Takes place after the Big Bang:

David looked up sharply when he heard his office door bang open. *Maddie*. She was furious at something. He could tell, and not just by her slamming his office door, but by the look on her face that her panties were in a knot about something. He waited. He watched her walk into his office and he thought he could almost see the steam rising from her. And this made him hot but not in an angry way. She ran out of his place early that morning claiming she had an appointment and before he could engage her in any morning extracurricular activities she was gone. Now she was here and he wanted her; bad.

"David Addison!" She ranted. "How many times do I have to tell you that you are the boss and not a social director?" She approached his desk with fury in her eyes. "Did you *not* think I was going to find out about the Friday afternoon at the movies you had planned while I was at the dentist!"

David got up and walked around his desk. He stopped a hairs breath away from her. "Maddie, Maddie. Maddie' David murmured her name. "Come on it's just a little morale booster. Who gets hurt?" He then put his mouth against her ear. 'And I promise no dirty movies." He nuzzled her neck. 'At least til I get you home."

Maddie tried to pull away from him. She was still angry. "And look at your desk!" She pointed to the mess of papers and folders on David's desk. "How many times have I asked you to be neater?"

David ignored her as he moved in closer; he started a fiery trail from her mouth to her neck with his tongue. His fingers were busy unbuttoning her blouse and unhooking her bra. He loved when she wore bras that opened in the front; it made it so much easier he laughed to himself.

Maddie's pulse sped up. She felt very hot but was still angry at David for his behavior in the office. When would he listen to her? She was after all, his boss. She continued on ranting trying to forget what he was doing to her and how he was making her feel. "And aren't you finished with the paperwork from the Taylor case yet? You were supposed to have that ready by..." Maddie's words were cut off as David's mouth covered hers and his tongue began to fight a duel with her tongue. David removed her blouse as his hips moved into her. She moaned into his mouth as he put her hand on his zipper guiding her hand down to help unzip him.

"I'm really sorry boss. I'll never do it again" He breathed into her ear. She was tingling all over. He began to pull up her skirt as he practically ripped off her pantyhose and undergarment. His fingers began to work their magic on her. "David, the employees are still here." She said breathlessly

"So just be quiet." He told her petting her in the way he knew she loved. "Can you be quiet baby?" He smirked at her knowing she was the vocal one when they made love.

She moaned. "David maybe we should just wait for everyone to go home?" She asked him breathlessly.

"Do you really want me to stop what I'm doing to you?" He stroked her with slow feathery touches that were causing her blood to boil. "Just say the word and I'll stop." His tongue licked her lips.

Maddie didn't say anything; she was lost in his touch. David knew she was far gone so he decided to have some fun baiting and teasing her. 'Maddie, ummm." He pulled away with a smirk. "Maybe you're right. Let's wait till everyone goes home okay? We can wait a few more hours."

"What?" Maddie tried to stop her head from spinning. She pulled him back to her. "No, David. Please Don't stop now."

"No can do Maddie." He teased. "I think you are right we should wait. Unless..." He looked at her with a wicked look in his eyes. "You tell me exactly what you want me to do. You're confusing me honey."

She looked into his eyes. Damn him she thought. How does he always to do this to me? She then told him exactly what she wanted him to do. "David, make love to me. Right here. Right now."

David pulled her closer in his arms. He was kissing a trail down her neck. "How Maddie? Show me what you want me to do."

She took his hand and put in back where it had been. "Mmm you like that?" David crooned into her ear. "I like that too." His mouth continued its trail down to her breasts. "Do you like this?"

Her answer was a breathy moan.

"I like this too." He murmured huskily. He looked up at her flushed face. She looked beautiful, he thought. He loved how she looked when she was excited. Hell, he was so damn aroused himself. They had made love in the office a few times this past month but it had always been after everyone had gone home for the day. Having her now while the crew was in the outer office was exciting him beyond measure. Getting her to go along with it was beyond his wildest fantasies. Maddie was a hell cat under that icy exterior.

David pulled Maddie over to his chair. He sat down as he unbuckled his belt and pulled down his zipper the rest of the way. She was standing above him watching him. He whispered so low that she could barely hear. "Kiss it."

Their eyes met. Maddie saw David's smoldering desire. Her legs felt weak. She began to pleasure him. God her mouth was perfect he thought. "Oh Maddie, I like that. Do you like that baby?" He groaned. He tangled his hair in his hands as she worked her magic on him. He was lost in his pleasure but he didn't want to come this way. David wanted to make love. He pulled her up to him capturing her mouth in a passionate kiss. He turned her around by the waist; bending over his desk. "Tell me what you want Maddie." He demanded as he pulled his pants down the rest of the way and kicked them off.

"I want you." She gasped.

David didn't have to ask her twice. He pushed himself into her. She let out a tiny moan. He wanted it to last a long time so he began with slow leisurely strokes. Maddie pushed her hips back into him as she cried his name over and over. David put his hands on her waist and flipped her around so that she was facing him. He wanted to see the look in her eyes. Maddie began to lose control; finally coming in a blast of pleasure.

David stifled her cries with hot, wet kisses on her mouth. "Shh..baby remember we're not alone." He reminded her. He didn't want anyone to hear them. David began to pet her and excite her all over again. He kept the pace slow and easy. He wanted her to come again. Their lovemaking became more frantic. David started to pick up the pace. He held onto her hips possessively.

Maddie was making small noises in her throat; David knew she wanted to cry out his name. He whispered to her. "Maddie, I love the small moans coming from you right now but baby I miss you screaming out my name."

Oh, he made her feel so good, Maddie thought. She knew the staff was in the other office and she had to be quiet but it was difficult for her not to scream out David's name when she came. Maddie tried to smother the moans as David brought her over the peak for the second time.

David had just allowed himself to reach the edge with her when they heard knocking at the door. At first, they ignored it hoping whoever it was would go away. They didn't.

It was Bert. "Mr. Addison. Is Miss Hayes in there with you? I got the information you requested." They heard the doorknob jiggling.

Maddie was panting and trying to push David off of her but he was lost in his mind blowing orgasm. "David!" Maddie insisted. "The door!"

Bert got louder. 'Your door is locked sir. Should I get the key form Agnes? Hello!"

Finally, David regained his senses and called out. "Ahhh No Bertie boy. Ahhh Just give Miss Hayes and I a minute we are engaged in a clandestine mission. We'll be with you shortly."

They heard Bert from behind the door. "Ummm Okay Mr. Addison."

David pulled Maddie up off the desk. He slowly began to pull on his clothes. At first, David didn't realize that Maddie was sending death rays his way. After a few minutes he noticed her ice cold glare. "What?" He asked innocently. He couldn't understand why she was looking at him like that. Why wasn't she ever happy he thought?

Maddie saw the amusement lurking behind David's feigned innocent expression and she wanted to kill him on the spot. "I told you we shouldn't do this in the office while the employees were still here!" She whispered heatedly.

He threw her a smug smirk. "I asked if you wanted me to stop. You told me and I quote 'don't stop.' He shrugged nonchalantly. "What's the big deal anyway?" He buttoned his shirt and raised a mocking eyebrow in her direction.

"Big deal? What's the big deal?" She said as she was fixing her skirt. She pointed to the outer office. "Those people have no right to know my, *our* business!"

"What do they know?" He continued dressing and just stared at her. Maddie gave him a look which David took to mean- they know everything. He shook his head not understanding her. Then it hit him and he couldn't help but say it out loud "Are you ashamed or something?"

"Maybe."

"Oh so you're ashamed of me, of us?" He muttered darkly. He was getting upset and angry.

Maddie side stepped his question. "Having sex in the office during company working hours is wrong."

"Fine, so don't do it anymore." David told her tying his tie as his eyes bore into her.

"I hate you Addison." She said. She was getting upset and angry.

"Awww stop I'm blushing." He smirked. "And no you don't" he told her matterof -factly

Maddie glared at him as she finished dressing and stomped over to the door and unlocked it. She threw the door open and slammed it behind her with a bang David laughed to himself as he thought. She came in with a bang- she got banged-she left with a bang. He shook his head. He really couldn't understand why she was so mad. They just had amazing sex. He was dumbfounded too.. she hadn't mentioned a pact...but the day was young. He figured he'd stay out of her way till quitting time. Let her cool down. Then we will see where we end up tonight. He sat down at his desk and picked up his phone. "Agnes yes could you tell Bert I'm free to see him now. Miss Hayes is busy so don't disturb her ok?"

David succeeded in avoiding Maddie for the rest of the work day. At quitting time he walked into her office and invited her out to dinner. At first she balked. She was still upset over what happened in the office earlier that day. She remembered how the staff had looked at her when she left David's office; like they knew what they had been doing and shame washed over making her feel angry and deeply embarrassed. She needed time away from David. Away from the sex. Maddie told David to just drive her home. She was tired and wanted to be alone. She needed to think, she told herself.

David pulled the car up to their favorite pizza place .Maddie looked at him. "What are we doing here?" She threw him a questioning look. "I told you I wanted to go home."

David smiled in her direction. "I thought we could get something to eat before we go back to your place. I called ahead. I told Giuseppe to reserve a table in the back for us."

Despite her feelings, Maddie couldn't help the smile that formed on her lips. David figured he had done a good thing once he saw the smile on Maddie's face. They spent most nights ordering in take out. Tonight he would take her on a 'date'.

David got out of the car and walked over to her side and opened the door for her. She looked up at him. She was so confused inside. Why was she here? Why hadn't she insisted he take her home? Maddie pushed away her confusing thoughts. She decided she would try and enjoy the night with David.

They were seated right away. Giuseppe's was a quaint Italian restaurant not far from Blue Moon. They had the best pizza. David and Maddie had ordered from the restaurant quite a few days and just as many nights.

David watched Maddie as she ate. She seemed to be lost in her thoughts. He wished he could get inside her blonde head and see what she was thinking about. He loved her to distraction; he only wished she knew how he felt. It was hard for him to articulate his feelings. He decided to push these thoughts aside and enjoy his dinner with Maddie.

David wound up doing most of the talking; Maddie was quiet for most of the dinner. Maddie loved listening to David's stories, despite how she pretended she didn't. She also loved how he knew what she liked. She loved how he al-

ways remembered black olives on her half of the pizza and her favorite salad and dressing. Maddie mentally shook her head. The thoughts she had tried to push out of her mind were sneaking their way in again. She was torn with how she was feeling. Every night for the past month it had been the same. She loved when they were together making love. David made her feel so alive inside. Every day it was the same; come the light of day her fears and insecurities weighed upon her. She always felt like she couldn't breathe. That's when she would spew out the word PACT to him. There was always anxiety in the back of her mind. Maddie watched David eat his pizza with gusto. Everything he did in life was like that. He was like a cyclone all the time.

David looked up from his pizza and caught her watching him. He threw her a dangerous smirk.. "Are we having fine? Fun? I thought it was about time we went out for dinner." His eyes twinkled as he spoke. "And I know how much you love Giuseppe's pizza."

Maddie smiled at him. She couldn't hide the fact from herself that she was in love with him. She didn't think he loved her the way she loved him. Was it just a good time for him? Once again she thought back to what happened in the office earlier that day. She was a mature, rational woman; not a sex starved teenager, she had to stop this before it went any further.

David looked at her closely. "Earth to Maddie.. I'm talking to you. Where did you go? I said we need to do this more often." He smiled at her crookedly. "We need to start doing new things." His voice got lower. "Getting you to do new things. I like that. Wonder what other new things I can get you to do."

"David really, enough."

"Enough what? Why can't you just have a good time? What is your problem?"

"David please this isn't the place for an argument."

David looked at her and shook his head. "Fine whatever."

They finished their dinner in silence.

When they pulled up to her house Maddie practically flew out of the car; David followed closely behind her. She tried to slam the front door on him. He just laughed. David knew it was time to turn on the old Addison charm; time to play

the Maddie Hayes seduction game. A game he had learned to play very well in the last month.

Maddie walked into the kitchen with David at her heels. She stood facing the kitchen sink. David came up from behind her and slipped his arms around her waist. He began kissing her neck as his hands ran over her body.

Maddie stiffened. "David please! Didn't you get enough at the office today?"

David snickered against her neck; it tickled her and sent a shiver down her spine. He continued kissing her neck. He could feel her body start to relax.

"Maddie. Maddie. That was hours and hours ago. Truth be told baby, I missed you screaming out my name." He nibbled on her lips. "I think it's safe to do that now."

David's hands reached up and started unbuttoning her blouse. He unhooked her bra as his hands caressed her breasts. Maddie leaned her head back against his chest. She felt how ready he was for her as her backside pushed against him. David turned her around and seized her mouth with kisses that were hard and strong; their tongues fought each other. David backed her up against the kitchen island and lifted her onto it.

Maddie was panting.

"Lay back baby." David instructed her. Maddie looked up at him but didn't move. "Hey come on honey just do as you're told. I promise I'll make it worth your while."

Maddie lay back on the island. She watched David from underneath her eyelashes. She began moan as his hand disappeared up her skirt; he pulled down her undergarments and leaned over her to recapture her mouth. Maddie cried out as his hands began to pleasure her in only the way he knew how. "David let's go up to my bedroom."

"Nah Maddie I like it here."

"David this is for food. Not sex!" Maddie insisted. "It's for cooking!"

David smirked at her. "And how much cooking really gets done in this house huh? Don't worry we will clean it off real good when were done." He continued to pleasure her and she started to moan. "That's it come on Maddie we are all alone in your house let it out. Tell me how you feel."

Maddie started calling out his name. She knew she was so ready to come. God the man had magic hands. Maddie felt herself go over the edge as she screamed his name over and over again. She didn't have to worry about being quiet in her house. No one could hear them.

David quickly unzipped his pants and without giving her much time to relax from her orgasm he slid into her fast and hard. She gasped but grabbed onto him tightly; she lifted her legs up and around his waist to pull him in further.

Maddie felt David breathing in her ear. "Maddie. God .Maddie! Sweetheart this feels sooo good. Just wait till I get you upstairs then we will see what other new things we can do."

She held on tightly as another orgasm overtook her. She screamed out his name pushing David over the edge with her. He held her tight until their breathing returned to normal. David brushed her hair with his hands as he kissed her gently.

Maddie felt relaxed and nervous all at the same time. She wondered how long he would continue to want her. Why did she feel this way? David really had never given her any reason to believe he was a cheater. She snuggled in his arms and tried to concentrate on how he was making her feel right now and not in some uncertain future.

Maddie woke with a start .She had another bad dream. In this one she showed up at David's apartment. She let herself in with her key and walked into the bedroom. There she found what she feared the most. David was with another blonde. He was making love to this blonde saying all the things he said to her. When he saw her watching him with the other blonde he showed no remorse-he laughed at her. David told her he grew tired of having sex with her that she was boring. He needed to be with a younger, hotter woman. Maddie shook the dream from her head. It had seemed so real! This *thing* with David was getting to be too much for her head to handle. What if the dream was an omen? She couldn't let that happen to her.

Maddie looked down at him. They had made love again last night once they got up to her bedroom. He was tender with her this time. Maddie knew she loved him and she believed he did love her. Now. But for how much longer? Would he get bored with her? Would he want to find a younger woman; after all she was five years older than him. Maddie just knew it wouldn't end well between them. That is why she guarded her heart so closely. David wouldn't be satisfied with her for the rest of his life. That dream had to mean something. She had to do something about it. She saw him stir on the bed. She hoped this time he would understand.

David flew into the cab slamming the door behind him so hard the cab rattled. The driver threw him a dirty look. David was in no mood. "Just drive okay." David muttered curses under his breath as he thought of the latest fight he just had with Maddie. Boy that woman was sure a piece of work. For the last month he had run through hoops for this woman; putting up with her ridiculous pacts...trying to convince her how great they could be together, how great they were together. Everyday he'd think maybe this is the day she'll wake up wrapped in his arms and be happy to be there. But all he heard from her mouth, when they weren't horizontal that is, was how wrong they were together, how she wasn't supposed to be with him. How she felt it was wrong and only bad things would eventually happen. What the hell was she talking about? What bad things could happen between them? He felt nothing but good; no great things between them. He loved her. Damn, he was nuts over her. Couldn't she see it? Maybe she just didn't give a damn. He swallowed his pride almost every morning and ignored her but each time she mentioned a pact, each time she implied he was no good for her his heart broke a little more. Thirty days of heart breaks didn't leave him with much of a heart left he thought ruefully. What the hell did she want from him? All she kept asking was where the relationship was going...then in the next breath telling him they didn't have a relationship. David didn't know how much more of her crap he could take. This morning might be the straw that broke the camel's back. Soon as he walked out the shower he knew this was going to be one of those mornings. He had tried to lighten the mood.

"I sure slept good last night." David smiled crookedly.

Maddie glared at him.

"Why do I get the feeling you didn't sleep as well?" Although David tried to keep his tone light he couldn't help the undercurrent of annoyance in his voice.

Maddie ignored him. He looked over at her sitting by her vanity putting on lipstick with that ice cold attitude surrounding her. He couldn't understand how this icy bitch could be the same red hot woman who was in his arms last night practically melting the sheets with him.

David walked over to where she was seated. He was only wearing a towel and the cold emanating from Maddie chilled him to the bone. He looked down at her with annoyance. "Hey I'm talking to you."

Maddie finally acknowledged his presence looking up at him with chips of blue ice where her eyes should have been. "What?" Her tone was biting as cold as her eyes.

"How do you do that?" David wanted to know.

"Do what?" She snapped back.

"Go from the woman who begged me to make love to her last night to..." He waved a hand in front of her. "To *This*."

"This? This what?" She said angrily

"This cold bitch." His eyes bore into her.

Maddie just glared at him. She needed him to get away from her. She needed it to end before she ended up heartbroken. She kept replaying her dream in her head, no a nightmare. She believed it would come true. It was a warning. "Isn't your cab here yet? Just go to work David and leave me alone."

"What's up with you? Don't you want to make another *pact* with me before I go?" He asked snidely.

"No, No I don't. I want to end it." She averted looking at him. "Whatever it is..."

"Now, what does that mean? End it? It?" He tried to catch her eye through the mirror. She stood up and walked toward her closet. He followed. "Are you calling our relationship....it?"

Maddie began to take her outfit out of her closet. "We don't have a relationship." She gave a small unpleasant laugh. She went into the bathroom shutting the door in David's face.

"Sure we do." He called though the door. He waited a moment, no answer from her. He began to find his scattered clothes and put them on. His shirt was under the bed, his pants across the room...it just reminded him of the wild night they had shared. He shook his head in disgust as he dressed.

Maddie didn't say a word until she stormed fully dressed out of the bathroom. She shook her head adamantly as she turned to face him. "No we don't, it's like some sordid French movie." She pointed to the bed. "That's all we do."

David couldn't help licking his lips as he remembered what they had done in that bed a few short hours ago. "So?"

"So? We don't go out, we don't plan things together. "She cried. "We don't do anything but *that*!"

"We went out last night for dinner didn't' we?" David told her. "Did you forget that?"

"Yes one date." Maddie said sarcastically.

"Hey I've asked you to go out you always had an excuse!"

"When David? When? I just don't see where is this thing is going David?"

"What do you mean where is it going?" He was confused. "Where do you want it to go?"

"I don't want it to go anywhere. I just want to end it."

David stared at her. "Why?" He asked simply.

"We don't belong together. You aren't the right man for me. You got me acting like a horny teenager.

David grinned. "And what's wrong with that?" He loved that she acted that way with him.

"Everything!" She sent a death ray from her eyes in his direction. "Just everything. I'm a grown business woman David. I shouldn't be having wild sex in my office while my employees probably are listening in. It's just better this way...better for me if we end this now."

"You really are some piece of work Madolyn Hayes. What we got together is fantastic. It's wonderful. And you want to throw it all away." David shook his head in disgust. "I'm sorry but I don't understand."

They heard a horn beeping.

"There's your cab David."

He thought she sounded sad but he must be mistaken.

"So that's it? Cause it's always about what you want. Everyday it's always how you feel. Do you ever wonder what I want, how *I* feel?" He pleaded with her one last time.

She pressed her hands on his shoulders pushing him backward to the front door. "What I want? What I want?" She was furious. Words were slipping from her mouth like skates on ice. "I don't want any of this and I don't want you!"

He glared at her. She glared back. Green on blue. The intensity rocked them to the core.

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"Fine." he told her
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"Fine."

"Good."

"Good." she countered back.

With the last word Maddie turned away from him and slammed out of her house leaving David angry and hurt.

The cab pulled up in front of Blue Moon. David knew this tiff with Maddie was far from over. But something inside him gave him a chill. It really was their

worst fight since they started this *thing* between them. He wasn't looking forward to the day ahead that's for sure.

Maddie drove to the office with a whirlwind of thoughts twirling through her mind. What was going on between her and David...besides mind blowing sex? He had said those important three words to her only on that first night. Then silence. Did he really love her? Did she really love him? She admitted to herself yes she did, she was crazy about him but he scared her...made her feel out of control. She knew what she wanted...despite her outer persona of a strong, liberated, independent woman, Maddie was an old-fashioned girl. Eventually she wanted a home; a family...children...pets...the whole nine yards. Could she have that with David the limbo king? She didn't know...even if he loved her and wanted to commit...how long would it be before he got bored? Just like the dream she had this morning; she'd give her heart and soul to him completely and then he'd leave her for someone younger, prettier, better in bed. And that is what scared her senseless. It was better to end it now. Wasn't it? All they did was have great sex. Ok maybe they had something more. But what kind of relationship was it really? No relationship. She hated it. She felt ashamed. Where was the courting...the wooing that she wanted - no needed. David didn't understand why she was always making pacts...Maybe if every time he opened his mouth a glib remark didn't fall out; if he seemed serious about what they were doing instead of smug and smirking...she would feel better about being with him. Was she the one who was wrong? Was she the one not committing? Was she the one who was hurting him? She was so confused. She reluctantly remembered the fight they just had before she left her house.

She had spent half the night awake watching David sleep. He looked so happy and peaceful. She thought she detected a slight smile on his face even as he slept. Maddie was bombarded by all the confusing thoughts she had about what they were doing; had been doing for the last month.

When David had come out of the shower with his smug smirk declaring how well he had slept she wanted to strangle him on the spot. She had spent the night worrying and thinking as he slept blissfully unaware of her unhappiness. She suddenly hated him for not understanding how she really felt. She then remembered how she had told him she wanted to end it...but did she really? She knew she had never felt so off kilter in her entire life. Her head was constantly in a whirl. But those feelings felt wonderful too. Her confusion had her confused. She knew she had hurt David with all her pacts. She saw the hurt in his eyes this morning when she told him that she wanted to end it; that she didn't

want him. But this was something she needed to do for her own sanity. She was probably helping David out too in the long run she believed.

David came into work greeted Agnes and the employees and didn't waste any time. He walked over to Maddie's office, knocked on her door, got no answer and decided to go in. At first when David walked into Maddie's office he didn't see her. A minute later he turned and saw her walking out of her bathroom. Wait was she crying? If being with him made her cry this was not a good sign.

She stopped dead in her tracks and looked at him. He just looked back at her; her red rimmed eyes and tear stained face making him feel like a villain instead of the man who would do almost anything to make her happy.

"Are you okay?" David asked but he couldn't help the slight twinge of annoyance coating his voice. "Why are you crying?" He remembered the words she had flung at him at her house this morning and thought he was the one who should be crying. He couldn't do this much longer. He felt sad. Three years this woman has known him; how could she not know how he really felt about her.

Maddie's back went up immediately when she heard the annoyance in David's voice. "Leave me alone David." She demanded wiping her eyes with a tissue. She avoided looking at him. Looking into his cat green eyes was detrimental to her mental well-being. She really wanted him to hold her but she wouldn't allow it.

"Leave you alone?" He asked softly. "What does that mean?"

"What do you mean what does it mean?" Maddie cried.

"Leave you alone now, this minute, today?" He searched her eyes. ".....Forever?" He shrugged.

.....Forever?" He snrugged.

The nonchalant shrug set her teeth on edge. "Forever." She snapped. "Didn't you hear a word of what I said this morning?"

"Yeah I heard you." David couldn't help but ask. "Why are you so damn unhappy? You won't let yourself be happy. I don't know why. It's like you were never there. Not during this whole thing with us."

Maddie's head shot up. "I wasn't there. Who do you think was below you, beside you, on top of you...?"

"So what" He cut her off before she could finish.

"So what? Unlike all of the who knows how many wishbones that you call women that you've known for most of your life. I don't do that...not like that." She shook her head. "Ifeel empty inside."

David shook his head. "Now, what the hell does that mean?" He was so tired of this. He felt this whole relationship...whatever it was...was hopeless. "I don't understand."

"And that's the problem!" She felt tears prick her eyelids and she blinked them away. "David it's over. We're over. For the sake of our business relationship. For the sake of our friendship...whatever we've been doing for the past month it has to end." She was adamant. "Before" She sighed unhappily. "....we start hating each other." Her voice turned plaintive. "Okay? David say something"

David wanted to argue. He wanted to break things. He wanted to walk over to her grab her and shake some sense into her but instead he found himself nodding and agreeing with her. "Yeah Okay. Fine."

Maddie was stunned. Did he just say Okay, fine? She expected David to try to convince her they should keep at it....she never expected him to capitulate so quickly. She was shocked cause he sounded like he really meant it. Well she got what she wanted without a fight. Didn't she? So, why wasn't she happy..? She regained her composure. "Well..... that's good. I'm glad you are seeing it my way."

"Well, I agree with you. Your right. Whatever we had ran its course and well I guess it's over." He forced a smile.

Maddie shook off her sadness at his words. Why wasn't he fighting her? She wanted him to fight; didn't she? She suddenly felt bone tired. She forced a smile. "Great then. We finally agree." She felt nervous. What should she do next? She held out her hand for him to shake. "Friends." she said so simply.

He smirked and looked down at her hand and the next second he was shaking it. They both ignored the electric current that ran through them when they touched. "Friends." He agreed.

"Partners, Pals!" Maddie added. "Forever."

"Pals huh?" David let out a bitter laugh. She ignored him. "Well then *Pal* I better get to work. See ya later *Pal*." and he walked out and slammed her office door.

What did she just do to them? She suddenly felt dizzy.

Maddie didn't see him the rest of the day. When it was time to go Agnes told her David had left early; he said he had an appointment. Maddie went right home. She half expected or maybe more than half expected David to show up in her bedroom that night. When he didn't show up she was desolate...she realized he had driven her nuts. She didn't want him...but she did want him. Anyway, it was out of her hands now...he obviously no longer wanted her. For the first time in a month Maddie went to bed alone and cried herself to sleep.

David felt like clawing the walls of his apartment. Every fiber of his being was telling him to go to Maddie, take her and make her understand how perfect they were together. His body and soul ached for her. But he had to get it through his thick skull it was really over this time. She truly didn't want him. They were friends, partners - pals. *EWWWW* that was the worst thing he could think of calling their relationship. David couldn't stay at home and think. He decided to go to his favorite bar and downed enough tequila to help him pass out. He staggered into his bedroom and flopped belly first onto his bed. He didn't even take off his clothes. He just passed out with the image of sad blue eyes behind his eyelids.

David barged into Maddie's office annoyance covering his face. 'What the hell is this?" David showed Maddie the paper he had in his hand.

"I don't know David but it looks like paper to me."

"Ha-ha ummm. Not funny Maddie. This letter says we have to take classes to keep our PI license. Didn't you get one?"

Maddie shrugged. "I don't know. I haven't had a chance to go through my mail today." As she spoke she was looking through the envelopes on her desk. She found a letter figured this must be it. She tore it open and read it quickly. She nodded. "Yes, David. It says we have to take professional development classes to maintain our license. The class will cover new lawyers, moral codes etc. etc." She shrugged again. "So there really is nothing we can do about it. So you miss a couple of happy hours. Sorry but those are the rules if you want to continue being a detective..."

"But I hateee school Ma!" David whined flopping in the chair in front of his desk. "No talking, no fun...tests UGH I hate it!"

Maddie looked and him and laughed. "I'm sure it won't be that bad."

David just shook his head. "I sure hope not." He smirked at her. "Can I cheat off of you? Bet you were an A+ student."

Maddie ignored him. "I'll register us for the classes this afternoon. It says here classes are on Saturdays and two night a week for a month. How does that sound?"

"Awful." David made a face of horror.

Maddie laughed at him again and shook her head. David was totally not amused and walked out of her office in silence.

After David stomped out of her office, Maddie sat at her desk thinking. It had been one week since they had agreed to end their relationship. Maddie was thunder struck that David had not made one attempt to have his way with her since that morning. David was friendly but aloof. They still worked on cases together and had lunch almost every day but he hardly teased her and he never made any sexual innuendoes or references. It was like they were just good friends or friendly business partners. It was like that month never existed. How was he able to forget everything just like that? Okay, she knew it was what she said she wanted; but was it what she really wanted? Maddie was totally confused. Why wasn't he trying to seduce her? Had he really gotten tired of her already? Was there another woman? Is that why it was so easy for him? She wished she knew what was going on in that slightly balding head of his. She thought she would feel calmer and at peace with the end of their sexual relationship. The truth was she only felt sexually frustrated and lonely. She missed

him. She missed having sex with him. She missed being held in his strong arms. I must be crazy she admitted to herself.

David flopped into his office chair and spun around. Once. Twice. Even spinning wasn't helping his lousy mood. School...blech. And this thing with Maddie...David was very confused. He wished he could get into Maddie's blonde headed noggin. She was the one who wanted to end their relationship or whatever it was; yet sometimes he caught her looking at him as if he was the one who broke *her* heart. And at other times he caught her looking at him with love and desire in her eyes. Could he be mistaken? He didn't think so even though that is what he was hoping he'd see in her eyes. He'd been very good all week no teasing and no sexual innuendos. But there was nothing *he* could do. Maddie was the one who ended things she had to be the one to come to him. If she really wanted him she had to fix things between them. He hoped she would but a week had gone by all ready. Maybe she truly was happier without him. He wasn't though. He missed her. He missed sex with her. He groaned thinking about how she made him feel in bed. She was driving him crazy.

Two days later Maddie practically had to drag David out of the office and into the car. It was the first night of classes and David really was being adamant on not wanting to go. He had to go she had told him. If he didn't he would lose his license. Finally, he got into the car with a long face.

"David, cheer up." Maddie pulled into a spot in front of the school where the classes were being held. "It isn't a funeral."

"Says you!" David pouted as he got out of the car. "I don't know why you just can't go and tell me all about it after." He dragged his steps in to the school. Maddie didn't understand why David was being such a baby about taking the classes. It was only for a month.

Maddie was looking around for the classroom. "David, please. Enough already! Oh looks like this is the room." They walked in and sat down next to each other at a two student table and waited for the class to begin. Maddie was glad that David had finally quieted down. She was busy opening her brand new notebook when she saw David jump out of his seat. She looked up quickly. What is David doing now? She hoped he was going to embarrass himself in front of their teacher who had just walked in the classroom.

"Tammy?" David couldn't believe his eyes. Tammy Fontaine. He hadn't seen her in years. Since he was married to Tess. She was Tess's brother's girlfriend and he had always liked her.

"David?" Tammy cried happily throwing her arms around David. "I can't believe it! How are you? It's been years."

"Too long! I'm fine. What about you? How did you wind up teaching this course?" He laughed. "Never pictured you as a teacher?"

Tammy laughed and tossed her long blonde hair. "Well I guess we all have to grow up sometime. What about you David? Business suit and you're taking my class? I suppose you're a big-shot detective." She hugged him again.

"Always said I was the best dick around." David quipped giving Tammy the once over.

"Same old David!" Tammy held onto his hand. "This is going to be a great class with you in it." She smiled into his eyes. David smiled back.

Maddie watched the entire scene play out from her seat. Who was this woman to David? She was very attractive. Tall, shapely with blonde hair almost to her waist and penetrating brown eyes. She looked to be a few years younger than she was and Maddie admitted grudgingly she was a stunner. Maddie didn't like the way she was looking at David; like a cat after a mouse. Oh this class was not looking so great to Maddie now.

The class sped by quickly. Maddie was happy to see that David behaved himself and even seemed to be paying attention. Maddie went to the ladies room on their break and was annoyed to see David and that Tammy teacher huddled together by her desk laughing and standing much to close. She wanted David to enjoy class but not this much she thought. She sat back in her seat and made believe she was engrossed in her notes.

David returned to his seat a few minutes later wearing an ear to ear grin.

"How do you know the teacher David?" Maddie wanted to know.

Tammy began lecturing again and Maddie was irked to hear David shushing her. "I'll tell you later. Class is starting again."

"And when did you turn into such a good student?"

David just smirked. Maddie had to urge to kick him under the table. She resisted.

The class came to an end and Maddie was tired. It had been a long day. David got up from his seat. "Hey listen I won't need a lift home tonight. I'm gonna go have coffee with Tammy." David informed her.

"Oh?" Maddie didn't know what to say. "Okay."

David waved goodnight and practically strutted to the teacher's desk. He took Tammy's arm and they left the classroom talking softly and giggling. Maddie unhappily drove home with a hole in her heart.

The next morning Maddie couldn't wait to find out who this Tammy was. She paced her office until Agnes buzzed her that David was in; an hour late Maddie thought a bit angry and a lot hurt. She waited for David to barge into her office but he never did. After an hour of waiting for David; Maddie decided to pay him a visit. She took some files from her desk to camouflage the true reason for her visit.

She knocked and waited. She knocked again. Finally she opened the door. He was seated at his desk; his chair was turned to the window so Maddie only saw the back of his head. He was talking quietly on the phone. All she heard was. "Sure. One is fine. See you then." He hung up and was surprised to see Maddie standing at his desk holding a bunch of file folders.

He threw Maddie a crooked grin. "Hey boss. What brings you to my neck of the woods?"

Maddie returned his grin. "Just thought we should look through these old case files. See which ones we can close out and which ones are still active."

David looked at her and knew why she really came into his office. He decided to play dumb. He had genuinely been happy to see his old friend the night before. He still couldn't believe the wild chick he knew back in NY had become a police captain. But then again he had straightened out as well. They grew up. The last time he had seen Tammy he had just been dumped by Tess and was

heading to LA. He remembered crying drunkenly on Tammy's shoulder. He also he remembered that they had kissed but it hadn't gone any further. She was dating Tess' brother and he had been too drunk anyway to do much of anything. David had always liked Tammy. Truth was he found her damn attractive. And since Maddie didn't seem to want him he was free to pursue the other blonde.

"Sure partner." David told Maddie. "Let's take a look at those files."

Over the course of the morning Maddie decided to make small talk and of course brought up Tammy. She finally pulled the information about her from David. An old friend, she really didn't like the sound of that but what could she say or do. She had made sure she had no claim on David.

Maddie gathered up the files. They had finished working through them and Maddie was hungry. 'So where do you want to go to lunch?" She asked as she headed toward his office door. Silence. She turned to David. "Lunch?"

David grabbed his jacket off the hook and slipped it on. "Oh about lunch. Sorry. Can't have lunch with you today pal. I'm sure you understand. Tammy and I have a lot of catching up to do. You know what I mean." He laughed. "You remember how much you and Sam needed to catch up when he came to town so I may be a bit late coming back." He flung a wicked smile in Maddie's as he passed her on his way out the door. Maddie stood in his office wishing she could go back in time, a week, 2 weeks earlier? Before she ended it with David and before Tammy showed up.

The next couple of days passed in a fog. Maddie hardly seemed to see David. He was either working on the Anselmo case with Viola or out someplace with *her*. Maddie hoped she could get through tonight's class without hurling or clawing that woman's eyes out.

David and Maddie walked into the class room. David made a bee line to Tammy; Maddie decided to follow. She smiled at the woman. She extended her hand. "Since David doesn't seem to have any manners I wanted to introduce myself. I'm Maddie Hayes. I own Blue Moon where David works."

Tammy's eyes widened. "Maddie Hayes? The Blue Moon Shampoo girl?" She turned to David. "Why didn't you tell me you worked for Maddie Hayes?" She playfully slapped David on the arm.

David shrugged. "I didn't think it was important."

Maddie shot him a look. "Anyway," she turned back to Tammy. "So far I am enjoying your lectures. I look forward to your class tonight." Maddie smiled and walked to her seat.

David followed her and sat down beside her. "Sorry boss. I didn't even think to introduce you." He lifted his eyebrow. 'Forgive me?" Maddie felt her legs grow weak and fought against the feeling. They were seated so close together that she could practically feel his breath on her face when he spoke to her. She tried to move away as the class began but her mind was on David's close proximity and not the lecture. The scent of his cologne and his own scent mingled together causing Maddie's head to spin. She couldn't help but watch his hands as he wrote; she remembered how those hands had felt on her body. She watched his fingers as they held the pen and shuddered to think of how those fingers could bring her to heaven and back. She watched his mouth as he asked questions and thought about how his lips, tongue and mouth could work magic on her. Maddie tried to push these errant thoughts aside. They were through her mind screamed but her body didn't seem to be listening.

Maddie didn't know if David planned on leaving with Tammy again and she felt funny asking so she just waited to see what was going to happen at the end of class. David blew a kiss to Tammy and he walked out with Maddie. Guess they weren't going out for coffee tonight Maddie thought. He got right in to the driver's seat and began to drive. He was whistling and singing along with the radio. His happiness was getting on Maddie's nerves.

"Well, you seem happy tonight?" Maddie turned down the volume of the radio which was belting out some song about friends and lovers.

David nodded. "Yeah just thinking about how the universe works?"

"Oh and how is that?"

"Just funny how you and I decide to call it quits and then Tammy comes into my life again." He shook his head. "She is one hell of a woman."

Maddie held on the sides of her seat. She felt like clawing David's eyes out. She felt like slapping him. She felt like kissing him until he begged for mercy. She did none of those things she kept quiet and just listened to him rave about

Tammy. She couldn't wait to run into her house and away from him. When he finally pulled up in front of her house she almost flew out of the car. She threw David a casual goodnight and ran into her house slamming the door behind her before she surely made a spectacle of herself in front of him. She wanted to cry. She dragged herself up to her bedroom alone and hoped she could fall asleep.

The following morning, Maddie ran into David in the hallway leading to Blue Moon. She heard him before she saw him. Was that a song? Sounded like he was singing: 'Hot for Teacher.' No, she shook her head what song was that? She rounded the corner and saw David bopping along and singing. She could hear the words clearly now....

I think of all the education that I've missed But then my homework was never quite like this

Whoa! Got it bad, got it bad, got it bad I'm hot for teacher I've got it bad, so bad I'm hot for teacher, who

Suddenly, she felt like she had been kicked in her stomach. She picked up her pace until she was side by side with David. He noticed her as he belted out the last line of the song and winked in her direction.

"Hi ya boss!"

Maddie shot him a cross look.

"Beautiful day today. Why so glum?"

Maddie didn't answer she just continued to walk to the office.

'Ah I know... the song. Sorry but they don't have a song 'Hot for Boss.' Or at least I don't think they do. I would have sung that for you if they did. Before we were pals I mean." David rambled.

Maddie could hear the smirk in his voice; it was difficult to ignore him but that's what she did.

"Actually David I would like to see you in my office."

"See me what?" David teased. Maddie just shook her head and strode ahead of him.

David couldn't help appreciate the view of her posterior as she walked ahead of him. He groaned inwardly as he tried to move his eyes away from her shapely behind. He couldn't. He groaned again.

They walked into her office together; David plopped on the sofa and smiled up at her. Maddie stood over him with her arms crossed. "David I was thinking."

David sat up. "You thinking? Now why don't I like the sound of that?"

She ignored him. "Yes I was thinking that it isn't a good idea for you to date your teacher."

"Oh really and why is that Boss?" He asked snidely.

"Well David your fraternizing with the instructor might impact the validity of the course."

"What?" He was practically laughing in her face

Maddie threw him an annoyed look. "You going out with Tammy might cause you not to get the hours you need to keep your PI license."

"Really? Well I don't think that's going to be a problem."

"You don't?"

"No I don't."

"Well How about if someone reports it?"

"And who the hell is gonna do that?" He smirked. "Lighten up Maddie. Seriously this is all very funny. "

"What's so funny?"

"I think that you're jealous"

"Jealous? Ha! Why should I be jealous? Get over yourself Addison." She stared him down. "I'm just worried about my company and your job. I really suggest you stop seeing her. I am your boss you know."

"Really well you're not my boss outside of this office!" He stood directly in front of her; so close, too close Maddie thought uncomfortably. "And I won't let you boss me around!" He looked her over suggestively. "Unless it's you bossing me around in the bedroom but come to think of it I was the boss there." He laughed.

At first Maddie shivered at the mention of David being the boss in the bedroom. But she quickly recovered. "Shut up Addison!" She backed away from him. She then continued. "How about if you lose your license?"

"I won't but if I do I'm sure Tammy will get me a job."

"Wow this Tammy must be really important to you?"

'Yeah I'm the teacher's pet. And boy she sure likes to pet." David sighed like he was in love.

Maddie wanted to strangle him.

David smirked at her. "And not too long ago I was boss' pet. Remember *boss*? Yeah you used to pet me real good. Then you stopped so I had to move on." He saw she was angry. It made him feel good. If she didn't care she wouldn't get mad at him he thought.

"Whatever! David." She stared him down fury evident in her eyes.

"Well, if that's all boss I have a phone call to make" And with that he got up and strutted out of her office.

She was glad he left her office when he did. Why did what he said bother her so much?

She heard him singing again as he left her office. If looks could kill.

Whoa! Got it bad, got it bad, got it bad I'm hot for teacher

I've got it bad, so bad I'm hot for teacher, who

Maddie walked determinedly to her office door trying not to hear his singing ringing in her ears. She closed the door happy to be alone as she felt tears prick her eyes. Why did she feel like crying was it because she still cared about him...loved him?

Damn that David Addison!

David stopped singing when he was in his office and knew Maddie was out of ear shot. Now, why did he feel the need to needle her about Tammy? He sighed deeply. Unfortunately, he knew the answer to that – cause he still cared about her. Loved herthat's why. He liked Tammy and thought she may be a good distraction; maybe a way to get Maddie out of his head. He knew he had to try anyway.

The following days flew by. David and Maddie were busy at the office with an influx of new cases. They were out in the field a lot tracking down leads and what not but almost every day David made sure to have lunch with Tammy. This rankled Maddie. Even before 'that month together' as she had come to call it; she and David had usually eaten lunch together whether in one of their offices or out somewhere while working on cases. Now, he spent his lunches with her. Tammy. He had asked her once or twice to tag along with them but she had declined. It was bad enough seeing them making googly eyes at each other during class; she couldn't bear it during the course of a meal.

That day Maddie was in her office trying to reconcile the back statements to her accounting records. She heard Agnes buzz her. "Yes Agnes?"

"A woman would like to speak with you."

"A woman?"

Agnes' voice lowered conspiratorially. "Says she's a friend of Mr. Addison."

A friend of Mr. Addison's? Tammy! What would she want to talk to her about? Maddie got up and walked to her door. She opened the door slowly. Tammy was standing by Agnes' desk. All the male eyes were on her appreciatively. A sudden burst of hatred toward her welled up in Maddie. She swallowed it as she smiled a greeting Tammy's way. She beckoned her into her office and offered

her a chair. Maddie sat behind her desk with a fake smile. "So how are you?" Maddie had no clue what to say. What did she want anyway?

Tammy smiled. Maddie didn't like the looks of it. "Maddie Hayes. Wow! I still can't believe it! I loved your commercials."

"Thank you." Maddie didn't know what else to say. She was feeling very uncomfortable.

"Is there something I can do for you Tammy?"

"Oh well it's just David and I are supposed to go to lunch but he called me and said he was going to be a bit late. Seems he is caught up in some case he's working on."

Maddie nodded. "Yes He has been out in the field with another detective all morning. It is an important case."

"Yes he said that. So I thought maybe I could come in early to chat with you, we can get to know each other better?" Tammy smiled again. Maddie noticed how big and white her teeth were.

Maddie remained silent. The last thing she wanted to do was get to know this woman. She wished she would disappear...poof. "Sure. We are both important to David and he is important to us so we do have something in common."

Tammy clapped her hands in agreement. "Exactly!"

Maddie and Tammy made small talk for a while. They spoke about their careers, education. Tammy was interested in Maddie's modeling days. They spent a pleasant half hour talking and Maddie grudgingly admitted to herself that Tammy seemed intelligent, articulate and yes she was gorgeous. She hated her more. She couldn't help herself. She was jealous she admitted to herself. David should be hers but she is the one who had ended it she remembered unhappily. Maddie was so deep in thought that she missed what Tammy had just said to her.

"Maddie! I was asking you if David had any steady women in his life." Tammy repeated the question. Tammy was no dope. Even though David had never men-

tioned any sort of relationship with Maddie Hayes she knew with a woman's instinct that there was something; or maybe was something between them. She wanted to feel Maddie out; see how much she would admit.

Maddie looked at Tammy. She wondered how much David had told her about them. And their relationship. She couldn't see anything in the other woman's demeanor that led Maddie to believe that she knew anything except that they were business partners. Oh and friends of course. *Pals*. Maddie suddenly had a pounding headache. She laughed. "No, David likes to travel light. He usually goes with the slap and tickle." Maddie averted her eyes. "You know what I mean." Maddie couldn't believe what she was saying.

Tammy shook her head. "David is funny, nice, smart, sexy and drop dead gorgeous. I just can't believe someone hasn't snatched him up yet. I knew he was hurt over Tess, you know his ex-wife, but that was years ago. Surely, some smart woman would have put a ring on his finger already." Tammy laughed. "But how lucky for me that no one has *yet*."

Maddie hated the way she emphasized - *yet*. Maddie didn't know what to say so she just listened and nodded in agreement. 'Yes well David is a good man. Guess he just hasn't found the right woman yet."

"Oh David is the best man and he deserves the best woman." Tammy was interrupted by the arrival of David Addison. He looked from one blonde to the other with a smirk brimming on his face. "My two blondes." He looked at Maddie searchingly. "Hope Maddie wasn't filling your head with my bad points." Maddie looked away from his eyes.

Tammy got up and gave David a kiss. She laughed. "Oh No silly, Maddie and I were just talking about why some woman hasn't put her mark on you yet." Maddie looked back at David now. She didn't say anything. David stared into Maddie's eyes as he half-heartedly kissed Tammy back. "Yeah, I wonder that too." He lifted his eyebrows at Maddie. "Well, I'm starved. Lunch my dear?" He asked Tammy. Tammy grabbed onto his hand. Maddie felt sicker. David nodded at Maddie. "Would you like to come along boss?"

Maddie shook her head; finally finding her voice "No, I have a lot of work to take care of here. And for some reason I've lost my appetite for lunch right now." She looked down nervously and began to balance her books.

David threw one more look in her direction. He shook his head. "Well see ya later then." He put his hand on the small of Tammy's back and led her out of Maddie's office.

"Yes later" Maddie said to no one as she looked up in time to see them walking towards the front office door.

Maddie didn't know who she hated more Tammy or herself? She didn't know how much David meant to her until she saw him showing interest in someone else. She was surely nuts. She just hoped this woman was only a dalliance for David and not someone he could fall in love with...but she was worried.

A few nights later Maddie and David were sitting alone together in the BMW. They were parked on a dark, deserted street waiting to see if their client's wife was cheating on him. The client, a wealthy attorney, was away on business. He believed his young wife had plans with her lover for that night. He hired Blue Moon to stake out his house while he was away. He wanted to discover if his wife was cheating and if yes, he wanted evidence. So far, David and Maddie hadn't seen anyone except the wife who had come home around 8. It was now 10:30. They were waiting to switch off with Bert and Macgillicuddy for the late late shift at 11:00.

Maddie hadn't seen much of David outside of the office for the past week except for their class a couple times a week. They never even ate lunch together anymore. She missed him. He was always in such a great mood and treated her more like a boss than an ex-lover or even a friend. He was friendly but aloof. So when this case came up where they had to stake out a house she was surprised when David said they should work together. He had seemed to be avoiding being alone with her since they called *it* off.

Anyway, here they were. Alone together on a dark street... Maddie couldn't help think about the times they had spent on stakeouts together in the past. Especially during that month together when most every stakeout led to torrid make out sessions...and sex. Maddie admitted to herself that sex in the car had really turned her on. She had felt uneasy and uncomfortable in the beginning but David had made it exciting, fun, and very pleasurable. At first, Maddie always made a fuss about having sex in the car; but once they started she always forgot and enjoyed it. It had been a few weeks since the last time David made love to her. Her body was craving him. Maddie had gone years without sex be-

fore that night with Sam....then David. David had awoken her sexual urges in a way no other man had. Her body had come alive with his lovemaking. She couldn't believe how much she missed sex...sex with David.

Maddie wondered if David was sleeping with Tammy yet. She looked over at David; he was lightly drumming the dash of the car to some rock song on the radio. She looked at his profile and her breath caught. He was so handsome. Her heart was aching inside. Did she let go of the man she truly loved? She looked at her watch; it was almost time for Bert to relieve them. Then she would go home to her lonely bed where she would dream about David.

David was busy drumming along with a rock song on the radio. It was a good distraction for him to keep his hands busy and his mind off of Maddie who was sitting so close to him. Too close. They haven't spent this much time together in a car at night in a long time he thought. The last times he remembered always included make out sessions that led to hot sex. It was uncomfortable to have sex in the BMW but it was exciting, fun and very pleasurable too; like being a teenager again but better. It was a few weeks since he agreed with Maddie to end their relationship; or whatever the hell it was. It has been a few weeks since they had sex. His body craved hers more than any woman he had ever been with. David looked at his watch—and thought Bert will be here in a little while. Then he could go home, get in bed and fall asleep dreaming about being with Maddie.

Maddie's neck and shoulders had been bothering her all day. She had taken her muscle relaxers for the pain earlier in the day but it was wearing off. She took her right hand and started rubbing her neck and shoulders.

David noticed Maddie's discomfort out of the corner of his eye.

"Maddie you ok?" He asked concerned. He remembered how sometimes she would get terrible muscle cramps in her neck and shoulders. The doctor had told her it was probably stress related and had prescribed mild muscle relaxers and massage therapy. David remembered the nights he had been her massage therapist. He felt his pants tighten. Maddie turned and looked at him. She smiled at him weakly. "I'm fine. I just have a cramp in my neck and shoulders. I'll be fine." She went back to trying to rub her neck and shoulders.

David watched her for a few minutes. He wasn't sure what he should do. Then before he had time to think too much he told her: "Maddie here let me help. You look like you are in a lot of pain."

Maddie just looked at him without answering. Both of them were thinking of all the times David's hands had helped relieve the tension in her neck and shoulders...not to mention other parts of her body.

Maddie felt the heat of David's hands on her shoulders. He began to rub her shoulders with his strong fingers pressing into them.

"Oh David really that's not necessary." But she didn't move away has his magical fingers relieved the pain and loosened the tightness. His fingers moved to her neck rubbing over *that* spot she couldn't stop the "OHHHHHHHHHHH" that escaped her mouth when his hands touched her there.

"Hey shift a little bit in your seat will ya so I can get both shoulders." David said.

She turned a bit in the car facing the window. David's big strong hands moved back to her shoulders. Maddie leaned back toward David. Suddenly, it was very warm in the car.

David felt the heat through Maddie's blouse. He couldn't help it as his fingers were drawn to that spot on the back of her neck that turned her on. He heard her slight moan as his fingers lightly rubbed her neck concentrating on that spot. His hands moved back to her shoulders massaging her tightened muscles until he felt them loosen under his hands. He felt Maddie lean into his hands as they slowly began to creep over her shoulders down the front toward her breasts. The car suddenly heated up. David began to nuzzle Maddie's neck as his hands cupped her breasts.

"David. Stop!"

"Come on Maddie. Just relieving your tension." David told her as his mouth branded her neck with soft, slow kisses.

Maddie knew she was lost when she felt his mouth on her neck. She turned to David. Their eyes locked as they leaned into each other, their mouths and tongues meeting in passionate kisses that made their heads spin with want and desire.

Their hands began to run over each other's bodies. David pushed the lever to recline Maddie's car seat. He turned sideways and lifted his leg over Maddie's body positioning his knee between her legs, pressing hard into her crotch.

Maddie felt David's hands in her most intimate places, his knee grinding into her as his tongue ravaged her mouth. She kissed him back just as hard as her hands reached for his belt buckle and zipper. She wanted to feel him in her hands.

At first, neither noticed the head lights that illuminated the car; they were both wrapped up in each other. A loud rap at the driver's side window alerted them to the arrival of Bert and McGuillacudy. Maddie pushed David off as she quickly sat up and began straightening her clothes.

Damn Bert! David thought unhappily. Why is he always so damn punctual? David rolled down his window. The windows were fogged up so he doubt Bert had seen what he and Maddie had been doing. "Okay Bert. To quickly brief you the missus has been home alone since 8. So far no one has come or gone from the house."

Bert nodded. He had noticed how fogged up the car windows were and he couldn't help but wonder what Mr. Addison and Miss Hayes were up to. From their tousled hair and red lips he thought he knew. He smiled to himself thinking how happy Agnes would be when he told her of their liaison. Agnes' main mission in life seemed to be getting her stubborn bosses together. "Okay Bert we're outta here. You guys don't have to come in til late afternoon after you get some sleep."

David drove away. The ride to Maddie's house was silent. David hoped Maddie would invite him in so they could pick up where they left off. He snuck a peek at her but she had her head turned looking out the window. David stopped at a red light. He leaned close to Maddie. "Hey Blondie, Blonde too bad Bert showed up on time." He nuzzled her neck. "What are you thinking about?" he whispered in her ear. Just as she turned toward him the car phone rang.

Maddie was trying to decide if she should invite David in when they reached her house. The car had stopped at a red light; she felt David move closer to her and then felt his lips on her neck, his hot breath in her ear. She had turned towards him. Then the car phone rang.

Maddie figured it was Bert wanting to ask a question so she was stunned when she heard a woman's voice when she answered the phone. "Hi. Is David there?"

"Who is this?" Maddie wanted to know. No one had this number except the office staff and important clients.

"Hi. Maddie? This is Tammy. David said I should call him on this number. "

Maddie threw David a dirty look. "Oh he did?"

David had a bad feeling that was on the other end of the phone. Giving Tammy the car phone number had seemed a good idea at the time. He caught Maddie's look at him and figured he wasn't going to get an invitation to her house any time soon. Shit...talk about bad timing. First Bert...now this.

Maddie practically threw the phone at him. He tried to catch her eyes but she made it a point to face the window again.

He put the phone to his ear. "David here." A small laugh. "Tammy, yeah. Uh let me get back to you. Yeah, ok. Sure." David placed the phone back.

They finally pulled into Maddie's driveway. David didn't want to leave. "Maddie." She didn't answer just kept staring out the window. He put his hands on her shoulders and began to massage them. "Ewww still some knots left." He bent his mouth to her neck. "I'm sure I can take care of those tight muscles. Loosen you up real good."

Maddie shrugged his hands away. "I'm fine Addison. Get your hands off me." She threw opened the door; almost flying out of the car. David flung open his car door and raced ahead of her. He stood in front of her door blocking her entrance.

Maddie just looked at him. "What do you want David? I'm tired I just want to go to bed."

"Yeah Me too." He smirked. "I just thought well we started something and well maybe..."

"It was a mistake David." Why was he doing this to her? He had Tammy. She couldn't bear if they made love tonight and then she would have to see him with

her. She had to make him leave. She knew how weak she was for him but tonight she had to be strong no matter how much she desired him.

"What? Mistake?" He reached a hand out to touch her hair.

She swatted his hand away pushing him aside to open her door. "Go home David. Oh wait isn't Tammy's waiting?"

Before he knew it she had slammed the door in his face.

Tammy called again on David's way home. She invited him over and David who felt angry and hurt decided to pay her a visit. He didn't feel like going home and he figured they'd have a couple of drinks and talk about old times.

Well, a couple of drinks led to a quite a few and David found himself waking up naked in a tangle of sheets next to a naked Tammy. He guessed they hadn't gotten much talking done. Shit!

David felt angry and disgusted with himself for sleeping with Tammy. He had been drunk but that was no excuse; he barely remembered their coupling. Just bits and pieces began to poke his brain as the morning wore on. It wasn't what he had with Maddie that's for sure. It was sloppy and passionless. David dragged his feet as he approached the office. He was such a dope...he wanted Maddie. He should have just gone home last night...but nooooo he had to visit the other blonde. He wanted to put the blame on Maddie on why he slept with Tammy but it wasn't right. He shook his head. David put on his Addison swagger as he pushed open the door to Blue Moon. His eyes were drawn to Maddie who was bent over Agnes' desk going over some documents with Dipesto. The two women looked up when he pranced through the door. He looked into two pair of eyes; a welcoming brown and an icy blue.

He smiled at both. "Good morning ladies!"

"Good Morning Mr. Addison!" Agnes chirped happily.

Maddie made it a point to glance at her watch. So he was fifteen minutes late he thought. So what? That was nothing new for him. "Anything important on the agenda boss?" He addressed Maddie.

"Viola left word that no one visited the wife last night." Maddie continued "He watched Mrs. Drayson with binoculars until she retired to bed ...alone."

Maddie then turned away from him and started walking to her office, David followed her.

"Mr. Drayson is coming home today?"

Maddie nodded. "Yes, but he'll be out of town again next week."

They entered Maddie's office. David closed the door softly behind him.

"So do you think the wife is cheating?"

Maddie shrugged. "Maybe. Maybe not."

"So no stake out tonight boss?"

Why did Maddie detect an undercurrent of amusement in his seemingly innocent question? "No, I told you the husband is back." She snapped. She thought to herself that it was a good thing they didn't have a stakeout tonight so what almost happened last night didn't have a chance of happening again. Or did she wish things ended differently last night? Well Tammy calling sure put a damper on things she thought. Maybe it was a good thing she called. Damn David giving Tammy the car phone number.

David eyed her closely wondering what she was thinking about. Could Maddie be thinking about what almost happened last night? And probably would have happened if Tammy hadn't called. Nice move Addison giving her the car phone number.

"Okay boss." David stopped at the door and turned around to look at Maddie. "I was thinking how about lunch today?" He smiled at her. "My treat."

Maddie was surprised. "What happened to your standing lunch date?"

David shrugged. "I miss our lunches." He told her bluntly. "Don't you?"

Now, it was Maddie's turn to shrug.

"What does that mean?"

"What does what mean?"

"The shrug? I asked if you missed our lunches and you shrug?"

"What do you want me to say David? You've been having lunch with your friend almost every day for the past few weeks and now you miss me?" She looked into his eyes. "Why?"

"Why what?"

"Oh just forget it?"

"Forget what? Lunch?"

"What? Maddie shook her head. "No lunch is fine."

"Fine." David smiled crookedly. "Okay so pick you up about twelvish?"

Maddie smiled at him. "Sounds good."

Maddie and David went to their favorite lunch spot. They placed their orders and just sat across from one another sizing the other up. She is so beautiful, David thought. Why couldn't he get this blonde out of his head? He really did miss their lunches together.

He looks tired Maddie thought; wonder if she is keeping him awake all night? That thought made Maddie angry. Why was she here with him? She realized that Tammy was probably busy and that is why David asked her to lunch. She was his second choice. She felt the steam rising. Boy, she really was a dope for this man! No matter how much she missed their lunches together she felt this was a mistake.

David tried to engage Maddie in conversation but all he was getting from her were one word answers. What's with her *now*? Why was she looking so damn angry all of a sudden?

"What's the matter?" David wanted to know. "What's bothering you now?"

"Nothing David. What makes you think that something is bothering me?" Her voice got angry. "And what do you mean by *now*?"

"Well, something always seems to be bothering you when it comes to me?"

"And what the hell does that mean?" Maddie asked through gritted teeth.

"It means ...it seems I'm always doing something to make you mad, or sad ..." His voice trailed off. "But hardly ever glad." He tried to make a joke. He could see the joke wasn't working.

"And what have you been doing lately that would make me glad?"

David smirked at her.

"Get over yourself Addison. Those days are far behind me, us. Remember?"

Now, David started to get angry. "Yeah how could I forget *pal*." He spat out. Why did he ever think he missed *this*?

Maddie threw down her napkin and raced out of the restaurant just as the waitress was bringing their food.

David was left alone at the table shaking his head. He turned to the waitress. "Think I can have the order to go?"

David brought Maddie's food back to the office for her. She was sitting behind her desk when he came in with her sandwich. "You forgot this." He joked.

She ignored him. She was busy looking at papers on her desk. She wouldn't look up at him.

David placed her sandwich on her desk. "Sorry but I thought we could have a nice lunch. I didn't mean to make you angry." David shrugged. "Although, I can't imagine what I did to make you angry."

"Just forget it David." She looked up at him. "Thank you for lunch." She started to read the documents on her desk again. "If you would excuse me I have a lot of work to get through if I want to be on time for class tonight."

David nodded and walked out thinking what the hell did I do? And why the hell do I still even try.

By the time the class was over Maddie had a pounding headache. She couldn't stand to see how that woman was looking at David- like she was a cat and he was the catnip. It truly was sickening. When David told her he would be leaving with Tammy; Maddie was hurt but not surprised. What did she expect? Maddie drove home alone, had a couple of glasses of wine and went to bed. She had been alone for years but now it was bothering her. She couldn't get the image of David's smirking face and green eyes out of her head while she tossed and turned.

David and Tammy wound up bar hopping after class. David realized she was still the same wild child she had been in NY. She really hadn't changed much. David also realized she could out drink him. He must have blacked out because he woke up at 10 in the morning sprawled across Tammy's bed. She was showered and dressed and waiting for him to wake up.

David looked at her though bleary eyes. "Why didn't you wake me up?"

"Why?" She asked blankly.

"What do you mean why? I do have a job you know."

Tammy frowned at him. "Well, from what you told me last night, I don't think you're in any danger of getting fired."

David tried to remember what he had told her last night. He couldn't.

"What's that mean?"

"It means David you couldn't stop talking about your wonderful boss and how much she means to you. And what a great woman she is. And how you fucked her over and over..."

Shit, David thought. Why the hell did he tell Tammy anything about Maddie? He blamed all the alcohol he ingested. He really was an idiot. David shrugged his shoulders. "So, whatever we had is over." David slipped on his shirt and began to button it.

Tammy searched his face. "Are you sure about that.?" She laughed but it was not a laugh of mirth. "Cause I'm not. You still care about her."

David shook his head. "It's not that simple." He tried to explain. "Maddie and I have been together for a long time. Not as lovers I mean but as partners and friends. Yes, I care about her." David pulled on his pants.

David noticed the time again. "Oh shit. Maddie is gonna kill me. We have an important meeting in 10 minutes. I'm not gonna make it unless I fly." He was trying to unwrinkle his clothes and put on his shoes and socks.

"I guess we won't be having lunch again today?" Tammy asked harshly.

David just stared at her. Boy She was nuts...were all women crazy? "I'm not gonna be in the office this afternoon cause me and Viola have a couple of meetings downtown. I'll see you tonight." David almost ran out of her house.

Maddie couldn't believe David had missed the meeting. He knew how important this client's business was to the agency. Thankfully, Maddie was able to convince the law firm that Blue Moon should be hired as their investigators. They had signed a contract with Blue Moon; no thanks to David. Where was that man? This wasn't like him to be late, well *this* late without a call. Maybe a year or two ago he would come in hours late; but not recently. She had Agnes call his house but there was no answer.

Maddie was really starting to worry when David rolled in at 11 o'clock. The first thing Maddie noticed was that he was wearing the same clothes he wore yesterday. Then she noticed that he reeked of liquor and perfume. He looked like he just rolled out of bed. Probably Tammy's bed Maddie thought. His hair was sticking out all over his head in all directions and he had a day's worth of stubble on his face. She couldn't help but think David was acting like the David from a couple years ago when they met. And she didn't like it one bit!

"Sorry I'm late Maddie."

"Sorry? If you were really sorry you wouldn't have showed up here two hours late for work. You wouldn't have missed this important meeting. You wouldn't look like you just woke up in a gutter. I don't know what has happened to you in these last few weeks. But I sure don't feel like I have a partner who cares about our business anymore!" Maddie was on a roll.

David was getting angry. Ok, he knew that he was wrong for being late but she didn't have scold him like a schoolboy in front of the employees.

"Hey can't we take this into one of our offices?"

"Oh are you worried about being embarrassed David in front of the employees. Well too late! With that she turned around and walked into her office and slammed the door.

David stood there for a minute. The whole office was watching him. He caught Agnes eye. "Maybe I should go in and talk to her?"

Agnes shook her head at him. "I don't think that's a good idea right now Mr. Addison."

David knew Agnes was right. He turned and walked into his office and slammed his door.

He sat down in his chair. he didn't even feel like spinning around. And with the wicked hangover he had, spinning in his chair might cause him to hurl. David started wondering about his life. What has happened to me in these last few weeks? Maybe Maddie was right. He wasn't behaving like he should be. He was acting like he was in his 20s again bar hopping, having sex with some wild girl, drinking til he passed out and remembering hardly anything the following morning. This wasn't who he was anymore. He looked at his watch. He was exhausted and hung over but he need to pull himself together and go downtown with Bert. They had important meetings set up for this afternoon; Maddie would be furious if he messed up. He would hopefully get a chance to talk to her later when he came back. He hoped by then she would be calmer.

Maddie was pacing back and forth in her office. She was trying to calm down. She was so mad at David for coming in late. She was also mad at him for acting like an immature jerk. She thought David had changed until Tammy came into the picture a few weeks ago. If they didn't take that class then maybe none of this would be happening right now she thought. Then again if it wasn't this other blonde he was seeing then I'm sure he would find another blonde or brunette or red head; but at least I wouldn't know about it. Maddie was sure David had many dalliances over the years. After all he was no choir boy, but except for one or two references to his wild nights he kept that part of his life private. She

hated the idea of him with another woman but now after making love with him she couldn't bear to picture him making love with anyone else. It hurt her to the deepest recesses of her being! She couldn't wait until the class was over; one more class and she wouldn't have to see Tammy anymore. She sat down in her chair. She knew David was going to be out of the office the rest of the day with Bert. They needed to talk when he got back. She was going to have to lay down some rules for Mr. Addison. His wild behavior out of the office would not be tolerated in her place of business. Maddie had a lot on her mind that day; not only David's unprofessional behavior but her period was late. Just over a week and Maddie was nervous...could she really be pregnant with David's baby? And why did that thought cause her heart to flip? She couldn't help but imagine a little boy with a crooked smile and twinkling green eyes...

David and Bert spent the afternoon tracking down a few leads for the Anselmo case but to no avail. Every lead seemed to push them further from the truth. By the time they returned to Blue Moon in the late afternoon David was in a terrible mood. His hangover had subsided but he was tired and edgy. His mood didn't improve when as soon as he walked in the door Agnes told him with a frown that Maddie wanted to see him in her office asap.

David knocked and walked slowly into Maddie's office. She looked up from her paperwork .Why does she look so damn beautiful when she is angry David thought ruefully as he plopped into the chair in front of Maddie's desk with his legs splayed out in front of him. "Agnes said you wanted to see me asap." He smirked. "What's the emergency? Panties on fire want me to put them out?"

Maddie wanted to knock that smirk off his face. "What I wanted to discuss was your office decorum and unprofessional behavior this morning."

"Didn't we have this talk this morning? I don't need to sit through a rerun." David rose from his seat and headed for the door.

"Well, I wasn't through talking."

"Well, I was through listening." David put his hand on the doorknob.

"Addison! Don't you dare walk out of my office!"

David turned to her with a look of disgust covering his face. "Fine what do you want from me?"

Maddie stood up and walked around her desk. She leaned her back against the desk her eyes never leaving his face. "What do I want from you? What do I want from you?" Her tone was calm but icy. "First, how about you start taking my business seriously. Come to work on time, showered, shaved and looking like a professional not a bum from skid row."

"It was one time Maddie. One time in God how many months." He looked into her icy eyes. She meant business. "Ok. Fine. Whatever."

"And take your profession and job seriously."

"And what does that mean?"

"It means that you are jeopardizing your PI license by fraternizing with the instructor."

"Fraternizing? You're on this again now?"

"Yes and you know what I mean!"

"You don't know what you're talking about."

"Don't I? You really are something."

"So I've heard." He leered.

"You are an egotistical, immature, jerk!" Maddie was livid. "Also I would like you to inform your girlfriend not to call on the company car anymore. I can't believe you gave her the number!"

"God, it wasn't like I was on the phone with her all night." The look he saw in Maddie's eyes set his teeth on edge. Like he was a bug under her shoe. "Why do you keep riding me on this?" He then laughed. "Maybe you miss riding me huh? Is that it boss?"

"In your dreams Addison." She spat at him. "That was a mistake."

"You know I think you need to lighten up. Maybe you need to get laid. Maybe go to a bar and find some man..."

"Shut up!" Her eyes were shooting death rays his way

"Or better yet give Buck Rogers a call in outer space. Bet he'd be accommodating."

David walked over to her and pushed a tendril of hair off her face." Not as good a rider as me though..huh? Bet he didn't make you scream *his* name over and over. Did he? "

Before she realized what she was doing Maddie slapped David across his face. He pulled back, his face a mask of anger. They stared back at one another until he turned on his heel and left her office the door slamming behind him.

David didn't wait for Maddie to go to class. When he showed up she was already there. She had her head down and was scribbling something in her notebook. He avoided his usual seat next to Maddie; instead he took a seat in the front next to Tammy's desk. Maddie could go to hell he thought darkly.

Maddie saw David walk in to the classroom and she immediately lowered her head pretending she was writing in her notebook. She noticed David take a seat near Tammy. David could go to hell, she thought acidly.

Maddie was ecstatic that this was the last class. She sat through the entire class trying to avoid David as he played teacher's pet.

The class ended and Maddie left the room while everyone was saying goodbye to Tammy. They were telling her how they enjoyed her class and hoped she would be teaching another one. Well Maddie could care less about seeing any of those people again, especially Tammy, she just wanted to escape from seeing Tammy fawning over David like he was the best thing since sliced bread. No matter how angry she was though deep down inside she hurt very badly. She lost her best friend and it probably was her fault. She wondered what would happen if she really was pregnant. Would she be left to raise their child alone? She felt so tired all of a sudden. She couldn't wait to get to bed. She just hoped she would fall asleep easily and have a dreamless night.

When David looked up Maddie was already gone. He was tired and cranky and just wanted to go home. Tammy was angry when David told her he needed sleep. "You can sleep at my place." Tammy told David as they were leaving.

He shook his head. "No, I'm beat. Really"

Tammy offered to take David home but he had already called a cab. He just wanted to crawl in bed..alone..and pass out.

David was surprised when Maddie still wasn't in when he left the office with Bert around ten. He was a bit worried since she, always told either him or Agnes when she was going to be late. Maddie was hardly ever late.

Maddie got to work at half past ten to Agnes' "We were worried about you Miss Hayes!"

"Sorry Agnes. I just overslept." Actually, Maddie had hardly slept. She kept thinking of her late period and of David with that woman. She had made sure to come in after David had left with Viola for their meeting. She really couldn't face him this morning.

Maddie headed to her office. She tried to keep busy with paperwork but she couldn't concentrate. All her worries, doubts, regrets and fears kept swirling through her mind. Why had she ended things with David? Maybe it had been a mistake? She was scared of her feelings for him. No one ever made her feel the way David did. Now what if she was pregnant?

Maddie was snapped out of her reverie by the sound of her phone buzzing. "Yes Agnes?"

"Ahh, Miss Hayes, Mr. Addison's friend Tammy is here to see you"

Maddie was baffled. What was she doing here again? "Thank you Agnes. please send her in."

Tammy felt she had been used by David Addison. She was usually the one who did the using and then would toss the guy aside when she had enough. She didn't like how he had turned the table on her. The other night, David was very drunk and very talkative. And all he talked about was Maddie Hayes...well she was going to do a bit of talking herself...to the former Blue Moon Shampoo Girl...

Tammy strutted into Maddie's office with her long hair flying behind her. Maddie sat behind her desk and waited to see why this woman wanted to see her.

"Hi Maddie." Tammy greeted her happily, plopping her lanky frame in the chair in front of Maddie's desk. "Silly me I forgot David was going to be out for the afternoon. So I figured maybe we could have lunch since I was here. Get to know each other better. We do have something, or someone in common. You left so quickly after class was over last night before we could get a chance to talk."

Maddie didn't want to talk to this woman much less have lunch with her but how could she refuse without looking like a jealous shrew; part of her also wanted to hear what she had to say.

Maddie and Tammy lunched at a small coffee shop around the corner from Blue Moon. The ladies made small talk until their lunches were served. Maddie had run out of things to say but Tammy was just getting started.

Tammy took a sip of her soda. She looked at Maddie over the rim of the glass. "So you and David have worked together for three years?"

Maddie nodded. "Actually, our 3rd anniversary for Blue Moon was last week."

And this was the first year that they hadn't celebrated with a special dinner together, Maddie remembered sadly. David had just wished her "Happy anniversary boss." As he skipped out of the office to meet Tammy.

Tammy couldn't stifle her yawns. "Oh I'm so sorry." Tammy apologized with a laugh. "You must forgive me but David is insatiable. He kept me up all night." She laughed. "I'm sure you remember what an animal he can be in bed."

Maddie was stunned. What had David told this woman about their relationship? Maddie hated the idea David had talked about her, *them*, with this woman seated across from her. What she and David did intimately was no one's business. How could he do that to her? She was angry and deeply hurt but she would die before she let this woman know how she felt.

Maddie just looked at her.

Tammy giggled. "Oh David did mention your ummm relationship. Hope you don't mind?"

"Mind? No. Why would I mind." Maddie lied through her teeth. "David and I have a long history together."

"Yeah I know that's why I was so surprised that he agreed to come to NY with me. We're thinking of opening up our own agency there." Tammy lied.

Maddie couldn't hide her shock. David was leaving? Opening an agency in NY. He never mentioned leaving Blue Moon. Or leaving her. Maddie felt as if her heart had been ripped out of her chest.

Tammy saw the hurt and shock on Maddie's face. Perfect she thought as she continued with her tall tale. "Yeah David figures when we get married..."

Maddie couldn't help herself. "Married?" The thought of David marrying this woman destroyed her; especially with the possibility that she was carrying his child. Her mouth felt dry ,she took a sip from her glass.

Tammy giggled. Maddie had to restrain herself from reaching across the table and strangling her. Tammy went on. "Yes, Oh David wants children. Lots of them. And I want him of course. He is a wonderful man. Don't you think?"

Maddie nodded.

"And the best in bed." She giggled again.

What could Maddie say to that? It was true.

Tammy loved she had Maddie speechless "Oh am I embarrassing you with all this talk about sex? Oh please how could you be embarrassed after sleeping with David?"

Maddie ignored her and changed the subject "Well I am just surprised you both are moving so fast." Maddie felt feverish.

Tammy laughed loudly: "Fast? Please we've known each other for years. Nothing wrong with moving fast when you know it's the right thing."

Maddie couldn't wait to get out of there and go back to the office and wait for David to come back. Boy was he going to get an earful.

Tammy asked ." Can I ask why you two broke up? But come to think of it David doesn't really come off as your type?"

Maddie had enough she looked at her watch "Tammy listen I have an appointment coming in soon. I better be getting back." She stood went to take out money and laid it down on the table. This should cover my lunch."

Tammy looked up at her broadly smiling "Oh of course I understand. I hope we can get together another time and chat more about David."

Maddie just nodded. And walked out.

David came back to the office after lunch. He told Bert to go home but David wanted to straighten out a few things on his desk and see Maddie . Maybe he would ask her to dinner. Or a movie. He missed her and wanted to spend some time with her. He realized this thing with Tammy was a mistake . He had been happy to see Tammy after so many years and started dating her to forget Maddie and maybe make her jealous too he admitted to himself. Now, this whole thing seemed to be blowing up in his face. He realized it was immature and childish to play games with Maddie. He should have fought harder to convince her that their relationship was terrific. He should have told her and showed her every day that he was in love with her. He knew he felt something for Maddie the day they met. Was it love at first sight? It sure was something. He was going to call Tammy and end it. Maybe Maddie still wouldn't want him but he knew that he didn't want to be with Tammy.

David opened his office door and stopped dead in his tracks. There she was sitting behind his desk. Her face had no emotion on it. Ok *now* what does she want he thought? He wasn't in the mood for more talk about his office behavior. He had a long day out in the field. And just seeing the expression on her face, he knew there was no hope for a pleasant dinner together. He suddenly felt exhausted and just wanted to go home.

They stared each other down. Finally he spoke first.

"Ok Maddie I've had a long day. I'll debrief you in the morning on what happened. I just came to grab a few things to look over and go home. So if you'd excuse me please get out of my chair."

She was afraid to get up; she didn't think her legs would hold her up. She felt weak and she wanted to cry. Maddie wanted to tell him she was wrong for ending their relationship and that maybe she was pregnant with his baby but everything Tammy told her today kept replaying in her head. David had moved on. It just hurt her that he was making plans to leave the agency without even discussing it with her. How could he do this to her after 3 years together? God she hated him so much right now but she also realized how much she truly loved him. She was a mess.

She finally found her voice.

"This is your chair? Really? For how much longer?"

He looked at her confusion on his face. "What are you talking about?" Was she firing him? Who knew with her...?

"You know what I'm talking about!"

"Nooo. I don't."

Blue eyes locked on green . Maddie was the first to look away. Looking into those cold green eyes after remembering how they looked smoldering with passion and desire was choking her.

"So when are you leaving?"

David was even more confused. "Leaving? Where am I going?"

Maddie stood up. "Knock it off Addison! Your friend and I had lunch today."

"Friend?"

"Tammy!"

What was this? David didn't like the sound of this. "Ok . So?"

"When were you going to mention that you were leaving Blue Moon?"

"I am?"

"Stop it David! You should at least have the professional courtesy, never mind anything else, to give me time to find a new associate to work with."

"Are you firing me?"

What game was David playing now? "Firing you? No, you are going to NY with Tammy to start an agency."

"I am?"

"Aren't you?"

David shrugged. "So, you think I am going to leave Blue Moon and your only concern is finding someone to take my place?" Wow, that's cold he thought. She really could care less about me. David felt his guts clench.

Maddie didn't answer. What could she say? That the thought of him leaving was devastating her. Why must he torture her?

David pushed his hand through his hair as he looked at her. "Do you want me to go?"

"Well I can't force you to stay...... if you want to go.." She shrugged her shoulders.

"So you're saying you want me to go." David didn't even understand exactly where he was going. What the hell did Tammy tell her?

"Just give me some time to find another partner." She would die before she showed him how he had broken her heart. How cold had he become?

David couldn't believe what he was hearing. He wouldn't let her know that he had no plans to leave Blue Moon...maybe he should leave the agency. She didn't seem to care..*at all*. David felt his heart tear but he wouldn't let on how much she had hurt him. What a cold bitch she was...

"Whatever you want Boss..." David spat at her. "Your wish has always been my demand." The words fell out of his mouth before he could stop them. "I'm just wondering how long are you going to wait to screw this new partner? *Pal*. Going to make *him* wait 3 years?"

Maddie was shocked by what David was saying to her. She couldn't stand to look at him. "You know what don't worry about waiting around feel free to leave anytime you want . Then you could run off and get married and have tons of kids."

Did David hear right? Married? Kids? With Tammy?

"Ok did Tammy tell you about us getting married and having kids too?"

Maddie couldn't believe he was still trying to act dumb with her. "You know what? Save it Addison. I've heard more than enough from you and your girl-friend. I hope the two of you will be very happy together."

David didn't know what to say. What exactly did Tammy say? Well before this went any further, he was going to find out. David turned around and slammed out of the office. Maddie made sure he was gone before she allowed her tears to spill from her eyes.

David rushed out of Blue Moon and straight to Tammy. He was happy she hadn't left for work yet. He had a lot to get off his mind. Tammy was happy to see him until she noticed the storm clouds in his eyes.

"What's up Dave? I was just getting ready to leave."

"This won't take long. What did you tell Maddie?"

Tammy laughed. "Why? What did she say? She looked like she was proud of herself.

David was in no mood for games. "Did you tell her I was going to NY with you?"

He asked through gritted teeth. "Why did you lie to her?" He was stunned at her behavior.

Tammy tossed back her long hair as she put on her jacket. "Well, I really didn't lie. I am going to NY in a few months. I figured you would be joining me."

"Well, you figured wrong! Where the hell did you get an idea like that?"

Tammy shrugged.

David continued "You also told her something about getting married and kids? You told me you had your tubes tied so there was no chance of having kids. What the hell is going on? And if there was even the slightest possibility that I was going to NY with you, which there isn't, I should be the one to tell Maddie - not you!"

Tammy was laughing. "What is so god damn funny?" David actually hated her at that moment. How did he allow himself to get involved with this lying bitch? He knew he was trying to get over Maddie. Boy, had he been a fool.

"What else did you tell her?"

Tammy shrugged again. "Nothing else." She lied.

"Why did you do it?"

Tammy turned to David. "Why did you sleep with me when you're still hung up on her?" She asked furiously.

"I'm not hung up on her."

"Stop the bullshit! Yes you are! You're crazy about her. All you did was talk about her the whole time you were with me." Tammy pushed him toward the door. "I don't need you. Go back to her!"

David eyes were wide open. "Ya know now I remember why Jimmy dumped you all those years ago." And with that he slammed out of her apartment.

David felt his world spinning out of control. For the next few days, he avoided Maddie as much as possible. He made sure to schedule plenty of outside work for him and Viola. Maddie didn't mentioned his leaving again and he wasn't going to bring it up...He would let things cool down.

Maddie spent the next few days fighting down the panic that overtook her every time she thought of David leaving...and she was still late with her period. She had scheduled an appointment with her doctor for the following morning. She had to know one way or the other. David hadn't mentioned anything about leaving and she was afraid to bring it up. She knew he had been avoiding her these last few days but she didn't know what to say to him anyway. She wondered if he would just tell her the day before he was to leave. Or maybe to avoid a fight he wouldn't tell her at all; he just wouldn't show up one day and that would be that. Would David actually do that to her? After everything they had been through together? She just didn't know anymore. Love does crazy things to a man's head. She thought unhappily. What a mess.

Maddie walked into Blue Moon a little after 10 o'clock the following morning. She had confided in Agnes' that she had a doctor's appointment. Agnes wasn't stupid she knew something was going on. Maddie had told her she was going to the doctor for a checkup but Agnes always made Maddie's appointments for her and she remembered Maddie had gone for a checkup just a little over a month ago. She hoped she wasn't sick. When Agnes asked if everything was okay, Maddie had told she was just fine. She told Agnes that she had some routine blood work done and that she would probably get a call from her Dr. tomorrow with results.

Maddie was waiting on pins and needles for the pregnancy test results. How was she going to last until tomorrow? Now, she realized how much she wanted David's baby. She would have to raise it alone but she was a strong, capable woman. And having part of David with her always would make her happy. Maddie sighed and leaned back in her chair imagining a little David. She felt herself smiling and realized she hadn't smiled in a long time.

Agnes knew something, besides Mr. Addison was on Miss Hayes' mind, but she didn't know what it could be. Agnes knew that Miss Hayes and Mr. Addison were having problems. And that tall blonde Mr. Addison was seeing wasn't helping things. Anyone with half an eye could see her two bosses loved each other. That is, anyone but them.

Agnes brought in Maddie's mail. She thought Miss Hayes looked very tired; her eyes looked sad and that made Agnes feel sad. "Miss Hayes is there anything I can do for you? You look tired?"

Maddie smiled at Agnes. "I am a bit tired lately. I have a lot of paperwork to finish up and I have a lot of things on my mind. But I'm fine Agnes. Really." Maddie tried to force a smile on her face.

Agnes grew concerned. "Is there any work that you need me to help you with? Anything at all I can do for you?"

Maddie shook her head. She suddenly got choked up. Agnes sat down across from her at her desk. "Miss Hayes what's wrong? You can trust me. I'm your friend."

Maddie needed to talk to someone. "Agnes I think I may be pregnant."

Agnes' mouth fell open. It all made sense now. "You 're having Mr. Addison's baby?"

Maddie corrected her " I'm not sure I just think maybe it's a possibility. I'm over a week late"

Agnes was so happy. "Oh Miss Hayes we all figured you and Mr. Addison were together. But what happened? "Agnes frowned. "He's with that Tammy girl now."

Maddie realized the whole office gossiped about her and David's relationship. The staff probably thought love 'em and leave 'em Dave was the one who called things off with her. Maddie felt like a fool.

Maddie looked Agnes directly in the eye. "I was stupid. I told David we should go back to being just friends..." Maddie's voice trailed off.

Agnes was puzzled. "Why? You love him don't you?"

Maddie brushed the question aside. "Well that doesn't really matter anymore. Does it? Mr. Addison has moved on. Please don't mention this to the employees." Maddie frowned. "And please say nothing to David."

Agnes' voice was almost a whisper. "He still loves you. I am sure of that. That woman is just his way of making you jealous."

Maddie felt tears pricking her eyes. "Oh, I doubt that that. Mr. Addison is going to NY with her. To start their own agency."

Agnes couldn't believe this. "Mr. Addison is leaving us?"

Maddie nodded but she was tired she probably said too much to Agnes. "Please don't mention any of this."

"Ohh Miss Hayes I won't tell anyone!" Agnes raced out of Maddie's office. She wasn't looking where she was going and she collided into Bert almost knocking him over.

Bert looked at her closely. "Agnes, what's wrong?" Bert could tell she was very upset about something.

Agnes shook her head, her curls flying. "No, nothing."

He noticed she had just left Miss Hayes' office. "Did something Miss Hayes say upset you?"

Again, Agnes shook her head. In truth, Agnes was very, very upset. She knew that there had to be something she could do to bring her two stubborn bosses back together; especially if Miss Hayes was pregnant with Mr. Addison's baby. Agnes motioned Bert to follow her in the hall. "Bert I am going to tell you something but you have to swear never to say anything. Ok?"

Bert nodded. "Of course Agnes."

Agnes and Bert were so engrossed in their conversation that they never noticed David approaching them.

Agnes stood close to Bert. "Miss Hayes thinks she is having a baby."

Wait, did I just hear Agnes tell Bert that Maddie was having a baby...his baby.

David ran over to them. "Maddie's pregnant?" David didn't bother to wait for an answer he just headed straight to Maddie's office.

"Uh oh..." Agnes muttered. "This is not good."

David barged into Maddie's office without knocking. Maddie jumped when she heard her door slam open. She looked up to see David standing in front of her desk. He looked very upset. "And when were you going to tell me?"

"Tell you what?" Maddie couldn't imagine what he was talking about.

"The baby. My baby." He stared her down with green laser beams. "Our baby."

Maddie was speechless. Agnes! "It's none of your damn business!" She threw in his face. "Go away!"

David was flabbergasted. "None of my damn business? Are you joking? If that's my baby, it's my business."

"Are you implying it may not be your baby? Cause listen to me buster you don't need to feel scared that I've trapped you!" She stood up, she was furious. "Don't worry...you just go back to your girlfriend and leave me the hell alone!" She screamed at him.

David ran his hands threw his hair. "I wasn't implying anything! Why do you put words in my mouth?"

Maddie shook her head. "I don't know yet if I am. The results should be in later today." She gave him a dirty look. "Please, don't let this disturb your plans to go to NY. If I am pregnant, I am raising it alone."

"So, let me get this straight...pal...according to you I have no say in any of this."

Maddie didn't answer.

"Well, we'll see about that."

"Go away. Get out of my office! Go to your fiancée." Maddie started pushing him by the shoulders toward her door.

David couldn't help himself as he burst into laughter.

That made Maddie angrier. "Why are you laughing?" She moved away from him. "Do you find this funny?"

David tried to stop his laughter but when he looked at the angry red on Maddie's face he burst into a fresh round of giggles. "Uh no, I actually..." David spoke between giggles. "find this pretty damn sad."

"So why are you laughing?"

David shrugged. He composed himself. "No reason." David was nervous and aggravated. "I don't understand that you would think I wouldn't want to be part of my child's life."

Maddie was silent. She just wished he would leave her alone.

"If you want I'll step up to the plate. We can raise this child together." Oh how he wished...

Oh how she wished but she wouldn't trap him into being with her; he would eventually grow to hate her. "Don't do me any favors!" She told him icily. "Just leave! You and Tammy can have a whole brood of kids!"

"I have rights you know!"

Maddie dismissed him with her hand. If there was ever a moment that David thought he might strike a woman this was it. He swallowed his rage and slammed out of the office. There was a bottle of tequila with his name on it...

As soon as she reached the office the next morning Agnes told her the doctor was on the phone. Maddie already knew the test results; she had gotten a visit from her friend when she woke up this morning. Even though Maddie knew she wasn't pregnant when the doctor relayed the test results ,Maddie felt her heart drop. She wasn't having David's baby. She tried to convince herself that it was for the best but she couldn't stop the tears from falling from her eyes. She was 36 years old and now she would probably never have a child. She felt her heart dying inside of her chest. Maddie wiped the tears from her eyes and settled her shaky voice. She buzzed Agnes and tried to sound happy. "Good news Agnes. It was a false alarm."

Agnes put down the receiver sadly. She really thought a baby would bring Mr. Addison and Miss Hayes back together. She just felt so unhappy for them. But Miss Hayes sounded happy. Agnes wondered if she really was happy.

David strode in to Blue Moon with a purpose. He headed directly to Maddie's office. He knocked twice then barged in. 'So?"

"So what David?"

"Are you or aren't you?"

"Nervous huh?"

"No, just curious."

"Well, to put your mind at ease. No, I'm not pregnant." Was it her imagination or did David's face fall when she relayed the news.

"Oh. Uh good news." He stammered. 'Right?"

Maddie nodded. "Of course it is great news. Now, you are off the hook and can go play all you want with Tammy without having to have me in your life at all." Maddie told him unemotionally. "So, I guess that's it."

"Guess so." David searched her eyes but saw nothing there. "Yeah I guess you're happy I'm not the father of your baby." He laughed ruefully. "Imagine always having a reminder of me around you. You'd hate that."

Maddie knew she would actually love that. "And you would hate to be tied to me in any way I'm sure. Being with Tammy and everything."

David was just going to tell Maddie he was no longer with Tammy when he heard what Maddie said.

"Yeah, you and Tammy are right together. Not like you and me."

David gritted his teeth. "Oh sure. Yeah, really Maddie you're on target. And who is right for you." David tapped his head. "Oh yeah, you really should think of calling back Luke Skywalker, I'm sure his proposal is still good..." He smirked at Maddie.

Maddie just glared at him. "Maybe I will at that. At least, Sam knew how to treat a lady."

David nodded. He had nothing left to say and he was bone tired. Maybe he'd become a priest he contemplated as he walked out of Maddie's office.

David and Maddie spend the next week contemplating their lives. Maddie was busy thinking of the baby she wanted and may never have with David; while David was lonely and missing Maddie. Agnes noticed that her two beloved bosses were unusually quiet and peaceful. There were no fights, no slamming doors...nothing. They treated each other like polite strangers and she didn't like it one bit. Why were they so damn stubborn and prideful? She didn't understand either of them.

On the sixth day of the peaceful truce, Maddie called Agnes in her office; she needed her to type a document for one of the clients. Agnes sat down and waited. She was looking for an opening to discuss Mr. Addison. She was going to do her best to push them in the right direction. Maddie explained what Agnes needed to do quickly and concisely; Agnes noticed Miss Hayes looked pale and there were dark circles under her eyes. She had spent the last week holed up in this office each and every day. Agnes thought she should go out to lunch, hopefully with Mr. Addison who was looking no happier than Miss Hayes.

"Well I guess that's everything that you'll need. Thank you Agnes." Agnes got up and started heading for the door when Maddie stopped her.

"Agnes can you order me a turkey sandwich and a cup of tea please."

This was the opening Agnes needed. She plunged right in. Agnes turned around and approached the desk. "Miss Hayes you've been cooped up here all week. Why don't you go out to lunch? It's such a beautiful day."

Maddie shook her head. "No, I should finish up the accounting worksheet. And anyway I don't feel like going out alone."

"Why don't you ask Mr. Addison. Bet he'd love to go with you."

Again, Maddie shook her head. "Why would he love to go with me? I would be interrupting his lunch with Tammy." Maddie told Agnes snidely.

Agnes was taken aback. She thought Miss Hayes had known Mr. Addison was no longer seeing Tammy. "I don't think that will be a problem anymore."

"Oh, and why not?"

"Mr. Addison broke up with Tammy over a week ago. You really didn't know?"

For the third time, Maddie shook her head. She was shocked. "No, how would I know David and I have barely spoken to one another since I found out I wasn't having his baby."

"Maybe he just thinks that you don't care to know." Agnes pressed.

Now it was Agnes' turn to shake her head. Agnes turned and left Maddie's of-fice leaving Maddie once again deep in thought. Why didn't David tell her about Tammy? Dipesto was probably correct. Why should David tell her? There was nothing between them anymore except business; their friendship seems to have evaporated along with their love affair; or whatever *it* was. But it wasn't a love affair she told herself; it could have been, maybe was, the real thing and she stopped it because she was afraid. She hated herself for what she did .She still craved his kisses, his touches, his lovemaking. She craved just being with him. Boy, was she a mess.

David was thinking about asking Viola or one of the guys to go grab a burger. It was already lunchtime and he was hungry but didn't want to eat alone. He thought about asking Maddie but then remembered how their last lunch had turned out. He was better off going alone or having Agnes order lunch to be delivered. What a mess his relationship with Maddie had become. They were reduced to polite business partners. He lost her friendship and he hated that. It still made him angry when he thought about how she threw away their love affair; or whatever *it* was. It wasn't a love affair he then told himself. It was the real thing. He hated that after the way she treated him he still ached for her. He wanted to kiss her, touch her, make love to her, he just wanted to be with her. Boy he was an ass.

David picked up the phone. "Yes Agnes would you order me my usual lunch."

"Sure, Mr. Addison." She hung up and shook her head. *Those two*.

[&]quot;And now why would he think that?"

The following night Maddie was up to her ears in paperwork. Three cases had been solved and she was busy writing up the reports. David usually helped her with this aspect of the job but lately he had spent most of his time out of the office with Viola supposedly tracking down leads in this Anselmo case. Maddie looked at the clock and realized it was nearly 9 o'clock. She stretched her arms out and yawned. She decided to finish the reports the following day. She looked out the windows of her office. It was still raining. She was going to go home, get into her tub, relax and go to bed. Alone. Just as Maddie grabbed her purse and headed for the door the lights went out.

David walked into Blue Moon and headed for his office. He had forgotten his house keys on his desk when he rushed out of the office this morning trying to escape before Maddie arrived. He had Bert drop him off and he would catch a cab home. David had spent another long day and part of the night with Viola trying to make sense of the Anselmo case and getting nowhere. They got stuck in traffic during the thunderstorm and that held them up getting back to the office. Ok, they had been giving a large retainer to find out the truth behind the Anselmo situation so he didn't want to complain but it was getting boring running in circles after false leads. Or maybe it was boring because he wasn't doing it with Maddie. Just as David grabbed his keys off his desk and headed for the door the lights went out.

Maddie put her arms out in front of her and tried to maneuver her way to the outer office. Thankfully, the thunderstorms had cleared and it had turned into a clear night with a full moon that cast some light through the window. She made her way to the outer office which was pitch black and bumped into a man who was shining a flashlight in her face... "David!"

David luckily was able to grab his flashlight he kept in his drawer and headed toward the outer office. He felt a woman bump into him as he raised the flashlight to see her face..."Maddie!"

"What are you doing here?" They both asked together.

"I was working late trying to finish some case reports." Maddie told him moving away from him.

"I forgot my keys on my desk so Burt dropped me off. I came back to get them." David told her a bit annoyed when she moved away from him. "I wonder what happened." Maddie asked ." I know I paid the electric bill."

"Nah I bet it's the whole building." David headed toward Maddie's office and looked out the window. Maddie was close at his heels. Both of them saw that the entire city was black; there were no lights anywhere. "Wow! Blackout!" David exclaimed. "It's not just us. Looks like the whole city"

Maddie turned around and fiddled with the battery operated radio she kept in her office for such emergencies. The newsman was saying that the main power grid that powers the western seaboard had been damaged in the thunderstorm and the utility company was trying to find out the extent of the damage.

"Should we try and get home David?"

"No, first of all it isn't safe to try to walk down twenty flights of stairs in the dark even with a flashlight and I don't want to be out in the streets with no traffic lights and crazy people.' He started lighting some candles he had found in her closet. "I think we're safer here."

Maddie felt anything but safe being alone in the dark with David. She would just try her best to keep far away from him. She sat down at her office chair. "How long do you think it will be before the lights come back on?"

David shook his head. "I have no clue. Let's just relax and wait it out. What else can we do?" David removed his jacket, loosened his tie and flopped onto the mauve sofa. He extended his long legs and tried to make himself comfortable. He looked over at Maddie who sat stiffly on her chair. "Why don't you make yourself comfortable on the other couch . We don't know how long we may be here."

"I'm very comfortable here." Maddie lied.

He smirked at her. "Whatever you say boss." He chuckled.

"What's so funny?"

"Nothing is funny. You just look so nervous, so scared. Why?" He asked. "You don't trust me all of a sudden in a dark room? Don't worry I don't bite, not unless you want me too." He smirked at her.

Maddie ignored that last comment as she felt her body respond to what he said. Nope she was better off in her chair across the room from him. She didn't trust herself she thought. "Of course I trust you David. What are you saying to me?"

"Nothing. Forget it." He decided to try small talk with her ."So how ya been? You've been hiding in this office for the past week."

"And you have hardly *been* in the office these past few weeks." She threw back at him. "So how would you know I've been hiding in my office all week?"

"Well, when I'm here you never come out ."

"And you never come in." She told him quietly. "Why are you avoiding me David?"

"I'm not avoiding you. You're avoiding me."

"No, I'm not. I've just been very busy." She looked at him. Then blurted out "So do you think Tammy will be worried when she doesn't hear from you?" Maddie wanted to see what he would say to her. Would he tell her the truth that he broke up with Tammy over a week ago?

"I'm not seeing Tammy anymore. It didn't work out. I broke up with her last week"

"Oh, I'm sorry." She wasn't. Agnes was right. He really admitted to it. She was surprised

"Don't be. It was so big deal. It wasn't serious. She wasn't the type of woman I could see spending my life with." David smirked. "Who would believe that David Addison would ever be bored with bar hopping and drinking till you puke? Guess I've grown up."

Maddie didn't say anything. She had so many things she wanted to tell David but the words would not come out. Where could she begin? She wanted to tell him she had made a mistake ending things with him. She wanted to tell him she missed him. She wanted to tell him she loved him. She wanted to ask if they could start again...instead she sat there silently.

David was also tongue-tied. After all, what could he say to her? She was the one who destroyed their relationship. If she wanted him she was going to have to come to him.

They sat in silence for a while each of them wrapped up in their thoughts.

"So I guess you aren't moving to NY anymore?" Maddie figured he wasn't but had to ask.

He shook his head. "I can't believe it."

"Can't believe what?"

"You! I can't believe you thought I was really moving to NY." His voice was angry.

"You told me you were moving to NY."

"Noooo Tammy told you I was moving to NY. You just went along and believed her. I can't believe you did that. You didn't even ask me you just assumed. And all you wanted to know was when I was leaving cause you needed to find another partner. You made me feel like you didn't care if I left." Maddie could see a muscle twitch in David's cheek. "Three years together and you take the word of some woman you hardly know."

Maddie could see how angry he was with her .

"David you were spending all your time with her. She made it sound so perfect. You were leaving Blue Moon, starting your own business, getting married and having a family. Yes I believed her."

" Why? "

She sighed deeply. "You stopped everything with me. It was like you didn't care about me as your partner *or* your friend. When you started going out with her it seemed like you forgot all about me."

David drew a shaky breath "What was I supposed do? You told me it was over between us. I tried every day for a month with you. I was so happy being with you. I couldn't believe that you weren't happy. But thirty days of waking up to pacts and you saying you wanted to end it...I guess I had enough too. I'm not a jerk. Don't want to be treated like one. Tammy was an old friend. It felt good to forget. Felt good to go back in time to before I knew you. Felt good to have a woman let me know she wanted me. She was fun, for a while. Then I realized this isn't what I'm looking for . I'm not in my 20's anymore. I want more. And I definitely didn't want that with Tammy. I was going to break it off before you even told me about what she told you at lunch. I was just trying to find the right time and that gave me all the ammunition I needed to break it off." He stopped for a moment." I'm sorry she threw that in your face. I don't know what she thought she was going to accomplish. But you may or may not believe me but I would never do anything to hurt you like that. Ever. Why do you always believe the worst when it comes to me?"

"What gave her the idea you were moving to NY with her?"

"She is moving to NY. She told me she figured she could get me to go with her."

"When she told me that you were going to get married and start a family, I nearly fainted. I thought that I was having your baby; and that you didn't give a damn about me. I believed that you loved *Tammy* since you were leaving for NY with her. You know something David, I felt happy when I thought I had your baby inside of me. I didn't realize how much I wanted a baby till I thought it was a possibility that I was carrying your child."

"Why didn't tell me?" He looked at her from across the room.

"I didn't want you to think I was trying to trap you or force you stay. I was ready to raise our child alone. But then I found out I wasn't and I was devastated. I realized that I'm getting older and that I probably lost my only chance to have a child. Without you I would never have child. I know in my heart that you're the only man I would want as the father of my baby."

David was shocked. What was she saying? "Maddie I don't understand. You tell me it's over yet you want me to be the father of your child? Why did you end our relationship?"

"I was scared."

"Scared of what?"

She had to tell him. "I was scared you would grow tired of me eventually when the fun wore off. You would move on to the next blonde or flavor of the month. I didn't want to have my heart broken. I figured you weren't looking for a commitment . "

David shook his head. He was looking at her like she just sprouted another head. "Are you crazy? If I was only looking for fun I wouldn't have waited three years for you. You should have known me better. Maybe I should have told you I wanted a commitment but I guess I thought you knew I wanted you forever."

Maddie started crying. David got up from the couch when he saw her tears. He knelt down in front her. "Why are you crying. I hate to see you cry." He wiped the tears away from her eyes with his thumbs; her beautiful blue eyes were filled up with tears and it was breaking his heart. "Hey, honey it's ok. Everything is going to be ok."

Maddie shook her head. "Oh, David what a mess I've made of everything!"

"What do you mean?"

"I've made a mess of us .. I'm so sorry."

David stood up and perched himself on the corner of her desk facing her. He didn't know what to say next. He was waiting for her to say more.

Maddie looked at David closely. "Do you ever wish I closed the agency that day."

He wasn't expecting her to say this. "What do you mean?"

"Well if I closed the agency that day we wouldn't have this crazy relationship right now. You wouldn't of had to deal with my crap for the past three years. You'd probably be happier without me in your life."

David heard enough." Hey, I loved you from the moment you walked through my office door. I was hooked on you so even if you closed the agency you wouldn't have gotten rid of me. I would have followed you around until you talked to me or had me arrested." He smiled at her.

She smiled back. This was the hardest thing she had ever done in her life. "David I miss you. I miss us. I love you. I think I've always loved you but I've been to stupid and frightened to admit it. Do you think you would want to give me, give us another chance? Do you think you could ever love me again?"

He finally heard her say those three magic words. She loved him. "Who said I've ever stopped loving you?" David stood up. He reached for her hand; Maddie looked up at him as she put her hand into his. He lead her over to the couch. As they sat down, David pulled her close to him. "So you think we should try again huh?" He touched her face and smoothed back a tendril of her hair.

Maddie leaned into kiss him. His mouth covered hers as his tongue probed her mouth. Maddie welcomed it and drank in his tongue as her hands began to unbutton his shirt – button by button- David helped her by shrugging it off. Maddie began to rain hot, wet kisses on David's chest.

David's hands weren't idle they were busy undressing Maddie – unbuttoning..unzipping until she was naked and panting beside him on the couch.

David pulled off his pants after Maddie undid his buckle and unzipped them. He was as hard as he had ever been. Their hands were feeling their way around each other's bodies as if it had been years since they were apart. David pulled Maddie in his lap with her back facing his chest. He kissed and licked her from her neck, her ear over her cheek to the corner of her mouth; to the spot on her neck that drove her crazy. Maddie squirmed on David's lap as he reached around her and cupped her breasts in his hands. She was panting with need as she took one of David's hands and placed it in that area where she ached the most. He started to pet her with slow steady strokes. Maddie was emitting moans of pleasure that were turning him on even more if that was possible. David felt his manhood pulsating with his desire as she continued moving on his lap.

Maddie was so aroused that David easily slipped inside of her. She leaned back against his chest as she helped guide David into her; she gasped as she felt him move deep inside. David put his hands tightly around Maddie's waist as they moved together. He covered her neck with slow sensual kisses as their bodies rocked together slowly at first then picking up speed as they were both swept away in their need and passion for each other.

David began to whisper into Maddie's ear; his hot breath making her blood boil. "Come with me baby. How hot are you making me? I love how this feels. This is amazing." David murmured in his sexy bedroom voice. "I like how I feel when I'm inside of you. You are so beautiful. tell me how you feel? Does this feel good?"

"Oh David. Yes, yes." Maddie moaned breathlessly as she moved with him rotating her hips and bringing him close to the edge. "I wish I could see you face right now sweetheart" He loved to see her face as they made love. "God I love you Maddie" he whispered breathlessly in her ear.

"I love you too David" she said just as breathlessly. He continued to mimic her motions. He knew they were both close as they both cried the other's name and spiraled into such an intense orgasm that it left them weak and panting in each other's arms.

"Oh my God Maddie." He tenderly turned her around in his arms to face him and kissed her lips. "I love you baby." He told her again.

Maddie was sated and happy to be back in David's arms. How did she ever believe she could live without this? Without him? "I love you too David." She leaned her head against his shoulder; she was playing with the hair on his chest. "I missed you. I missed this." She admitted to him again.

David was happy but stunned. Wow, she really admitted she wanted him. "I missed this too. And I missed you." He lifted her chin to look her in the eye.

He leaned down to capture her lips. He already felt ready to make love to her again. He started to touch her and he knew she was ready for him too. He laid her down on the couch as he positioned himself over her. He joined with her again as she arched up her body to welcome him. They clung to each other as they made love faster this time. They both found a quick release as David collapsed onto her chest. David stroked Maddie's hair as they both tried to catch their breath from their second round of lovemaking. Maddie snuggled against David's hard body. She felt blissfully happy. David was whispering love talk into her ear trying to go for round three so at first they were unaware that the lights had come back on.

Maddie was the first to realize they were no longer in the dark. "David, the lights are on." She murmured into his ear.

David's mind was on other things but finally his mind grasped Maddie's words. He also noticed the lights were on but that didn't deter David from his foreplay. "So, do you want me to stop baby?"

Maddie shook her head as her hands acknowledged that David was ready for her yet again. He truly was insatiable. They spent the remainder of the night wrapped in each other's arms. Talking, laughing, making love, and making plans for the future. Their future together...