

### **Three months later: David and Maddie have been together for three months...how is their relationship progressing?**

Maddie came out of the bathroom where she had put the toilet seat down for the third time that day and tripped over a dirty white sneaker. She inwardly cursed as she kicked the offending shoe to the other side of the room where it now lay next to a dirty sweat sock and a pair of well-worn jeans. "That man!" Maddie fumed as she walked across her bedroom and bent over to retrieve the dirty laundry.

At that exact moment David walked into the bedroom; his eyes were immediately drawn to Maddie's derriere clad only in a silk nightgown that was dangerously creeping up as she bent over to pick up something off the floor. He let out a cat whistle as he slowly approached her. "Mmm getting ready for me I see." He drawled lasciviously as he swatted her on her backside.

Maddie turned around with a less than lustful look and threw David's sweat sock directly in his face. "David Addison!" She cried. "I am tired of picking up your dirty clothes all around the house."

"So don't do it." David smirked trying to be funny but he saw in her face she wasn't falling for it. Time for another tactic he thought.

"Maddie. Maddie. Maddie." David tried to calm her in his syrupy voice as he pulled her toward the bed. "I promise to do better." He began to nuzzle her neck as he gently pushed her down onto her king-sized bed.

Maddie tried to sit up but David pinned her underneath him. "Get off me Addison! I still have to finish cleaning up here then see what mess you made downstairs." She pushed against his shoulders but he wouldn't budge. "Why are you so messy? Get off!"

"No can do Maddie." He began to run his hands up and down her legs. She couldn't help a slight moan escape her as his tongue traced a burning path from her mouth to her neck to her collarbone and back.

"I really can't stand you David!" Her voice was shaky with anger and passion. David pushed her further into the mattress grinding himself against her as he planted slow lazy kisses over her neck. "Well, that's too bad baby cause I love you." His hands were slowly creeping up her thighs. "But don't worry I know you love me."

Maddie moaned louder now as her fingers brushed through his hair; she pulled his mouth up to hers. She kissed him deeply as she felt her body and heart take control over her mind. They exchanged hot wet kisses as they feverishly undressed in their haste to feel each other's naked body against their own. Their coupling was frantic and within minutes it was over and they lay next to each other spent and satiated. David was holding Maddie in his arms as he brushed his hand through her hair. He loved holding her after they made love. He never was into holding a woman after sex until Maddie.

Maddie was deep in thought. She had been thinking for the last couple of weeks that it was stupid for David to keep his apartment since he was never there. The only time David went to his place was to get his clothes for the following day. It was dumb to waste money on rent she thought sensibly. She finally decided to approach David with her idea. "David."

"Yes M'lady."

"David, I've been thinking."

"Uh! Oh! Thinking is not good baby"

She sat up and looked at him seriously. "David." He noticed her blue eyes were dark in thought and she was serious.

"What is it sweetheart?" He hoped she hadn't gotten tired of him already. He once had a terrible nightmare that Maddie wanted to make a pact that their lovemaking never happened. It had been awful.

"I was thinking David that you never ever go to your apartment except to get your clothes and stuff. Right?"

David sat up next to her. Was this going where he hoped it was going? "Yep that is true." He nodded.

Maddie looked away. "Well, I was thinking maybe you should umm..... maybe you can move those clothes and that stuff here."

David smiled broadly and pulled her against him. "I think that can be worked out rather quickly." He kissed her. "I mean it's not like I have a lot of furniture to move. Just clothes and some stuff like you said. But are you sure Maddie?"

Maddie laughed. "Yes I'm sure .How bout this weekend handsome? You and me...some boxes. A few hangers." Maddie felt David stiffen.

"This weekend?" He stammered out.

"Yes, David. This weekend. I figured the sooner you tell your landlord you are moving out then you won't have to pay for another month's rent." She pulled away from him and smiled at him. "So what's the matter? So you have plans?" She joked.

David was feeling very uncomfortable. "Um yeah actually I do."

Maddie felt her temper rise. "What? You do? What kind of plans? And why don't I know about them?" She snapped.

David ran his fingers through his hair. "I forgot. I mean was going to tell you this morning but then you were yelling at me and then I got distracted by um other things." He smirked. "Anyway, one of my old buddies from Philly is getting married in a couple of weeks. He asked me months ago to be one of his ushers. The bachelor party is this weekend."

"In Philly?"

David shook his head. "Nope think closer to home. Think Vegas."

Maddie looked at him with blue ice. "And when were you going to let me know that the man I have been spending almost every minute of every day for the last three months won't be around for a couple of days?" She got out of bed and immediately reached for her robe. "Or maybe I'm not important enough to be apprised of your plans."

David knew he was in trouble when Maddie reached for the robe. "It's not like that."

"Really?" She spat out. "And how exactly is it like? It's Wednesday David. Didn't you think I should have been told of your plans?" She gave him a dirty look. "I thought we were supposed to be a couple. I thought we were heading for something wonderful."

David jumped up and pulled her in his arms. "We is. We are." She pulled away. "OK, Ok, maybe I should have told you sooner but I thought you would get mad at me and I hate when you get mad at me."

"And why would I get mad at you?"

"Cause I am going away for a couple of days with a bunch of guys."

"No, David." She shook her head. "You going isn't what is making me angry. It's that you don't feel it is necessary to let me know that you are going." Maddie walked over to the other side of her bedroom far away from David.

"Truthfully Blondie, I forgot about it myself...I mean with everything happening between you and me these past few months; Pete was the last thing on my mind. This trip was talked about before we got together when I didn't have to run my weekends by you." He approached Maddie slowly. "Richie called me yesterday to remind me. I was going to tell you last night but I don't know there never seemed to be a good time."

'So when was the good time *as you call it* going to occur? With a phone call from Vegas saying 'Oh by the way Maddie, I won't be coming over tonight.'" She remarked in a slow even voice.

David tried to hide his laugh. "No, no; of course not. I was going to tell you today." He pulled her into his arms and held her tightly. Maddie tried to pry herself out of David's arms but he was holding her too tight. "Hey really I'm sorry. I was just afraid you would be mad at me." He started to nuzzle her neck. 'And like I said I hate when you are mad at me."

"OK. Fine. Whatever. Let me go Addison! I still have to finish cleaning this mess." She cried out weakly as she made a feeble attempt to pull away.

David sat down on the bed pulling her with him into his lap. His mouth was still kissing her neck with a whole lot of concentration on that one spot that drove her wild. "So are you mad at me?"

"I don't know. I just wish you would have told me sooner!" She told him breathlessly. "If we are a couple we have to make plans together!"

David pulled down one shoulder of her robe extra slowly as he began to plant kisses down her neck over her shoulder and down to her naked breast. "I know. Do you not want me to go?" David asked as his fingers began to creep up her thigh.

Maddie shook her head. "No David its fine." She moaned.

David's fingers found what they were looking for. "You sure baby? Cause if you really don't want me to go I won't go. I'll go call Ritchie up." David told her as he pulled down the other shoulder of the robe and eased it off.

To David's surprise Maddie pushed him down on the bed as she climbed on top of him covering his face with hot wet kisses. David's hands began to caress her butt with one hand as his other hand stroked her legs up and down.

"So Maddie?" David asked her again as his tongue flicked over her ear. "Does this mean I can go Blondie?"

Maddie murmured her assent as she felt David push into her. She immediately began to come in waves of passion as she screamed out his name. David came with one hard push immediately after. They lay joined for a couple of minutes until their breathing slowed down. Maddie rolled off David and lay beside him.

David lifted himself up on his elbow as he turned to look at her. She was looking at him. He smiled down at her, his hand caressed her cheek. "I love you. And I am sorry. Really. I promise I won't forget to discuss any future plans with you." He continued to caress her face with his fingers. "Guess we are both still new to this couple thing huh? So you sure you won't be angry if I go?"

Maddie shook her head. "You can't *not* go David. This is for a good friend. So how long will you be gone?"

"Friday afternoon til probably Sunday late afternoon?"

Maddie shot up. "That long? How much gambling can you do?"

"There's more to Vegas than gambling." David laughed at her.

Maddie stared at him with a frown. "Really, not funny Addison?"

David smirked. "I meant dinner and shows, stuff like that. What did you think I meant."

"More like strip clubs, pole dancers..." Maddie trailed off and looked at him. "I'm not sure I like the idea after all Addison. I remember you and your lost Vegas weekends a couple years back."

David kissed her deeply. "Well, I was a wild and single guy then. Now, I got you baby. Maddie you can trust me. I love you. I'll be a good boy." He covered her body with his again pinning her to the mattress. "I promise. Scouts honor."

"Scouts honor huh? You better be a good boy David." She told him. She then felt him inside her again. She never got tired of him, she thought.

"Don't worry baby Richie will keep me in line." He told her as he thrust inside her. God how he loved this he thought.

"Oh God David." Maddie moaned. "And who is going to keep Richie in line?" She gasped out.

David just laughed as he continued on to the business at hand.

The next couple of days flew by. Maddie kept looking at the clock in her office. It was noon already; she knew Richie was coming by in a couple of hours to pick up David. Despite what she had told David, she was very uncomfortable with him spending a weekend in Vegas with his brother and from what she had heard over the years, his crazier friends from Philly. It wasn't that she didn't trust David. Well, she admitted to herself maybe she didn't trust him 100% but also she was going to miss him. This would be the first night they had spent apart in three months. Since that rainy night David had shown up at her door, they had spent every night together wrapped in each other's arms. Three months have sure flown by she thought. She hadn't realized how much she had gotten used to him sleeping beside her at night. She shook her head ruefully. He didn't seem the least bit upset that they were spending two whole nights apart. He probably was glad to get away from her. Although, she knew he was trying to hide it from her he was excited about going to Vegas with his friends. She knew it didn't mean that he didn't love her but she wanted him to miss her like she would miss him. She sighed deeply. Who would have ever though Maddie Hayes would ever be missing David Addison so much, she laughed to herself. It was going to be a long weekend.

Maddie heard a quick knock on her door as David burst in to her office in his usual flamboyant style. He was wearing a pair of tight jeans and a casual denim shirt and he looked good enough to eat. She averted her eyes. She refused to let him see how much his absence was going to affect her. Maddie pretended she was engrossed in the files on her desk.

"Hey Blondie, Blonde!" David smirked as he perched on the side of her desk. "Just wanted to spend some time with you before Richie kidnaps me."

"Kidnaps huh?"

David nodded. "Sooooo."

"So? I suppose we should go over the cases from this week since you are leaving soon."

"Not that soon." He drawled eyeing her lustily.

She ignored him. "Ok so the Anderson case, closed. The Warren case, still open..."

David leaned over and tried to engage Maddie in a kiss. She pulled back; stood up and walked around her desk. She was carrying the file folders from her desk. She continued talking business. "The Willis case, on hold."

David turned his head to follow her path around the desk. He frowned. "You mad?"

Maddie shook her head. "No, of course not David." Maddie turned to the file cabinet to put the files she was holding away. "I just want to clear up my desk so I can leave early too. Maybe I have plans."

David walked up behind her and encircled her waist with his hands pulling her against him. "Big plans?" He whispered in her ear.

Maddie continued to file away the folders. She didn't answer him. What could she say? That she was going home alone probably be asleep by 9:30pm...

"I get it baby." He purred his mouth on her spot on her neck. "You don't want to admit how much you're gonna miss me." He licked that spot.

"Dream on Addison." She told him suppressing a moan of delight.

"I don't have to dream anymore. Three years of dreaming Maddie and I got what I want right here." He drawled as his hands strolled lazily up and down her legs, up her body to her breasts.

Maddie pulled away and turned to him. "I'll be fine David!" She told him adamantly. "It's only two days. I will surely survive."

Maddie could see the smirk playing on his lips as he pushed her against the door quickly. "Really Blondie? Well, I don't know if *I* can survive without you." His hands continued where they left off. He began to rain slow kisses over her neck. "Admit it baby. You can't live without me."

"Get over yourself Addison." She told him snidely as she was getting lost in what he was doing to her. "Maybe I need a break from you."

"Oh I'll give you a break alright." His voice like maple syrup, thick and sweet. "I'll give it to you so hard you won't be able to walk for a week." David's hands began to pet her most intimate spot.

Maddie was becoming very aroused. David was a magician when it came to seducing her into doing almost anything he wanted. She felt his hardness against her skirt. She brought her knee up and slid it between his legs rubbing it against David's erection in hard even strokes. She heard David groan as her knee grinded against his hardness.

"Oh God Maddie." He gasped. "I love that."

"Do you?" She murmured into his mouth seductively. "I think you are gonna miss me."

"Oh baby you know I am." David began to unbutton her blouse. She shrugged it off. David pulled down the zipper on the side of her skirt and began to lower it slowly down her legs. She stepped out of it.

Maddie panted breathlessly as she felt David's hands removing her clothes. Soon she was naked, pressed up against her office door begging him to make love to her.



"No can do Maddie." David told her as he unzipped his jeans. "Admit how much you're gonna miss me first then I'll fuck you nice and slow baby." He slid his tongue into her mouth. "Nice and slow." He repeated.

"Yes David I am going to miss you so much." Maddie admitted. "I'm going to miss this soo much."

David pushed into her and began to make love to her just as he promised. Maddie wrapped her legs around his waist as her passion rose to a mind shattering level.

They were both crazed with lust as they made wild, passionate love. David pressed her against the door as his orgasm almost knocked him off of his feet. He felt Maddie pulsate around him. He covered her mouth with his stifling her cries of "David. David. David." as she came with an orgasm that left her dazed and numb.

The staff knew that David and Maddie were locked behind closed doors the entire morning. They figured they weren't killing each other because there didn't seem to be any yelling or screaming so they were happy just going about the business of the day. Every now and then though they did hear noises coming from Maddie's office and they would snicker knowing they probably weren't going over case work. Agnes was smiling to herself all morning surmising what her beloved bosses were doing behind closed doors too. She was thrilled that they had finally realized their feelings for one another. It was about time. Agnes was just putting her finishing touches on a contract she had just typed when the door swung open blowing Riche Addison into Blue Moon. Agnes smiled he seemed to have more energy than his little brother.

"Miss Dipesto!" Riche ran around her desk and enveloped her in a tight hug. "How is my favorite secretary on this fine Friday?"

"I'm fine Mr. Addison!" Agnes told him happily.

Richie looked around. "Is my bro in?" He smirked. "I'm actually an hour early to pick the boy up."

Agnes eyes flew to Maddie's closed door. "Um. Yes he is behind closed doors with Miss Hayes. Let me buzz him for you."

David was just buckling his belt when he heard the buzz from Agnes. Maddie was in the bathroom getting dressed. Boy, it had been quite a morning, he grinned to

himself. He should go away more often. They had made love three times in Maddie's office each time becoming more passionate; each orgasm was harder and stronger than the last. David's manhood was actually feeling sore. He wondered how Maddie could even walk he smirked smugly. Just then the phone in Maddie's office buzzed, he reached for the phone.

Maddie saw the smirk when she came out of the bathroom. She grinned at him. "What's that smirk for Addison?" She asked as she smoothed her skirt down over her hips.

David bent over and whispered in her ear as he covered the phone receiver with his hand. "I was just wondering if you could still walk."

She pushed him away playfully. "I can walk just fine."

David laughed then spoke to Agnes through the phone. "Yo what is it Agnes?"

She informed him Richie was there.

Maddie looked at David. "Wow an hour early. He seems to be eager to get to Vegas." Maddie's eyes bore into David's. "Maybe I should be worried."

David just laughed as he swatted her behind. "The only thing you have to worry about is walking. See you need this weekend alone to rest up from this morning and last night and yesterday afternoon and the night before..." He smirked as she shook her head and opened the door for Richie.

"Richie!" Maddie cried as she hugged him.

Richie bent down and kissed Maddie on her lips. "You grow more beautiful every time I see you Maddie Hayes!"

"You guys cut your teeth on shoveling the crap didn't you?" She teased as kissed him back.

David came out of Maddie's office and smiled at his brother. "Early Bro?" He asked. "Is this the Richard Addison I grew up with?"

Richie patted David hard on his back. "I missed little bro." He smirked the Addison smirk. "What can I say?"

"Yeah Yeah." David headed to his office to get his bag. "I'll get my stuff."

Maddie and Richie made small talk until David came out of his office. He approached Maddie and pulled her over to the side and kissed her hard on the mouth. "I'll call you when we get there Blondie." He kissed her again. "I'm gonna miss you." He said quietly in her ear.

Maddie smiled at him. "I'm going to miss you too David. Have fun but no too much." She said back just as quietly but with a warning in her voice. The whole office and Ritchie watched the exchange.

Richie was trying to catch his brother's eyes on the trip down the elevator. "So?" He questioned.

David didn't answer him.

"Yo Bro something finally going on between you and your blonde boss?"

David tried to sidestep the question.

Richie wouldn't let him. "Come on Spill it Bro."

"Okay, okay yes we're together. I really don't want to talk about Maddie with you okay?" David knew that his brother would turn what he and Maddie had into something sordid and he didn't want that. "Let's just concentrate on having fun this weekend."

"Ok. Fun and frolic it is little Bro!"

Maddie went to bed early that night. She was tired and she missed David. She didn't realize how much she loved snuggling next to him until he wasn't there. David had called her when he reached Vegas. She had been happy to hear his voice but it only made him miss him more. She had it bad...she hoped it was good.

David and the boys had spent the night having dinner and gambling. Pete the groom to be was happy to see his old buddies but he was missing his fiancée. David understood how he felt. He missed Maddie too. All the guys but Richie and his best buddy from Philly, decided to turn in early that night. Richie and Chris headed out to meet some women and make some trouble. David warned them not to get

arrested or a disease as he got in the elevator to take him to his room. David probably would have been going out with them three months ago but now he was with Maddie. He loved her and couldn't wait to call her and hear her voice over the phone.

Maddie was awakened by the ringing of the phone. Truthfully, she really wasn't in a deep sleep but she had a couple glasses of wine before bed to help her relax. She was tossing and turning but the bed felt too big, too empty without David. Maddie looked at the clock as she picked up the phone. It was close to one in the morning. She perked up when she heard his voice. "David!"

"Maddie!" He laughed. "Hey I miss you baby. Did I wake you?"

"No, no it's fine." Maddie sat up. "I miss you too David."

"How's everything going there?" She was curious.

David laughed again. "Maddie everything is fine. We had dinner, gambled a bit and now it's time for beddie bye." David was imagining what she was wearing. He was getting aroused thinking of her in bed with her hair tousled wearing his favorite see-through nightie. He instantly hardened. "So enough about me Blondie. Tell me what are you wearing baby?" He crooned into the phone.

Maddie became aroused as she heard him using *that* voice. Oh how she wanted his hands on her right now. "My white silk nightgown." She told him huskily.

David had his left hand busy. "I wish I was there right now to strip that nightgown off of you and cover your body with soft wet tongue kisses until you cry out my name."

"David. You aren't playing fair." Maddie felt very hot all of a sudden.

"Maddie... I have my hand on me making believe it's your soft hand massaging me honey. Put your hand on yourself and make believe it's mine. Will you do that for me baby?" He drawled as he closed his eyes and stroked himself.

'No David! I won't. I can't.'" Maddie balked at David's suggestion. She was suddenly feeling shy and uncomfortable.

"Maddie, Come on. Just try it. Make believe it's me petting you." David panted into the phone. "I wish I was there honey. My hand right now would be petting you slowly, real slow until you are calling out my name."

Maddie's hand was drawn to her most intimate place. She was lost in David's words as she pretended it was his hand on her. She moaned his name into the phone.

Maddie's moans and visualizing what she was doing brought David over the edge. Wow, I sure came fast, he thought, just thinking of what she was doing was too much for him. David flopped back on the bed as he tried to catch his breath. "God Maddie, are you close baby. It's your turn next. Come on sweetheart."

Maddie fell over the edge into pulsating waves of desire as she climaxed as she listened to David's voice on the other end of the phone. He heard her call out his name. She was panting and trying to regain her senses. "David, you surely are a green eyed devil!" She admonished him but not too seriously. "It's amazing how even from hundreds of miles away you still have the power to arouse me and make me lose control." She got quiet a minute. "I think I like it." She admitted quietly but with a small laugh.

David laughed with her. "Well, I know I love it. And you my little minx have the same power over me."

"So baby you feel better now?" She could hear the smirk in his voice.

Maddie sighed into the phone. "A little bit, yes. But I still miss you."

"I miss you too sweetheart. Maybe we can plan a little get away just me and you somewhere soon. Get to sleep. I call you again tomorrow night and put you to sleep the same way?" He leered.

They talked for a little while longer until they were both ready for sleep. Sleep came easier for them both after their phone call.

The next morning Richie and Chris had some wild stories to tell. The guys had breakfast then they sat by the pool to get some sun and watch the babes. Richie and Chris had made plans to meet up with the dancers they met the previous night.

Chris nudged Pete. "One for the road hey Petey boy." Pete just threw him a look of disgust.

David knew all about Chris Perkins. Chris really didn't care who or what he did. He had been married but his wife left him because he turned out to be a cheat and a louse. David flung a sympathetic glance at Pete. Pete just shook his head as he covered himself with sun tan lotion.

David wasn't blind. He noticed the woman in the chair next to him was staring openly at him. He looked at her and she looked back. She pulled her long body out of her chair and approached him.

She smiled at him revealing large white teeth. "Hello. My name is Maggie." She told him as he perched on the edge of his lounge chair.

David lowered his sunglasses. "David." He told her as he looked her over. Wow she was hot.

"So David, what brings you to town?" She asked him seductively. "Business? Pleasure?"

David smiled at her. "It's my friend's bachelor party." He told her.

"Oh wild times huh?"

"Not so wild." David wished she would leave. Yes, he was a man, and yes she was hot, but he would never cheat on Maddie. He was committed to her. He waited three years for her and would never do anything to mess it up. Yes, David Addison had been tamed. He shook his head at this woman. What's with these brazen women? He loved Maddie who he knew would never approach a strange man with an invitation in her eyes.

"I have to go now David. My friends are waiting but maybe we can all meet up later?" She put her hand on his thigh.

David pushed it off. "Thanks but no thanks. I'm with somebody."

She lifted an eyebrow. "So? I see no ring on your finger."

"Forget it babe. I'm taken." He told her as he put his sunglasses back on his eyes.

The woman walked away in a huff.

Richie had heard the whole exchange. "Whoa, Bro. This sounds serious. Maddie sure got her claws in you deep. The chick was right man you ain't wearing a ring. Have some fun. Where's the ole love 'em and leave 'em Addison attitude?"

David sat up abruptly. "I love her Rich. Okay? Just lay off."

"Wow I never thought I'd see the day when you turn down a hot piece of ass Bro."

David smiled. "Well, you just did. Maybe you won't believe this older Bro but I have no desire to be with anyone but my blonde." He winked at Richie. "Believe me she is one hellcat under that icy exterior."

"Ohhhh lucky little Bro."

"Yep, I really am. I hit the lottery with Maddie. Big Time!"

David closed his eyes again while he enjoyed the sun's rays but all the time he was thinking bout how he couldn't wait to get back home to Maddie.

Back in LA, the object of David's affection was having lunch with an old friend. Maddie had been very happy when her friend Beth had phoned her last night to suggest lunch and shopping. Beth was in town for the weekend from Chicago and wanted to meet up. She was visiting with her husband but he had a business meeting that afternoon and had thought of Maddie.

"So what's my old roommate been up to?" Beth asked sipping her drink. "I couldn't believe when you told me you were running a detective agency! How do you even know what to do?"

Maddie laughed as she forked a piece of chicken into her mouth. "Well, thank God the place came with a partner. He taught me everything. Well, maybe we taught each other as we built up the agency together. "

Beth didn't miss the red blush that started on Maddie's neck. "So I'm guessing he's more than a business partner?"

‘What makes you think that?’ Maddie wasn't used to opening up. She acted surprised.

"The blush covering your neck and *that* look in your eyes. I think it's safe to say you're in love Maddie Hayes!"

Maddie giggled like a girl. Well, she was in love with David. She couldn't hide it. "Believe me I tried to fight it but he just wiggled his self into my heart. Not right away of course. it took us three years to get here. But yes, I love him."

"So are we hearing wedding bells?"

Maddie nodded. ‘Well I don't know. I mean maybe. Probably. But I mean not right now. We've only been together romantically for three months.’

"How long do you know him again?"

"Three years."

"Well, you two sure took your time." Beth laughed. ‘Still the contemplating, thinking things through Maddie from college I see?’

Maddie nodded. "But David is teaching me how to be more spontaneous as I try to teach him responsibility." She laughed.

"Boy I'd sure like to meet this man." Beth laughed too.

"Well Beth he isn't anything like what I usually looked for in a man." Maddie smiled. But he is drop dead gorgeous and he makes me laugh. When I don't want to strangle him that is! He's a good man.”

“He sounds wonderful. How about dinner tonight with our two guys?"

Maddie shook her head. "I wish but my guy is at a bachelor party in Vegas."

Beth's eyes widened. "Wait what? And that's okay with you?"

"I trust David."



"Yeah but I don't trust those floozies out there." Beth shook her head. "And men can take only so much temptation. But I'm sure you know your man."

Maddie didn't know what to say. She did trust David didn't she? Suddenly, she felt a headache coming on.