

## Sharing

### Madison POV

**Ain't no sunshine when she's gone** should be about secretaries instead of love, Madison thought to herself, as she watched Devon pick up the papers he had just knocked off of her desk.

The papers she needed for an important meeting. The papers that were now intertwined with contracts for other clients.

*I'm a quick digger, you know.* Fallon stated inside of her mind, coming forward to look at the mess. *We could have him buried before anyone even noticed he was gone.*

*Don't tempt me.* Madison responded, contemplating murder for the eighth time this week.

Luckily, for Devon, Madison's attention shifted to her phone, which chimed, alerting her to a new message.

"Hey beautiful, want to go on a date tonight?" Madison smiled as she read Colton's message. But her smile soon dropped as she realized she was going to have to help Devon sort through the paper catastrophe. The boy had no idea what he was doing.

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+10 Points

"I would love to, but I'm afraid I'll be stuck at the office all evening." Madison replied, with a sad smiley and one doing an eye-roll.

"Devon?"

"Devon." Madison replied. She had told Colton all about her two weeks in hell. She did not understand why human resources had recommended him for the job. She placed her phone back down and made her way over to Devon to help clean up the mess.

The computer screen illuminated Madison's face as she typed away, trying to finish the rest of her workload. She loved the silence that surrounded her, as the rest of the staff had cleared out, going to their homes for the evening.

Other than the buzzing of her computer, it was deadly silent. Suddenly, Madison's stomach growled, reminding her that she had skipped dinner.

"It seems like I just made it here on time." A deep voice startled her as she looked up at Colton's charming smile. He held up Chinese takeaway boxes.

"Oh my sweet goodness, is that food?" Madison groaned, jumping up from her seat and helping Colton with the containers. She quickly dug in, practically inhaling the food, moaning while she

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did so.

"If I wasn't capable of bringing out those sounds in you, I'd be jealous of the food." Colton chuckled. Madison threw one of her chopsticks at him, causing him to burst out laughing.

"For such a toned woman, I'm always surprised at the amount of food that you can eat." Colton chuckled, causing Madison to blush. Werewolves had a much higher metabolism, but Madison couldn't tell him that.

"Don't be embarrassed. I love a woman who's not shy about her appetite." Colton smiled again.

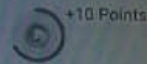
"So, how was your workday?" Madison asked him, changing the subject. But Colton's smile turned into a sly grin, as he stood up and made his way over to her.

"Let's not talk about work." He whispered huskily as he pulled her up and smashed his mouth to hers roughly.

Madison quickly reciprocated, tangling her fingers in his hair as she moaned. Colton's large hands started sliding over her body, until one disappeared under her shirt and started caressing her erect n\*\*\*\*e through the fabric of her bra.

"Hmm, Colton," Madison groaned, "We shouldn't do this here." She pulled back from the kiss.

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"Why not?" Colton asked, pulling Madison against his rock-hard body.

"Because I work here and I've been here all day. I feel dirty. I need a shower first." Madison confessed.

"Okay, how about this? You and me," Colton pointed a finger against his chest and then did the same to her, before continuing, "this weekend. Dinner and afterward.... a hotel. Just the two of us. A little romantic getaway."

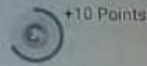
Madison loved how he could word things. Everything always sounded much better coming out of his mouth.

"Okay, if I can persuade Nel to stay with the twins. It shouldn't be a problem, seeing as I'm paying her nearly double of a normal nanny fee." Madison mumbled the last part. But she didn't mind. Nel was a wonderful nanny, and loyal. The kids loved her.

"Let me take care of the nanny's fee for the night. I don't want you to do anything. I'll even buy your dress for dinner." He pulled her closer, his lips near her ear. "And the lingerie for the night."

Madison shivered, the thought alone was enough to arouse her.

"Okay. Saturday night." Madison agreed.



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Colton hummed before kissing his way from her lips to her jaw, down to her neck. Madison moaned out loud, enjoying the feeling of his warm lips and tongue on her cold skin, when he suddenly pulled away, with a smirk on his face.

"That was just a preview." He smirked.

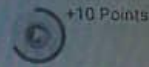
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"I can't wait." Madison smiled, loving how Colton always craved to surprise her. He was such a gentleman.

Madison let her hands glide over the blue silk fabric of the short dress. It had a flowing short skirt that reached her knees. It was very beautiful.

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Madison didn't even want to think about how expensive this dress was.

It had already arrived when Madison had gotten home on Friday night, along with white stilettos. She put on her jacket, and shouted a goodbye to Nell, before stepping out of the apartment.

As the doorman opened the door, Colton was already waiting for her, leaning against his black Mercedes-Benz cabriolet. He held a white rose in his hand.

Goddess, he looked so handsome in his tuxedo.

"Wow. Maddie, you look..." Colton trailed off, causing Madison to giggle.

"You don't look too bad yourself." Madison took the rose from him, and Colton opened the car door for her.

They drove in a comfortable silence as Madison took in her surroundings. Soon, they stopped at a very expensive and exclusive French restaurant. It was very hard to get into.

"You got in? I've been trying to get in for months." Madison was genuinely impressed. She loved taking her potential clients out for an expensive lunch but had been unable to make a reservation here, seeing as the place was always full.

"Yeah, well, it helps when the chef is your cousin."

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Colton chuckled while opening Madison's door and helping her out of the car.

A valet sped away in the vehicle, as Colton led Madison inside, sliding her seat out for her.

Dinner was perfect. Colton was funny and charming. All his attention had been on Madison the whole night.

"I can't wait for dessert," Colton expressed. Madison couldn't say she agreed. She was absolutely stuffed.

"Oh, okay, sure. I'm not sure if I can eat anymore, but if you still want something, we can order, and I'll..."

"I wasn't talking about food," Colton smirked, winking at her. Madison's cheek heated. How had she not caught on to that?

"Let's get out of here."

Entering the hotel room, Madison could tell that Colton had spared no expense when planning this evening. She suddenly started fidgeting with her fingers. He wasn't going to propose or anything, was he?

While lost in thought, Colton came up behind her and wrapped his arms around her, a box in hand.

Madison knew exactly what to expect, as she opened the box and held up a black see-through,

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lace ensemble.

"Very kinky. Let me just go freshen up." Madison chuckled, excitement already building in her stomach.

Madison headed toward the bathroom, stripping her clothes and taking a quick shower. She wiggled herself in the tight-fitting outfit if you could even call it that, as excitement bubbled through her. They finally had the time to taste and feel each other all night long without any interruptions.

She was so ready for this.

Madison gave herself one last look in the mirror, adjusting her red lipstick, and pulled open the door.

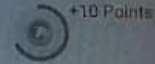
As she stepped out, she noticed that the room had been lit up with candles. There seemed to be candles everywhere. She was so enthralled, that she belatedly realised that she and Colton weren't alone.

"Babe," Colton spoke, her attention turning to him with a smile on her face. "I'd like you to meet Tom and Edward."

"Colton, what the hell!," Madison responded angrily, trying to turn around and run back to the bathroom, but Colton blocked her way, coming up from behind and wrapping his strong arm around



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her waist, his front to her back.

Madison's gaze snapped back to Tom and Edward.

Edward was seated on the bed, in only sweatpants, while Tom was still standing up, wearing even less. Though Madison had to admit that they were fit and not bad-looking, she didn't like where this was going. She noticed their hungry eyes roaming over her nearly naked body.

When Madison tried to cover herself with her arms, strong hands wrapped around her wrists, preventing her from doing so.

"Babe, since we've been together for nine months now, I thought it was time for a special gift." She felt his warm breath on her shoulder. What was once a turn-on, now had her trembling.

"Gift?" Madison asked, looking from Edward to Tom.

"You see, Tom, Edward, and I, we like to share. It took you longer than most girls to get here. But it will be so worth it. You have a very high stamina, Maddie. Just how we like it. But don't worry, we'll make sure you like it too." Colton purred.

**"You don't mind sharing, do you?"**