

Anita Baker: Sweet Love

With all my heart I love you baby
Stay with me and you will see
My arms will hold you, baby
Never leave, 'cause I believe

[Chorus:]

I'm in love, sweet love
Hear me calling out your name, I feel no shame
I'm in love, sweet love
Don't you ever go away, it'll always be this way

Oh, your heart has called me closer to you
I will be all that you need
Just trust in what we're feeling
Never leave 'cause baby, I believe

[Chorus]

There's no stronger love in this world
Oh, baby no, you're my man, I'm your girl
I'll never go, wait and see, can't be wrong
Don't you know this is where you belong

Oh my sweetest dream how lovely baby
Stay right here, never fear
I will be all that you need
Never leave, 'cause baby, I believe

David & Maddie were dancing close as the music played, they both had such a great time at his Dad's wedding tonight. Who would have thunk it? The wedding went off without any more interruptions. Everyone had a wonderful time at the reception; especially David and Maddie who were happy to spend time together outside the office.

David couldn't keep his eyes off of Maddie who was wearing a sexy dress and looked drop dead gorgeous. He held her close in his arms. He was happy to feel her head lying on his chest as he danced her around the floor. He always thought they danced great together. But there was something different about tonight. He could feel a change inside of him. Could these feeling be attributed to the romance of a wedding? David wasn't sure but he was going to hold onto Maddie tight and dance with her as long as the music played. He hoped it would play on forever. Wait Forever? Did he really mean that?

Maddie was surprised at how much she was enjoying dancing with David; his arms around her, the smell of his cologne, the way he looked in a tux was making her senses reel. She laid her head on David's chest and closed her eyes enjoying the feelings he was invoking in her. It really turned out to be a great wedding and she enjoyed getting to know David's family. She was also glad to be spending time with David outside of the office. But something else was going on inside her. She felt as if his arms belonged around her but she wasn't sure what it meant. Could it be just the romance of the wedding or was it more than that? Was she feeling more for David? She was starting to think she was and now she didn't want this night to end. She wanted to keep dancing in his arms not just tonight but forever. Wait. Forever? Did she really mean that?

The slow song was ending and a fast one was starting up and David just wasn't in the mood for fast dancing. He looked around and before he knew it he noticed an empty room across the hall and he quickly danced Maddie into the room before she was aware of what was happening. He just wanted to be alone with her for a little while.

Maddie wasn't sure what was going on but she didn't try to stop David from taking her into the empty room. Before she knew it they were alone and David held Maddie closer to him as his fingers began to massage her neck and shoulders. He felt her sharp intake of breath and that made him bolder as he ran his hands up and down Maddie's back. She leaned into him and tilted her head up to him both felt an electrical current run through their body as their lips met. David covered her mouth with his as he gently pushed her into the wall in the corner of the room. He began to kiss her with all the pent up lust and longing he had stored up over the past 2 years. He covered her body with his as his kisses grew hotter; bolder.

As soon as David's mouth covered hers Maddie was lost in his kisses. Nothing else existed except the feel of his mouth on hers, his tongue playing with hers, his teeth nibbling on her lips. The feel of the buttons on his shirt against her cleavage, the feel of his hips pushed up against hers was making her blood boil and her head spin. She knew she was attracted to David but she could never have imagined the way he could make her feel with just his kisses. She felt David's hips thrusting against her harder with each push, causing her to ache for his hands on her body. She felt his tongue traveling a fiery path over her lips, around her teeth, back in her mouth. She had never been kissed like this before; she was totally aroused and he hadn't even touched her intimately. She couldn't take it anymore; the feel of his mouth on hers, the feel of his hips pressing into her in to her felt so sensual. She had this feeling deep down that was happening inside of her that she couldn't

control any longer. Next thing she knew she was spiraling into an orgasm that took her breath away. She held back her cries of pleasure as she felt herself losing control. She didn't want David to know that he had caused her to climax so quickly. She was mortified.

David knew the effect he was having on Maddie and he loved every minute of it. He wasn't immune to her charms either; he thought he would surely bust out of his pants as he felt her moving with him. Her hips were meeting his with the frenzy of his movements. He felt her shudder and moan deep in her throat. Wait? Did he just make Maddie Hayes come? That thought pushed him over the edge. God that hadn't happened to him like this since he was a teenager. What is going on here? He opened his eyes and saw the flush that covered her neck and face. Suddenly the enormity of what they were doing hit him and he pulled away from her. He wanted Maddie more than anything in the world but he knew she wasn't ready for their relationship to go to the next level. He knew she wanted him; tonight was the proof; but he needed to make sure it was the right time. Make sure it just wasn't this night. Maddie Hayes was unlike any woman he had ever met; she needed to be lulled into a sexual relationship with him. He had to make her come to him or he knew it would never work out between them.

David heard someone clearing their throat and looked up to see a young waiter blushing to the roots of his hair. Maddie immediately started fixing her clothes and smoothing them down; she didn't even look at David as she ran out of the room. David quickly followed her, but he couldn't resist giving the young waiter a wink as he left.

Before they knew it, it was time to say their good byes to everyone. The ride home was quiet; both were wrapped in their own thoughts and emotions. Maddie wasn't sure what she was going to do when they got to her house. He'd be expecting to be asked in; she was sure of it. She couldn't believe how much she wanted him, she ached for him but she wasn't sure if she should let her body and emotions make a decision that could impact the future of their relationship; their partnership. She looked over at David and realized that she was in love with him; as soon as his mouth met hers she knew she was head over heels. She was almost sure he cared for her too although it was hard to tell over his wise cracking persona. Maddie was lost in a debate with herself should she or shouldn't she invite him in that she almost didn't hear him bidding her good night. Her head snapped in his direction. "Good night?" Why did her voice sound so squeaky?

David leaned over and kissed Maddie on the cheek. "Thanks for coming with me partner. I could never have gotten through it without you." He smiled at her crookedly. "I owe you."

Maddie knew David was waiting for her to get safely in the house before he drove away; part of her wanted to run back and ask him why he wasn't begging to come in; but the rational part won out and she closed the door softly behind her.

Maddie was nervous as she walked down the hallway toward Blue Moon on Monday morning. She was sure that David was going to make references about what happened Saturday night. She had been on pins and needles all day yesterday half expecting David to show up at her house with some lame excuse and she was surprised he hadn't. She wished she could look into David's mind to see what he was thinking; actually she was also stunned when he had dropped her off the other night without even trying to wrangle an invitation into her home to finish what they had started... She felt a blush starting at her collarbone spreading over her neck and covering her cheeks as she remembered the way David had made her feel with his kisses. And she suppressed a groan when she thought of his hardness grinding into her. Her knees nearly buckled as her body remembered the orgasm she had experienced. Oh God why had he stopped? It was a good thing David had put a halt to things because she had been putty in his hands. She had wanted to go so much further with him and she could tell by his excitement that he had felt the same way; so why had he stopped? Maddie pulled herself together. Ok, fine it was only kisses...nothing more but why did her traitorous body crave so much more?

David danced his way into Blue Moon feeling on top of the world. The other night just proved to him; despite what she said or pretended that Maddie wanted him. But now she would have to *admit it*. He was going to treat her exactly the same as he did every day and he would make no indication that anything had happened between them. Let the games begin...he thought.

"Morning Ms. Dipesto." He greeted as he strode into the agency still bopping to the tune in his head. "Maddie in yet?" She nodded

David nodded a back with a smile and sauntered into his office and kept himself busy with his toys.

Maddie took care of paperwork half expecting David to barge into her office any minute. She was surprised that by 10 he hadn't appeared. She sat back and thought

for a second. She picked up the phone "Agnes can you buzz me when Mr. Addison gets in?"

"Oh he's been in for over an hour now Miss Hayes"

Maddie was bewildered. "Oh, ok thank you Miss Dipesto." She hung up and thought. Well, if he didn't want to see her he'd have to soon ...they had a client coming in.

Agnes buzzed Maddie to tell her the client was there...

"Can you please tell Mr. Addison the client is here also?" She instructed Agnes.

Maddie waited in her office with the client; a very attractive brunette. David strode in a few minutes later and his eyes immediately gave the brunette the Addison once over. He perched on the corner of Maddie's desk in his usual spot after giving Maddie a half smile in greeting. She didn't return the smile; but went on with the normal introductions like nothing was bothering her. "I'm Maddie Hayes and this is my associate David Addison."

"My name is Bethany Scott."

"And how may we be of *service*?" David asked putting emphasis on the word service. He smiled crookedly at the client. Maddie felt her guts clench. David was just being David...flirty and charming so why did his behavior suddenly cause a white hot pang of jealousy to slither through her? Because of what happened the other night she admitted to herself. Things were different now she thought; for me anyway.

The client wanted to hire them to find a man she had loved and lost. They had broken up over a year ago. She had left him she told the detectives because she felt they had nothing in common. She was rich; he was poor. She liked champagne; he liked beer. She liked the opera; he enjoyed baseball. But after dating men she felt she should be with she realized she loved the man she had so carelessly tossed aside. He had been on her mind lately and wanted them to find information on him. She gave them the man's name and what she knew about him. As Bethany told her story, Maddie and David were silently relating it to their own relationship. It was difficult not to see the similarities.

David watched the client intently as she walked out of the office. He quickly jumped up to escort her to the front door. He then strolled back into Maddie's office to find her steaming.

He ignored her.

"David is something is bothering you? Maybe something that happened on Saturday?"

David seemed to be thinking long and hard then shook his head. "Nope. Slept most of the day yesterday. So much happened with the wedding and worrying about my future mother-in-law I was exhausted." Maddie saw a smirk playing on his mouth "I needed to recuperate." He stretched his arms. There was that smirk now fully visible. "Sometimes you got to spend the whole day in bed. You know what I mean?"

He stood up to leave. "Anyway I'm gonna go start making some phone calls to track down lover boy." He threw her a smile "Talk later." And he left. Maddie couldn't believe David had acted like nothing had happened between them. Well, then so would she!

David needed to do something combat the urge he had to push Maddie down on her desk and make love to her; he decided that a quick trip to his bathroom would be necessary to relieve the bulge pushing at his zipper. He figured he would be spending a lot of time in there until Maddie admitted her feelings.

The next few days were par for the course at Blue Moon clients came and went; cases were solved, paperwork was completed and David and Maddie both spent a lot of time thinking about last Saturday night and dealing with the ache it left in different ways. Maddie pondered David's avoidance, and David and his left hand were very busy.

Maddie noticed that during meetings she couldn't help staring at David's mouth when he spoke. Had he always licked his lips in that provocative way? Or was he doing it on purpose? Her nerves were on edge and her body vibrated whenever he was around. Damn David. David caught her looking at him quite a bit lately but he never let it be known. So honey, he thought, gotta do more than that to make me believe you want me.

The following night, Maddie and David were working on closing out the accounting records for the month. It was early evening, the rest of the office had gone home, and they were sitting on the sofa in Maddie's office with papers and files strewn on the table in front of them. David was correlating the expenses to the income statement while Maddie was putting the finishing touches on the payroll reports.

David leaned back and stretched. He had been working on this report for hours and his head was aching. He wasn't use to doing all this paperwork but Maddie had insisted she needed his help this month. He expected she needed his help with something else but he put that out of his mind. He could smell her perfume and if he moved his leg an inch to the right his thigh would be against hers. He wanted to but he didn't move it.

Maddie was almost done with the payroll report. This past month she had felt overwhelmed with paper work and had asked for David's assistance. She was pleased that he had stepped up to the plate to help. She usually did most of the monthly paperwork. Now, here they were alone together in her office after hours. David still hadn't mentioned or referred to what happened the night of his father's wedding; but Maddie remembered it very well. Too well. She suddenly felt sexually charged as she glanced at David from the corner of her eye. His tie was off, his shirt was unbuttoned half way and she could see his chest hairs peeking out. She had the urge to run her fingers through the hair on his chest but she restrained herself. David was sitting so close to her. She could smell his cologne and if she moved her leg an inch to the left her thigh would be next to his. Should she? She moved it.

David jumped when he felt Maddie's thigh against his. He looked over at her and smiled as she tilted her head up to him. The next thing he knew she was kissing his lips. David groaned against her mouth and began to devour her with hot kisses as he felt her hands unbuttoning the rest of the buttons on his shirt. She started to gently play with his chest hair. "Oh God Maddie." He crooned as he began to pull down the zipper on the back of her blouse. He heard Maddie's sharp intake of breath as he lifted the blouse over her head and unhooked her bra in one practiced motion. She began to moan against his mouth as his hands caressed her breasts.

"David, David, David!" Maddie cried as David caressed her breasts and kissed her into submission. Oh how she wanted him. Right here. Right now. God he was making her feel things she had never thought possible. Her whole body was an inferno of desire, want, and need. How did they keep their hands off each other for

these past 2 years she thought? Her mouth began to work its way down from his lips, to his chin, his neck until it reached his chest. Maddie began to plant fiery hot kisses over David's chest, down to his stomach. She felt his body jerk in response to her kisses and that spurred her on lower, lower, then her hand began to toy with his zipper. Oh god she thought how bold had she become; this was totally unlike her. And then suddenly she felt David pull away.

David was relishing the feel of Maddie's mouth on his chest down his stomach. Oh God he thought how did we keep our hands off each other for these past 2 years? He thought he was going to tear a hole through his pants when he felt her hand on his zipper. That sobered him and brought him to his senses. Even though he wanted it more than anything in the world he knew he had to stop them from going any further. David opened his eyes and looked at Maddie. No he thought to himself she would never forgive him if their first time together was *here*, in the office. He knew her and was certain she would regret it. It had to be in the right place at the right time. With super human control David pulled away from her and stood up. He looked down at Maddie's tousled hair and naked breasts and almost gave himself in to temptation. He would control himself. This was not the right time. He finally was able to form words. "Umm listen sorry, but I got to go!"

"What?" Maddie looked up at him she was bewildered, hurt and angry. Now? "Go where David?"

"I just remembered my bowling tournament. Sorry can't be late" He started to button and tuck in his shirt the he grabbed her blouse and handed it to her. She held it in front of her just staring up at him. He nodded at her then ran out of the office like a bat out of hell.

Maddie was left wondering what the hell was going through that man's mind. She supposed she would just have to wait it out. She sighed as she dressed to go home; alone.

The next few days flew at Blue Moon. Maddie and David were busy working on a myriad of different cases. They treated one another like they always had; perhaps a little more distant. Nothing of what had happened between them was ever mentioned.

Maddie felt exhausted as she pulled over to the curb in front of David's apartment building. They had been out of the office all day and night following leads on a man who seemed to have disappeared into thin air. Every new development led to

a dead end. It was pitch dark out now and no other cars in sight. She looked over at David who was fast asleep with his head leaning against the window. She studied him carefully. A day's worth of stubble graced his face; his hair was sticking up all over his head, he had lost his tie hours ago, shirt buttons opened half way to reveal his chest hair. Maddie caught her breath as she thought about how his chest had felt under her mouth. Muscular, perfect amount of hair, so sexy. She glanced longingly at him still bewildered about why he wasn't pursuing her further. She knew he wanted her so what was the problem?

David woke up to the feeling of someone watching him. He opened his eyes just enough to catch Maddie studying him. He saw the longing in her eyes and it caused his heart to hammer. He wanted Maddie with every fiber of his being but he knew he had to wait until she came to him. Make sure she wanted him for more than one night. He knew she had to feel she was in control of the situation or it would never work. Maddie had this big thing about control.

Maddie watched as David came awake slowly throwing her a sideways grin that made her pulse quicken. He stretched his long legs in front of him and shook the fog of sleep out of his head. He looked at Maddie looking at him. Green lava on molten blue. Neither knew how it happened or who had made the first move but both found themselves lost in each other's kisses.

Maddie felt David's mouth on hers; the feel of his tongue playing in her mouth made her mind reel and her sense of reality, of rationality, was pushed away. Quickly they both lowered the car seats back to the prone position. Her body was aflame as David's hands crept up her skirt as he started to pet her in all the places that ached for his touch. She purred her delight in his ear as her hands worked the zipper on his pants. Maddie heard his intake of breath as her hand and fingers found what she wanted and started to give him pleasure.

David didn't think he had ever been as aroused in his life when he heard Maddie purring in his ear. That is until her hands found the bulge in his pants. The way she touched him the feel of her body under his hands, her breath in his ear it was all making him close to losing control.

David never stopped petting her with his hands, he was driving her crazy. Maddie couldn't believe how much he could turn her on with his hands; they were like magic. She felt she was so close to losing control herself; she didn't think she could hold out longer. Suddenly, she felt David's mouth on hers and that pushed her over the edge. Her cries of passion were reverberating in his mouth. He pulled

away and looked at her. Her face was flushed from her orgasm and she had never looked more gorgeous to him.

Maddie wanted to give David as much pleasure as he had given her. She bent over him and covered his mouth with her as she began to play with him. Maddie felt David shudder and heard his groans of pleasure. She desperately wanted to see his face as she pushed him over the edge. She looked at him closely; his eyes closed, his tongue playing on his lips, his jaw clenched tightly. When her mouth replaced her hand she felt his body jerk and felt his hands tangled in her hair. "Oh God Maddie!" He cried hoarsely. But then his mind took over for his body as his eyes flew open and he realized what was going to happen if he didn't put a stop to it pdq...and he discerned Maddie would be embarrassed if their first time was in the Beemer. He reluctantly pushed her head away as he quickly zipped up his pants. Maddie was breathless as she looked up at him. "David." She said in a small voice "What's wrong?"

He looked over at her. God how he wanted to drag her into his apartment and make love to her but this was not the right time. He knew that. "Nothing's wrong." He paused. "Listen, it's late. We are both real tired from the long day we had. I think we should call it a night." He reached out to touch her hair. Then he was gone; leaving Maddie to look after him silently.

Maybe he was crazy Maddie thought. What's up with him? She knew that he was nearing the edge. Why did he want to stop? Maddie just stared after him. She had no words... . She could tell how hard it was for him to stop her. He looked at her with such longing in his eyes. She didn't understand it. But something had to change soon. They couldn't go on like this forever.

Maddie kept her distance from David the next couple of days after that night in the car. She was hurt, confused, angry, and yet, still so hot for him she thought she'd combust. She couldn't understand why he kept stopping. The thought that he was involved with someone had crossed her mind but she quickly pushed it aside. He was always with her; she would know if there was someone serious in his life. Maybe he really didn't want to get involved with her? Maybe, maybe, maybe, all the maybes were driving her crazy. She needed to find out exactly what was going through his head. She couldn't wait any longer. She knew what she had to do. She made her decision.

The following morning Maddie was waiting for David when he walked into his office. He was surprised to see her sitting in his chair.

His mouth went up at the sides as she looked at her. “What brings you to this neck of the woods, partner?” He took off his suit jacket and hung it on the coat hook then turned to face her.

“I realized we never did finish up all that paperwork from the other night.” She told him her eyes boring into him. “You left for your bowling tournament.”

David nodded. “Yep, I remember.” Okay, just what was she getting at? “So?”

“So I strongly suggest, as your boss, that you come to my place around 7 or so tonight to work on what still needs to be done.” She told him in her no nonsense voice. She got up and perched on the side of his desk.

David was watching her move. “You do huh?” He asked. He thought to himself, wait, was she asking me over for maybe another reason? Or was it really just about work? He didn’t know but ached to find out.

She looked at him closely then nodded. “Yes, yes I do.”

“You aren’t ordering me to come to your house are you?” David asked as he approached her; his eyes boring into hers. “You know I don’t like when you get bossy with me in the office.” He was so close to her she could feel his breath on her face. “But bossy at your house, now that, may be interesting.”

Maddie wanted to reach out and pull him to her but she restrained herself.

David wanted to reach out and pull her to him but he restrained himself.

They both stared at each other for a few seconds until David broke the gaze.

“Okay, I’ll bring Chinese. Sound good?” He told her huskily, “Then you can supply the dessert.”

Maddie smiled at him, pushed off the desk and strode out of his office without a backward glance.

David’s eyes followed her lustily. Interesting, he thought, very interesting.

David showed up at 7 on the dot with enough Chinese food to feed a small army. He felt nervous. Tonight might be the most important night of his life. He wanted Maddie with all his heart, body and soul but he wanted her to come to him. She needed to make the final move.

Maddie was nervous as she ran to the door to let David in. Tonight might be the most important night of her life. She wanted David with all her heart, body and soul but she wasn't sure if she would have to make the final move.

Maddie had set up a makeshift dinner table in her living room. She had placed cushions by her coffee table to make it more comfortable. David smiled when he saw their eating arrangements. He gave Maddie the take-out food as he looked her over. She was wearing a fitted sweater over a pair of leggings and she looked so sexy and hot that he wanted to skip dinner and eat her. He pushed the thought out of his mind as he followed her to the kitchen his eyes on her tight behind and long legs. He felt his pants tighten. This was going to be one long night, he thought.

Maddie pulled the Chinese food out of the take out bag and set it up on her kitchen table. She handed David two plates. He began loading their plates with food. Maddie watched David as he walked into the living room with their dinner. He was wearing a pair of tight jeans with a tight denim button down shirt that accentuated his muscular shoulders and arms. She watched his tight butt in front of her. He looked so sexy and hot that she wanted to skip dinner and eat him. She pushed the thought out of her mind as she sat on the cushion and accepted the plate from David. She felt her body vibrate. This was going to be one long night, she thought.

David and Maddie enjoyed a leisurely dinner, laughing and talking and flirting openly with each other. When they were finished with their meal David helped Maddie clear away the remains of their dinner. He put the last plate in the dishwasher then turned to her with a mischievous in his eye. "I think you promised dessert?" His smirk covered his face.

Maddie smiled seductively. "Go back to the living room." She waved him away. "I'll bring it in to you."

David smiled as he saw Maddie coming toward him with a bowl of strawberries and a bowl of whipped cream. Maddie plopped down next to him on the cushions and took a strawberry out of the bowl dipped it in the bowl of whipped cream and put it in her mouth. David noticed some whipped cream at the corner of Maddie's mouth so he used his finger to wipe it off. Maddie's mouth quickly captured

David's finger before he could pull it away. He felt a pull in his groin as Maddie sucked the whipped cream off of finger. She pulled his finger out of her mouth then she took another strawberry, dipped it in the whipped cream and fed it to David. He had some whipped cream on his mouth too so she thought she should lick it off. She did.

David dipped his finger in the whipped cream put it to his mouth and licked most of it off; his fingers spread the rest of the cream over Maddie's lips as his tongue followed licking the cream off.

Suddenly, they both stopped playing with the whipped cream; their eyes locked as they frantically grabbed for one another. Clothes were sent flying as they started undressing each other in a frenzy of passion. The buttons were ripped off his shirt, her sweater and bra were sent flying across the room. They were kissing each other like they were trying to devour the other; hungry kisses filled with a need for more, tongues dueling like swords in a fight.

David hands began to touch her all over. His hands went to her breasts, down her stomach as he pulled her leggings off; her hands went to the zipper on his pants she pulled it down as he moaned with desire. David leaned back against the couch as he pulled Maddie on his lap. He began to pet Maddie in her most intimate places as his mouth planted kisses across her neck, behind her ear to that spot that he found drove her wild with desire. He was playing her like a fine instrument. Maddie's body was pulsating with a deep need and longing which she had never felt with any other man. She thought she would die if he stopped doing exactly what he was doing. David's hands ran up and down her legs then back again; occasionally petting her where it ached the most. Maddie's hands were busy stroking and fondling David. She couldn't stand another minute and felt her body exploding in a never ending orgasm that began at her toes and seemed to reach the top of her head. She was gasping for breath as her hands stroked David in that age old rhythm.

The combination of Maddie's hands on him and hearing her cries of pleasure when she went over the edge pushed David over the edge too. He felt the orgasm from the top of his head to his toes. He slowly came back to earth and realized what they were doing; what they had done. He looked over at Maddie who was looking at him with a question in her eyes. He knew what that question was. He pulled back and lifted Maddie off his lap.

David stood up, and zipped up his pants. He looked down at Maddie who was half naked and waiting for him. Finally he spoke “Maddie do you realize what’s going on here? I don’t know what you really want. There’s only one more road to take here if I stick around. Maybe I should go.”

Maddie just looked up at David as he grabbed his shirt and started walking to her front door. She jumped up and called after him. “David Addison where the hell do you think you are going? You can't leave me, not this time!”

David stopped dead in his tracks. Abruptly, he felt Maddie behind him. She wrapped her arms around him and rested her head on his back. David felt a myriad of emotions running through his mind; happiness, hope, desire, and a deep love for this amazing woman. “David. Stay make love to me please .” He heard her tell him in a whisper.

“Are you sure?” He asked without turning around. Slowly, he faced her. He looked down at her and touched her face. She leaned into his hand. “Cause if you tell me tomorrow *it was, we are*, a mistake I think my heart might just break in a million pieces.” He admitted.

“I need you David.” Maddie admitted as she reached out and grabbed his belt buckle and started to undo it again. She looked into his eyes and repeated .“Make love to me David, please.”

David didn’t have to be told a third time. He picked Maddie up in his arms and carried her up to her bedroom. He placed her gently on the bed as he began to slip out of his clothes as he finished undressing Maddie. She then waited with bated breath for David to take her in his arms. Was this finally going to happen? Was David finally going to make love to her? The thought make her shiver with a deep desire. She reached her arms out to him. He lay down next to her and began to caress her reverently.

He looked deep in to her beautiful blue eyes. “I love you Maddie.” He whispered . Her face lit up she whispered back "I love you to David so much." He began placing baby kisses on her neck, trailing down to her collar bone, to her breasts; moving to her stomach where he lingered until she thought she would die with need until he reached the final destination. Maddie gasped. His tongue made her feel things she never imagined but she needed to feel more, she needed him now. Maddie pulled David up to her by his hair; she wanted to feel him inside of her.

David scooted up and covered her body with his pressing her to the mattress in the most delicious way possible. He flicked his tongue over her nipples then his mouth traveled to her mouth. His hands ran all over her body. He heard Maddie gasp with pleasure as he entered her filling her completely. She felt so full with him inside her. So complete.

He began to make love to her with small circular movements of his hips; she followed his rhythm which began to escalate into deep thrusts of his hips that sent shocks of pleasure through her body. David's tongue made love to Maddie's mouth as he made love to her with the rest of his body. His hands caressed her as his hips and manhood worked her into a frenzy. Maddie reached her orgasm first with pulsating waves of pleasure that pulled David into that same ocean of desire leaving him sated and breathless.

In the afterglow of their lovemaking, David had his arms wrapped around Maddie whose head was resting on his chest and playing with his chest hair. He saw her look up at him with a question in her eyes. "Are you going to leave now and pretend this never happened?"

He looked at her shock covering his face. "You're kidding me right? No, I'm not going anywhere!"

Maddie laughed as she covered his chest with slow, wet kisses. "David, why did you do what you did you know tease me for the past few weeks?"

She felt the rumble of his laughter in her ear. "I really wasn't teasing you but whatever it is it worked; didn't it? Cause you're mine now." He looked down at her; she loved the way his eyes crinkled when he smiled at her in just that soft intimate way. "I wanted to make sure it just wasn't from the romance of the wedding that night. I wanted to make sure you were sure. Are you sure?"

Her blue eyes were filled with love and tenderness. "Yes ,yes David I'm sure. I think I've felt this way for a while now. Maybe it was the romance of the wedding that finally helped push us along. Made us to face our feelings. And I'm glad it happened " He leaned down to kiss her as she pulled him on top of her for another round of lovemaking.

"Mmm this is going to be a very long night." He told her huskily.

"Just a night?" she asked breathlessly.

“The first of many nights. Many long nights” He crooned.

