

David got onto the empty elevator and leaned against the wall letting his ‘don’t give a damn Addison smirk’ disappear leaving him looking pale and sad. He put his head in his hands. He felt like the biggest asshole in the world for putting his life on hold for almost five months to wait for a woman who didn’t care at all for him. Why the hell did she bother to leave that message telling him she loved him? Probably just to stop *David the dick* from running to Chicago and embarrassing her in front of her parents. How the hell could she do that to him? And Maddie Hayes who needs to consider and contemplate *buying a pack of gum* suddenly marries a man she met on a train; who she knew for three days? Why? David couldn’t wrap his tired brain around her motivation. She was nuts was all he could come up with. *Crazy, insane, bonkers, loony, nuttier than a Snickers bar*. He couldn’t let her see how much she had hurt him when she dropped the bomb this morning that she was married so he hid behind glibness and sarcasm. Later that morning, she had come into his office to tell him she was leaving for the day and all he could manage was a few one liners about her being a good wife and keeping hubby happy. What else could he say to her? Obviously, she didn’t love him; judging from her callous disregard to his feelings she didn’t even seem to like him that much. She should have stayed in Chicago was his next thought. Or maybe I should just leave and find another job. All these thoughts flitted through David’s mind in the time it took for the elevator to reach ground level. He strode out of the elevator and headed for the nearest pay phone. Tonight was not a night he cared to be alone.

David waited outside of Blue Moon’s building for Sherri Steven to pick him up. He had been seeing Sherri casually since he had met her when he was thinking of joining Lamaze classes to prepare for the baby. What a jerk, I am he mentally kicked himself as he thought of how he had waited for Maddie to make up her mind and come home to him. Well, she had come home just not to him. David tried to push himself out of his funk. Sherri would help take his mind off of Maddie, he hoped. Sherri was the instructor of one of the Lamaze classes David wanted to join. She explained to him that he couldn’t join alone but when he explained his predicament to her she made a deal that she would allow him to sit in on the classes she taught. He had taken her out for dinner and coffee now and then to thank her for allowing him to monitor the classes. David could see she had more than a fleeting interest in him but his mind had been on Maddie. After that slip with Rita, David had kept his pants zipped and his mind centered on Maddie and the baby. There had been one or two times they had come close to making the relationship more than platonic but David had always held back. He even had confessed to her just last week that he was getting tired of waiting for a woman who couldn’t even take the time to pick up the phone and see how he was doing. Yes, David admitted to himself he had been getting tired of waiting for Maddie with his legs crossed

and his belt buckled. But he had waited; wasting almost five months of his life. Actually, he had wasted more than three years on Maddie Hayes. David kept thinking of what a dope he had been. Those thoughts were making him furious with that icy blonde bitch he still couldn't get out of his mind.

The beeping of a car horn pushed David out of his thoughts of what Maddie had done to him. He made sure to slip on his 100 watt grin as he slipped into the passenger seat of Sherri's cherry red mustang. "Hey David!" Sherri told him leaning in to kiss his cheek. "I was happy to hear from you."

"Happy to be heard from." He joked donning a pair of Raybans.

Sherri cranked up the radio as she pulled the Mustang into traffic. "So where to?"

David suggested an Italian bistro he had taken Maddie once. It was dark and romantic and just the kind of place he wanted to be with a beautiful woman who had the hots for him. David laughed to himself. Yeah, I still got it. It's *her* loss.

Maddie felt sick and not from her pregnancy. As soon as she had laid her eyes on David she knew she had made a terrible mistake. When their eyes met, Maddie saw the happiness in the green eyes that had haunted her days and nights for almost five months. Later, she deliberately picked a fight with him to keep him at arms-length but when David returned to her office holding out an olive branch and kissing her neck she knew she had to tell him of her marriage. Just remembering how her blood began to boil when he touched her made her realize how much she still craved him. She remembered that when she told David the news at first he had thought she was joking but when he realized she was serious she saw the sparkle in his green eyes extinguished and replaced by a hurt and anger that she hated herself for putting there. Why had she married Walter? It had seemed so reasonable in Vegas. She would marry Walter and let David off the hook. Why should he be straddled with an obligation that might not even be his baby? David swore it didn't matter that he would love the baby as his own but how could she be sure? How could she be certain that somewhere down the road David wouldn't start resenting the child and hating her? She couldn't take that chance so she used Walter as a barrier against David. Yes, she admitted to herself she was using Walter. She cared for Walter in an entirely platonic way but she wasn't in love with him. She still was madly, crazy in love with the man she had just stabbed through the heart. She admitted she was crazy. Tears pricked her eyes as she thought of what she had done to destroy any chance of a happy ending for her and David Addison.

Maddie made her way to David's office to tell him she was leaving for the day. He must have said something to the staff because no one looked up when she left her office. Even Agnes kept her head down to avoid looking at her. David seemed surprised to see her standing in his doorway. She told him she was tired and leaving for the day. He made a series of quips about the baby and her new hubby. She left his office feeling heartsick and just wanted to get home and bury her head under her pillow where she could collapse into the tears she had been holding in since she walked into Blue Moon. Not one person bade her good bye as she left the agency. She was lucky she made it to her car before the tears came.

David tried to lose himself in the music as Sherri sped toward Santa Monica Blvd. He had become so adept at pretending he was happy and having fun, Sherri didn't even realize David's mind was far away. He kept thinking how coldly she had said '*It's not yours.*' How was she so sure? Was she lying? He knew she he had slept with Sam but really it couldn't have been more than once or twice and then a couple of nights later she was with him. They had done it over and over again hundreds of times during the month they were lovers so wasn't it a better chance it was his baby? David thought that maybe she had lied to him because she didn't want him to be part of the baby's life. Well, that was too damn bad. After the baby was born, David planned to have that new test done that could tell who the dad was. David knew about this test because he had just worked on a case where a woman wanted to prove a wealthy businessman was the father of her child despite the man's denials. The test was taken after the child was born and it turned out that the little boy was indeed the playboy millionaire's love child. David would insist on the test. Maddie couldn't deny him the opportunity to determine if he was the dad. He couldn't believe what she had done to him. Why? Was he that terrible? He tried to be a good man but he guessed it wasn't good enough for Maddie. Well she can go fuck herself. Suddenly, the thought of Maddie screwing around with that faceless husband crashed into David's mind filling him with a white hot jealousy that made him feel like breaking things.

"David! Are you even listening to me?" Sherri's voice interrupted his musings.

David shook his head and sat up. "Oh sorry. What were you saying babe?"

Sherri turned to him with a smile covering her face. "I said we're here!" She laughed. "And I am starving!"

David laughed with her. Why couldn't he feel something for this woman? She was gorgeous with long brown hair that fell halfway down her back, a shapely figure

and killer legs. She turned her deep brown eyes on him. “Are you hungry?” She asked him.

“Yes, very hungry.” David responded as he jumped out of the car. He took her hand as they went into the restaurant. He could forget Maddie with this woman. He would.

Maddie drove home deep in thought. She pulled her car in the driveway and just sat there for a while. Walter’s car was in the driveway so she supposed he was home. Why wasn’t she looking forward to seeing him? Why did her thoughts keep running back to David? What was he thinking? What was he feeling? What was he doing? For five months she was always wondering what he was doing in LA as she sat in Chicago trying to sort out her life. When Agnes told her it was David who sent the baby books she had made the decision to come home and try to work things out with him. But as the train got closer to LA she was beset by the thought that maybe David didn’t want her anymore. Maybe he was hoping the baby wasn’t his? Maybe he was involved with someone else? She missed him like crazy. Why hadn’t she called him? Why? Maddie tried to shake the thoughts out of her head. She had made the choice, whether right or wrong, to marry Walter and now she had to go into her house and eat dinner with her husband. She would put on a happy face and try to enjoy the night with her caring husband. She could. She would.

Walter was at the door to greet Maddie when she entered her house. She could smell food cooking. It smelled delicious. “Hmm.” She pecked him on his cheek. “What smells so delicious? You never mentioned you cooked?”

Walter smiled and nodded. “I know my way around the kitchen. Tonight we are dining on spaghetti Bolognese. I hope you like it.” He put his arm around her waist and guided her into the kitchen.

Maddie and Walter ate in silence. Walter tried to make small talk but gave up when he saw Maddie was miles away. He retired to the guest room after he helped clean up dinner leaving Maddie alone with her thoughts.

David had an enjoyable dinner with Sherri. She was fun to be with he admitted to himself. And he knew she was open to more than dinner. Hurt, angry with his ego wounded David fell into Sherri’s arms easily that night. David tried to lose himself in Sherri. He didn’t succeed 100% but he felt a lot more for this woman than he had felt during that one night stand he had with that blonde Rita. Maybe, he could start again with someone else. He would have to try.

Maddie was eager to get to work and away from Walter who was enjoying a long vacation. She drove to work and tried to keep her thoughts off of David. She was so lost in thought she didn't even realize she had reached Blue Moon until she found herself pulling the car into the underground garage. She made a beeline to the elevator and Blue Moon.

Maddie walked slowly down the hall leading to the agency. How many times had she walked down this hallway? She had missed it during the four and a half months she had been away. She had missed Agnes, the Wobblies and yes, David. Maddie stood outside of Blue Moon gazing at the name on the door. She remembered when she had first seen Blue Moon Investigations on the door and how she had angrily tried to wipe it off with a rag. She had wanted to kill David Addison! She laughed quietly at the memory then she felt herself pushed back into the confusing present. Why had she left? So much had changed in the time she had been away. Maddie looked through the glass door at the staff inside. Suddenly, she was nervous about going in.

Maddie guessed that David had spilled the beans to Agnes or maybe Bert about her marriage yesterday. And as things went in Blue Moon that information had spread like wildfire until the entire staff knew. Maddie felt uncomfortable with the glares and whispers as she left her office to leave for the day yesterday. Maddie had ignored the staff but how long could she do that? But it really was none of their business. It was her decision to marry Walter. She felt uncertain as she stood outside the agency. What could she say to them? And what about David? Could they work together anymore? Could they still be friends? Maddie plastered a smile on her face, took a deep breath and walked into the office.

"Good morning everyone!" She greeted her staff. No one answered her. "I said good morning everyone! Isn't it a beautiful day?" Maddie heard grumbling from the staff. She turned to Agnes whose head was down and she was busily working or pretending to work was more like it. Maddie walked around to the other side of Agnes's desk. She leaned down. "Good Morning to you Agnes. Do I have any messages? "

"No messages."

"Any appointments I should be aware of?"

"Not this morning."

Agnes still hadn't looked up at Maddie. Maddie was getting frustrated.

"Umm how is Mr. Addison this morning?" Maddie said.

"Don't know. He's not in yet."

"Well I guess some things never change." Maddie laughed.

Agnes's head shot up. She threw Maddie a dirty look. "Um no. He's usually in by now. Can't sleep til noon and run an agency all by yourself." Agnes told Maddie in a totally unAgnes way. "Actually, this is the first time he has been this late in I can't remember when."

"Maybe he's stuck in traffic."

"Yes, sure traffic." Agnes nodded.

"You don't think that Mr. Addison might not show up anymore?"

"Now, why would he do that?" Agnes asked snippily.

"Well you know things have changed."

"Yeah I know you got married."

Maddie stared at her usually bubbly secretary. "Agnes is there a problem?"

"No problem."

"Are you sure?"

Agnes nodded

"So do you think maybe David will leave Blue Moon?" Maddie asked thoughtfully. "You know he must be broken up about my news."

Agnes didn't say anything. She refused to look at Maddie. She felt hurt and betrayed by her. How could she hurt Mr. Addison the way she did?

Before Agnes could answer David came whirling into Blue Moon singing and snapping his fingers singing Frankie Valli's 'Sherry'.

*"Sherry, Sherry baby
Sherry, Sherry baby*

*She - e - e-e-e-ry baby
She - e - rry, can you come out tonight
She - e - e-e-e-ry baby
She - e - rry, can you come out tonight*

*(Why don't you come out) to my twist party
(Come out) Where the bright moon shines
(Come out) We'll dance the night away
I'm gonna make-a you mi-yi-yi-yine*

"Good morning ladies!" David winked as he sung his way into his office closing the door softly behind him.

Agnes met Maddie's eyes. "Well." Maddie said. She approached David's door and knocked.

"Spit and slide under." Came the familiar greeting.

Maddie opened the door and stepped inside. David was at his desk writing.
"Morning."

David looked up and smacked his desk. 'So that's why the sun is up.'

"So how are you this morning David?"

David looked at her with a smirk. "I'm great. The fifth day in a row I haven't woken up turned into a giant cockroach!" He threw her that cocky grin that turned her insides to mush.

"That's good to hear." Maddie told him as she sat in the chair in front of his desk.

"Sooo, do you think we should invest last months' profits into T-bills or buy 27, 500 lottery tickets?"

Maddie ignored him. “So nothing is on your mind this morning?” She prodded. Why wasn’t he upset? Didn’t he care at all about her anymore?

David pretended to think. Why was she bothering him? What did she want? Why didn’t she leave him alone? “No, nothing is on my mind that isn’t on there every other day.”

“Well, I after that bomb I dropped on you yesterday I wasn’t sure if I was going to see you today.” Maddie told him softly.

“You leaving town again?” David joked. Yeah, like I would admit to her how badly she hurt me.

Maddie was getting annoyed. “No, I thought maybe you weren’t coming in after I told you.”

David sat back. “Oh you mean about you getting married. That wasn’t a bomb.”

“It wasn’t?”

“No more like a bottle rocket.” David thought. “No a cap.”

“A cap?” Maddie’s voice was incredulous.

“No, not even a cap.” David told her. “Actually, I think it’s great.”

Maddie was stunned. “You do?”

David nodded. “Sure, everyone should try it. Most of my friends are married. I was married. I once read an article about this donut tycoon who got married 27 times. Seemed he couldn’t stay away from holy matrimony.”

“Funny David. You want to talk about it?”

“I am talking about it. So I think we should go with the lottery tickets.”

“I don’t mean that David!” Maddie screeched.

David just looked at her. She stared him down. Agnes knocked on the door breaking their eye lock. “There’s a client here to see you.” Agnes told them.

Maddie didn't turn around her eyes were locked on David. "Tell her to wait." She told Agnes.

"Nonsense! Show her in Agnes." David raised his eyebrows at Maddie. "This is business and Blue Moon is all about the business."

David and Maddie listened to the client explain her dilemma. Yet another case involving a cheating spouse, David thought ironically. *Marriage*. How dumb was he that he had actually been thinking of marrying Maddie even if she was having another man's child? She had actually saved him! Marriage was for dopes and fools he tried to convince himself as they got into the car to go and talk to the mistress. What a world!

As they rode in the car, Maddie and David were wrapped up in their own thoughts. Maddie was hurt and angry that David didn't seem the least bit unhappy about her marriage. Not that she wanted him to be unhappy. She hadn't married Walter to make David unhappy. But she thought he would show a little more emotion when he learned of her marriage. But he was so blasé about it. Why? Maybe he didn't care about her anymore? Maybe he was happy that she had married someone else so now he was off the hook? Maybe, maybe, maybe.... David didn't care and her heart was shattering in her chest. And the way he so nonchalantly had called her Mrs. Bishop set her teeth on edge. He was baiting her. He was making mock of her and her marriage! "Please don't call me Mrs. Bishop again. I am keeping my maiden name." Maddie broke the silence between them.

"Whatever twists your knickers." David replied. He turned the volume on the radio up. He was sick and tired of Maddie trying to coax out of him that he was hurt and upset. He would poke his eyes out with a toothpick before he allowed her to know he cared. What was wrong with her? He laughed to himself how upset Maddie had become after he called her Mrs. Bishop. If she loved Walter as much as she claimed she did she would be proud to know use his name. David shook his head and laughed.

Maddie looked at him. "What David?"

David threw her a quick look. "Nothing just thought of something funny."

"Funny? Really, I could use a joke." She stared at his profile. "We can talk about it you know."

Here she goes again. Geeze, like white on rice. "Talk about what?"

"My marriage."

"What's there to talk about? You did it right? You are married?"

"Yes, I am happily forever after married."

David nodded. "Great."

"I mean why aren't you upset?" She glanced at him. "I mean if you got married I would be upset. I would be very, very upset."

David laughed. "Well, first thing you don't seem married. And I'm not even sure you are married."

"I am married!"

"Ok so now what type of person gets married on a Sunday and comes in to work on a Monday just to make sure to tell another person she is married."

"What?" Maddie asked confused.

"Someone who wants to spite the other person."

Maddie became upset. "Spite you! Spite you? Well this has nothing to do with you you egotistical, immature..."

"Nailed it didn't I?" David smirked cutting her tirade off.

"Nailed what? For your information I married Walter because I fell madly in love. It is an extraordinary love. You wouldn't understand!"

"So you love him huh?"

"Yes."

"Madly, deeply, forever?"

Maddie nodded. "Oh yes."

“So what color are his eyes?”

Maddie looked at David. “What?”

“His eyes?” She could hear the smirk in David’s voice and she had an urge to slap him. “I asked what color are his eyes?”

Maddie couldn’t recall Walter’s eye color. All she ever saw were devilish green ones.

“You can get back to me on that.” David goaded her.

The rest of the ride was silent. Maddie slammed into her office. She called Walter and asked him his eye color. Just as she was hanging up the phone Maddie heard a knock at her door. David? “Come in.” she called.

Agnes walked into Maddie’s office put the mail on her desk and turned around to leave. Maddie wanted to clear the air. “Agnes wait.”

Agnes turned her way frowning. “Yes, Miss Hayes. Oh should I still call you Mrs. Bishop?” Agnes asked sarcastically.

“Agnes why are you so angry with me? Why is everyone so angry with me?”

“You mean you don’t know?” Agnes asked Maddie.

Maddie shook her head.

Agnes and Maddie had a long talk about Maddie’s motivations for marrying Walter. Maddie admitted that David frightened her. She felt she couldn’t depend on him. David was like a first kiss. *Exciting* but frightening like a roller coaster ride. She went on to tell Agnes that even though she loved him she never felt safe with David. She always felt unsure and nervous. Walter on the other hand was safe and dependable; Maddie told Agnes she could count on him like the white stuff you put in your coffee. Agnes realized without Maddie having to say it outright that she still loved David deeply. In her heart of hearts Agnes knew that someday Maddie and David would find their way together. From what Miss Hayes had told her it sounded as if her boss married Walter Bishop because she was too afraid to face David. She felt that it was totally uncharacteristic for Miss Hayes to marry a man she only

knew three days but she kept her mouth shut. Agnes knew after their conversation that Maddie didn't get married to hurt Mr. Addison but to shield him from becoming what Maddie thought he would come to hate- an unhappy man raising someone else's child. Agnes knew deep in her heart that Mr. Addison was a good man and would have made a great great father and a wonderful husband. Agnes, with her sixth sense also felt the baby was Mr. Addison's despite what Miss Hayes claimed. Maddie made Agnes promise she wouldn't mention anything she said to David. The two women were in tears as they hugged each other in understanding.

Agnes left Maddie's office with new eyes. The door wasn't closed on David and Maddie and Agnes would try her best to keep it ajar as best she could.

The following week was a busy one for David and Maddie. They were investigating the case of the cheating spouse whose wife paid them to offer the mistress money to disappear. Tragically the husband wound up dead. Of course the two women; mistress and wife, were responsible for his death. They also were trying to find a runaway teenager and a runaway husband who coincidentally were found together. In the meantime David was spending most of his free time with Sherri. He was still broken up about what Maddie had done to him but he could have won an Academy Award for acting as if he didn't care. Bert had tried to pry his feelings out of him only to be told he was fine and to mind his business. Sherri took his mind off of Maddie but David didn't think he could fall in love with her since unfortunately he admitted only to himself he was still in love with Maddie.

Maddie spent most of her free time at home with Walter watching movies and learning to knit. She had already knitted a baby blanket and booties for the baby. Maddie had never been so bored in her life. Walter was a nice man but Maddie could not dredge up any feelings for him besides friendship. His kisses left her ice cold. Maddie told Walter he had to sleep in the guest room until after the baby was born. Walter, the caring man he was, didn't argue. Maddie didn't think into the future and what she would do once the baby was born. She and Walter had also joined Lamaze class on Tuesday nights. Maddie didn't want to think that she had once thought David would be taking Lamaze classes with her and helping her through her pregnancy. She was the one who changed the script so why did she feel angry at David? Maddie thought she was angry at David because he accepted her marriage so easily and stepped aside without a fight. He actually seemed very happy this past week, Maddie thought sadly. He certainly wasn't acting as if he lost the love of his life.

The first Lamaze class was a bit uncomfortable for Maddie and Walter. Although, they were married they had never been intimate so having Walter touch her body made Maddie uneasy. Maddie liked the instructor who tried to make everyone feel comfortable and unworried. She was a beautiful woman in her early thirties or late twenties with long brown hair and deep brown eyes. Her name was Sherri. The first class introduced different relaxation techniques and breathing exercises they were told to practice at home. Maddie wished she would be practicing these intimate exercises with David. She hated to admit it but she realized more and more each day that she should have made an attempt to make it work with David. But then she thought about the way he was acting lately and thought that he was happy to be let off the hook. Maddie looked over at Walter who was listening intently to the instructor and felt a pang of regret and pity so strong it almost made her dizzy. Regret for her impetuous nuptials and pity for the nice, safe man who she knew she could never love.

The next few days dragged along at Blue Moon. The two detectives worked closely solving cases. From the outside it looked like they had fallen back into their working relationship easily but to the insiders who watched their relationship evolve they knew things were not the same. There was no loud arguing, no door slamming, *no anything*. Maddie and David tried to keep at arms' length. Both were filled with so much emotion and feelings for each other they wouldn't admit it to themselves and certainly not each other; so they played the avoidance game they were both so good at. Things finally came to a head one rainy afternoon. Maddie and David had just come back to the office after spending the day in court waiting to testify in a case of office espionage. Both were tired and cranky.

David followed Maddie into her office and plopped himself on the couch with his feet up on the armrest. Maddie threw him a scathing look. "You know I hate when you put your dirty shoes on my sofa. Can you not do that?"

David smirked at her as he slowly put his feet on the floor. He leaned his head back on the back of the couch. "Wow, you've been extra cranky these past few days. Maddie on pregnancy hormones. Whoa!"

Maddie threw him another less than friendly glance. "What is that supposed to mean Addison?"

"It means what it means."

"And what the hell does that mean?"

David got off the sofa and approached Maddie who was standing in the middle of her office staring at him. She began to back away as he walked toward her. Maddie knew that look in his eyes. “Get out of here David. Go be snide in your own office.”

David threw her a wicked grin which turned her knees to jelly. “Afraid to be alone with me Maddie?”

“Of course not! I just want to be alone David. I’m tired and cranky.”

“And horny I bet. Huh. Is it true what they say?”

“Say about what?” Maddie couldn’t help staring at his lips as he spoke to her. She remembered how David’s mouth could bring her to heaven and back. She felt herself becoming aroused as she watched him walk toward her.

“That when a woman is pregnant she is hornier than ever?” He asked his voice thick as honey and just as sweet.

“Stop David! Why are you coming near me? Keep away!” Maddie couldn’t help the feelings that were coming over her; feelings that were always under the surface just waiting to escape since the first time David laid his hands on her. She felt a bolt of heat shoot through her body as he cornered her against her office door. He was so close she could feel his breath on her face.

David couldn’t take it anymore. He needed to touch Maddie, kiss her, and make love to her. Even though she had hurt him to the core of his manhood he still felt an irresistible pull toward the icy blonde who kept throwing him dirty looks. And today in court sitting so close to her as they waited to testify just underscored those feelings he had about her. They hadn’t been in such close proximity to each other since she left for Chicago. Her thigh kept brushing against his every time she moved. David could smell her perfume a mixture of lavender and lemon and it made his senses reel. He also found her pregnant body a turn on. Her breasts and hips were so much rounder. He couldn’t wait to get his hands on her. Now was his chance. He had her pressed against the door to her office and felt his manhood stirring in his pants. “You are so beautiful.” David drawled as he pushed a stray tendril of hair of her face. “And you are so sexy.” David leaned in to kiss her but she turned her head away.

“David. Please. No. What are you doing?”

“You don’t remember?” He teased as he began to nuzzle her neck.

How she missed this, she thought as she felt his lips searing a path over her neck to that spot on the base of her hairline that drove her wild. She closed her eyes to enjoy the feel of his lips. “David.”

“Maddie. Missed this huh babe?” He teased her. “I know I did.”

Maddie tried to push him away as she opened her eyes. “No David this is wrong. I’m a married woman.”

“I bet Wally can’t make you feel the way I do. I know how to use my hands for more than knitting babe and you love it.” David told her as his hands slid under her skirt. “Ahh, I can feel how much you want me.” His hands stroked damp silk.

Maddie felt herself melting under David’s kisses and caresses. She couldn’t resist him. Her body craved his touch and he seemed to know it. He also could play her body like a fine instrument bringing her to peak after peak of pleasure over and over again.

“Sshh babe. Nobody has to know. Just us. I want you so much. I can’t help it.” David began to unbutton her blouse his lips kissing her exposed skin until she was moaning his name.

“David we shouldn’t. We have to stop. I’m married David.” Maddie kept protesting as David slipped her blouse off and pulled down her skirt. His hands seemed to be everywhere. Her body felt like a raging inferno.

“I bet you are urgently missing me baby. I know you want me. I can feel how hot you are. What’s the matter Wally can’t make you come? I know nobody can make you come the way I do. Admit it babe.” David covered her mouth with his; kissing her deeply as his hips grinded slowly into her. He pulled off her bra and panties leaving her naked and squirming against him. “David we shouldn’t. You have to stop.” She told him as she pulled off his tie and unbuttoned his shirt so that her hands could run over his naked chest.

Maddie’s protests died on her lips as David’s mouth covered hers. She felt his hands on her breasts which seemed to have so much more feeling since she was

pregnant . The way he was kneading them was causing her blood to boil coupled with the way his hips grinded into her sent her spiraling her into an intense orgasm that buckled her knees. She thought she would have fallen to the floor if she wasn't holding on to David.

David felt Maddie coming as she subdued her moans with his mouth. He held on to her tightly as she climaxed. Making Maddie reach orgasm made him happy. It was one of the top things on his list he thought as he kissed her deeply pulling her against him. He smiled down into her flushed face. "Good huh babe? Well, it's gonna get better." David winked at her as he steered her to the sofa. "I'll be right back." He promised. David opened the office door a crack and poked his head out. "Agnes please don't disturb us for the rest of the day. Miss Hayes and I will be working on a very important case." David winked at Agnes who winked back conspiratorially.

As David approached Maddie he shrugged off his shirt and kicked off his pants. Maddie could see his arousal through his boxers. It made her pulse quicken. She watched David as he kneeled beside her. His hands began to massage her swollen belly as his lips kissed a trail from her belly to her inner thighs to her most intimate place. She tangled her hands in David's hair pulling him closer as she moaned his name. He began to rain lazy kisses all over her belly. "I love your belly Maddie. I know you said it isn't mine but I just feel like there's a mini me in there. Kismet wouldn't have let me have you without planting my seed in you." David stopped and looked into her eyes. He shrugged. "It's just the way I feel." Maddie said nothing she pulled him into her arms and kissed him with everything she felt for him. David was happy to be in her arms as he lay beside her on the sofa. He tenderly made love to her murmuring how sexy she was. David kept up the pillow talk; his voice melted caramel. "See what you missed while you were away you silly girl." He drawled as she gasped in pleasure. Maddie couldn't get enough of David; she couldn't help clinging to him as wave after wave of passion rocked her to her core. She didn't fully realize how much she missed David's lovemaking until she was back in his arms.

David made love to Maddie one more time that afternoon leaving her sated but feeling guilty and ashamed. Why did she allow David to seduce her? She was a married woman. Ok she wasn't sleeping with Walter but she didn't think she should be sleeping with another man either. Maddie saw David dressing silently. "It's getting late. Would you like me to drop you off at your place?" She asked him as she dressed hurriedly.

David looked at her and raised his eyebrows. Truthfully, David didn't know that to say. He hated that his body had betrayed him into making love to Maddie. She was married to another guy. He wondered if she was letting Walter fuck her and if he made her crazy in bed too. Those unwelcome thoughts made him feel angry and disgusted with both himself and Maddie. David threw her a look she couldn't decipher. "Take the car babe. I got plans. See you tomorrow." David left Maddie sitting on her sofa feeling sad and hurt. He made a beeline to his office and called Sherri asking her to pick him up. He needed to keep away from Maddie and concentrate on Sherri.

Walter and Maddie walked into the new restaurant called 'Chow' in LA. Walter had heard it had gotten wonderful reviews and figured maybe a night out at a fun restaurant would brighten up Maddie's mood. He thought he knew all about hormones and mood swings but actually seeing it with his own eyes made him realize it wasn't easy living with a pregnant woman especially one he barely knew he admitted to himself. Maddie would have been happy to have stayed at home and gone to bed early but Walter had insisted they get out. She really didn't have a good excuse and didn't want to hurt her new husband so here she was waiting at a crowded bar hoping her feet wouldn't swell up in her pumps. What happened with David earlier in her office kept playing over in over in her head; she was hoping this dinner out would take David off of her mind.

Walter was busy scanning the crowd while they stood at the bar waiting to be seated. This looked like a nice place he thought. He noticed how the men looked at his wife with appreciation. Even at six months pregnant she was still breath taking and sexy as hell. Maddie could still be a model he thought as she smiled at him. He still could not believe that he was the lucky guy to end up with a beauty like this. He knew he was nothing to write home about but he promised he would treat her like a queen unlike that partner of hers David Addison.

Walter did a double take. He noticed a tall handsome man standing alone at the bar eyeing the pretty girls who walked by. He didn't seem interested in picking up anyone Walter noticed as one or two of the women stopped to chat him up. He seemed to be sending them on their way with a smile and a wave. And then it hit him why the man looked so familiar. Even after one meeting David Addison was not the type of guy you could forget. He left a lasting impression on Walter. Walter thought back to the day they had met. He was surprised to receive a phone call from David telling him to meet Maddie at Blue Moon. He told Walter that everyone at Blue Moon was eager to meet Maddie's new husband. Walter was nervous. He knew that David wasn't only a business partner and might even be the father of

Maddie's baby but he knew he had to bite the bullet and meet this man sooner or later. When he walked into Blue Moon he felt uncomfortable with all the eyes staring at him. His heart hit the floor when David walked out of his office. He was very handsome. Walter smiled at Maddie's partner tentatively not knowing what sort of greeting he should expect from this man who knew his wife better than he did. He was surprised to find that David was very friendly even overly friendly. David was like talking to the fog though; much of what he sense made little to no sense to Walter but he smiled as he wished for an escape. He admitted that he did have a lot of sparkle and charm. He could see how Maddie had fallen under his spell but he also knew Maddie would never be happy with David in the long run. Men like that were usually undependable and difficult to pin down. Maddie made a wise choice when she turned her back on a relationship with David Addison. Walter turned to Maddie. "Maddie isn't that your partner over at the end of the bar?" "What? David?" Maddie prayed it wasn't him. Oh Lord, no! "I'm sure David is out at a racier place than this." She hoped.

The hostess informed Maddie and Walter that their table was ready. As they passed the bar Walter called out to David. "David?"

Oh, no. Maddie thought why does fate enjoy torturing her? She waved to David and tried to pull Walter to their table. He stopped to talk to David.

David was standing at the bar semi watching the pretty girls and couple passing his way. A few girls stopped to give him the once over but he was here with Sherri so he just gave them a smile and a wave. As David's eyes followed a very appealing woman with a caboose to die for his eyes found themselves locked on to familiar blue ones. Nah must be imagining things David thought. Then he heard a man calling his name as he saw a couple approaching him. Maddie and Walter? This should be interesting he thought wickedly. He could swear he still tasted her in his mouth from this afternoon's activities. He smiled broadly as they neared him. Maddie stood out from Walter; and even though she was pregnant all the men couldn't help but stop and stare. The pregnancy only enhanced her beauty and her curves. Her new voluptuous body could make a grown man cry. David felt his pants tighten when he thought of how she felt in his arms that afternoon. He knew it was a mistake to have made love to her but he couldn't help himself. He had missed sex with Maddie. He never felt with anyone else the way he felt when he was with her. And he never gave her marriage or her husband a second thought as they make love over and over again on her office couch.

David's eyes met Maddie's; he smirked at her as he reached out his hand to Walter. "Walter Bishop and his lovely wife."

Maddie saw the mocking look in his eyes and the smirk on his lips and she had the urge to stomp on his foot. She forced on a fake smile instead.

"Well David it is you! Maddie I told you it was your partner."

Maddie looked at David again, their eyes met but she quickly turned away. She suddenly felt ashamed of what happened this afternoon between them in her office. Maddie knew it was wrong to have made love over and over again today but she couldn't help herself. For five months she had yearned to be back in his arms. She knew it wasn't fair to Walter but it would only be that one time she swore to herself.

"Maddie you don't recognize your partner from across a room? Hmmm maybe you need to check your eyesight. Don't want you bumping into things you shouldn't."

She gave David a dirty look. He smirked at her.

"So kids what are you lovely newlyweds doing here? Isn't it a school night? "

Walter put his arm around Maddie. "I thought Maddie and I should try out this new place. It got excellent reviews in all the newspapers. I wanted to take Maddie out somewhere special." Walter grinned at his wife.

"Yes, better than a laundromat or something." David joked.

Maddie threw David a filthy look. Walter seemed confused. "Why would I take her to a laundromat?"

David didn't answer. He shrugged. "Well, I don't want to keep you love birds from your special night." David grinned at them but inside he felt hurt and angry.

"Yes really Walter let's get to our table and leave David to whatever he is doing here. What are you doing here David?" Maddie asked not very nicely.

"Hey David why don't you join us for dinner? " Walter asked by putting his hand on David's shoulder. Walter was going to try hard to befriend this man. He needed him in his corner.

"Oh gee, Wally, my man I appreciate the invitation but I don't think it would be right to impose."

"Yes Walter please David would only feel like a third wheel sitting with a happily married couple."

David started to laugh.

"What's so funny David?" Maddie asked incensed at his mirth.

"Nothing really but you're wrong about the third wheel. I'm actually here on a date."

"More like trying to pick up strange women at the bar no doubt."

"Sorry to disappoint you Mrs. Bishop but I'm here a real date. You know the kind where you pick the girl up at her house and you make reservations and the girl is very agreeable and not *ambivalent* about going out on the date. She happens to be powdering her nose. Oh wait here she comes now." David said snidely as he looked over Maddie's shoulder.

Maddie felt like David had kicked her when he told her he planned out a real date with a woman. Maddie turned around to see who this mystery woman was and was shocked to see who was walking towards David with a big smile covering her face. David made sure to give Sherri the Addison once over as she stood by his side. He licked his lips and was about to introduce his date but she beat him to it.

"What a small world Mr. and Mrs. Bishop! "

"Sherri? What are you doing here?" Maddie asked her not wanting to hear her answer.

David was shocked.. "Wait you know each other? "

"She's my Lamaze teacher David. What are you doing with her? "

"David? How do you all know each other?" Sherri said but the puzzle pieces were taking shape in her mind.

David couldn't believe this! Out of all the Lamaze classes in Los Angeles, Maddie had to be going to the one that Sherri taught. What a coincidence.

"This is your Lamaze teacher? I've been seeing Sherri for a couple of months."

"What ? A couple of months? Are you kidding me?"

"No I'm not kidding you Mrs. Bishop." David quipped.

Walter and Sherri weren't sure what to say. Sherri had already put two and two together. "How do the two of you know each other? David?" Sherri asked annoyed.

"This is my business partner Maddie Hayes. Oh excuse me Mrs. Maddie Bishop. I mentioned Maddie to you. I'm surprised you didn't remember that she was my business associate."

Maddie was confused. Why would David have spoken about her to this woman?

"No David I didn't know. They are registered as the Bishops. And you never told me you partner was married." Sherri tried to smile. So this was the woman David wanted to bone up on Lamaze techniques for. This was the woman who had run away and left him to run to Chicago. This was the woman who might be having his baby. David had admitted to Sherri that he was waiting for Maddie to come home but he wasn't even sure that the woman he was waiting for had any interest in playing house with him but he wanted to be prepared anyway. Sherri was impressed with this drop dead gorgeous guy who was willing to give up his time to learn Lamaze techniques to help a woman he wasn't even sure wanted him. Sherri had told him that he couldn't take the class alone but if he wanted he could observe the class. David had jumped at that opportunity. He had taken her out for coffee and dinner a few times. She still remembered the night he had told her he was getting tired of waiting for a woman who couldn't even bother to pick up the phone and see if he was alive or dead. A few weeks later, they had slept together. Sherri knew he was still hooked on this other woman but figured she had the edge cause she was here and she was in Chicago. Well, obviously she had returned and David hadn't mentioned it. And when did she get married? Was Walter the father of the baby?

Walter tried to change the subject. He was suddenly aware of the tension between David and Maddie and now Sherri.

"Hey listen I'm sure Maddie is getting hungry. Why don't all four of us sit down and break bread together. Wouldn't that be nice?"

Maddie felt uncomfortable. She was almost six months pregnant and her body had seen better days. She looked at Sherri who was wearing a skin tight little strapless black dress which showed off her tan and toned shoulders. She felt suddenly sick and wanted to go home. She hoped David and Sherri would sit at their own table.

David looked over at Sherri and put his arm around her waist. "So babe what do you say want to join the Bishops for din din?"

"Sounds great. I would love to get to know you Maddie." Sherri lied with a smile.

"That would be great great." Maddie lied through her teeth. She didn't like her Lamaze teacher anymore.

The four of them were seated and opened their menus right away. Maddie was sitting across from David. She tried to avoid the green eyes that he held such power over her heart and her body. It frightened her how much she craved him. She kept thinking of how he made her feel. Just being near him made the room feel suddenly warmer than it had been before she had seen him. She hated that she wanted to have sex with him even now. She understood her hormones were working overtime but Walter had no effect on her. He left her cold. Maddie remembered how she had felt that month that she and David were lovers and how she couldn't get enough of him. She admitted he had owned her body and soul and that is why she needed to get away from his influence so she could put their relationship into perspective. He was the drug that she craved. Her feelings for him were even stronger now than they had been if that was even possible. And now she finds out she is dating her sexy, toned Lamaze teacher. She wondered if David was sleeping with her. That thought was like a knife through her heart. Maddie lowered her menu and saw David smirking at her.

"Anything looking good to you Mrs. Bishop?" David loved bugging her with Walter's last name. Maddie ignored him.

Maddie ordered a sparkling water with a twist of lemon while the others ordered alcoholic drinks.

Walter lifted up his glass for a toast. "Here's to new friends."

"And new relationships." David added. He put his arm around Sherri who leaned into him.

"Oh David." Sherri gushed as she pulled him in for a kiss.

Maddie didn't know how she was going to get through this dinner without pulling every brunette hair out of Sherri's head.

"So have you been here before?" Walter asked David.

"No, I haven't. Pretty nice place. We waited a couple of weeks for this reservation." David smiled at Sherri.

"Well, well. David Addison actually planning a date. And to a place without the menu on the placemats." Maddie said snidely.

"Yeah well things and people change. " David raised his eyebrow. "Of course you understand about change Mrs. Bishop?"

Walter thought he'd change the subject. "So how did you two meet? "

"Oh it's a funny story. Isn't it David? Definitely never planned to meet someone at one of my Lamaze classes." Sherri laughed.

"Why was David at your Lamaze class? How? I mean I don't get it? Were you on a case David?" Maddie was curious.

"It's not important." Now it was David's turn to try and change the subject.

Sherri looked at Maddie. "Oh David came to join one of my classes. He wanted to be prepared to help a woman he thought might be having his baby. I let him sit in the back and observe." Sherri hugged David. "I was bowled over that he was actually committed to helping a woman who seemed to have no interest in him but he was willing to be prepared in case that changed. What a great guy I thought." She smiled at David. "He took me out for coffee and a dinner here and there to thank me but I thought I had no chance with this great guy. That is until he learned that the woman wasn't having his baby and that she had gotten married. Some story huh?" Sherri laughed.

Walter and Maddie were at a loss for words. Walter was thinking that David wasn't the irresponsible bum that Maddie had painted a picture of; he was actually a mature, caring man.

Maddie was thinking of what terrible mess she had made of her life. Why was she so eager to toss David aside without giving him a chance to prove that he could be a good father and husband? She knew the answer to that; if he failed her heart would be shattered; well her heart wasn't feeling so solid now she thought unhappily.

David nodded. "I was stupid what can I say? But I smartened up fast." David smirked taking Sherri's hand in his as she played with her fingers. "Right Mrs. Bishop!"

"It's Maddie Hayes! Enough with the Mrs. Bishop." Maddie was angry and upset. Maybe the doctor was wrong? Maybe she was carrying David's baby? Why did she tell David he wasn't the father? Why was she always trying to ruin any chance at happiness that came her way? She hated herself and David too. She felt tears prick her eyes.

"If you would all excuse me I'm going to go to the ladies' room."

Walter and David both stood up. "I'll order your dinner Maddie dear. What would you like?" Walter said.

"I don't care Walter. You choose for me." Maddie walked toward the bathroom slowly.

"Wait I don't know what you like to eat!" Walter called after her.

David laughed. "Let me help. Grilled lemon chicken. Baked potato with butter on the side and a small Caesar salad."

Sherri looked at him. "You seem to know her very well."

"Well we have been business partners for almost four years." He laughed again.

Maddie stood in front of the wall to wall mirror in the ladies' room. She didn't see her voluptuous curves or her beautiful face; all she saw was her swollen belly. I'm huge and fat she thought unhappily. Why would any man want me now? David

probably made love to me today as a joke. She felt the tears fall down her face. The bathroom attendant noticed Maddie's tears and handed her tissues. Maddie thanked her. She wished she could just curl up in a ball and disappear until she was ready to give birth. She wanted to run out of the restaurant but knew she couldn't do that. She had to stop running away. So she fixed her lipstick and went back to the table.

Walter and Sherri continued to make small talk during the dinner. They seemed to be getting along just fine. Dinner came and Maddie just kind of pushed around her food on her plate glancing up every now and then to look at David. He sat very close to Sherri. Maddie noticed that Sherri was feeding him morsels from her dish. Maddie felt sick.

"Oh David this Chicken Divan is just divine. Here you must taste it." Sherri fed him with her fork.

David could see the green around Maddie's eyes and he loved it. Let her have a taste of her own medicine. At least I didn't marry anyone. "Mmm delicious." He stared into Sherri's eyes. "Try this steak. It's like butter." David forked a piece of meat into Sherri's mouth.

Maddie wanted to reach over the table and claw his eyes out. She remembered the few times David had cooked for her at her house during that month together. They would sit on the floor in front of the coffee table in her living room with dinner and a bottle of wine. David was always trying to feed her. She would push him away and tell him she could feed herself but he said it turned him on. And as soon as dinner was over they ended up having sex right there on her living room floor. Maddie shook her head of the memories.

"So Maddie have you been doing your homework?"

"Homework?" Maddie wasn't paying attention to the words coming out of Sherri's mouth she was too busy imagining choking her.

"Yes I told you to find a relaxing activity you can do at home."

"Well Maddie I hope you don't mind me answering Sherri but I am teaching Maddie to knit." Walter was so proud.

David laughed out loud. "Knititng? I remember you told me you were teaching Maddie to knit when you came to Blue Moon. I thought you were joking. That's a code for something else right?"

"No David it's not a code for something else it means knitting." Maddie answered snippily. Why is his mind always on sex?

"David what else could knitting mean? You'd be pleased to know Maddie is a quick learner." Walter was getting excited. "She's been busy knitting blankets and booties she even knitted a little hat for the baby to come home from the hospital in!" Walter gave Maddie an affectionate look.

"Well doesn't really surprise me there Wally. Anything I've ever taught her she picked up on quickly. She's a very good student." David winked at Maddie while she glared at him.

"So Sherri you want to learn how to knit with me?"

Sherri laughed. "Well when you say it like that David it sure sounds a bit naughty." David and Sherri laughed together. Maddie was fuming.

"Yes Sherri please take note. Just about everything David says is usually meant to be dirty."

"Oh gee is it bothering you Mrs. Bishop?"

"I said enough David with the Mrs. Bishop." Maddie said through gritted teeth, 'And I am Maddie Hayes in the office.'

"Sure fine whatever blows your skirt up but we aren't in the office now are we?" He raised a mocking eyebrow. "Mrs. Bishop." David saw the look in her eyes and he decided to back off. He changed the subject. "So Wally tell me do you bowl? Maybe we can get together some night to get to know each other better; you know to forge a relationship since you are married to my partner, my buddy, my pal. I'm really so happy for you man truly you got yourself a nice gal, you seem like a nice guy Wally. A nice guy for a nice girl." David raised his glass in salute. "I am sure you will be happy together."

"Why thanks David. I appreciate that. I don't bowl but maybe some night I can give it a shot." Walter said.

David turned to Sherri " Maddie has always wanted to marry an NSM. She always said that is who she was supposed to be with."

"An NSM?" Sherri asked.

"Oh nice safe man. Think Wally fits that to a T. I'm glad she finally found the one to make her happy. Plus what a great guy to help raise Maddie's baby. Wonder who the baby will look like? The mother or the father? I really can't wait to meet Maddie's baby. I plan to spoil him or her rotten. Teach them to fart and curse in public. Right Maddie. Isn't that what you think I would do?" David asked her. "I mean me being so crude and unsafe and all."

"Enough David you are going over the line now." Maddie said a bit too loudly.

"Maddie honey maybe you should keep your voice down." Walter cautioned. He noticed a few people look over their way.

"Oh gee did I say something to get Maddie mad? I'm sorry but I think it's her hormones. She got too many of them. Overload I bet."

Sherri looked at Walter and Walter shrugged his shoulders.

"Well David you are a very good friend to your partner." Walter told David seriously. "I'm sure she wants you in her child's life."

"Yeah her child."

Everyone ignored what David said. Walter changed the subject. "Well I was just telling Maddie today that we need to start preparing the nursery for the baby. She says we still have time can you believe that? " Walter shook his head. "I told her sooner than you think you'll be holding the baby in your arms." Walter laughed. "I told her it was going to be fun fixing up the baby's room together."

Maddie glared at Walter. "Can you stop talking about me like I'm not here!"

David got quiet all of a sudden. He should be the one helping put that nursery together. Not some stranger Maddie met on a train. That baby might be his. David felt angry and hurt. Sure he was good enough to fuck around with but not good enough to raise a child.

"David are you ok?" Sherri asked. She could tell David was upset.

David slipped on the Addison mask. "Uhh? Yeah babe I'm fine. What were we talking about again? A nursery right? Well Wally if you can't figure out those diagrams on the crib you call me I'll come help you out. They can be very confusing and well I'm great with my hands. Right Maddie?"

Maddie couldn't control herself any longer. She felt her foot shoot out hoping to collide with David's shin.

"Owww. Maddie you just kicked me !" Walter cried rubbing his shin under the table. "What's the matter with you?"

David couldn't contain his mirth. He laughed but stopped short when he saw Maddie's death ray. He mouthed. "What?" She ignored him.

Maddie was humiliated. "Oh Walter I'm sorry I had a charley horse in my leg. I couldn't control it. I didn't mean to kick you."

David continued to chuckle. "Walter you ok man? Need to have someone check up on your leg? The ER maybe? Watch out for Maddie. She can be a rough one. So maybe you will need my help with the nursery. Don't want you to get hurt. "

"We don't want or need your help in my child's nursery David ." Maddie hissed at him .

"Maddie that's really not a nice thing to say to your partner." Walter said as he rubbed his leg.

"Yeah Maddie. I'm surprised at you! With the way you were begging for my help this afternoon partner." David winked.

"Oh what did Maddie need your help with?" Sherri was curious.

"You see Maddie has this big file cabinet that she wanted to move to another spot in her office. I helped her by pushing and pushing until I got it where I wanted it. Didn't I Maddie?" David asked innocently. "She thanked me big time for moving it for her. She can be a very generous boss."

"Maddie oh no I truly hope you are not trying to move or lift anything big or heavy. We did discuss this in class didn't we?" Sherri was concerned. "Please ask someone for help during your pregnancy."

"Yeah Maddie listen to you teacher. No heavy lifting or pushing . You just give a good scream for me and I'll come a running ."

"Don't worry I won't be screaming for you anymore. I will get one of the other employees to help me ."

"Well no one pushes or lifts better than I do babe."

"You know it's getting kind of late. Maddie you looked tired." Walter wanted to end this crazy dinner.

"Yes my my it's past 9:30. Maddie likes to be in bed by 9:30. You better get her home lickety split or she might turn into a big pumpkin. Get right to bed you new-lweds you!" David smiled but inside he was crying.

Walter looked down. He wasn't sleeping in bed with his wife just yet. He understood to a point but hoped it would change before the baby was born. Maddie said she needed the space while pregnant and she needed to get used to being married to him. Walter was a patient man.

David turned to Sherri and ran his fingers through her long hair. He whispered into her ear but loud enough for Maddie to hear. "Hey Sherri baby, the night is still young . Where should we go next and baby what can we do there?" He kissed her on her neck and Maddie almost fell off her chair.

Sherri shivered and saw Maddie's face turn white. Sherri turned to David and gave him a passionate kiss right in front of Maddie and Walter. David was taken back but kissed her back using his tongue in the way he knew Maddie loved.

Maddie stood up quickly knocking over a glass of water into David's lap. "Wow, cold cold." David shot up and used a napkin to try and wipe off his pants.

Sherri took the napkin from his hands and began to dry off his pants. "I'll make it hot soon baby." She purred.

David turned to Maddie. "Sorry if we were being rude. Young love ya know how it is right? " Sherri stood up and wrapped her arms around David. She wasn't a stupid woman she could see that there was still something between David and Maddie. She could also see the jealousy in Maddie's eyes.

Walter stood up. "Well it's been an interesting night. It was nice seeing you Sherri. Look forward to next week's class."

"Yes, nice to see you both. Do your exercises together. Don't forget." Sherri instructed Walter and Maddie.

David shook Walter's hand. "Wally my man. What a fun night. We must double date again."

Walter just nodded.

"See you tomorrow Maddie. Oh If I'm late don't be concerned." David told her with a lilt in his voice.

Maddie's eyes met David's. David looked away his eyes admiring Sherri. She hated the way David was looking at Sherri. Maddie felt very huge, swollen and not very desirable. She just nodded at David and Sherri who both seemed to be oblivious to her.

Maddie needed to get some air, she felt the tears ready to fall. She turned away quickly. Walter could see Maddie was upset. He put his arm around Maddie as they walked out of the restaurant.

"Maddie are you ok?"

"Yes I'm fine Walter I'm just tired. Very tired. "

Maddie didn't notice how David's eyes followed her out of the restaurant but Sherri did.