*3 weeks later*

David Addison was at loose ends. He missed Maddie with a pain that was almost physical and as the days passed the pain just got stronger and stronger. Although the hurt and anger at what David still thought of as her deceit was still there it wasn’t as sharp as it had been – and he often thought to himself as he tried to sleep at night if maybe he had overreacted. He should have gone home to LA with Maddie and try to work things out but now his pride wouldn’t let him return since she hadn’t even picked up the phone to call and tell him she was sorry. Maybe Maddie was actually happy that he wasn’t around – it would make it so much easier to forget what had happened between them that night. A night that played over and over in his mind and one he would never forget.

\*\*\*\*\*

Maddie felt as if she was walking underwater as she made her way to Blue Moon. She missed David with a fierceness that was combined with anger and hurt. Maybe she had been wrong not to divulge that she had known the true story about his marriage to Tess but she didn’t hide it to be sneaky – she was going to tell him - eventually. She sighed wearily as she rode up in the elevator. He hadn’t even called her once since he was gone and she still didn’t know if he was planning on staying away permanently and she was too afraid to ask. She knew that he had called Agnes from time to time to tell her he was helping out at his dad’s fish market because his father was under the weather but he never told Agnes when or if he planned on returning to Blue Moon. Three weeks was a very long time – and to Maddie being without David it felt even longer. She sighed again as she leaned back against the wall of the elevator.

“Are you ok?” Jake Randall asked the beautiful blonde in the elevator with him.

Maddie’s eyes flew open. She had been thinking of David so intently she hadn’t even realized there was anyone else on the elevator with her. She looked up to see dark brown eyes staring down at her with concern. The eyes belonged to a tall dark haired man that was vaguely familiar to her. “Oh yes. I’m fine.” Maddie lied plastering on her fake model’s smile.

“Oh good you sounded so sad.” Jake told her truthfully.

Maddie shook her head then gave a fake laugh. “No. Just tired.”

The man nodded not really believing the blonde. “I’m Jake Randall. I just moved my office to the 25th floor. Randall and Smith Attorneys at Law.” He told her.

“Oh you’re a lawyer?” Maddie smiled at him. “I’m a detective. I own Blue Moon Investigations.”

Jake smiled back at her. “Good to know. My firm is too small to keep an investigator on full time and we’re in the process of looking for a detective agency to keep on retainer. Maybe we can discuss it over lunch?” His firm really was looking for an agency and Jake was looking for a girl so to him it was a win-win.

Maddie liked the looks of the tall, dark haired man who seemed so serious and reserved unlike – well she pushed that thought away. “That would be perfect.” Maddie was always looking for new clients and maybe this man could take her thoughts away from *him* for a bit.

Jake smiled broadly. “Great. How about today at 1? “Pick you up at Blue Moon?”

Maddie thought over her schedule then nodded. “That sounds good.”

“Wait. I don’t know your name.” Jake told her with a short laugh.

Maddie reddened. “Oh sorry. I’m Maddie Hayes.”

The elevator reached Blue Moon’s floor. “Yes. See you then.” Maddie got off the elevator immediately regretting her decision to have lunch with Jake Randall. But when she entered Blue Moon and an overwhelming feeling of sadness swept over her she tried to convince herself that having lunch with a handsome man would only help ease her pain over David.

\*\*\*

*2 weeks later*

David tried to find a comfortable position on the hard couch in his brother’s living room. He had a huge fight with his father the previous night when the older man told him that he was a dope to give up a woman like Maddie Hayes. He hadn’t told his father why he had suddenly shown up in Philadelphia out of the blue but the old man wasn’t stupid and he had known that his sudden appearance had to do with Maddie. For the last few weeks his dad had interrogated him every chance he got. Finally, it had come to a head last night when his father had caught him coming home dead drunk after another night out partying with some of his old friends. An argument had ensued, words were exchanged and the next thing he knew David was moving in with Richie. Oh he knew that it was only temporary but he still had no idea if he was going back to LA, trying his luck in NY or staying in Philly. But one thing that David did know was that he had to get that blonde out of his mind one way or the other and if drinking and running around helped then so be it. One thing he had not done was go with any other women. He had been close to leaving with some random babe a few times but something had stopped him. In a weird way he felt as if he boinked another chick it was cheating on Maddie. Even though she probably was happy to forget that long night of love between them David couldn’t forget the feel of her in his arms. And the thought of holding another woman made him feel dirty. He had never felt this way before and it scared him. David sighed deeply then turned on his back and stared at the ceiling. Was it helping he had to ask himself? Seemed that no matter how much tequila he drank or how many parties he went to his thoughts still strayed to Maddie Hayes. Damn that blue eyed snake!

\*\*\*\*\*\*

Maddie grinned at Jake as he held the door open for her. He really was a gentleman. She had gone out to lunch with Jake a couple of times to discuss business but Maddie had always known that the handsome lawyer had more than a retainer on his mind but when Jake had asked her out for a night of dinner and dancing Maddie’s first instinct was to say no. She still hadn’t gotten David out of her heart and mind and the last thing she needed was to start up a relationship with another man – but then she realized that maybe starting up a relationship with another man was exactly what she needed to forget the cat green eyes that haunted her every dream so she had accepted Jake’s offer. And even if she didn’t want to go out with Jake again it was a night out on the town and not spent hunched over on her couch trying to pay attention to some inane TV show she had no interest in.

“Maddie would you like a cocktail?” Jake’s voice cut through her reverie. She hadn’t even realized that they had reached their table and sat down she was so deep in her thoughts of David. She mentally pushed David out of her mind and vowed to enjoy herself with her handsome escort.

“A glass of white wine sounds wonderful.” Maddie smiled across the table at him.

Jake returned her smile with a beaming one of his own. He enjoyed Maddie’s company and was happy that she had agreed to date him. He had seen her a few times in the building but she had usually been with a tall brown haired man. Before their date tonight, Jake had asked around about who that man was. Now he knew that his name was David Addison. He was Maddie’s business partner but no one had seen him in weeks. The people he talked to that knew of Blue Moon and Maddie and David thought there was more going on between the business partners than met the eye. Jake figured whatever was going on was over since David was no longer in the picture. Now, it was his turn.

\*\*\*\*\*

It was a little after midnight and Richie Addison was dying to go home. “Yo bro you coming?” He called to his younger brother who was draped over a bar stool chatting up some hot young chick. Richie, for the life of him, couldn’t understand why his dumb brother wasn’t racing home to be with Maddie instead of spending his time with chicks who weren’t even good enough to shine Maddie’s shoes. He had asked David what the hell he was doing but had been told that he was through with Maddie and to leave him alone. Richie had gotten David a gig bartending and of course David was a hit with the ladies. Richie couldn’t count how many women David had chatted up in the last month but he knew that his younger brother wasn’t doing anything but flirting with these girls. He knew that David missed Maddie and wasn’t into the wild party life he used to enjoy. Richie wasn’t either. They were both getting older and Richie was beginning to feel the itch to settle down with a nice woman. He was now manager of one of the hottest bars in Philly. He had finally found his niche in life and was hoping to save enough to open a bar of his own someday.

David looked up at his older brother and gave him a slight nod of his head. He had no interest in adding this hottie to his crowded belt buckle. He just wanted to go back to Richie’s place and crash on the couch. He still hadn’t decided what his next move was going to be but he knew that he had to make a decision. Agnes had been calling him to find out if he was coming back to Blue Moon. David didn’t know if Maddie was the one putting Dipesto up to the calls or not and he didn’t have the heart to ask. He was trying to forget the long legged blonde and couldn’t even bear the sound of her name on his lips.

As David and Richie were leaving the bar they were surprised to see a couple of their old friends entering the bar. Richie’s eyes opened wide when he spied his old girlfriend Cindy who he hadn’t seen in years. Last he heard was that Cindy had married and moved to New York City with her new husband. He looked down at her naked ring finger and wondered if she was still married. His heart hoped not. Along with the three friends was David’s ex-wife Tess. David felt trapped as Richie and the others greeted each other happily.

Tess’ eyes immediately sought out David. Finally, after all these years she was in the same room with her elusive ex-husband. Maybe now they could actually talk and bring some closure to their marriage. The way things had ended between them still haunted Tess. She still couldn’t forget the look of hurt and shock in David’s eyes when he walked in on her and Stella. Stella – Tess hadn’t seen her in years but she would always have a special place in her heart. Tess had never meant to fall in love with someone else – especially a woman. Being brought up a Catholic, adultery was a mortal sin in Tess’ eyes but what was worse was the realization that she wasn’t in love with her husband as a wife should love a man – Stella brought out all the feelings inside of Tess that she had tried to keep buried. Catholic girls brought up the way Tess had been brought up could never be gay – but she was. It had snuck up on her slowly until she could no longer hide her feelings for the shapely red head she had met in her acting class. They had started out as friends but slowly Stella had seduced her. The affair was a bitter taste in Tess’ mouth and her heart and soul ached every time she looked into the clear green eyes of her husband. She never meant to hurt David. She did love David but as a sister or close friend and not as a wife. Sometimes she wondered if she had brought Stella to the apartment where she lived with David hoping that he would find them together – and he had. She hadn’t spoken to him since that night. Oh she had tried to call him numerous times but he had never returned her calls. And then she had thought she would see him at her brother Jimmy’s funeral but David hadn’t shown up. But who had showed up was David’s partner Maddie Hayes. She could see in the woman’s eyes how much she loved David and knowing that David had finally found someone who loved him the way he deserved to be loved by a woman filled Tess with happiness. But what was he doing here in Philly? And where was the beautiful blonde woman? Tess was determined to finally pin down David Addison if it was the last thing she ever did.

David saw Tess and tried to make a beeline out of the bar but he never realized how fast and wily his ex-wife could be because before he could turn to leave she was there in front of him. “Tess.”

“David.”

David felt trapped but couldn’t run away without looking like a dick so he forced a smile on his face and after so many years finally stood face to face with his ex-wife. “How ya doing?” And part of him was curious to hear her answer. He had known her most of his life and still cared about her even though she had stomped on his heart – or maybe it was his ego that took most of the bruising.

Tess smiled at David. He was still drop dead gorgeous and even though she wasn’t attracted to men, Tess could see why women had always been crazy over David Addison. “I’m fine. I’m a kindergarten teacher now.”

David grinned and nodded. “You always liked kids. Good for you. Do you enjoy it?”

She nodded. “I love it.” They stood in silence for a few moments both remembering the past. Finally, Tess broached the subject. “I know you probably don’t want to talk about what happened between us…”

David shook his head and cut her off. “I don’t.” He began to walk away but Tess touched his arm and he stopped.

“But I just want to tell you how sorry I am. I never meant to hurt you. I was so young.” Tess furrowed her brow as she tried to explain. “I thought I was in love with you but when I met *her* I realized what I was. And that was a woman who loved another woman. I tried to fight my attraction but I couldn’t. I was young and in love…” She trailed off and shrugged. “Forgive me?”

Suddenly all the hurt and anger left David as he realized that what happened between him and Tess really didn’t have anything to do with him or his manhood. “You’re forgiven.”

David was lucky to get the last seat on a plane headed to Los Angeles. After talking to Tess, David realized what a complete jerk he had been toward Maddie. How could he ever imagine that Maddie was secretly mocking him when she hadn’t mentioned meeting Tess? Tess had put him straight. She couldn’t believe that he had caused such a commotion because Maddie hadn’t told him she had met Tess. His ex-wife wisely made him admit to himself that he would have been livid with Maddie if he had known she had gone against his wishes and gone to the funeral. It really had been a lose – lose for Maddie. Tess also convinced him that it was Maddie’s undying love and affection for him that led her to Tess. If she didn’t love him with all her heart and soul, why would she have bothered to travel across country to be with him? David’s eyes grew wider and his heart beat faster as Tess ranted at him. She called him an immature asshole and he knew that he deserved to be called every name in the book for how he had behaved toward Maddie.

David prayed that Maddie would be willing to listen to his sorry excuses for the way he acted. He knew now that he had been dead wrong but at the time when he first discovered that Maddie had met Tess and had known all along the real story of who he had found Tess with he had felt like a fool. No more than a fool he had felt like the biggest jerk alive. It was difficult for David to open up and bare his soul and heart to anyone. And after finding out that Maddie had known the truth the entire time he had been baring his soul to her and she hadn’t told him the truth left him angry, hurt, bereft and resentful. And he had to admit that even now when he thought of what had happened he still felt a small degree of hurt and anger but now he realized, especially after talking to Tess, that Maddie hadn’t meant to fool or trick him. He realized now that Maddie loved him completely and he hoped it wasn’t too late to show her that he was the man that she loved and not the immature boy who ran away with his tail between his legs instead of staying and working things out between them. These thoughts ran through his brain over and over.

David got to work extra early the next morning and decided to wait in Maddie’s office for her arrival. Last night when he landed at LAX his first thought was to go directly to Maddie’s house and try to make things right between them but something held him back. So for once following his gut and not acting spontaneously, David went back to his place and tossed and turned until it was time to get dressed and head over to Blue Moon. Now, he was nervously waiting for Maddie. He looked at his watch for what might have been the hundredth time and was dismayed to see that it was still barely 8. He couldn’t stand the thought that he would have to wait another hour for Maddie to show up. David was just about to leave to get some coffee when he heard the front door open. Thinking it was only Agnes who usually came in very early he was just about to open the door to Maddie’s office to greet her when the door was opened before he could get to it. He smelled her lavender and vanilla shampoo before he even laid eyes on her. He breathed in that smell that was pure Maddie and wondered how he could have existed for so long without smelling it. And when he watched her walk into her office in a whirl of yellow satin he felt as if his world had once again come alive. His tongue was stuck to the roof of his mouth and he couldn’t form any words but as their eyes met David was struck numb by the look of anger and hurt that he saw in Maddie’s cornflower eyes. Finally, he was able to push out one word. “Maddie.”

When Maddie walked into her office her first feeling was of happiness when she saw David. But in a split second that joy turned into anger and hurt that he had treated her so badly and cavalierly. Her eyes spit fire at him as she saw that old familiar lopsided grin cover his face. “Why are you here?” She asked coldly as her eyes turned to ice.

David knew that Maddie would be angry at him but he was still taken aback by the coldness in her eyes and voice. There was no trace of the love that she had so willingly given him the last time he had seen her. Maybe he had imagined that love? After all, why would a woman like classy Maddie Hayes want to be with a guy like him? But David pushed that thought away. He could see in her eyes and the way she had made love with him that Maddie loved him. Or had loved him. David felt his heart skip a beat in fear. Was it too late for him to make amends? But being David instead of cutting to the chase and telling Maddie how he really felt he couldn’t help but be …… “I work here.” She looked so beautiful and so vulnerable that he hated himself for hurting her. David wanted to walk over to her and pull her into his arms but he knew from the icy way she held herself that she wouldn’t be happy to have him anywhere near her. His heart ached for what he had thrown away.

Maddie looked at him like he was a pesky mosquito that needed swatting. “Do you? You disappear for a month and now you show up in my office like nothing happened. Maybe you don’t work here anymore.” She shrugged nonchalantly although she felt her heart beating a drumroll in her chest. Despite how hurt and angry she was her eyes couldn’t help pouring over him. She had to hold herself back from jumping in his arms and smelling that scent that was pure David and was now embedded in her nose and mind. Her fingers itched to run over his muscular body and her lips yearned to kiss his perfect lips. But Maddie, being Maddie, held herself back with Herculean effort and instead only showed him her ire and not the love that she still felt in her heart for him. He had hurt her too badly for no good reason and she couldn’t forget that easily.

“You firing me?” David spat out in surprise.

“Maybe I thought you quit.” She shrugged again. “No phone call. No letter. No word. I figured that you were staying in Philadelphia. How would I know what your plans were?”

David nodded. “I’m sorry Maddie.”

Something almost snapped. “You’re sorry?” She asked incredulously. *(“Is that supposed to make everything fine now?”)* She wanted to scream at him. Her anger was coming to the surface but instantly she calmed herself down. She refused to allow David Addison to see how much he had hurt her. Maddie slowly walked around her desk then sat down calmly.

David nodded. “Yes I’m sorry. I know that I was wrong to…”

Maddie couldn’t listen to any of David’s lame apologies after the month he had put her through. If she allowed him to continue she feared she would strangle him with his tie. So instead she inwardly took a cleansing breath and cut his words off. “It’s fine David. Now, please I have a lot of work to wade through today.” She looked up at him and nodded her head toward her office door. “Let Viola or Jamie clue you in on what cases that the agency has been working on while you’ve been away.” Her voice was pure business and cut David to the quick more than if she had screamed at him. Actually, Maddie not yelling and making a fuss frightened him. Maybe she no longer cared about him at all. Maybe she was actually happy that he had disappeared so she could forget what happened between them that night.

David looked long and hard into Maddie’s eyes but could see nothing but a slight annoyance. His heart instantly hardened. She really was an icy cold bitch. He had been wrong thinking that she really loved him he thought again. After all, what would Maddie Hayes want with a man like him? And with that thought he nodded his head. “Sure boss. I’ll get right on it.” With those words he saluted her, turned on his heel and left her office closing the door behind him with a slight bang.

As soon as David closed the door behind him Maddie put her head in her hands and let the tears fall down her face. She knew she deserved an Oscar for the performance she had just put on. But this is what she had to do. Whatever had been between them was over. Obviously, David had never loved her. He had used her and then found a handy excuse to dump her. Part of her hated him but another part still loved him with all her shattered heart.

The next couple of days passed slowly. Maddie spent most of the time holed up in her office working on her ledgers and closing out case files. She saw David a couple of times huddled with Viola but she just waved and moved on. The less she saw of David Addison the better. Her heartfelt wish was to forget her feelings for that green eyed devil. She was still trying to find solace with Jake Randall. She had gone out with him last night and even allowed him to kiss her goodnight but instead of the slow burning flame she had felt with David, Jake’s lips felt cold and his hands on her body made her cringe. Maddie tried to convince herself that it would take time to feel pleasure in Jake’s caresses but deep down she knew she was fooling herself. Had that one night in David’s arms ruined her for any other man? But even before she was with David, Maddie had never felt such a deep passion and wanton sexual need for any man. David was the one man who made her body come alive. Trying to concentrate on her work took her mind off of David but every time her phone beeped or she heard someone near her door her heart began to thump in anticipation that it might be him. But it never was. Clearly, David Addison had moved on and it was high time she did the same!

But David hadn’t moved on. He just didn’t know how he could get Maddie to forgive him. Truthfully, he was afraid to face her again. He couldn’t bear to see the icy look in her eyes that had once blazed with passion for him. How could he have been such an ass? He wished he could rewind the last month of his life but of course that wasn’t possible. He tried to take his mind off of Maddie by spending time with Viola who was updating him on the cases he had missed during his absence. Bert had tried in his Bert way to find out why he had been away for so long but David had no interest in divulging his private business to Bert Viola.

*One week later*

It was torture being so close to Maddie but not being able to touch her. Her perfume wafted over his senses making his head reel. He could see in his mind’s eye how her light pink dress hugged her curves in all the right places. His fingers itched to run over those curves. David shifted in his seat as his fingers tightened around the steering wheel. He glanced at Maddie through the corner of his eye. All he saw was her shiny blonde hair since her face was turned toward the passenger window. Probably to avoid him David thought with a pang of regret and hurt. Things had been tense between them since he had returned from Philadelphia. Since they were partners they still had to work on cases together but for the last week Maddie had done her very best to have him work with Viola. She used the excuse that she was very backed up with paperwork but David knew better. She didn’t want to be around him. That cut him to the core but he couldn’t help blaming himself. He had been wrong to just run off without giving her a chance to explain why she didn’t tell him about meeting Tess. But how long was she going to give him the cold shoulder? But finally today they had to go out together on a case. One of the lawyers who had them on retainer needed them to trail a husband whose wife thought he was cheating with his secretary. Even though this was easy work Maddie and David both knew that the client wanted them to work on the case not anyone else. One other time he had found out that Viola and Jamie had worked on his case and he had almost canceled their retainer. So here they were after a long time driving together in the BMW but unlike past times there was only tense silence between them.

David cleared his throat. “Penny for your thoughts.” He chuckled. “A dollar if they’re dirty.”

Maddie looked at David and rolled her eyes. “How much longer to this man’s office David?” She wanted to know. She felt as if they’d been driving for hours and she felt increasingly uncomfortable sitting in such close proximity to David without being able to touch him. His scent overpowered her and she had to stop herself from throwing herself into his arms. After all he seemed done with her. He had been back a week and hadn’t tried in any way to rekindle their passion. She sighed to herself. Guess it was just a one-night stand. Wasn’t that David’s specialty? Wham. Bam. Thank you, ma’am. An urge to scratch out his green eyes ran over her and once again she needed to use all her will power to restrain herself. Not knowing if she wanted to fuck him or kill him was making her crazy!

David shrugged at her question. She could see the muscles in his shoulders flex with his shrug and she felt her mouth go dry. “Soon. Why? Ya got a date?” He quipped.

“As a matter of fact I do.” Maddie admitted as she turned to look at David. His profile was near perfect.

David’s head whipped around to face Maddie. “What? A date?” She had to be joking? Did she move on from him so quickly? But if he thought about it David realized there was nothing to move on from – they had only had that one night together before he blew it all to hell. David felt as if a knife was piercing his heart as he waited for her to respond. Please let her have been joking.

But Maddie wasn’t. She was going to dinner with Jake. They had been going out a couple of times a week and even though she still didn’t feel anything for the man, Maddie was trying hard to find a spark of anything so she could forget David. So far it wasn’t working. “Yes. Why is that so hard for you to believe? I am single. I am available? Aren’t I?” Please say that you don’t want me to go out with another man! Please tell me that I’m not available – that you want me. Please David!

But of course David said nothing that Maddie wanted and needed to hear. His pride was too strong to allow him to beg her to not date another man. David figured that Maddie was happy dating someone else. Never in his wildest dreams would he imagine how Maddie yearned for him to admit he wanted her. David found him nodding along to her words. Fat fucking chance in Hell would he show her how she was shattering his heart piece by piece. Cold hearted bitch! “Oh yeah. Sure. Single.” David replied with a short laugh. “So who is the lucky guy? Anyone I know?” He pulled the car to the curb across the street from the cheating husband’s office.

Maddie nodded to David’s shock. “Actually I’ve been seeing Jake Randall.”

“That lawyer guy?” David couldn’t keep the surprise from his voice. He saw Maddie nod her head. That guy was gorgeous David admitted to himself and not a nice safe boring man. Shit. David had met with him the other day concerning a case. He knew that Maddie had snagged the law firm as a client while he was gone but he never imagined she snagged the lawyer too.

“Yes.”

“Well. Well.” David said snidely. “Guess congratulations are in order. You finally got your hooks in the type of guy you always wanted.”

Maddie looked across at David with puzzlement and a hint of anger on her face. “And pray tell how would you know what type of man that I want?”

David didn’t answer; he just stared at her with those mesmerizing green eyes that pierced her soul.

“And I didn’t get my hooks into anyone David. We’re just dating.” Maddie shot blue darts at him. “And anyway what business is it of yours?” Please tell me you want it to be your business.

David’s eyes narrowed and for an instant Maddie could see the hurt run over his face but she thought she must have imagined it because when she looked again David’s face was set into the snide, arrogant expression she was used to. “Well thought we were partners and friends.” His voice drawled over the word friends. “Not trying to make it my business or anything.” He lied wishing she was all his business. His heart was shouting to tell her that he couldn’t stand the thought of her with any man but him but in his Addison way he kept silent. No way could he chance putting his heart on the line. No way.

“Oh.”

“Oh? What’s that mean?” David pushed.

“It means oh. It means nothing.” Maddie told him forcefully. Her eyes moved away from David and she saw the client leaving his office. “David look!” She pointed her finger at the short stout man who was walking down the steps holding a pretty young woman around the waist.

David immediately began shooting pictures of the wandering husband and who probably was his secretary. When the couple got in the car, David put down the camera and started the BMW. Now they’d follow the husband to see where he was taking that woman.

“You should have told me you had a date. I don’t know how long this is going to take Maddie.”

Maddie shrugged. “It’s fine. I’ll just call Jake and tell him that I have to work. He’ll understand.”

“Hmm understanding, educated, successful, no running sores.” David smirked broadly, “seems damn near perfect for you.” Why aren’t I perfect for you? Not educated enough? Not successful enough? What? But of course David asked these questions silently.

Maddie saw the smirk run up David’s face and she had a strong urge to slap it off his snide face. “Sure. He’s perfect.” Maddie just nodded and turned her head to hide the tears that suddenly pricked the back of her eyes. Why the hell was she crying? Yeah Jake was perfect for her but why didn’t her heart see that? Why did her heart yearn for the sarcastic green eyed devil sitting next to her?

David nodded. “Perfect.”

They rode in silence as they followed the cheating spouse to a nice motel on the outskirts of LA. David took more pictures of the man entering the motel with his paramour. Maddie sat and watched and thought of David and Jake. Jake so perfect on paper for her but David was who she wanted. She loved David Addison. But since he didn’t love her back what could she do? She couldn’t just sit around and moon over him. But since he had laid his hands on her, Maddie was a goner. Even now she kept reliving that night in her mind. When she looked at his hands on the camera she remembered how those same hands brought her to paradise over and over. When she watched his mouth as he spoke she couldn’t help think about how that mouth – those lips, that tongue – made her scream with delight. She couldn’t help but wish he was pressing those lips against hers. She began to ache between her legs as these thoughts ran through her mind. And the worst part was that the thought of Jake’s lips on hers just left her cold. And the thought of his hands on her made her feel sick. What the hell was she going to do?

David put the camera down and turned on the engine. “Good thing we’re done here now you can make your date Cinderella.” David’s eyes smirked along with his lips. He was pulling out all the Addison weapons to prevent her from seeing how he was really feeling about her dating another man.

The last thing Maddie felt like doing was spending an evening with Jake. She had secretly wished that David would give her a reason to break her date. “Yep. I’m happy.” Maddie gushed with fake happiness.

David nodded. “If you’re happy then I’m happy.” With those words he pulled into traffic. There was complete silence on the ride to Maddie’s house.

“I’ll drop you off home. You won’t be needing the car tonight.” David told her as he pulled onto the road leading to her house.

“Oh sure.” Maddie agreed but her mind was wondering where he was going with the car but she would die before she asked.

More silence as David pulled in front of Maddie’s house. “Do you need a lift tomorrow?”

Maddie shook her head. “No it’s fine. I’ll take a cab.”

Suddenly David had a terrible thought. He winked at Maddie. “Or maybe Jake will get lucky and you lovebirds can fly in together.” He chuckled lewdly.

Maddie wanted to scratch out his eyes. She almost hated him at that moment. Didn’t he care for her at all? But instead she forced a smile to her face as she opened the passenger door to leave. “Yeah maybe.” She told him in a lilting voice. “Good night David.” She closed the door and walked quickly to her house.

Once inside Maddie let the tears escape as she headed to the phone to call Jake. There was no way she would be able to sit and talk with him at dinner feeling as hurt and miserable as she did now. All she was going to do was take a long hot bubble bath and go to bed. And pray she didn’t dream of lopsided smirks and cat green eyes. Damn that David Addison!

David peeled out of the driveway and headed home. All he wanted to do was watch the ballgame and drink enough tequila in order not to think of Maddie with another man. He felt as if he was going to explode with jealous rage when he imagined Maddie kissing another man – and the thought of her boinking someone else was too horrid to even contemplate. Damn that blonde bitch! Didn’t she care for him at all?

The next morning David picked up the photos of the cheating husband from the overnight photo shop that Blue Moon used to develop pictures. He got into work a little after 10 and winked at Agnes as he headed toward Maddie’s office. He was happy he had an excuse to head directly to her office. He hadn’t slept a wink the previous night. All he could see was Maddie in that Jake guy’s arms. Even a half a bottle of tequila couldn’t curb his nocturnal nightmares over that complicated blonde. This morning he was a little hungover but as usual David put on a great show.

Without bothering to knock David pushed open Maddie’s office door and sauntered into her office holding the envelope of pictures. He saw her head whip up as he slammed the door behind him. He tossed the photos on her desk. “Here are the pics I took last night. When should we take them to the client?”

Maddie picked up the envelope with a frown. “I’ll call but I’m sure they’ll want them as soon as possible.”

David nodded then perched on the side of her desk and stared at Maddie with green heat. “Sooo?” He drawled slowly.

Maddie felt the heat emanating off David as he sat on the edge of her desk which was just too close for comfort. For a second she was lost in the memory of being wrapped in his arms.

“So?” He repeated.

“So what?”

“So how was it?”

“It?”

“Your date with James.”

“Jake. His name is Jake.” Maddie corrected him then looked down pretending to look at the pictures he had just placed on her desk but in reality she didn’t want to look into David’s eyes as she lied. She couldn’t admit she had actually spent the night crying herself to sleep and didn’t go out at all. “It was fine.”

“Fine?” David prodded. “What’s that mean?”

Maddie looked up at David with a glare. “It means it was fine and anyway how is my dating life suddenly your concern?”

A smirk ran up the side of David’s face. “Just want to make sure my partner is being taken care of.”

Maddie leaned back in her chair to look into David’s eyes but what she saw confused her. Of course there was the usual smirk but there was something deeper behind it – a blazing heat that was making her nervous.

Maddie got up and walked around her desk away from David. She needed to put some distance between them. Just the way he was staring at her was making her feel achy in places you shouldn’t be aching in a place of business. “I can take care of myself just fine. Thank you.” She told David firmly.

A low chuckle which made her nipples come to attention. “Yeah I bet you can make music all by yourself baby but ain’t it more fun when somebody else strums your guitar.” He winked as he swung around the desk as his eyes followed her.

Maddie looked at him with contempt. “You really are a vile, crude man.”

“Tell me something I don’t know.” David laughed getting off the desk and heading toward Maddie. “So anyway tell me about your date.” David put great emphasis on that word as he stood in front of Maddie with his hands on his hips. His lips curled in derision as he continued. “Did the lawyer guy um play with your music box?”

Maddie pushed David out of the way as she tried to open her office door to escape. She needed to get away from David but he was too fast. Instead of making a break for the outer office and freedom, Maddie instead found herself with her back against the wall and David much too close to her for comfort. “I hate you. Let me out of here.” She kicked out at him and her foot landed on his shin. “Move!”

David only chuckled again as he moved his body against hers pinning her against the door. His hand sneaked around her and turned the lock.

“What are you doing Addison?” Maddie tried to push him away from her but his body felt like steel. “Why are you locking my door?”

A sudden wild passion for Maddie ran over him and he had to get his hands on her. He wanted to wipe her mind clean of any other man’s hands on her but his. David needed to erase Jake from her mind completely. “I know how hot you can get.” He teased her. “But I want you to only get hot for me.”

Despite her anger and hurt, Maddie’s treacherous body began to come alive as David pressed his hard body against her. The ache between her legs began to throb with an almost feral need. Her nipples were like two hard buttons that begged to be kissed. But she knew she had to fight against her feelings for the green eyed snake who could make her lose her mind like no other man was able to do. Her hands pressed against his chest trying to push him off of her but David laughed as he grabbed her hands and held them over her head as he pressed his massive boner over her mound. Maddie had to bite her lips to stifle her moans of passion. “I said I hate you. Get your filthy hands off of me!”

David bent his head down and nipped at the corner of her mouth. “That wasn’t my hands.” His voice was husky and slightly mocking and made Maddie’s juices flow. “But I think you liked it.” He brushed his tongue lightly over her lips.

“Get off.” She insisted through gritted teeth.

“Did Perry Mason make you hot?”

“Go away I didn’t go out with Jake last night.” Maddie blurted out. “I had a headache so I canceled the date.”

David’s eyes flew open as a beaming smile covered his face. Maybe she wasn’t really into Mr. Perfect. “So did you play with your little music box to make your headache go away? I’ve heard that coming can cure many ills.”

Maddie’s eyes shot blue bullets at David but he ignored her murderous look. “So does 2 Tylenol tablets.” Maddie responded with disdain.

“But that isn’t any fun.” David laughed again and his grip on Maddie loosened for a second which gave her the opportunity to escape from his clutches and move across her office. She stood in front of her desk with her arms on her hips as her eyes shot blue flames at him.

“I think you should leave my office.” Maddie hated the way her voice shook.

David shook his head as he made it over to Maddie in two long strides. “I think not.”

“What do you want from me Addison?”

“Maddie. Maddie. Maddie.” With each purr of her name, David moved closer until her back was against her desk. “Do you need to ask?”

Maddie’s eyes shone with anger but David could see the passion just beneath the surface and that spurred him on. Quickly, he pulled Maddie into his arms and covered her mouth with his. His kisses were brutal yet gentle and Maddie felt herself melting against him. Her entire body was filled with a need so deep that she began to feel frightened but she couldn’t tear herself away from his deep, probing kisses. Instead she began to kiss him back with a fervor and passion that came from deep within her body and soul. Her arms moved around his shoulders as she huddled her body tighter against his. The feel of David’s muscles under her hands made her breath catch. She loved the feel of his body. “David.” She couldn’t help moan his name as she felt his huge boner jerk in his pants.

“God Maddie. You are so hot baby.” He moaned as his hand snaked under her skirt slowly moving up until his fingers brushed over wet lace. “So wet for me baby. Bet you missed this.” He purred as he lightly stroked her hot lovebox until she was squirming against him. “Yeah Maddie tell me what you want honey.”

“David.” Her moans sounded like pleas as she moved her hips in time with his wandering fingers. “Oh Oh.” She panted as a deep slow moving orgasm overtook her body. She began to come in waves of pleasure that made her body buck with the intensity of the throbbing passion.

David felt Maddie falling to pieces around him. With one wave of his arm he swept everything off of her desk as he pushed her down and unzipped his pants. He then ripped off Maddie’s sodden undies and wrapped her legs around his waist. “I’m going to fuck you so good baby. So good.”

Maddie felt David pull open her blouse and tear off her bra in what seemed like one fluid motion. Her lovebox began to throb as his tongue and lips began to play over her hard nipples. With what seemed like a will of their own, Maddie felt her hands pushing down David’s slacks and briefs until she was able to fondle his rock hard butt. God the man was built. Her legs opened wider when she felt David thrust his hardness deep inside of her pulsing core. How could she have forgotten the ecstasy of David’s manhood fulling her completely? The feel of his manhood against her engorged nub was driving her wild. Her entire body was moving along with David’s.

Both of them were lost in their passion and could only think of quenching their desires. The outside world disappeared as their bodies danced to the music of their passion. David stifled Maddie’s cries of ecstasy with his kisses so that no one in the outer office would hear her as she came over and over again; each orgasm more powerful than the last one. And finally after pleasuring Maddie David let go and came so long and so hard that he felt as if the back of his head was blown off. His entire body felt numb after his orgasm as he practically collapsed on top of Maddie.

After coming so many times Maddie felt as limp as a dishrag. She held on tightly to David as they both came together – she felt as if she could almost feel the powerful spasms of David’s orgasm inside of her throbbing core. And when she felt David’s body relax on top of her she suddenly felt happy and satisfied. Maybe there was still hope for them after all. Maybe. She could no longer hide the fact that no other man could make her feel like David. She loved him and she didn’t want any other man. Maybe this was the time to reveal to him her feelings. Maddie smiled up at David and wiped away the drop of sweat on his forehead. She saw him smile back down at her with that lopsided grin that made her melt.

“Now that was mind blowing.” He smiled down at her. “Bet you’re not going to come that hard with Matlock.” Now why the hell did he have to say that David thought with disgust when he saw the smile on Maddie’s face replaced by a look of shock and hurt. Sometimes he really was an asshole.

Maddie pushed David off of her with a hard push and was happy when she heard him crash to the floor with a thud. She hoped that he cracked his asshole head open. How could she have thought that there was a chance for them? He didn’t care about her. Hadn’t he already proved that? And still she allowed him to screw her on her office desk like a common tramp! What was wrong with her? She needed to get away from David. She couldn’t work with him anymore. It hurt too much to have him around her knowing that she was nothing more to him than a roll in the hay. The idea of selling Blue Moon ran through her mind for the first time in almost 2 years. Yes, she would sell the agency and start over again. Maybe she would go to Paris. They loved older women there and she could do some modeling to support herself. All these thoughts raced through her fevered, hurt brain in the span of a couple of minutes as she looked at David sprawled out on the floor with his dick still half erect hanging out of his pants. At that moment she almost hated him. “Get up, get dressed and get out of my office.” She told him with disgust.

“Maddie it was a joke.” David told her as he stood up and zipped up his pants. “Come on baby. Don’t be mad.” He turned on the Addison charm as he held out his hand to help her off the desk but Maddie was looking at him with a mixture of disgust and anger. She ignored his outstretched hand as she moved off the desk and headed into her office bathroom.

“When I come out of the bathroom I want you out of here.” Her eyes were blue steel and David felt his stomach lurch. He really hadn’t meant to make her angry but of course once again his mouth worked before his brain.

“Come on Maddie. I didn’t mean it.”

She shook her head. “But you did. You’re a jerk.”

David nodded. “Yeah I am.” He was tucking his shirt in his pants as he looked at her. “An asshole.”

Maddie was surprised that David was admitting he had been a jerk but she had the urge to hurt him the way he had just hurt her. Despite him admitting he had been wrong and was a jerk, Maddie still felt hurt and mortified over his cavalier attitude after they had made love. She had expected him to pull her in his arms and tell her he loved her. Tell her he had been wrong to have left her in New York. Tell her that he had missed her with every fiber of his being when he was away. But noooo – instead he had to make one of his snide jokes. But this time he had gone too far. Maddie was done. Her heart felt as if it had been stabbed with millions of tiny knives. Instead of answering Maddie slammed into her office bathroom where she finally allowed herself to dissolve into tears. Damn that man.

David was unsure what to do. He didn’t want to leave Maddie’s office knowing that she was angry but he didn’t want to fight with her anymore. Making his decision he strode quickly over her bathroom door and turned the knob. Locked. He rapped on the door loudly. “Yo Maddie open the door.”

“Go AWAY!”

“I just want to talk to you.” David told her plaintively.

“Please leave. I have to make myself presentable. I’m meeting Jake for lunch.” Maddie lied hoping David would just leave her alone.

That piece of information made David see red and green. Damn that woman! She was still going to go out with that guy even after that had just boinked? Guess she really was interested in Jake Randall after all. Of course, he was just the type of man Maddie Hayes would want in her life. And slumming with David Addison was just a way for her to get her rocks off. Bitch. David swallowed this bitter pill and felt anger overtake him but he hid his emotions behind a wall of snideness. “Oh great have fun baby.” He chuckled. “Make sure you wash off all traces of me wouldn’t want Clarence Darrow to get jealous.”

“Fuck you David.” Maddie called through the closed door.

“I think you already have.” David quipped back as he gave the bathroom door one last rap then quickly left Maddie’s office before he broke the door down and made her see how he really felt about her.

Maddie didn’t have a lunch date with Jake and even though she knew things were done with David Addison she also knew that she could never feel anything toward Jake Randall. Instead of meeting Jake for lunch like she told David Maddie called Lou La Salle to invite him to lunch. The owner of the top detective firm in Los Angeles had once been intent on purchasing Blue Moon; Maddie wanted to see if he still held any interest in buying the agency. The two detectives enjoyed a leisurely lunch. At the end of the lunch, LaSalle told Maddie he would get back to her with an offer.

Tears marred Maddie’s vision as she drove home. There was no way that she could go back to work after her gut wrenching decision to sell Blue Moon. Soon her days would be free – no more stupid cases, no more crazy clients – *no more David*.

Maddie sobbed her way home and when she got into her house she headed for a cold bottle of wine that she kept in the refrigerator. She kicked off her shoes and polished off the first glass with one long gulp. The wine warmed her body as it went down quickly. Maddie topped off her glass as she tore off her work clothes and pulled on a pair of comfortable sweats and an oversized sweater. Then she proceeded to drink from the cold bottle of wine.

Why was Lou LaSalle calling Maddie was David’s first thought when Agnes told him who was on the phone. He quickly picked up the receiver and barked a greeting. David was no fan of Lou LaSalle.

David felt shocked and hurt after his conversation with Lou La Salle. Maddie was selling Blue Moon? Why? When? He couldn’t believe that she would do that without discussing it with him first. But then again who was he? A red hot rage overwhelmed him when he imagined Maddie discussing selling the agency with Jake Randall. David slammed out of the office and in a cold rage headed to Maddie’s house. He was going to give her a piece of his mind before he headed back to Philly and a new life. Fuck her.

Maddie felt a little bit calmer as she sipped her wine. She was just heading up the stairs to soak in a hot bubble bath when she heard the loud knocking at her front door. The knocking got louder and louder until she pulled open the door with annoyance and came face to face with David. Her heart began to palpitate when he pushed her aside and strode brazenly into her home.

“Why are you here? Get out!” Maddie pointed to the door with a grimace.

“Why are you selling the agency?” David got right down to brass tacks. He was in no mood to pussyfoot around things.

Maddie stood looking at him with surprise etched on her face. How could he have found out she was thinking of selling Blue Moon? “What are you talking about?”

“Stop the bullshit!” David raged as he stared at her with green orbs of ice. “LaSalle called.”

“Well it isn’t any of your business what I do with my agency.” Maddie sneered placing her hands on her hips.

“I work there. I think it is my business.” David rebutted moving his hands around in his ire.

Maddie shrugged which ignited the flame of David’s anger. He looked at her with glacier green eyes. “I guess I was right the first time that we met. You really are a cold bitch!” He spat out through gritted teeth.

Maddie returned his look – ice blue marbles glared at him. “And I was wrong. I should have closed the agency back then. We’d both have been better off!” She raged; her hands were claws at her side eager to scratch out his lying eyes.

“Why are you here? If you’re worried about your job I’m sure LaSalle can fir you in somewhere. This time I made his promise that he would keep on the staff in their current positions. After all the agency is making money now so he doesn’t have to revamp it like he wanted to do.”

“Oh yeah I remember when you were selling the agency to him the first time.” He scratched his head pretending to remember. “Nothing personal you said. Just business.” His eyes flashed with hurt and anger. “Guess you’re going to say the same thing now huh?”

Maddie shook her head. “I didn’t sell Blue Moon back then did I?” She stomped her foot in frustration. “And believe me this time it is personal.” She pointed a long slender finger at David. “I have to get away from you!”

“Fine!” David sneered his lips curled in derision.

“Fine!!!”

“Bitch!”

“Bastard!” Maddie screamed at him. “Get out! I hate you!”

“I hate you too!” David sounded like a petulant two-year old. Without even realizing what he was doing David strode over to Maddie and pulled her in his arms.

“What are you doing?” Maddie fought against his kisses although she really wanted to relish David’s lips and tongues on hers.

He began to devour her with hot, wet kisses despite her struggles to stop him. “I don’t really hate you.” His voice was a low purr.

Maddie continued to fight him; she was struggling for her mental health. “Well I really hate you!” She clawed at his wrists. “Let me go! You’re hurting me David.”

David suddenly came to his senses and pushed away from Maddie so quickly that she almost toppled backwards. He looked at her with eyes filled with sorrow and hurt. “God. I’m sorry Maddie. I never meant to hurt you.” He told her sorrowfully, “or scare you.”

“You didn’t frighten me David.” Maddie told him searching his eyes for how he really felt. Maybe it was time for her to admit her feelings for him. After all, how could it hurt when she was planning on never seeing him again after tonight?

“You know I’d never force myself on you.”

Maddie nodded. “I know.”

“Do you?” David questioned with a raised eyebrow but Maddie could see the anguish in his eyes.

“What does that mean?”

David ran his hands through his hair causing it to stick up in angry tufts all over his head. “I don’t know.” He shook his head. “Sometimes I think that you believe that I’m nothing but a crude, dumb, sex maniac.”

“Crude sex maniac maybe. Dumb no.” She told him with a half-smile then she turned serious. “How can you say that?”

“Well I know that you don’t think that I’m good enough for you.” David admitted even though it was one of the hardest declarations he had ever made in his life.

Maddie’s eyes widened. “Why would you say such a thing?”

David shrugged.

“I never felt that way!” She insisted.

David ignored her words. “A guy like Jake Randall is more your speed. Educated, successful, probably knows which fork to use at a dinner party.” David wiped his mouth then put his head down. “He’s perfect for you.”

“You stupid asshole. Forget Jake or any other guy. You left me for over a month for no good reason. Made me think that you wanted to forget what happened between us.”

“And did you?” David’s voice was low and husky; almost a whisper.

Maddie stared at him in silence for a few seconds then she slowly shook her head. She sighed. “Believe me I tried.”

“Cause I’m not the guy you’re supposed to be with.” David’s hurt came back in full swing.

Maddie’s eyes glittered dangerously. “You really are a dope! I tried to forget you because you disappeared for weeks without a word.” She shook her head in disdain. “You just up and left.”

“I didn’t leave you.” David tried to explain.

“You left me alone in NY!” Maddie reminded him acidly.

David ran his hands through his already messy hair again. “Ok. I did leave but I never meant to stay away. I was hurt and I was angry and I was…”

“A huge asshole.” Maddie cut him off. “I really do not understand why you reacted to what happened the way you did.” She stared at him pointedly. “Did you really believe I was trying to make a fool of you?”

David sighed and began to pace around the room. “I don’t know.” He admitted. “I was just so hurt and confused as to why you didn’t tell me you knew all along that I had found my ex with a woman!” David sighed again. “I guess I never completely recovered from that little episode. I felt like I wasn’t man enough to keep my wife happy.”

“But why would you believe that I would try to fool or mock you?” Maddie accused with a shaky voice. “I would never hurt you intentionally. I was trying not to get you angry that I had snuck off to see where you were.” She sighed now. “I was jealous.”

David looked at her with green heat. “God Maddie you never had anything to be jealous of.”

“Well when you didn’t want to take me to the funeral I thought…” Her voice trailed off. She stood there just looking at him with her eyes filled with questions only David could answer.

David shook his head. “I didn’t want to take you because I was ashamed of what you would find out.” He gave a short bitter laugh. “But who knew you’d play detective and try and track me down.” He shrugged. “So you found out what I was hiding anyway.” His eyes were wounded and glassy green. “I guess maybe that is why I couldn’t face you after I knew that you knew. It was embarrassing to me and more so when I discovered that you sat there and let me lie to you.” He sat down hard on the sofa. “I thought you were laughing at me by keeping quiet.”

“Damn it David!” Maddie threw her hairs in the air. “If I would have known that you would think that I was secretly laughing at you I would never have kept my mouth shut. I still cannot imagine that you would believe that of me!” She ranted. “That makes me angry.”

“I know. I guess I just wasn’t thinking straight!” He admitted.

“No you really weren’t!” She told him with anger etched in her words. “You dope!”

“Forgive me?” David asked mournfully. “I am so sorry for everything.”

Maddie looked at him with confused eyes. “I can forgive you…”

“Yay!” He cut her off.

Maddie continued. “But how can I trust you?”

David now looked puzzled. “Trust me? I never cheated on you.” A sudden thought came to his mind, “But I noticed that you didn’t waste any time going with another guy.” He told her in annoyance.

“Are you kidding me? I’m not talking about that type of trust. And anyway we had one night together and then you left. We never spoke about remaining faithful or even if we were a couple!” She nodded. “Nope we never had a conversation about our relationship at all cause you ran home to Philly!”

“So if I boinked other chicks you wouldn’t care?”

Maddie ran her hand through her hair. “Does it always have to come down to sex with you David?”

“Answer my question.” He prodded.

Maddie ignored him. “I meant how could I trust you not to just up and leave when things get tough between us or if you don’t agree with something I do.”

“I said I was wrong to leave and I won’t do it again. I acted like a boy not the man I want to be…” he pointed a long finger at her, “for you.”

“I never slept Jake.” Maddie confessed softly. “I barely kissed him.”

David’s heart leapt with joy. “I never went with any other woman after that night.”

“Why?”

“How could I go back to chopmeat when I tasted prime rib?”

Maddie looked at him like he had three heads. “Really David! Comparing women to slabs of meat!?” She shook her head in disdain. "That is even below you."

“I didn’t mean it like that!” His eyes narrowed. "And what the hell do you mean by that remark?"

"Remark?"

"Yeah that's even below me? You don't think highly of me do you?"

"I'm not comparing you to a piece of meat!" Her eyes narrowed and shot blue darts his way. "Is that all I am to you a piece of meat?"

David began to move his hands around in is ire. "You are the most complicated, complex, stubborn woman that I have ever met!" David told her in desperation.

"And you are the most boneheaded, crudest, puzzling man that I have ever met!"

Their eyes locked on each other's. "And I can't live without you." David confessed almost shyly.

Maddie's hear sang with happiness. She loved this vulnerable side to David and she loved the words he had just uttered. "Oh I can live without you." She saw his face drop and hurried on. "But I don't want to. I love you – you dope."

A huge grin appeared on David’s face. His green eyes glittered with joy. “Now,now Maddie is that anyway to speak to the man you love?” He teased as he sauntered over to her. David looked down at Maddie and ran a finger over the curve of her cheek. “You really are a beauty.” His voice was filled with awe. “And you love me.” His grin grew ever wider. “Wow.” He bent his head so he could reach Maddie’s lips but was surprised when she stepped away from him. David looked at her with a question mark in his eyes. “Maddie?”

Maddie’s eyes glinted dangerously. “Is this all a game to you?”

“What are you talking about?” He was truly clueless to why she was suddenly angry again. “I just want to kiss you baby.” His voiced lowered a few nuances. “And make love to you. I missed you.”

Maddie looked into his eyes so filled with love and her anger disappeared, “I missed you too!” She smiled, “Come here you dope.”

David didn’t have to be asked twice. They kissed with all the pent up longing they felt – they knew this was the start of their life together.