



Five years later

Madison POV

\*Beep Beep\*

"Yes?" Madison answered the intercom button on her office phone.

"Miss Matheus, your ten o'clock is here." Her executive assistant, Ariana, notified her.

"Okay, send them in," Madison stated, before running her hands over her crisp dress shirt and pencil skirt, removing the non-existing creases.

No sooner had she finished her outfit check, did the office door open, revealing a handsome, tall, dark, brooding man and his, what Madison could only describe as an assistant, entered her office.

"Miss Matheus, it is an honor to finally meet you." The man expressed with over-exaggerated enthusiasm.

The way his eyes glanced over her, going down before moving back up, as she stood up from her office chair to shake the hand of her potential client, didn't go unnoticed by her.

"Mr. Bloomberg, the pleasure is all mine," Madison answered with a charming smile to boot. She knew how she looked to humans. And most importantly, she knew how to use it to her advantage.

Werewolves all had an excellent physique. Being a pure-blood Alpha female, Madison's was even more profound. She had long toned legs and strong toned abs.

But that could be the result of her morning weightlifting routine.

Humans perceived werewolves as eye candy and a half.

"Welcome to Matheus Innovatech Solutions, Mr. Bloomberg. What can I do for you?" Madison asked her potential client.

Madison had started her own company two years ago, and business had been booming. She had climbed the charts in the first six months of establishment, causing her profit to exceed six figures after only one year.

Today, Madison Matheus could proudly state that her profit was over seven figures, obtaining her an interview with Forbes for the Forbes 400. She was currently number 36.

Though she was proud of herself for becoming a self-made millionaire, interviews and such didn't mean that much to her.

In truth, she hadn't even dared to look at the list. She couldn't face seeing his name on it.

"Miss Matheus, I would like to discuss a business opportunity with you. Maybe our two companies could be in a partnership which would be beneficial for both of our businesses." Mr. Bloomberg began explaining, snapping Madison out of her private musings.

After listening to Mr. Bloomberg's proposal and retuning a few details, Madison felt confident that they had a profitable deal.

"Thank you, Mr. Bloomberg, I'm certain our companies will profit from this business deal. Why don't you send over the contracts to our legal department, so we can look everything over before signing." Madison shook the man's hand before seeing him off.

"And?" Ariana asked with a crooked eyebrow, as Madison stood in the doorway, leaning against the post.

"We have a deal." Madison gave a victorious grin. "We did it. We signed Bloomberg Investment inc."

"I knew you could do it." Ariana praised. "Everything you touch turns to gold."

Madison brushed her off. She wasn't good at accepting compliments.

After spending a few months in Mackenzie and Tony's pack, Madison decided it was time to stand on her own two feet. And after yet another bad experience in the werewolf community, Madison decided it was time to leave the pack life behind her and start a human life in the city.

She had reached out to a human-owned company, that had wanted to hire her straight out of college. She had declined at the time, seeing that she would be working and living with Nathan.

The owner still remembered her and had been eager to give her another chance. Madison had brought the company to a whole new level of business, creating various databases and programs to help other companies with the IT side of their business.

Her manager, a man in his mid-thirties, had praised her and had even volunteered to spend late nights at the office with Madison to help with the development of the new technology. When Madison put her claws into something, she had a hard time letting go until the puzzle was solved.

The pay she received was sufficient to pay for a nice apartment and hire a nanny to take care of her children. Yes, Madison had given birth to twins. A boy named Mason and a girl named Mia.

On one of those nights, her manager had thought it was a good idea to try and feel Madison up. He was married for Goddess's sake and not even Madison's type! She had punched the sleazeball in the face and hadn't slept a wink that night, afraid that she might lose her job.

The next morning, her manager, Dimitri, had pretended like nothing had happened and had brushed his broken nose off as a tennis accident. Madison was relieved. That was until he called her into the office a week later with false accusations that she had been leaking data to one of the competitors.

She had been red on the spot.

But Madison wasn't one to cry over spilled milk. She took a leap of faith and started her own business with all of her savings. She had rented a shabby little office space and had hired a secretary, Arianna, who was still with her today.

The first few months were rough.

Madison had spent many nights lying awake in bed, fretting about how she would take care of the twins if business didn't pick up soon. Just when she had been at ropes end, her first big client came knocking, and from there, they had taken off, becoming the business they were today.

Currently, Madison owned her own building on Vanderbilt Ave. The first time she had seen her name on the building, she had cried in her car for half an hour.

Sure, it had only taken her two years to get where she was, but still, it hadn't been easy. She had sacrificed a lot of time with her children so that she could build her million-dollar business.

"Maddie, where did you just go?" Ariana asked her.

"What?" Madison asked, coming out of her private musings.

"You spaced out there for a second."

"I was thinking about how we started this place two years ago." She smiled at her secretary, who had become one of her closest friends.

"Remember that shabby little office space in that scary neighborhood?" Ariana laughed along with her before turning serious again.

"Oh, by the way, the lawyer, Mr. Moore, called. The date for the trial has been moved up. It's in a week."

"Just great." Madison sighed.

That same former employer, Dimitri Johnson, was suing her. He was accusing her of stealing his technological ideas for the invention of her newest IT program.

She had hired a lawyer from Moore & Moore. It was the best law firm in the vicinity that specialized in business law. Plus it was werewolf-owned.

"I can't believe that sleazeball is accusing you of stealing! As if he could come up with such an innovative idea," Ariana scoffed.

That's what Madison loved about Ariana. She was loyal to a fault. She was the children's Godmother and a great one at that.

"Hey, wanna knock off early and get some drinks?" Madison asked with a smirk.

"Knock off early, but what will the boss say?" Ariana asked, looking around with mock anxiety.

"Nah, she won't mind. I hear she's pretty cool. Pretty too." Madison joked, pulling along her giggling friend.

She wanted to unwind before starting the weekend. It had been a brutally long week with long hours.

Thank Goddess it was Friday.