David had her pinned up against the door to her office. Maddie didn’t know how it had happened; all she knew was that she didn’t want it to stop. Her body was quivering with a long repressed need. His hands were all over her body. His tongue was trailing a path of fire over her lips. Maddie opened her eyes and looked into David’s green ones smoldering with passion and a long buried secret. Maddie could feel his excitement against her loins though the sheer material of her dress. She squelched a moan deep in her throat. Her body was on fire. Her heart was drumming loud in her chest; she thought that David surely must hear the evidence of her passion for him. She was lost in his closeness; the smell of his cologne and the intoxicating scent that was pure David overwhelmed her senses. When he dove his tongue deep into her mouth her tongue was there to welcome it. She had never felt such a deep need for a man in her life. Her loins were aching to be filled with the pulsating bulge that he was slowly grinding into her. Her hips followed his lead with a mind of their own. She felt David’s hands pushing her skirt up until it was bunched around her hips. She could feel the wetness spread over her silk panties as his fingers slowly stoked between her legs. She instinctively opened her legs wider to accept him. The feel of his deep kisses, his hardness grinding into her and his hands stroking and petting her ass and between her damp legs were leading her to the edge of the precipice of desire; when she heard David’s melted caramel voice purring her name she was swept over the cliff into an orgasm so intense she thought the waves of pleasure would never end….

Maddie woke up in a pool of sweat as her loins pulsated along with the orgasm from her dream. On no! Maddie could not believe she had yet another ‘wet’ dream about David Addison. What was going on? She had known for a while that she was feeling more than friendship toward that green eyed devil who seemed to take nothing about her, her life or her business serious but these dreams were making her highly uncomfortable. Ever since they had come back from New York a few weeks ago things felt different between them. She still didn’t know exactly why she had followed David to NY. David had flown back for his ex brother-in-law’s funeral. Maddie had been shocked and curious when she learned David had an ex-wife.She admitted to herself that maybe she was also jealous. She had always thought David was one of her closest friends but he had never mentioned his marriage to her. Not that they had that kind of relationship. Maddie remembered saying exactly that to David and he didn’t say anything to dispute that. Maybe he didn’t care about her as more than a business partner and friend; but sometimes when he looked at her she thought she saw tenderness and a deep longing in his green eyes but maybe she was just seeing what she wanted to see. Maddie had seen another side of David in NY; she learned a lot about his past and what he had gone through. She realized David Addison was deeper than she had ever imagined. She felt closer to him even though nothing had happened between them in NY. David was a perfect gentlemen. Was that because he respected her or didn’t want her? Maddie was so confused and her nightly dreams about David were not helping her mental state at all. Did she want him like she wanted him in her dreams every night? Each night her dreams felt more real. When she encountered David at work she almost felt he could tell what she had been dreaming. Could she detect amusement behind those green gems? Was his smirk a little bit wider? Was his voice a little bit huskier when he spoke to her? Maddie put her pillow over her head; she was not ready to face her day. What the hell was she going to do to get that green eyed man out of her dreams?

Across town David Addison was pushing into the curvaceous blonde underneath him. His eyes were closed tightly in the throes of passion. The woman under him moaned with ecstasy as the gorgeous man above her pleasured her. The woman’s moans spurred David on; but his thoughts were not on the real woman thrashing beneath him but on another curvaceous blonde he wished he was on top of. If he kept his eyes closed he could pretend it was Maddie he was thrusting into. He could make believe it was Maddie who was moaning; imagine it was Maddie who was pulsing around him. “Oh God ***Maddie***!” He came with a roar not even realizing whose name he had cried out in the heat of passion.

“Who the hell is ***Maddie***?” The blonde snapped pushing David out of bed and onto the floor.

David pulled on his pants and threw the rest of his clothes over his arm as he raced to the exit hoping to avoid the woman’s venomous tongue and carefully aimed statues at his head. He didn’t breathe until he reached the safety of his car. And he didn’t let out a sigh of relief until he had pulled in to traffic. He drove home with confused thoughts racing through his fevered brain. Why did *she* always come in to his head when he was boinking some other chick? He was happy with just a slap and tickle from the woman of the night. He didn’t want to get into a complicated relationship with his boss. Oh no, that was the last thing he wanted; the last thing he needed in his life. Ever since they had come back from New York together things felt different between them. He had been so surprised when Maddie showed up in New York. Why would she do that if they were only friends and business partners? David had told her things he had long kept hidden; he never wanted to talk about his first marriage. It was a disaster. Of course, he hadn’t told Maddie the exact truth but did it matter if he found a man or woman with his wife? It was still cheating. When he asked Maddie why she had followed him to NY she hadn’t given him a straight answer. Why would she follow him all the way across the country if she didn’t care for him? Did she want him? Did she love him? David never tried to lay a hand on her while they were in NY. He was too caught up in the drama of his first marriage but now he regretted it. The longing for Maddie had intensified since their return. He tried to find relief in the beds of other women but that just scratched the itch for the moment. After it was over he still wanted Maddie Hayes. David pulled to the curb in front of his apartment complex and put his head in his hands. How the hell was he ever going to get this particular blue eyed blonde out of his head?

 Neither David nor Maddie knew how to act around the other. Both were filled with so many emotions; love, want and a deep sexual desire. The sexual tension between them since the trip to New York was so dense it was almost a physical presence when they were in a room together. Agnes and the rest of the staff sensed a shift in their bosses’ relationship. Without Agnes’ knowledge they were busily placing bets on how long it would take Maddie and David to get horizontal.

David and Maddie were trying to pretend it was business as usual at Blue Moon. Clients passed through the office. Maddie and David sat in their usual positions listening to their stories but there was a palpable tension between them that even the clients sensed.

David perched sideways on Maddie’s desk so he could pretend to listen to the clients as he drank Maddie in without her noticing. Maddie always concentrated intently on the client. David loved how serious she looked as she listened to the different stories each client told. Her blue eyes shone with intelligence and curiosity as she listened. The smell of her perfume; the way she filled out her dresses and the seductive (to him) tilt of her head caused his senses to reel. He loved how the sunlight from the window danced across her blonde hair; his fingers ached to run through her blonde tresses. It took all of his will power not to throw her down on her desk and have his way with her as soon as the clients left her office. Instead he tried to push his feelings aside as they tried to solve the cases they were paid to do.

Each day, Maddie sat at her desk listening to their latest clients. Maddie found herself more and more half listening to the clients as her thoughts wandered to David. She loved the way he perched on her desk as he paid attention to each client. Maddie couldn’t help but glance at David from time to time. She noticed how the muscles in his chest and arms filled out his shirt. She ached to feel those muscles under her hands. She loved the way David looked first thing in the morning; his face smooth from his morning shave. She also loved how by the evening his face was covered with 5’oclock shadow. She yearned to run her fingers across his face. She longed to kiss his mouth when he pursed his lips when he was thinking deeply. Maddie ached with the want she felt for David but she tried to put her feelings aside and concentrate on the business end of their relationship.

Most of the cases that Blue Moon took were handled by David and Maddie. They were currently working on a case for a man who was looking for his business partner. Seems Renee Lewis, his partner, had her lawyer draw up papers to dissolve the partnership. The client, Frank Marx, couldn’t locate his partner to find out why suddenly she wanted to leave their business. They had been partners in a successful public relation firm for almost three years. Frank was confused and broken hearted. He realized not only did he want Renee back as his business partner but he wanted to tell her he was in love with her. He didn’t know if she felt the same way but he had to tell her his feelings.

As Maddie and David listened to the client’s story they both felt uncomfortable and nervous. Could this happen to them? Why had she left the business? Maybe she knew he loved her and didn’t reciprocate his feelings so she chose to leave?

The following day the detectives were out in the field trying to find out where Renee Lewis disappeared. David was driving lost in thoughts of Maddie and this crazy case. Both were thinking of their own relationship and where it was going. They both knew they were friends and business partners but was there something more between them?

Maddie was thinking about this new case and she wondered why Renee left so suddenly. Did Frank do something to hurt her without realizing it? Was she in love with Frank and didn’t think he felt the same way about her? Or did she realize how Frank felt about her but left because she didn’t return his feelings and felt it was best to just leave? Maddie thought about her relationship with David. How did she feel about him? How did he feel about her? She knew without a doubt she was wildly attracted to him but was she in love with him? Maddie hated to admit it even to herself but she knew she did love David. But she didn’t know how he felt. Of course she knew he was attracted to her but did he love her as more than a friend? She was unsure of David’s feelings and that scared her. Maybe Renee ran away because she was frightened and unsure? Maddie looked over at David. She loved to watch him as he drove. She watched David's hands as he maneuvered the car; she noticed how long his fingers were as they gripped the steering wheel. She watched his profile and the slight smirk that seemed to be a permanent tattoo on his lips. She saw how his long legs were stretched out in front of him. Suddenly, the car felt too small; too warm. She had to get herself under control. Maddie turned her head and concentrated on the road ahead of them; not David.

David didn’t know exactly where they were going to look for Renee Lewis but he wondered why she left the business and disappeared. Women! How the hell could you figure them out? Why didn’t Renee just tell Frank what was bothering her? Why the disappearing act? David mentally shook his head. He figured if he lived to be one hundred years old he would never be able to comprehend how the female mind worked; especially the blonde sitting in the passenger seat. David took in Maddie’s perfect posture and her regal air. She was a true beauty. He loved how the sun played through her hair; there really were moonbeams in there he smiled. When he stopped for a red light, David’s eyes glanced over her body. His pants tightened as his eyes landed on the long, shapely legs peeking out from her skirt. He could see her creamy thigh through the slit that ran up the side of her skirt. He thought about how those long legs would feel wrapped tightly around him squeezing him, hold him inside her body. David shook his head. What the hell was he going to do?

The next night Maddie and David were on a dark side street alone in the BMW. They were there to catch a philandering husband whose wife was their client. Mrs. Wilson called them that afternoon to inform them her husband called to say he was working late; but she knew he was going to visit his mistress, the wife wanted pictures and audio tapes documenting what her cheating husband was up to. So far the husband had not made an appearance and it was getting late. David and Maddie felt strangely uncomfortable alone in the car that night. They were very quiet. Neither knew what to say so they kept quiet. David didn't feel much like telling jokes. He was at a loss of what to say to Maddie? How could that be? He never ran out of things to say to her. David hated the quietness. He flipped on the radio which startled Maddie from her own thoughts. She watched him from the corner of her eye as he flipped through the radio channels. David turned and saw Maddie staring at him.

“Whatcha looking at Blondie Blonde?”

Instead of answering him, she fell silent. D turned to gaze at her questioningly, but she just looked away.Instead of answering him, she fell silent. D turned to gaze at her questioningly, but she just looked away.“Nothing.” She loved when David called her by that nickname but she never would admit it to him.

“Nothing? I’m offended.” David grinned to show he was joking.

Maddie rolled her eyes as she turned her head back to the window and to staring down the street. She was avoiding looking into David’s green eyes. Maddie wondered if they were growing apart as partners. As friends? Maddie’s thoughts drifted to the case with Frank Marx and then she thought back to when she first met David.

“David do you remember the first day we met?” Maddie blurted out.

Maddie's voice and question caught him off guard for a moment. Then he smiled.

“Of course I remember the first day we met. Why?”

Maddie turned to face David when he replied to her question.

“No reason. Just wondered. Did you ever think we would be still be working together 3 years later?” Maddie paused; she seemed to be thinking carefully about her next words. “Do you think we’ll be working together in 5 years? 10 years? 20 years? ”

He wondered why Maddie was asking him these questions. Maybe it had to do with the Marx case. “Is this about the Marx case and how their partnership didn’t work out?”

Maddie shrugged her shoulders. “Maybe. I don't know. They seemed all wrong for each other you know. Kind of like we did in the beginning. I could tell you didn’t like me.”

“I liked you!” David laughed. “But you fired me honey. And *you* didn’t like me. Or did you?” David's eyebrow went up.

“You called me a cold bitch. I won’t ever forget that. I still don't know how you got me to say yes to this partnership.”

“Hey no woman can resist the ole Addison charm babe.” David winked as his sideways grin ran up his face.

Maddie rolled her eyes again. “Get over yourself Addison.”

“I’d much rather get over you.” David wiggled his eyebrows at her.

Maddie ignored him. “Did you really think I was a cold bitch?”

 “Not at all. I thought you were smoking hot.” David stared into her eyes. “You know I had my first dream of you that night.” David reached out a pushed a stray tendril of hair out of Maddie's face.

“What? Really? What was the dream about?” Maddie was curious to know.

“Now Miss Hayes if I tell you my dream it won't come true.”

Maddie smiled at him. “You really believe in that? “ Maddie looked into his eyes; the green flames staring back at her made her blood heat up. “Come on David what did you dream?” Maddie felt funny in her belly when she thought about David dreaming about her.

“Hey don't worry Blondie one day I’ll show you exactly what was in that dream. And showing is better than telling.” David winked at her.

As Maddie and David talked they kept leaning in closer to each other until they could feel the other’s breath on their face. Maddie felt a slight moan escape from her lips. She looked into David's eyes. He was staring back into hers. David looked at her lips, Maddie gazed at his lips. Maddie parted her lips in anticipation of his lips on hers. What was happening here?

“Yeah well I hope I don't have to wait too long to find out.” She murmured in a voice he could barely hear.

“Well maybe I can give you a little preview right now.” David whispered huskily. He licked his lips in expectation.

Maddie licked her lips waiting for the feel of his lips on hers.

Suddenly a loud knock on the driver’s window broke the mood. Maddie and David quickly broke apart. Maddie sat up quickly and opened the window. A curly headed man stared at Maddie and David eagerly.

''Hello sir. I am here reporting for duty Sir. On time sir.”

David looked down at his watch and looked back up into the man’s face. “Bert, you are an hour early.”

The ride to David’s place was quiet and awkward. After Bert interrupted their almost kiss, Maddie and David felt funny being alone together. The moment was gone and all that was left was uncertainty. David thought Maddie looked relieved when Viola showed up; Maddie thought David looked thankful that they hadn’t kissed. Neither said a word on the drive. When Maddie pulled in front of the curb in front of his house David bade her a quick good night and practically bolted out of the car as Maddie drove away, David noticed, without a backward glance.

Maddie flew into her house like a bat out of hell. She slammed the door behind her and raced up the stairs to her bedroom. She began flinging her clothes off as she turned on the water a quick, cold shower. She needed to cool her fevered body. Maddie stepped into the icy shower and let the water rain down over her body. When she couldn’t stand it a minute longer Maddie leapt out of the shower. As she was drying her body off her mind kept going back to David and playing over what nearly happened in the car. She knew they would have kissed if Bert hadn’t interrupted them but would it have gone further? Maddie pushed these thoughts out of her confused mind as she dried her hair and put on her nightgown. She lay down on the bed and closed her eyes wishing for sleep to overtake her. She was tired but couldn't fall asleep. Maddie tried to clear her mind as she tossed and turned; she felt very hot and kicked off the covers. He body felt warm to the touch; she was on fire. Why couldn’t she cool down? It wasn’t hot in the house. Maddie couldn’t get comfortable; her body felt achy. No she admitted, her body wasn’t achy only her breasts and between her legs ached with longing. She started to think about David. What was he doing? She thought about their almost kiss and the feel of his hot breath on her face. She heard his thick caramel voice in her head and an involuntary moan burst from her lips as her hands began to explore the places she ached. She needed to release the heat from her body or she would surely burst in to flames. Her thoughts were concentrated on David. She imagined how things might have happened if they weren’t interrupted that night in the car. She could almost feel David’s mouth on hers; his tongue exploring her as his hands wandered over her body. She was pretending that it was David’s hands caressing her body; rubbing her breasts petting her between her legs. Maddie’s hands slowly glided over her breasts; passed her stomach to the ache between her legs. Before she knew it her nightgown was pulled up and her hand was exploring her private place imagining it was David's long fingers stroking her softly as he whispered into her ear. She envisioned David making love to her passionately. Maddie was panting as she thought about David on top of her; his manhood filling her completely. She imagined how she would feel as he pressed her to the mattress as he thrust into her body. Her eyes were closed tightly as she saw David’s face above her in her mind’s eye; his green eyes were smoldering with heat as he pushed into her. Suddenly, Maddie was overtaken with a shattering orgasm. She saw David as wave after wave of passion engulfed her. When it was over the ache between her legs was gone but was replaced with shame and embarrassment for allowing David to take over her mind and body from miles away. She punched her pillow and wandered morosely if that green eyed devil had even given her a thought after she dropped him off.

 If Maddie only knew that she was the only thing on his mind as he crashed into his apartment with a loud slam of his door. Why the hell did he allow her to drive away? Why didn’t he suggest they finish what they had started at the stake out? Why was his tongue like gold when it came to other women but was like a piece of shit when it came to Maddie Hayes? David stripped down to his boxers and threw himself onto his bed.

David couldn't stop thinking about the almost kiss they shared tonight in the car. He had never wanted to kiss a woman as badly as he wanted to kiss Maddie. He wanted to feel her soft lips against his; then he wanted to crush her against his body and kiss her like she had never been kissed before. David knew she wanted to kiss him too. He could see it written all over her face. But then Viola had to show up a whole fucking hour early to ruin the moment! Damn Bert! Maddie looked like she wasn't interested anymore or she was embarrassed? Stupid David why didn’t you make another attempt to kiss her when she dropped you off? David closed his eyes and imagined what could have happened if he had tried to kiss her again. He felt her soft lips on his; her hot tongue darting in his mouth. David’s his left hand reached into his boxers; he wrapped his hand around his throbbing member and started to stroke himself up and down. He started off slowly as he thought of Maddie doing this to him with her soft delicate fingers. David could see him put her hand on his zipper and help pull it down as her other hand undid his belt. He could see Maddie’s eyes light up in appreciation and lust when she saw his hard member released into her hot hands. He wondered what Maddie was doing alone in her bed. Was she thinking of him too? David imagined he was lying in her bed next to her. David thought of her luscious soft lips wrapping around his erection; he felt himself jerk in his hands. He thought about her tongue and mouth bringing him to peaks of pleasure. Then David began to think about how it would feel to be inside of her; feeling her hot wetness pulsing with passion. He could hear her moaning as she urged him to fuck her harder..faster..deeper. David groaned loudly as she spurted his hot semen over his hand when he came imagining he was deep inside of Maddie Hayes.

Maddie arrived at Blue Moon the following morning feeling tired and slightly embarrassed. She knew she would have to see David today some time but for now she was choosing to hide behind her office door. She didn’t even glance at his door when she walked into the agency. She just threw Agnes a cheery hello and practically ran into her office. She threw herself into her chair and felt safe ..for the moment.

David was feeling out of sorts and slightly cranky as he made his way down the familiar hallway to Blue Moon. There was no spring in his step on this day. David wasn’t bopping down the hall as he belted out a favorite tune. No, he was walking slowly as if he had the weight of the world on his shoulders. That wasn’t the case; what he had was the weight of one complex blonde on is brain. David had never felt about a woman the way he felt about Maddie; she had him wrapped around her long, delicate fingers and she didn’t even know it. David didn’t sleep a wink the previous night. He wasn’t one for deep thinking but thoughts of Maddie kept him tossing and turning the entire night. What if she didn’t care about him? What if she just thought of him as a business partner and friend? What would he do if she didn’t return the feelings for him that he had for her? He knew he would have to leave Blue Moon. David didn’t think he could work with her every day knowing she would never be his. These worrisome thoughts were still flitting though his mind when he walked into work. He gave a quick look toward Maddie’s door, winked at Dipesto, said hi to the staff and strutted into his office. He leaned against his closed door with his head tilted back knowing something had to break and soon.

David spent most of the morning going over the Wilson and Marx case with Viola and Jorgenson. Viola had succeeded in getting the photos and audio on the cheating Wilson husband. David thanked Bert for doing a great job. The conversation then turned to the Marx case. David and Maddie decided to let Bert and Jorgenson do some of the legwork on the case. According to Bert and Jorgenson, it was like Renee Lewis disappeared in a puff of smoke. Everyone they had interviewed had no idea where the woman was. David listened to the two men talk and admitted he was as stumped as they were. He hoped Maddie was making some progress by phone trying to track down someone; anyone that may have known where Renee was.

When Bert and Jorgenson left his office David knew it was time to pay a visit to his partner whom he had heard not a peep out of all morning. Was she thinking about their almost kiss? Was she regretting it?

Maddie spent her morning trying to concentrate on making phone calls to Renee Lewis’ out of town friends and family members but thoughts of the almost kiss with David was foremost on her mind. She was wondering why David hadn’t blown into her office yet. She glanced at the clock and saw it was past noon and not a peep out of David. Maddie leaned back in her chair and closed her eyes. Maybe he was regretting the almost kiss? Maybe he realized her feelings about him and didn’t want her to know he didn’t feel the same way? Maybe..maybe …maybe.

David knocked once and flew into Maddie’s office like a bat out of hell. He saw that Maddie was sitting back in her chair with her eyes closed; that is until she heard the door slam open and then shut. She opened her eyes and stared at him.

David perched on the edge of her desk as he did every day. He threw her his orgasmic sideways grin. “What you been up to while I slaved away all morning with Viola and Jorgenson trying to make some sense of Renee Lewis’ disappearing act?”

Maddie sat up straight in the chair. “Slaved huh?”

“Slaved uh huh.” David nodded. “So how did you make out with the calls you were supposed to make? Shoot.”

“If only I could.” Maddie told him straight-faced. “I called about half the people on the list and not one of them has any idea of her whereabouts.”

“She really wanted to get lost.”

“Seems like it.”

“But why not just sell half the business to Marx instead of running away?” David ran his hand through his hair; a gesture Maddie always found strangely erotic. “Maybe there was a reason.”

“A reason? What reason?”

“Maybe she was afraid of him.”

“Why would she be frightened of her business partner?” Maddie sounded confused.

David shrugged causing the muscles under his shirt to flex. “Maybe he was forcing his attentions on her. Maybe she didn’t return his feelings and he was mad.”

“And how would she know his feelings? He told us he hadn’t told her how he felt.”

“Maybe he lied cause he was ashamed.”

Maddie stood up and walked across the room. She wanted to get away from David. His close proximity and the way his muscles were filling out his shirt were doing strange things to her loins. “I don’t know. Maybe. But why she disappeared really isn’t our business. We were hired to find her not delve into her psyche.”

David turned to watch Maddie walk across the room. He couldn’t take his eyes off of her. He loved the way the silk dress rustled as she walked. He loved to watch her legs as she took each step. David ached to run his hands up the side slits on her lavender skirt. He imagined unbuttoning her blouse button by button…

“David. I’m talking to you.” Maddie sounded annoyed.

“Oh sorry. I was thinking?”

“Trying something new?”

“Ha ha. When did you become so funny?”

“So?”

“So?”

“You were thinking?”

“Oh yeah. Anyway you’re right. We were hired to find her so let’s get to work!”

David helped Maddie make the rest of the calls but they came up empty. They spent the rest of the day at the office of Marx and Lewis talking to the employers again. When five o’clock came around Maddie told David she had a hair appointment. David didn’t know whether to believe her or not as he watched her curvy derriere walking away. He felt hurt and annoyed.

Maddie did have a hair appointment but was happy to have a valid excuse to leave David. She didn’t want to be alone with him any more than she had to.

The following day they had a lunch date with a client so they couldn’t avoid each other.

David and Maddie arrived at a small but popular Italian restaurant across town. It wasn't too fancy but they offered delicious Italian food at affordable prices. Blue Moon brought many of their clients there to enjoy a quick lunch or a leisurely dinner. That day they were taking the owners of F&L Management Company to lunch. The company had Blue Moon on retainer to do background checks on potential employers. Maddie and David met them at least once a month to go over any issues the company might have regarding the security of their company. F&L Management had referred other companies to Blue Moon bringing the company a lot of money in the last couple of years. Once a year Maddie and David showed their appreciation to the owners of F&L (Pete Fredericks and Matt Louis) by treating them and their wives to a lavish dinner at the best restaurant in Los Angeles but today they were only meeting for their usual quick lunch to discuss business.

David and Maddie stood in the front of the restaurant waiting to be shown to their regular booth. David was laughing and talking to the waiters and waitresses who he had become friendly with over the years. Maddie admired that David made friends easily; people, especially women were irresistibly drawn to him. She saw how the waitresses were following his every move with their eyes and she was hit with an unwelcome feeling of red hot jealousy. She wanted to scream that he was hers but she knew she didn’t have that right. Instead she inched closer to him until she was right by his side. David turned to her with that crooked grin she adored. To mark her territory without being blatant Maddie reached up to straighten David's tie. He smirked down at her as she ran her fingers down the length of it to smooth it out against his chest. She kept her hand there for a moment as she gazed up at him with blue bolts of desire. She heard a hitch in David's breath as he stared back with blazing green eyes.

It was such an intimate gesture David thought happily. He couldn’t ever remember her straightening his tie before. “Thanks Blondie.” David winked at her.

Maddie noticed the slight frown on the waitress who escorted them to their table. Too bad she thought smugly, he’s going to be mine sooner than later.

Their clients were already seated when David and Maddie reached the table. David pulled out Maddie's chair; she looked up at him and gave him a dazzling smile. He could be so charming she thought. Even though Maddie always accused David of being crude and immature she admitted he was always the perfect gentlemen; opening doors for her; helping her out of the car, and now pulling out the chair so she could sit. Maddie loved the way he made her feel like a lady when he treated her that way.

The lunch went very well. Maddie and David always enjoyed Frederick’s and Louis’ company. Both men had a humorous personality that matched David’s so their lunches were fun and filled with laughter.

Even though Maddie and David were having a good time they could feel a difference in the air between them; a tension that was bubbling to the surface. They felt a little nervous sitting next to each other. David could smell Maddie's perfume; it was a light scent of vanilla. Maddie could smell David’s musky cologne. They sat very near to one another; their chairs close together so that their thighs were touching. They were sitting so close together that their hands touched when they forked the food in their mouth. David’s elbow lightly brushed against Maddie’s breast when he reached over to take a piece of bread. The two clients were oblivious to the mating dance going on between David and Maddie.

Maddie put her hand under the table and David took her hand in his and squeezed it. Maddie squeezed his hand back in return. David loved the feel of Maddie's hand in his.

Maddie loved holding David's hand under the table. She felt excited because no one could see their hands entwined. She felt like a giggly teenager as she sat holding David’s hand under the table. Neither could wait until the lunch was over and they were alone.

Finally, the lunch ended. As they walked down the street to where the car was parked their hands brushed against each other’s until they were walking down the street hand in hand.

David opened the car door for Maddie and she looked up into his green eyes. They stood there for a moment staring at each other. They both were startled by the sound of a car alarm. The moment was broken. Maddie looked away and got in the car. She really hoped David would make his move and soon.

David spent the rest of the afternoon thinking about Maddie instead of making the phone calls he was supposed to be making to track down Renee Lewis; across the office Maddie was also ignoring work to concentrate on David. Both knew something was going to break soon; both knew one of them had to make the first move. Maddie couldn’t since she was brought up to believe the man had to make the first move so she waited. David was through with waiting. He decided that he had to make the first overture to Maddie because if he waited for that complicated blonde to make the first move he might be too old to take advantage of her seduction.

David gathered his courage; pressed the bulge in his pants down and strutted towards Maddie’s office. The staff was watching him intently. They could feel the sexual tension growing every day between their stubborn bosses and they were eager to see who would win the bet they had wagered on how long it would take for Maddie and David to get horizontal. The way things looked now it was Jamie in the lead; she had bet it would take a little more than 2 weeks. David was unaware of the scrutiny of the workers he was too wrapped up with what he was planning to do. He stopped outside of Maddie’s door; took a deep breath, knocked twice then opened the door and walked in. At first David didn’t see Maddie but then he saw a vision in yellow walk out of the bathroom. He threw her one of his panty melting grins. “Wow did I tell you that you look beautiful today?” David’s voice was husky. “You look beautiful everyday but today in that dress you are breathtaking.” David placed his hand over his heart. His heart was beating like a drum; he wondered if Maddie could hear it. David threw caution to the wind and began to move closer to the sexy blonde he wanted for his own.

Maddie saw David approach her slowly; his eyes were practically green flames of desire matching the fire in her blood. She nervously backed up until she found herself trapped against her bathroom door.

David leisurely strolled over to her until he was but a hair’s breadth away. “How bout we get out of here and go someplace? Eat too much, drink too much?” His flaming eyes nearly buckled her knees. Maddie braced herself against the door to steady her legs and nerves.

David’s desire was reaching a peak. All day long he had been walking around in a state of arousal he couldn’t control. He couldn’t seem to take his eyes off Maddie in the tight yellow dress she was wearing. Today her legs looked extra- long, her rear extra shapely; her breasts extra round. He swallowed hard as he practically pinned Maddie against the door. He could smell her perfume and shampoo and it dazzled his senses. He didn’t know how much longer he could keep his hands off her. David raised an eyebrow. Maddie hadn’t declined or accepted his invitation. She was just staring at his lips which unnerved and excited David even more than he already was. Could Maddie be thinking of kissing him? *Interesting.* “So how bout it Blondie? What do you say? My treat.” David smiled into her eyes and saw the same passion and desire he felt. His knees nearly gave in with the knowledge, the idea, the realization that Maddie wanted him too.

Maddie felt as If she was living the dream she had been having about David. Her blood began to boil when his arms went up on either side of her thereby trapping her against the door. She couldn’t take her eyes off of his lips. Her brain couldn’t make sense of the words coming out of his mouth. Something about eating? Wait was he asking her out to dinner? “Dinner?” She squeaked out. Why did she sound so damn nervous? This was David! Yes, she thought David Addison the man who was the headliner in her dreams making her feel things she had never felt in real life. David who made her body tingle with just the sound of his voice. And when she looked into his eyes she was lost.

David brushed a stray piece of hair off of her face. The feel of her skin was soft and creamy; the look in her eyes was beckoning him to take action. David lowered his head; his mouth was ready to take what was his…

Maddie felt David push her hair away from her face; the feel of his fingers on her face were electrifying. She gazed up at him; her blue eyes were beseeching him to kiss her; to take her. Maddie’s breath caught when David bent his head; she tilted her face up to meet his conquering lips. She was finally going to discover if David’s kiss in the flesh lived up to her dream..she closed her eyes in anticipation.

A loud buzzing noise along with Agnes’ voice over the intercom caused the mood to be broken. David pulled back as if a live wire had fallen on him. Maddie pushed herself off the door and strode briskly to the offending piece of machinery she was sorely tempted to break into pieces with the heel of her shoe. Instead she pressed down the button and curtly said. “Yes, Agnes.”

“Your 9am client for tomorrow called and asked if he could reschedule the meeting for the following morning at the same time?”

This is what couldn’t wait David thought unhappily. He was almost here. He had an irrational urge to strangle the mild mannered receptionist and was instantly ashamed. “Sure Agnes that will be fine.” David answered tonelessly staring at Maddie. Her face was flushed and a red stain covered her neck. David wanted to push her back up against the wall and kiss her until she begged for mercy.

Maddie felt David’s eyes upon her and was instantly uncomfortable. Why was he staring at her? Was he regretting almost kissing her? “What is it David?” She snapped and regretted her tone almost immediately.

I guess pushing her back up against the door wasn’t a possibility David thought wryly. He decided to change tactics. “So Blondie we on?”

“On?” What in God’s name was David talking about.

“Tonight? Dinner? “ David couldn’t decipher the expression on Maddie’s face and that made him nervous and suddenly unsure. Maybe she was regretting almost kissing him?

Dinner? Oh that sounds wonderful, Maddie thought happily as a smile covered her face. David saw that smile and was once again self-assured. “Yes David. That sounds nice.”

David and Maddie enjoyed dinner at one of Maddie’s favorite restaurants. They both were too excited to eat too much and neither wanted to drink too much so they spent the meal laughing, talking and openly flirting with each other. They practically choked down their meal so eager they were to be alone. David paid the check and they bolted out of the restaurant.

Maddie drove heading to David’s apartment to drop him off. She kept sneaking peeks at him hoping for an indication of what he was planning. The ride was silent both wrapped up in their own thoughts and insecurities. Maddie pulled up to the curb in front of David’s apartment complex. She put the car in park and waited. She didn’t wait for long.

David saw the want in Maddie’s eyes when she turned to look at him. Go for it Dave. He pulled Maddie into his arms; she came willingly. She tilted her head up to meet his mouth. Their lips met in a searing kiss that rocked both of them to the core of their soul. Their tongues were like hot pokers playing in each other’s mouths. Finally they pulled back from the fiery kiss in wonderment and eagnerness. “Wow.” David smiled as he once again covered her mouth with his. His lips were languidly wandering over her lips alternately kissing and nibbling as they traced a path of fire. Maddie moaned. David got bolder allowing his hands to wander over her body; stroking, petting, caressing places he never thought he’d touch. He thought he had died and gone to heaven when his hands sneaked up her dress and he felt her sodden panties. He moaned against Maddie’s mouth as his fingers played over her dampness. He was rewarded by the movement of her hips against his hand. His other hand was expertly freeing Maddie’s breasts from their confines. His mouth found the nipples and he tasted ambrosia. David thought he was going to burst out of his pants when he heard Maddie’s cries of ecstasy.

“David. David. David.” Maddie cried out. All her senses were concentrating on the feel of what David was doing to her. He was playing her body like a fine instrument. She had never felt such a deep need to be lost in a man’s embrace. The feel of his hand playing between her legs and his mouth on her breasts were making her body throb with feelings she had never felt with another man. She felt the wetness on her panties and instead of being embarrassed the feeling aroused her even more. When she heard David’s gasp of pleasure when he discovered her arousal she thought she would explode on the spot. She opened her legs wider to allow him to fully pleasure her. She felt David pulling down her panties as his hand was lightly petting her, adoring her. Unlike the rough onslaught of so many men David’s touch was gentle and tender, admiring and doting. She reveled in the feel of his hands on her. When he began to purr her name in her ear she couldn’t hold back any longer and catapulted into the most intense orgasm she had ever felt. Maddie had read about orgasms that caused your body to vibrate and your toes to curl but she had never believed them to be true; until now. And he hadn’t even made love to her yet. She was a goner.

David was over the moon to Maddie’s reaction to his touch and kisses. He couldn’t wait to make love to her and show her what sexual pleasure really was. “That was a good one babe. Huh. Just wait and I’ll make you feel things you never felt; make you want to do things you never thought you would.” David whispered into her ear as he put her hot hand on the bulge in his pants. He heard her gasp of awe as her hand landed on the huge member he knew he would use to pleasure her repeatedly all night long. “I’m going to show what I dreamed.”

“Oh David.” Maddie murmured as she looked up at him with a mixture of lust and love that caused his heart to flip over. ***Love***? Was that love he saw in those blue pools of desire? Suddenly, David felt unsure of what they were doing. He didn’t want to screw Maddie in the car like she was some horny bitch. She was special and he had to make sure she knew how special he thought she was before they made love for the first time. David did not want to give Maddie any reason to regret making love with him. He needed to let her know that he ..**wait he *loved* her**? David was not really surprised with this discovery; deep inside he knew he had loved her from almost the first time she had shot daggers at him with those big blue eyes. *Love? Wow!*

Maddie felt David gently pushing her away and she was confused; and hurt. “What’s the matter David?”

David ran his hand through his hair. How could he put this? “Maddie I want to make love to you more than I ever wanted anything in my life.”

A smile covered Maddie’s face and chased away the confusion. She tried to snuggle back into his arms but he stopped her. “David?”

“But let me finish.” David told her seriously. “I want it to be special babe. For both of us. I don’t want you to regret making love with me. I couldn’t stand that.” David explained slowly. “I want you to know how much I care about you babe. You’re an extraordinary woman and I want to show you how much I want you.”

Maddie sat up and stared into David’s earnest green eyes. “So what do you want to do?”

David’s sideways grin ran up his face and his eyes twinkled devilishly. “Tomorrow is Saturday. How bout we go out. On a date.”

“You’re asking me out? Didn’t we try that before?” Maddie grinned with her eyes sparkling like jewels.

David laughed. “Yes but this time I promise you won’t regret it.”

“Promise huh?”

David nodded. “Say you wear a sexy little dress. I pick you up about sevenish?”

“Sounds like a plan.” Maddie hated to have to wait to be in David’s arms another night but she knew he was right. She would feel ashamed if she allowed David to take her for the first time in a car. He knew her better than she knew herself.

David went all out trying to make their Saturday night extra special. He used a buddy of his to score reservations in one of the hottest restaurants in town “Moon Above LA” just seemed as if it was meant for them. David hired a car and driver to take them around town; he splurged for a shiny Bentley. Only the best for Maddie Hayes.

David was nervous as he dressed for the night ahead. He donned his best suit; charcoal grey along with a light green shirt and a charcoal grey tie with flecks of green that matched his eyes. He made sure his shoes were shined, his face was smooth and his hair was neat and combed. Lastly, he splashed Paco Rabanne on his face and neck. He was ready. He picked up the single white rose he wanted to hand to Maddie and he was out the door. He hoped this night would be magical.

Maddie spent the afternoon shopping for a special dress to knock David’s socks (among other things) off. She found one she loved at a small Boutique on Melrose Avenue. The dress was cream with tiny sparkles woven in the material of the dress. It was sleeveless and showed off her sexy shoulders and toned arms; the dress fell a couple of inches above her knees and showed off her magnificent legs. There was a slit on the left side of the dress which displayed her slender thighs; when she turned around the dress showed off her shapely back and was snug against her derriere. Maddie bought a pair of high heeled sandals to complete her outfit.

Maddie twirled in front of the mirror after she put on the dress and shoes. She was confident she looked great; she felt butterflies in her stomach when she thought about David’s eyes on her body. She felt an ache between her legs and her breasts throbbed when she imagined David unzipping the dress and….She was pulled out of her imaginings by the sharp ring of her doorbell. **David!**

David felt his heart stop when he opened the door and saw the vision that was Maddie Hayes. His pants tightened as he took in the sexy dress and high heels. She looked good enough to eat which he planned on doing later that night. He suppressed a groan of desire and stuck a smile on his face. “Damn Blondie you want to kill me?”

Maddie laughed and twirled happily in front of David. She stopped in front of him and smiled as he handed her a single white rose. She saw the smoldering look of desire in his eyes and she nearly swooned. “Thank you.” She croaked out as she took the rose from his long fingers. She was imaging how those fingers made her feel and she suppressed a groan of desire. “It’s beautiful.”

“Not as beautiful as you.” David told her earnestly. He ached to pull her against his body and kiss her senseless but he knew if he did that they would never leave the house. He repressed his desires and held out his hand for her to take.

Maddie was astounded to see the shiny Bentley along with the driver parked in her driveway. David really was going all out for her. And that thrilled her. She looked over at David looking extra gorgeous in his suit and tie and felt like pulling him back into her house and ravaging him. Instead she climbed in to the car and tried to think of other things besides getting her hands on David Addison.

David was the perfect date. The restaurant was one Maddie had been dying to try for months. How did he know that? She couldn’t remember if she had mentioned it to David. The food was delicious; they ate and danced all night long. Maddie couldn’t remember when she had a better time with a man. If she wasn’t in love with David before she fell head over heels for him on that special night.

David made sure to do everything right that night. He watched his mouth; no high school locker room innuendoes or crude talk; he made sure he treated her like a Queen. He loved her and wanted her to know it.

They danced together to every slow song; swaying their bodies in time to the music. David nuzzled Maddie’s neck and slowly kissed her lips as he moved her around the dance floor. Maddie had her arms wrapped around David’s neck as they danced. A catholic school nun couldn’t fit a ruler between them that’s how close they were. The night was magical.

Although they were having a fine and fun time both were eager to be alone and left as soon as their entrée was eaten. Neither was interested in coffee or dessert; they had other things on their minds.

David tipped the driver and followed Maddie into her house. There was no question that David would be invited in. His eyes were fixed on her shapely derriere as he walked behind her. He took the key from her hand and opened the front door allowing Maddie to enter before him. They both felt awkward and shy and weren’t sure what to do as they entered the house.

Maddie kicked off her sandals and looked at David. She was suddenly nervous. “I’ll make us a drink.” She told him as she headed to the bar. Maddie poured a glass of white wine for herself and a tequila and lime juice for David. She moaned as she felt hot lips kissing her shoulders. She leaned back into the hard body behind her. She felt the evidence of David’s arousal against her butt and was instantly aroused.

David watched Maddie pour the drinks as he came up behind her. He bent his head and began to rain hot slow kisses across her sexy shoulders. He heard Maddie’s sharp intake of breath and felt her lean back into him. David’s lips and tongue trailed over her shoulders, up to her neck. He began to kiss the back of her neck. David was happy to hear a moan escape from Maddie's lips. He felt her arch her neck to give him better access to her neck.

Maddie felt her whole body tingling like it never had before as David kissed and nipped at her neck. When he kissed a spot just below the hairline on the back of her neck she couldn’t suppress her moans of pleasure. It felt as if that spot was directly connected by live wires to the swollen nub throbbing between her legs. She never knew that spot was so sensitive.

David loved how turned on Maddie was. He had always known he could melt the ice queen if he had the chance. He loved how she moaned as he kissed her neck and shoulders. His pants were getting tighter with each breathy moan she emitted. David's hand slowly reached up to her breasts and started to knead them as he continued his loving assault of her neck and shoulders.

Maddie gasped in pleasure when David began to knead her breasts. She could feel her nipples harden in response to his caresses. Maddie felt so excited that she started to rub her butt against his manhood which she felt growing and becoming harder as she moved against it. She shivered thinking of it buried deep inside of her body.

David couldn’t take it anymore; he roughly turned Maddie around and pulled her against his body. Their lips finally met in a passionate kiss. It was like a bolts of electricity were going through their lips as they kissed deeply. David's tongue slowly licked Maddie's lips; her mouth opened to welcome David’s probing tongue. Maddie's tongue eagerly met David's as their tongues danced together in ecstasy. Maddie's hands reached up to untie David's tie. She unbuttoned his shirt, button by button; then he helped her pull the shirt from his pants as he shrugged it off.

David's hands reached up to Maddie's zipper on the back of her dress and slowly he unzipped her dress. It fell off Maddie's body and puddled around at her feet. She kicked the dress away from her feet as she gazed up at David with her eyes clouded with lust. Maddie stood before David clad only in her satin panties and her thigh highs. She didn't feel nervous at all. She loved the way David was looking at her with awe and excitement. She loved the power she had over him with her naked body.

“God you are so beautiful.” David told her in a voice laced with passion and sex. “You are even more beautiful than I ever dreamed.” His eyes wandered up and down her body slowly.

Maddie felt her insides burning like his eyes were shooting fire all over her body. No one had ever looked at her the way David was gazing at her.

Maddie took in David's rock hard chest. He must work out she thought. Her eyes followed the dark hair trail down to the top of his pants. *His treasure trail.* Maddie ached to see his naked body. She wanted to touch him all over. Her hands began to caress David’s muscular shoulders and arms as her mouth began to kiss his well-built chest.

David moaned as he enjoyed Maddie’s caresses. He started to kiss her neck down to the valley between her breasts; he licked and sucked on each one as his hand ventured down between her legs. His long fingers began to stroke Maddie’s damp panties. He wanted to make her feel good, his hand snaked inside her panties as he continued to stroke her; his hand was like lava against her sensitive skin. David loved how ready she was for him. But first he would satisfy her with his long magical fingers.

Maddie felt like she couldn’t hold herself up anymore once David's hands and fingers started to rub and stroke her over of her panties; when she felt his bare hot hand against her flesh she had to hold onto him tightly because her legs felt so weak.

David was whispering in her ear what he was doing to her. Maddie knew she was falling over the edge; felt it deep in her loins, the excitement was building to a fever pitch she was going to explode soon.

“Oh god Maddie you are so hot. I love how you feel in my arms babe. You wanted to know my dream? This is the beginning of my dream; making you hot..making you come. Come for me baby. Come on let go.” David purred as his mouth closed over hers in a deep passionate kiss.

“Yes Yes yes!“ Maddie panted. She opened her eyes and saw David’s face so intent on pleasuring her. Then it happened. She felt it, she felt herself flying high. The intensity of her orgasm almost knocked her off her feet. She couldn’t focus as deep ripples of pleasure ran over her body.

“Oh baby was it good? Open your eyes. Maddie look at me.” Maddie opened her eyes to David's demanding voice. Her eyes met his. She wanted to give him pleasure.

“Seems you are a bit overdressed Addison; we need to change that. “ Maddie said as her hands unbuckled his belt and unzipped his pants. They were panting with need but David stopped Maddie before she could pull out his hard member.

“No not yet babe.Not here. We’re gonna do it upstairs. In bed.” David ordered. Maddie shivered at his order and gasped as she felt him scoop her up into his strong arms. David carried her upstairs kissing her on each and every step.

Maddie held tightly to David's neck as he carried her upstairs. Her bedroom door was open; David carried her into her room and placed her gently on her bed. She lay there looking up at him with her blonde hair fanned out around her. David smiled down at her with his panty melting grin as his hands slid slowly up her legs; he pulled off her thigh highs slowly. Maddie watched his hands as he pulled off her stockings and panties until she was completely naked.

“You are perfect sweetheart.” David couldn’t take his eyes off Maddie. Looking down at her naked and waiting for him to make love to her was a dream come true. “This was part of my dream babe. Looking at your gorgeous naked body as you waited for me to make love to you.” David shook his head. “But I never thought my dreams would come true.”

“And have your dreams come true.” She whispered.

David nodded. “So far babe. So far.”

Maddie looked down at his pants; she could see the bulge pushing against his pants. “Was this in your dream?” Maddie sat up and reached over to unzip his pants.

David nodded again. He swallowed hard. “Oh yes.”

Maddie slowly pulled down David’s pants and boxers. Her eyes opened in appreciation as she saw David’s member. “So big.” She crooned as she stroked it lovingly.

 “You like what you see? Just wait till I show you how good it's going to feel Maddie. I’m going to pleasure you in so many ways. Ways you never imagined. Lay back baby.”

Maddie did as he told her. She felt the dampness between her legs. David lay down next to her as his hands began to wander over her body. He moved down the bed; his hands were stroking Maddie’s ankles and calves. David bent his head and began to kiss Maddie’s legs from her ankle to her knees and then back down to her calf and then passed her knee to her thighs. Maddie was writhing under his lips. “Oh David.” She moaned trying to get him to touch her where she ached the most but David teasingly bypassed her privates and began to rain soft angel kisses on her belly up to her breasts. He turned her over and began to follow the same path down her back, a few baby kisses on her spine passed her buttocks down to the back of her thighs, her knees, her calves and ankles. Maddie was rubbing up against the mattress as David kissed her all over. Suddenly, she felt her body vibrating and she began to come with spasms of passion that made her scream out David’s name over and over again.

As Maddie was coming David turned her over and began to tongue her between her luscious thighs; pouring slow baby kisses over her swollen nub until she once again was propelled into another shattering orgasm.

After David was satisfied with Maddie’s arousal he scooted up her body and climbed over her. He looked down into her face flushed from her orgasms but still filled with desire and longing.

“Make love to me David.” Maddie whispered. She couldn’t wait to finally feel him inside her.

David didn’t need to be asked a second time. He pushed slowly into her hotness and heard her shark intake of breath. He gently pushed himself deep inside until he filled her completely. The feeling of being inside of Maddie was pure bliss. He had never felt such a feeling of joy and need with another woman. He knew Maddie was the one for him. He slowly rolled his hips over hers until he felt her match his movements. After all this time they were finally one, making love and pleasuring each other with their bodies.

“How does that feel baby?” David wanted to know as his hands ran over her body; petting her adoringly. He couldn’t keep his hands off of her luscious body.

“Oh David. It feels great.” Maddie moaned as she wrapped her legs around David’s legs; her hands stroking his butt and pushing him deeper inside of her. “Sooo good. Do it to me. Harder. Faster.”

David knew there was a hot, sexy woman behind Maddie’s icy exterior but he never dreamt of the she-devil underneath him. She was writhing and moaning underneath him as her hands clawed at his butt, his back, his shoulders as she pushed him deep, deep inside of her. They both lost themselves in the act of love until they fell of the abyss into a pit of pleasure.