“Yeah sure right up there with dental surgery and stitches.”

The duo finally wound up at a hotel where the husband took a room with a lovely brunette. David and Maddie managed to rent the room next to him. By listening through the thin walls they had all the proof they needed that the husband was unfaithful.

Maddie and David were sitting on the bed close together with their ears pressed up against the wall. Maddie was the first one to pull away from the wall. “Well, I guess we have all the evidence we need.”

Maddie was about to get off the bed when she felt David’s hand snake out and grab her elbow. “Why the hurry?” David couldn’t help how he felt. Sitting so close to

Maddie on a bed was bringing back so many feelings he was trying to suppress. Even though she was married to another man he still wanted her.

“We should get back to the office. I have a lot of work to do there.” Maddie told him. She was getting nervous. Being in a bed next to David was bringing back memories and emotions she was trying to forget.

“We have a lot of work to do here.” He drawled as he pulled her against his hard body. David enveloped her in his arms as he planted lazy kisses over her neck up to her ear. She felt David’s tongue flutter over her ear as he whispered how much he wanted her. Maddie felt herself getting lost in David; she pushed him away forcefully knocking him off the bed onto the floor. She jumped off the bed in a huff.

David landed on the floor with a thud. Damn Maddie. “Why’d you push me?” He asked her.

“I promised myself this wouldn’t happen again. I can’t. I won’t.”

“Oh you want a make a pact?” David asked nastily as he picked himself off the floor.

Maddie flung him a filthy look. She knew she should be heading toward the door away from David Addison but her feet seemed to be stuck to the ugly shag rug. “Maybe we should talk about this. *Us*.” Maddie countered.

David walked toward her. If she wanted to talk that was fine as long as it ended up with making love. “Whadda ya want to talk about babe?” His voice was barely above a whisper; thick and syrupy. David sat on the bed and pulled her next to him. He brushed her hair with his fingers. “There really are moonbeams in there.”

Maddie shivered as she felt David’s hot peppermint breath on her face. “About my marriage. About Walter. About Sherri.”

“Ok. I am devastated you are a married woman and am planning to murder Walter as we speak.” David teased as he began to kiss her neck again. “You are so sexy.” He drawled lazily.

“Stop teasing me David. I’m serious.”

“You love how I tease you.” David teased as he pulled down the zipper of her dress and quickly pulled it off her shoulders revealing her bra clad breasts; soon the bra was on the floor and David’s mouth was on Maddie’s tender breasts causing her to squirm with the passion that was flaring over her body.

“Stop David.” She tried to push him away. “We need to talk.”

“Yeah baby talk dirty.” He murmured into her breasts. “I love how hot you get for me baby. I want to make you come so good.” David pulled off her dress and panty hose leaving her in her black satin maternity panties which made her look extra hot David thought as his eyes traveled over her body.

Maddie was uncomfortable with David’s perusal of her body. She felt unattractive and ungainly. Why would he want her when he had that sexy Sherri? She tried to cover herself with the sheet. “Please David. We shouldn’t.” She hated the way she was melting into the mattress. Why didn’t she have the backbone to stop him? One look, one touch and one whisper and she let him doing anything he wanted to her and she would do anything to him.

David pulled the sheet away. “Don’t be shy. You are so sexy to me. Now more than ever. I can’t get enough of touching you baby. Feel this.” David unzipped himself and put her hand on his hardness. He heard her moan and it caused him to harden even more. “Yeah you love it? You want it I know you do.”

Maddie couldn’t help herself. She pulled off David’s pants as she watched him shrug out of his shirt. She began to stroke his manhood; it felt so hot in her hands. David pushed her down on the bed as he rained kisses over her body his hands were stroking her most intimate places. Maddie began to cry out his name as her orgasm overtook her causing her entire body to pulsate with the intensity of it. She heard David whispering how he loved to make her come which made her come harder and faster than ever before. She opened her eyes to see David’s green eyes smiling down at her. Maddie and David were lying side by side; David took her leg and lifted it over his hip as he moved closer to her until they were almost one. He smirked and winked at her as he pushed himself into her with one strong thrust. Maddie wrapped her arms around his neck as she mimicked his movements as her mouth sucked on his tongue. David’s hands ran over her legs and butt as he pushed her against him. He felt her body shuddering as he kissed that spot on her hairline that drive her wild. His fingers slid between her legs petting and teasing until she was crying out his name again and again. The sound of his name on her lips was music to his ears.



David couldn't get enough of Maddie. He loved to make her come over and over again. When he had sex (it surely wasn't making love) with Sherri it was good but he could live without it. He hated it but he usually found himself imagining it was Maddie he was with when he was in bed with Sherri. He had to stop himself once or twice from calling out Maddie's name when he came. He knew it wasn't right but he kept hoping that someday it would be Sherri's face he saw when he closed his eyes. David felt aroused all over his body when he was with Maddie. From the hair on his head to the tips of his toes he felt alive and when he came it was mind-shattering each and every time. He was surely lost. He surely had a bad case of Maddie Hayes. David called out her name as he came with an orgasm so powerful he thought he would surely explode into a million pieces. He felt Maddie coming with him he heard her cries of ecstasy which made him come harder and stronger than ever before.

It took both of them more than a minute to come back to earth. The earth surely had moved for them. David's head was on Maddie's bare breasts their arms and legs entwined as they rebooted their brains. Maddie couldn't stop the words that came out of her mouth. "I love you David."

David heard Maddie's declaration of love but instead of making him feel safe and happy he felt angry and nervous. She loved him? But yet she married another man and coldly told him she wasn't carrying his baby. David shot up and looked at his watch. He really was going to be late if they didn't get a move on. "Come on Maddie. I gotta go."

Maddie was stunned. She had just told David she loved him. Instead of telling her he loved her back he shot out of her arms like a bat out of hell. Now, he was telling her he had to go. Go where? "What are you saying David?"

David began to pull on his clothes. He answered without looking at her. "It's been great babe but it's getting late. I gotta go."

"Go? Go where?"

David ignored her as he slipped on his shoes and socks. Maddie wasn't going to ask him again. She took her clothes into the bathroom to dress. She dressed quickly; she opened the door to ask David why he was in such a hurry. At first she thought he was talking to her but then she realized he was talking on the phone. His back was toward her so he didn't know she was listening. He was speaking so

low Maddie could barely hear what he was saying but the timber of his voice and his laughter was like a dagger into the center of her heart. Who was he talking to? Then she heard. "Chill Sherri. I'll be home in a half hour. I just gotta jump in the shower. Billy isn't going anywhere. Yeah wow I was thrilled when you got the tix to Billy Joel's concert babe." Maddie heard him laugh again. "Yeah come and get me. See you soon."

Maddie closed the door softly and leaned back against it. She would not cry. How could she blame David for having a life when she was married to another man? It was up to her to stop these forbidden trysts between them. It was fun and games with no strings for David. She heard David calling to her through the bathroom door.

"Yo! Blondie! Come out. I gotta go."

Maddie was hurt and angry when she came out of the bathroom fully dressed but David took no notice of her. Maddie noticed he barely looked her way as she drove him home. He was sitting in the passenger seat pretending to sleep. Maddie wanted to throw him out of the car. She pulled up in front of his apartment complex. "We're here David."

David didn't know what to say to Maddie on the drive home so he pretended to sleep. His eyes shot open and he sat up straight yawning openly when Maddie told him he was home. "Well, thanks for the lift. See you tomorrow."

And that was that. Maddie watched David walk into the complex without a backward glance. She could barely see the road ahead through her tears as she drove home slowly. Why had she told David she loved him? She shook her head at her stupidity as she made the turn into her driveway. She wouldn't make that mistake again she vowed. She also wouldn't let him touch her again. Let Sherri take care of his needs. That thought almost caused Maddie to crash into a tree. She shook off her unhappiness as she made her way up her walkway. Maddie didn't relish having to put on a happy face for Walter. Oh why did she marry him? She was better off alone at least she wouldn't have to pretend to be cheery in her own house when she only wanted to bury herself in her pillows and cry herself to sleep.

David showered and was ready when Sherri picked him up. She didn't care if he had no furniture or lights as long as he had a bed he thought as he opened the door for his date. Sherri kissed him as she walked through the door. She was looking great David admitted in her tight jeans and halter top but even her hard body didn't

cause a commotion in David's pants the way Maddie did. Why did Maddie always have to intrude on his thoughts? He thought back to that afternoon and the words she had said to him and felt an overwhelming sadness. How happy those three words would have made him if she wasn't married to another man. He brushed all thoughts of Maddie aside as he vowed to have fun at the concert with the hot babe who was leading him to her car by his hand.

David enjoyed the concert but his mind kept going back to Maddie. He looked over at Sherri as she drove him home after the concert and thought how great she looked in her tight leggings and midriff top. He thought she was smoking hot and his body reacted to her allure. Sherri pulled over in front of his place; she turned off the ignition and turned to him with a question mark in her eyes. "What is it David?"

"What is what?"

"You just seem..." She hesitated. "I don't know. I mean you hardly touch me you never look me in the eyes and you always seem to have something or *someone* on your mind."

David moved closer to her. "That's not true. I had a great time tonight." He leaned over and kissed her on the corner of her mouth. David felt Sherri pull him closer to her as she stuck her tongue in his mouth. He felt her tongue dancing a samba in his mouth as her hand unzipped his pants. David wasn't immune to her charms and Sherri was happy to see he wanted her. She whispered in his ear. "Invite me in Dave. We can have some fun together. I can feel you want me." Her hand started to journey into his unzipped jeans."

David was sorely tempted. Maddie was married to another man and he was as free as a bird he should take Sherri up to his apartment and have sex with her but something stopped him. He pulled away from Sherri's eager hands as he zipped up his pants.

Sherri was hurt and annoyed when she felt David pull away from her. She was coming to realize that David was still hung up on Maddie Hayes and she didn't want to be used any longer. She didn't know what was going on in their weird relationship. She could see in her Lamaze classes that Maddie and Walter were little more than strangers; they acted nothing like a couple in love. Sherri thought it was one mess she was not going to be a part of. "Well, David. I guess I'll be going. And do me a favor."

“What?”

“Don’t call me anymore.”

“Sherri wait. Come on I’m just tired. It’s not that I’m not interested.”

“No it’s just that maybe you’re not interested in me.”

“That’s not true.” David insisted.

“David you can keep on lying to Maddie and yourself but don’t lie to me. I deserve the truth. Anybody with half an eye can tell you are both mad about each other.”

“Nope she hates me.”

Sherri shook her head. "No she doesn't." Sherri started her car. "Listen David I think you are a great guy but you just aren't the guy for me. Anyway, I think it's better if we don't see each other anymore. I need to be with someone who can see a future with me."

David looked at her profile. He suddenly felt an overwhelming sadness for Sherri, himself, even Walter. Maddie sure had made a mess of everyone's life. "I understand. I'm sorry. I tried."

Sherri looked at him and smiled. "I know you did David. I know you never meant to hurt me or use me in any way. I hope all works out for you. Just be happy."

David nodded, and got out of the car and threw her a kiss and headed into his home. Alone.

David did his best to keep away from Maddie. He was very angry at her. David tried to treat Maddie as a business partner and friend but all he thought about was how much she had hurt him. Did he still love her? Yes, but the wounds she had inflicted on him were raw and bloody. She didn't seem to care who was hurting with her charade of a marriage. Even though he was mad at her he still missed her like crazy. David missed working with her on cases, going out in the field with her; he missed going on stake outs with her. He missed *her*. He missed his partner, his friend and his lover.

Maddie was in her office resting on the couch. She was feeling very out of control all week. Her hormones were acting up and she was very emotional. One minute she was crying and the next she was dreaming of David making love to her. After they made love in the hotel over a week ago David had stayed away from her. Agnes kept telling Maddie that he was behind closed doors and didn't want to be disturbed or you just missed him he's out in the field with Bert. Maybe he was getting serious with Sherri her while Maddie was married to a stranger and having Sam's baby. She couldn't help but miss working side by side together on cases. She missed him badly. She missed her partner, her best friend and her lover.

Maddie heard a knock at her door. It was probably Agnes checking up on her for the 100th time today. Maddie figured she would call it a day soon she thought and go home. She was tired. "Come in."

David wasn't sure he should ask Maddie to accompany him on this stakeout. He could do it alone but he admitted this was an excuse to spend time with her. Despite his vows to himself to keep away from her he missed her terribly. A client needed pictures of his wife stepping out with her lover for his divorce date in court and he has just called David telling him he knew his straying spouse was meeting her lover that night. Bert was out still on another case with McGillicuddy. He stood outside Maddie's door took a deep breath and knocked. He heard her say "Come in."

David opened the door she wasn't at her desk. He walked in and saw her lying on the couch. Her eyes were closed.

"Agnes I'm fine I am just relaxing. I think I'm going to call it a day though." Maddie opened her eyes and found green eyes staring back into her blue ones. "David, I wasn't expecting you."

"Sorry. You ummm feel ok?"

"Yeah I'm fine just relaxing."

"Well I hate to bother you but we got a call on the Turner case. I was told where Mrs. Turner and her lover will be so I gotta get going to take some pictures for court. Bert isn't back yet from working on the Wilson case. But hey I don't want to bother you; you go home I'll see if anyone else wants to come with me I guess. "

"No David don't ask anyone else. I want to come with you. I haven't been out of this office all week. I could use some excitement in my life." She regretted what she just said. Great let David know how boring your life is with Walter.

"You sure you don't want to get home to Walter?"

"No it's fine, this is my business David and I am coming with you." Maddie said as she got up off the couch.

"Ok Ok fine well come on let's get going."

David and Maddie rode in silence to the stakeout point. It didn't take long for the detectives to get all the evidence they needed for Mr. Turner to prove his wife was cheating on him.

"Well I guess Mr. Turner will be thrilled with these pics." Maddie was happy the agency was being paid a lot of money to procure evidence against Mrs. Turner. Business definitely had changed for the better over the years. It was just sad that many of their cases had to do with cheating spouses and broken marriages.

"Well I guess that's that." Maddie started up the car as David put the camera back in the camera bag. "Hey Blondie let's go celebrate with some Pink's hot dogs like we used to do after stake outs. It's my treat for you and the little one."

"No, David I think I should just drop you off at home."

"Oh come on I know you must be hungry, you didn't get to eat dinner before we left for this stakeout and I'm sure the little one must be starving. Come on do it for the bambino or bambina. I can hear him or her now saying please mommy I want me some Pink's hot dogs." David laughed.

She smiled over at David. God how she loved this man. "Ok you both win. We will go to Pink's for the baby."

David smiled back at her. God how he loved this woman. He also loved the baby just because it was growing inside of her. He just wished they were both his.

"Great choice mommy."

David watched as Maddie ate her Pink's Hot Dog. She ate the hot dogs like a starving woman.

David started to laugh. "What's so funny?" Maddie asked David as she ate the last bite of her second hot dog. She really was hungry. "You, that's what so funny. The way you were eating those hot dogs like you haven't eaten in days. I'll admit thought it's kinda sexy to watch you open that pretty mouth wide for them."

"David you can even make eating hot dogs sound perverted" She shook her head. "Sex. That's all you think about isn't it?"

"No that's not all I think about." David grabbed a napkin and leaned over towards Maddie to wipe a dollop of mustard off the corner of her mouth. Their eyes locked on each other's. Before they knew it, David and Maddie were locked in a hot kiss, tongues dancing together.

Maddie pulled back first from the kiss. David looked at her and then took his hand and placed it on her stomach and started to rub it in lazy circles. She immediately closed her eyes at the sensations she was feeling. He leaned in and started to kiss her neck. She leaned her head back and moaned. His hands traveled up to her breasts, he massaged them tenderly. "I love your fuller breasts, they are perfect." He whispered in her ear. His hand traveled down to her most intimate place.

Maddie's hand stopped him. "No David please stop."

David pulled back and looked at her and sat back in his seat. Maddie was surprised he didn't try to continue like he usually did.

"Thank you." Maddie said but wasn't really happy he stopped so easily. She wanted him she admitted. Maybe it was for the best she thought. She couldn't go on like this with him. She was married to Walter. She started the car and drove David home to his apartment. They were both quiet on the ride home.

David wanted to push her further because he knew how to get her to become mush in his hands but something made him hold back. He knew Maddie felt guilty about Walter but it really wasn't a real marriage in his eyes. He wanted her so bad and he knew she wanted him too. Well let's see what happens he thought.

Maddie pulled up in front of David's apartment building. It was late and no other cars were around. She thought for a minute how she hoped he would just get out of the car right away and leave her be. But knowing David he wouldn't go quietly.

"Well here we are. Guess that's it. See you tomorrow in the office. David." She turned and looked at David who was just staring at her.

"Why are you staring at me like that David? Do I have more mustard on my mouth?" Maddie touched her lips nervously.

"No mustard but I wish something else was on your lips." David licked his lips.

"David please stop." Maddie was starting to feel very warm in the car.

"I'm just thinking about all the nights we started out in the car fooling around, even making love some nights and then we would go to your place or mine. We couldn't drag each other inside fast enough cause we couldn't get enough of each other. You remember baby?"

"Yes well it was a different time then and things are different now."

"What so different? We wanted each other just like we want each other now. I see no difference. "

"David I'm married. That's the difference now. It's wrong."

"Hey babe, you and I have been fooling around since you got back. And you were married to Wally even then; a marriage you haven't consummated yet and I doubt you ever will. You want me and only me inside of you sweetheart. No one else can complete you the way I do. No one else can fill you the way I do. No one else makes you feel the way I make you feel. You're craving me right now I can see it in your face." David leaned closer to her as he talked. He started to kiss her ear, then her cheeks, down to her neck. He heard her moan his name as he kissed her lips.

Maddie responded to him allowing his tongue to part her lips. She welcomed it and slipped her tongue into his waiting mouth. David's hand snaked under her skirt; he started to pet her lightly. He pushed the button on the car seats reclining them until they were almost lying down. David was able to slip his hand into her panties while he continued kissing her neck; something that drove her crazy. She was



moaning and moving her hips along with his hand strokes. He picked up his pace and whispered in her ear. "See baby you love this don't you. I can take you to heaven and back if you just let me. Come on Maddie don't fight this. Let go sweetheart. "

"Oh God David" Maddie moaned. She really wanted to let go; she needed to let go with him. She couldn't believe how her pregnancy made her want him more than ever; and her orgasms were even more intense."

"Here baby feel this. Feel how much I want to be inside you." He placed her hand on his pants. "Baby we can go up to my place and I can make you feel great. I know you want it as much as I do.'

Maddie was close she felt it building in her loins; she felt herself coming as wave after wave of pleasure rocked her body.

David felt her shudder. "Oh yeah that's my girl. You feel better don't you. I want to make you feel even better sweetheart." David leaned over and took her keys out of the ignition and got out of the car. He walked around to the driver side and opened the door. He kneeled down next to her.

"Come on baby come up stairs with me. You really have no choice since I have the keys to the car." He touched her hair and smoothed it back from her face. "Come on just like old times. You can't say no. Stay with me tonight. "

"David I..." Maddie started to speak but David put his finger up to her lips.

"Shush. Don't say another word. Please come up stairs with me." He stood up and held out his hand to her. She turned and looked up at him and then placed her hand in his. He smiled and helped her out of the car.

Maddie stood next to David outside his apartment door. He was trying to open his door but was fumbling with his keys. He couldn't wait to get inside to make love to Maddie .It felt just like old times. He finally got the key in the lock and opened the door. He looked over at Maddie. She looked beautiful standing against the door; he could see in her eyes desire but also uncertainty. He wanted to take the uncertainty out of her eyes. He leaned into her and kissed her softly as he ran his hands over her stomach. Maddie loved when he caressed her stomach.

"Come on in. Time to play babe." He whispered in her ear taking her by the hand and practically dragging her through the door. She laughed as she pushed David against the door grinding her body into his... It started out soft and slow and quickly became hard and frantic as their tongues dueled with each other, their hands roamed over each other bodies. They started to move towards David's bedroom leaving a trail of clothes behind them. By the time they reached David's bedroom they were both completely naked. David lay down on his back on his bed and reached out for Maddie. He pulled her on top of him.

Maddie felt self-conscious, as she straddled David. Her belly was getting so big. She tried to pull away.

"Hey baby what's wrong?" David held on to her his hands gripping her hips.

"David I'm getting too big." Maddie looked away.

"Hey look at me." David put his hand under her chin and turned her face towards his. Their eyes met. "No you're not. Ok? You have never looked more beautiful to me. I want you baby." His voice was like syrup. David's hands ran over the back of her thighs across her butt and down to her most intimate place. Maddie began to squirm on top of him. She was slowly losing her inhibitions.

David lifted his hips and he pushed himself inside of her. She moaned out his name as he entered her. No matter how many times they were together it still overwhelmed her how he fit her so perfectly. The feeling of being one with him was an amazing feeling but a scary one too. David started to move inside of her, rocking her gently back and forth. "Oh baby how hot you are, god how hot you are making me, you love how I fuck you. I know you can't get enough of me, you want me to make love to you over and over like I used too. "His hands reached up and tangled in her hair, he pulled her face close to his and kissed her hard. He pulled away and whispered in her ear. "Stay with me tonight baby. Stay and I'll do just what I used to do when you used to stay over. I'll make love to you all night for as long as you can handle it."

Maddie was on fire, She knew she was ready to explode. She felt it building deep inside her. She knew her orgasm was coming and it was going to be amazing. Well it always was amazing with David but it seemed to get better every time they were together. And the slow, caramel voice used to whisper to her while they made love drove her wild. That voice should be patented.

David could tell Maddie was close to climaxing and so was he. He had never come so strong or so hard with anyone else; if it was possible his orgasms got stronger each time he was with her. "Come on Maddie, come on baby." He crooned. "I'm almost there." He felt Maddie pulsate around him pulling him over the peak with her. David held her close as he came deep inside of her. Maddie was trying to catch her breath. He rolled them on their sides and kissed her face tenderly. Maddie looked into his green eyes so alive with passion.

David trailed his fingers over Maddie's body. "Maddie call Walter and tell him we are working all night on a case and you won't be home tonight."

"David I can't."

"Yes you can." He kissed her lightly on the lips.

Maddie wanted to so badly to stay wrapped in his arms. When she was with David all her morals, values and good intentions flew right out the window. She rolled over to the other side of the bed to grab his phone. She picked up the phone and dialed her home number. It rang a few times. Maddie almost hung up.

David couldn't believe she was actually calling Walter. He was overjoyed.

David was so happy to have Maddie in his bed again but hated the fact she was calling some stranger who was her husband to let him know she wasn't coming home that night. David listened to Maddie's side of the conversation. It seemed Walter had cooked for her. What was this first Sam and now Walter cooking dinner in the middle of the night? Were they serious? He heard Maddie tell Walter that she probably wasn't going to be home that night since they had to follow the suspect out of town. He could also tell Walter didn't sound happy. David could imagine how Maddie must feel and part of him felt bad but then another part of him knew that this wasn't a real marriage. He just wished Maddie would finally fess up and let go of this farce of a marriage. David thought that Walter was a decent guy and he didn't deserve this but then again what kind of guy marries a woman that he met on a train after only three days? Why couldn't she just tell him she wasn't coming home and hang up he thought? David moved across the bed until he was right behind her.

"Oh that's so nice of you Walter but I did eat earlier. Put it in the fridge for tomorrow." Maddie knew she had to just come out with it. Tell Walter she wouldn't be home tonight. Just as she was about to tell him she felt David's lips on her back.

Maddie shivered with desire. He was trailing kisses all over her back and she wished he would stop. She couldn't concentrate on what she was saying to Walter. "I'll be home sometime tomorrow morning,"

"Yes well. It's part of being a detective Walter. I'll see you tomorrow. Goodnight Walter." Maddie quickly hung up the phone before Walter could question her.

David started to massage Maddie's shoulders. He could feel how tense she was. "Hey just relax. It's all going to be ok." David moved closer to Maddie pulling her against his chest; his loins against her butt. His hands started to roam all over her body.

Maddie closed her eyes and leaned back into him as she remembered what it felt like spending the night in bed with David. They would make love all night over and over taking short naps in between. She missed the feel of his body next to hers while she slept. Maddie had gotten so used to David holding her through the night during the month they were together. Now here they were again. She had married a stranger thinking he would be a barrier to keep David away from her. It didn't work. Maybe she should end it with Walter. But it wouldn't change the fact that the baby inside her wasn't David's. She was afraid that he would eventually resent her and the baby for tying him down with another man's obligation. Maddie pushed those thoughts aside. Tonight she was going to enjoy being close to the man she loved.

David started to kiss her shoulders and her neck as his hands traveled between her legs and he started to pet her. "Oh honey I'm so glad you are staying. I can tell you are ready for me again." He whispered in her ear.

"Oh God yes David"

David pushed into her holding her close. After only a few short strokes Maddie felt herself coming. Her body shook from her orgasm. A few seconds later she felt David come deep inside her. They made love a couple more times during the night like old times and then fell asleep in each other's arms.

David woke first with a start. He wasn't sure where he was for a moment. Did he just have the most amazing dream he thought. But it felt so real. Then he realized it was very real. He looked down next to him and found Maddie sound asleep snuggled against him. Her hair was fanned out over the pillow. She looked beautiful. Pregnancy made her glow. He loved the feel of her growing stomach next to him.

He wished that he could wake up to her like this every morning but that was not to be. Suddenly, he thought of the baby. A baby that should be his. He looked over at the clock. It was past 7:00 am. David realized Maddie needed to get home to her husband. What was he doing with her? She wasn't his; the baby wasn't his and this was a mess he needed to get out of. He needed to get away from her. He couldn't have her for himself. He regretted having her stay over.

David looked down at Maddie when he felt her stir beside him. Her eyes opened and found his green ones staring at her. She smiled. "Good morning. What time is it? It can't be time to get up yet." She tried to put her head on his chest. David pulled away quickly and shot out of his bed.

Maddie's head landed on the bed and not his chest. She looked up at him in puzzlement. "What's the matter David? Where are you going? Come back to bed."

David was standing by the bed putting on his boxers. "Yeah well yeah this has been tons of fun babe but it's getting late. I need to jump in the shower. Don't want to be late for work."

"It's ok to be late for work if you are with the boss David." She laughed.

David didn't laugh she noticed. "You know you should get up and get moving on home Maddie. Bet your hubby is waiting for his breakfast. So I'll see you later." He walked into his bathroom and slammed the door. David took a deep breath. He felt bad he wanted to get far away from her when he was the one she insisted she stay the night. She was making him as crazy as she was.

Maddie was laying there in his bed stunned by how cold he was this morning. She got out bed and wrapped his sheet around her. She stood outside his bathroom door and heard the shower start. She wanted to knock but realized David wanted her gone. She shouldn't have stayed here last night. She was a fool! Maddie turned around and grabbed her clothes off the floor; she followed to the trail to his front door and felt ashamed of what they had done last night. She needed to keep away from David Addison.

Maddie drove home wondering if Walter would believe she was on a stakeout all night. Maybe she could sneak in her home and take a shower and dress before he could see her. She shook her head this isn't right I shouldn't be sneaking in my own home. She placed her hand on her stomach. She hoped her baby would forgive her for the mess she made of her life. She loved sleeping with David overnight in the

same bed. She loved it every time they were together but she was so petrified that if she got used to having him with her one day she would wake up and find he no longer wanted her.

Maddie was home before she knew it. She turned the key in the door and walked in quietly putting her purse and keys down on the table by the door and started upstairs when she heard her name.

"Maddie you're finally home." Walter said from behind her. She turned around slowly and smiled at him

"Yes I'm so glad too. It's been a long night." She hated lying to Walter. She felt like a tramp.

Walter was staring at her; she looked tired and her hair was a mess. "Well I'm sure you probably need a shower and maybe a nap. I'll make breakfast before I go off to work you can have it later."

"I have to get to work too. I ummm slept in the car during the stakeout I'm fine. I'm the boss I have to be there and David and I need to go over the info we got and bring it to the client."

"Maddie I don't mean to interfere but do you think it is wise to be out on all night stake outs? I mean you are almost six months pregnant."

"I'm fine Walter." She felt sad. "But I think this will be my last stake out for a while."

Walter just shook his head and watched her go upstairs. He wondered how long this would go on for? He was happy when he married Maddie in Vegas but didn't realize how much Maddie's relationship with her partner would interfere with their marriage. But then again what did he expect? He knew she was in love with David before he married her. He was fool.

After that night despite both of their promises to themselves David and Maddie could not stay away from one another. David came to work one morning a few days later with one thing on his mind; he had to tell Maddie they needed to put a halt to what they were doing. He had to tell her they needed to go back to being good friends and business partners or people were going to start to get hurt. It was not going to be easy to keep away from her; he loved her more and more each time

they were together but he had to try. Unfortunately all his good intentions flew out the window when Maddie showed up that morning in his office with a carton of chocolate milk and his favorite donuts. Maddie sat at the chair in front of his desk and opened the box of donuts that must have come straight out of the oven since the aroma was intoxicating. David couldn't resist. He had three of his favorite things at his fingertips; chocolate milk, donuts and Maddie Hayes. He threw her a half smile as he pulled paper cups and plates out of his cabinet. "Thanks Maddie. You didn't have to bring breakfast."

She smiled back so sweetly he felt his heart race. "I know I didn't have to but I wanted to. To thank you."

"Thank me? For what?" He raised one eyebrow with the question.

"For taking care of the office while I was in Chicago. I never thanked you." She smiled at him. "I mean chocolate milk and donuts are just the start."

David winked at her. "No worries babe. You've been thanking me over and over."

"David." She blushed and looked down shyly unfortunately that gesture touched something deep in his heart. What hold did this woman have on him?

Maddie watched as David ate his chocolate donut. She loved the way he chewed. She reached over to wipe a smear of chocolate off of his mouth but was surprised when David grabbed her arm and pulled her around his desk onto his lap. The breakfast was forgotten as they once again lost themselves in each other.

They made excuses so they could spend most of their time together. Sex was part of it but they also enjoyed being together. They ate lunch together nearly every day and dinner a couple of times that week. David thought he was a fool to want a married woman so much while Maddie thought she was a fool for allowing David to make love to her again and again but neither was strong enough to stop it. It felt like the old days as they spent time together working, solving cases and enjoying each other's company. It was easy for them both to forget Maddie was married until the day someone showed up at the office unannounced.

Maddie and David were sitting on her sofa as close to each other as they could get. They had been working on an important case and the files were all over the floor. Their lunches were spread out on her coffee table; cheeseburgers, pickles, and soda. Maddie laughed as David fed her bits and pieces of his food. "Stop David!"

David ignored her as he held a big pickle in front of her face. "Come on baby open up real wide for me." "I know you love these big juicy things."

"David!" She scolded him with a laugh. "Why do you have to make everything sound dirty?"

"And you love it!"

Maddie shook her head as she leaned in to take a bite out of the pickle David held out for her.

David leaned into kiss her. "Mmmm.That's a good girl. Maybe later you'll have something else big and juicy in your mouth later." Maddie playfully swatted his arm. "So you want another pickle?" David asked.

"I think we both had enough for now." Maddie rubbed her stomach. David placed his hand on top of hers. Maddie looked at him and put her other hand on top of theirs pressing them into her belly.

"You sure you don't want any dessert? I have something sweet for you." David leaned in and started to kiss her neck.

"David stop." Maddie said but with laughter in her voice. She loved all the time they were spending together this week.

David ignored Maddie's protests. He slipped his tongue in her mouth as his hands began to run over her body.

"Oh David." Maddie sighed his name. Just then they heard the door open. They pulled away from each other before the door was even half-open.

Walter didn't see Maddie at her desk; his eyes flew around the office and fell upon David and Maddie sitting much too close for comfort. He took in the situation. "Umm I hope I'm not interrupting."

Maddie heard Walter's voice and sat up quickly moving to the other side of the couch far away from David. Oh my God she thought. "Walter! What are you doing here? Maddie asked. "I wasn't expecting you."



Walter took in their disheveled appearances and red lips. "Obviously."

David stood up and cleared his throat. He extended his hand out to Walter. Reluctantly, Walter shook it. Walter wasn't stupid he knew what was going on right under his nose. Maddie hadn't been home for dinner for days. And when she finally dragged herself home she went right to bed claiming she was tired. Walter didn't know what to do. Should he confront her or just hope she would get David Addison out of her system?

"Well, I dropped by because I haven't seen you lately and I miss you."

"Now, that is just so sweet." David gushed. He wanted to hit someone or something. How the hell could he keep forgetting she had a husband? Well, he never really forgot just pushed it to the deep recesses of his jealous brain.

Walter smiled at Maddie. "I thought I could take my beautiful wife to lunch." Walter waved to the half-eaten lunch on the coffee table. "But it seems you've already eaten."

Maddie nodded guiltily. "Yes, we've been working on a big case all morning so we just ordered in burgers." She looked up at Walter. "If you would have told me this morning you wanted to take me out to lunch I would have made some time."

Walter nodded. "Well, I just want to make sure my pregnant wife is getting enough to eat."

David looked over at Walter. "Wally don't you worry I'm making sure Maddie is eating enough. I make sure to fill her up till she can't fit another thing in that mouth of hers. I make sure she eats breakfast, lunch plus a snack. I'm a slave driver ya know. I take care of my partner while she is in this office then she's all yours when she gets home." David winked at Maddie. "I'm sure with the both of us looking out for you; you'll never be hungry." Why was he rambling on? David couldn't seem to shut his mouth. Every time he saw Walter he wanted to die or kill him. "I've been making sure she eats whatever she wants."

Maddie looked over at David with her *shut up now* look.

"Well, lately Maddie's been craving nice big juicy pickles. I have to give her mine everyday cause she gets cranky if I don't. She needs more than one a day ya know?"

"Oh gee Maddie. We don't have any pickles in the house. Want me to stop and get some for home?"

"Oh Walter she's had her fill of pickles for today. Right Maddie?"

"Yes thank you David I sure had my fill I'm full now I may be full for a while." She said shooting daggers his way. David just smirked at her.

Walter ignored them. He never could make heads or tails of what they were talking about half the time. "Anyway, since I missed taking you to lunch I'd love to take my one and only out for a special dinner tonight."

"Oh Walter that does sound lovely but I think David and I will be working through dinner again. Right David?" Maddie looked at David.

David was getting tired of this. She was just shooting daggers at him with those icy blue eyes. And now she's hinting she wants to spend tonight with him again and not her husband. She's crazy. This isn't how this should be. Maddie made the mistake of coming home married to a stranger not him. He should be out having fun with a single woman not hiding out with a married one. Maddie was Walter's wife not his; she should go home to her hubby and leave him alone. As much as he loved her he knew she wasn't his; he had to let her go. Tonight he should go out to and find a chick looking for a good time with no strings and no aggravation.

David shot green glaciers Maddie's way. "No, actually I think we are done here for today. We are all caught up on our cases. You've been working much too hard lately. Go out tonight and have a great dinner with your hubby." He smiled at Walter then turned back to Maddie with a smirk riding up his face. "And I was thinking of leaving early today. I have a big date tonight. I gotta get going early too take a shower get myself looking and smelling good for her. She's a hot babe Wally. Ya know about them? Boy it's fun being single." David laughed.

Maddie was shocked. David has a date? She wondered if it was with Sherri or some other woman. She felt suddenly sick to her stomach. "David how come you didn't tell me about your date? When did this come up?" Maddie couldn't hide the jealousy from her voice.

"Maddie why do I have to tell you about my dates? You aren't my mother." David looked at her with raised eyebrows. "Or my wife."

Maddie felt as if she had been slammed in the chest with a shovel.

"Well, I think I'll be going." Walter told them. He wanted to get away. "So Maddie I will see you later." Walter smiled at Maddie. "And I will pick you up here around 5?"

"Yes I guess so." Maddie said not very happy. She was staring into David green eyes. He was staring back into her blue ones. David could tell Maddie was near tears but he hardened his heart to her. This was all her fault. He had a clean slate.

"Well Walter, good to see you man. You enjoy your night with your lovely wifey. Partner you enjoy your night with hubby. He sure is quite a catch." David patted Walter on the arm and winked at Maddie as he left the office.

David spent the night with a 6 pack of beer and a ballgame while Maddie tried to put on a happy face at dinner for Walter. Both were miserable and couldn't wait for the morning so they could see each other again.