# Capturing the Millionaire's Heart on Divorce Day Chapter 11-15

Chapter 0011

"Cough," Madison cleared her throat,

What good? They weren't even together.

"Why are you so concerned about me?" Madison asked, turning her head.

Ethan was staring into her eyes, lost in thought, quickly averted his gaze and said indifferently, "I need you to fly the helicopter, your mood affects my life."

Your mood affects my life...

It could be taken as a fact.

Or as a love confession.

viously, at this moment, it was a fact between them.

Madison forcibly cast aside all emotions: "Rest assured, I will not affect your itinerary."

"But..." she wasn't a fool, "how do you know what happened to me?"

After about a second, Madison suspected, "Did a strange number call me just now? Was that you?"

The man didn't speak, nor did he look at her.

Madison quickly took out her cell phone and dialed the number back.

Soon, Ethan's cell phone in his pocket buzzed.

Somehow, Madison felt in the pit of her heart, the heart that had been shattered, slowly and crisply, a few pieces of debris were hanging.

"Thank you, Mr. Grant," she suddenly smiled,

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It was then that Ethan looked at her.

The woman's smile was radiant, more dazzling than the sun she felt on the plane.

"If you get bullied like this again, quit."

"What?"

Ethan spoke without leaving any face, "There's no one so cowardly under my command."

"But I'm a pilot." The woman blinked.

He was indifferent, "What's the necessary connection?"

Madison explained, "Our emotions can't fluctuate too much, we need to stay as calm as possible, for safety's sake. But how can I not be angry or resentful?"

She looked out the window, her voice became soft, "I just... feel it's not worth it."

sn't worth her giving up anything else.

didn't notice the man's smirk next to her.

The car returned to Ethan's residence.

Ethan went in first, but someone stopped Madison. He was dressed in a suit and looked genteel.

"Miss Clark, my name is Michael."

Michael quickly assessed Madison through his glasses, hiding his astonishment well, "I am Mr. Grant's personal lawyer, here are some documents for you."

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"Documents?" Madison was confused.

Michael explained, "Currently in our country, the highest. compensation for manslaughter is 1.2 million, based on your circumstances, I can help you avoid criminal responsibility."

So?

"So Mr. Grant's idea is that if someone insults you like this again, please hit back. Mr. Grant is very particular about face, his employees can't be aggrieved." Michael smiled.

Other employees: Nonsense! There's no such thing!!!

Madison was stunned.

She pinched the documents in her hand, raised her head, and said quietly, "Attorney Zhou, I appreciate Mr. Grant's and your kindness. But I won't become a villain just because others are villains. I hope, my existence is a source of pride for others, not a nuisance. Thank you."

This statement...

Left Michael stunned for a long time

He originally thought Madison was the type of woman who would cling to power.

When the documents were returned, he stood there for a long time.

"Madison, how did your job interview go?" Jessica called later.

Madison had just finished taking a shower, "I stayed at Mukino International, now working with a management team surnamed Jiang. Coincidentally, the same surname as you."

"Jiang?" Jessica was taken aback, "Ethan?"

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Madison was surprised, "You know him?"

"Ah..." Jessica swallowed hard, "I know him, he's the one I know, you can work with him, as long as you're not wronged."

"Jiang, is he very powerful?" Madison asked.

"Why do you ask?"

Madison confessed, "I always feel he's special."

When they were at the Flight Academy, Jessica never mentioned she

was the daughter of Mukino International, fearing her classmates would ostracize her.

Now, Jessica still didn't intend to tell, afraid Madison would feel pressure.

"Madison, don't mind if others are special or not. You're special to me. In the eyes of all our classmates, you're equally special. Some people already know you're flying again. Do you know that just in one day, many airlines have been asking for your contact information didn't give it to them!" Jessica said.

on laughed, "I definitely believe you, I will work hard at the place recommended."

"Madison, you have to work hard, when you can officially fly a passenger plane, I will be your flight attendant."

"You are a flight attendant?" Madison was surprised.

Upon mentioning this, Jessica took a breath and finally lamented, "Ah, I'm too stupid, I didn't pass the commercial driving license test. Couldn't get into the airlines, so I can only be a flight attendant."

So she was flying all over the world, hadn't seen Madison, in two years. Madison said, "It's okay, if you have time, I can teach you. The test is

easy to pass."

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"That's for you, the genius. Forget about me." Jessica was bitter.

Madison comforted her for a while.

Jessica said: "I'm going to bed now, I have to fly to Paris tomorrow, I'll look for you when I get back!"

"Okay."

After ending the call, Madison leaned against the head of the bed.

Separated by a wall was Ethan.

She didn't know where they were flying to tomorrow, Ethan hadn't given her any information.

Next door.

"How do you know Sophia?" Michael was puzzled, "She is divorcing ey're in a cooling-off period."

ed his eyebrows and lit a cigarette, "Why are they divorcing?" parently Sophia cheated."

"Cheated on who?"

"How would I know." Michael adjusted his glasses, "My cousin is such a fool, he didn't even pursue it. He still wants to divide the property with the woman after the divorce."

"Where did you hear the name Sophia?" Michael knew Ethan's character well.

He didn't pry into people he had no connections with.

"You leave first, call William' in for me."

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Michael, who was ruthlessly abandoned, rolled his eyes.

William quickly came in, "Mr. Grant?"

"What's the name of the legal person of the company we're signing a contract with next month?"

William had a smile in his eyes, like a fox, "Lucas."

"Oh." The man drew out his voice, his gaze meaningful.

"Mr. Grant, do you need me to give you some information about this person?"

"You have it?"

William, like a magician, took out a folder from behind his hand and placed it in front of the man.

As Ethan flipped through it, William slowly said, "Lucas, male, 26 years old this year. Hmm, two years younger than you."

Ethan shot him a cold glance.

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Chapter 0012

Ignoring his suspicions, William carried on his tale: "Lucas isn't an only child. He has a sister who works as a flight attendant. In college, Lucas was in a relationship with a girl named Sophia. They were together for three and a half years, but eventually went their separate ways due to some disagreements. According to investigations, Sophia had another man on the side even when she was still with Lucas. This man is now her soon-to-be ex-husband and also Michael's cousin. Lucas's parents never approved of Sophia because of her scandalous acting career, and this became the root cause of their eventual split."

"Sophia later married her lover, while Lucas... Lucas had a whirlwind marriage with a Miss Clark. However, Sophia's life didn't turn out as well as one might think. Michael's cousin, being an introvert and too sincere for his own good, could never get a grip on a wild, ambitious woman like Sophia. Even worse, Lucas had been secretly helping Sophia behind Clark's back."

"Now, Miss Clark has no living relatives. Her assets consist of nothing more than some savings."

As William's words came to an end, Ethan finished reviewing all the papers.

"William."

"I'm here."

Ethan's expression was dark and chilling, "Don't you think everyone who betrays others deserves to die?

William's pupils dilated in shock, reminding him of an old man from the Grant family. Bowing his head, he said, "Yes, they indeed deserve to die."

"Do you know what to do?"

William responded resolutely, "I understand."

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"What?"

Lucas, who was in the middle of a tender moment with Sophia, was taken aback, "Wasn't it agreed that the contract would be signed next month?"

"That's not... we had already agreed, how can you back out now?"

"I'm sorry, Lucas. This decision was reached after a reevaluation by our board of directors. It's only a minor delay, and we hope for your understanding."

Expect him to understand?! What if he doesn't? a

His airline, Environ Airlines, is a mid-level airline in the aviation sector and can't compete with the scale of Mokino International. So, when Ma

national proposed an acquisition at the beginning of the enticing profit-sharing proposal, Lucas didn't hesitate to ecome a subsidiary of Mokino.

g part of a major corporation would certainly be stronger than going it alone.

The ever-increasing domestic and international travel volume made the aviation sector quite lucrative, attracting numerous competitors.

To be successful in the current environment, it was crucial to find reliable and powerful partners, with Mokino International being the top choice.

With basically all the details sorted out with Mokino, Lucas became arrogant and upset some of his peers in the industry. He was looking forward to soaring to new heights with the backing of Mokino and

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crushing the businesses that once competed with him.

But now, Mokino postponed the acquisition date without giving him a definite contract signing date.

Most importantly, he had already promised his pilots a salary raise in August. Without the support of Mokino, what was he supposed to do?

A capable pilot costs at least a million per year, not to mention. various subsidies. His company, although small, still had quite a few pilots, not counting the co-pilots.

Where would he get the money?

Lucas was frustrated.

Even when Sophia wanted to continue their moment, Lucas was not in the mood.

He gently pushed Sophia away, dialing a number while walking out. Sophia watched Lucas's retreating figure with gritted teeth.

The next day.

At four o'clock, it was still dark.

Madison hadn't woken up at this hour in a long time.

Back when she was a co-pilot, she spent countless nights in the sky, taking for granted the beautiful views she was privileged to witness.

"So early?" Ethan's voice came from behind.

Startled, Madison turned around, "You're up this early too?"

"I'm flying to Seaside City in a bit."

Ethan, in his pajamas, leaned against the balcony railing, staring at

+25 BONUS

the direction of the sunrise.

Madison stood behind him, leaning against the glass door.

They stood there, one in front of the other.

Ten minutes later, the sun began to rise, its hopeful light casting over their faces.

"Madison."

"Hmm?"

Ethan took a drag of his cigarette, "Ever watched the sunrise with someone else before?"

Madison's gaze briefly fell on his broad back, "No."

This was the first time she had ever watched the sunrise with someone else.

At 5:15, the helicopter's rotor started to spin, stirring the air and leaves around it.

Madison, less nervous than yesterday, calmly lifted the helicopter off the ground.

Ethan, seeming a bit fatigued, didn't sit in the co-pilot's seat today, instead choosing the back seat.

As the helicopter took off, Madison spoke, "You should rest. I'll make sure you reach safe and sound."

Ethan looked at her, "And if I end up dead?"

The noise in the helicopter was a downside, but luckily Ethan had his headset on and could hear Madison,

Then he heard Madison say, "If you die, I won't be able to live either."

+25 BONUS

Ethan's eyelids twitched.

He let out a small, unnoticed smile, then closed his eyes to catch up on some sleep.

By the time the helicopter was over Seaside City, Ethan woke up.

Noticing him awake, Madison spared a glance at the cityscape below, "I've heard from people that Seaside City is the most romantic city in the country. It's perfect for proposals because it's windy all year round. The wind always manages to blow flower petals to the lovers."

Ethan-squinted, "I've never heard of such a thing. You're too gullible." Madison, for some reason, asked with a chuckle, "Did I manage to fool you?"

This question caught Ethan off guard, prompting him to look at Madison's silhouette.

This woman, who had disappeared for more than two years, was completely different from the woman he had met before.

n, he was overseas while news of his mother's suicide, ving the revelation of his father's illegitimate child, reached him. as the middle of the night abroad, and the helicopter couldn't make such a long journey.

So he chartered a flight back home. While on the plane, he was

looking over his mother's pictures when a woman in a pilot's uniform appeared.

That was the first time Ethan found a woman in a pilot's uniform dazzling. She was as radiant as his mother had been.

It was her who told him that life still held hope, that everything would pass if he persevered.

The cup of milk and piece of candy she gave him seemed to sweeten

the next half a year of his life.

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When he inquired later, the people at the airline told him that the female pilot had resigned.

They said her name was Madison, a graduate of the top-flight academy.

Ethan couldn't stop thinking, why had these two women fallen into the same trap?

Why would they sacrifice their dreams, their time, even their lives for a man?

While he couldn't undo what had happened to his mother, he held out hope for Madison.

He wanted to see Madison finally break through the barriers. Back then, he didn't have the means to protect his mother. But now, he was capable of protecting this foolish girl.

Snapping back from his thoughts, Madison also felt she had asked an inappropriate question and decided to stay silent.

But Ethan didn't give her the chance: "Do you want me to be fooled?"

In other words—

Do you want me to believe that this is a romantic city?

Chapter 0013

"What difference does it make whether I want to or not?" Madison was already controlling the helicopter to descend, ready for a safe landing. The noise of the helicopter's propellers drowned out many of the words.

Just before they landed safely, the air barely caught Ethan's final words.

He said -

"Because you believe, I believe."

After all, even a naive person thinks a city is romantic, then it must be very romantic.

As they left the helicopter, Ethan heard Madison's phone vibrating in her pocket.

His hearing was exceptionally sharp "Your phone is ringing."

Madison took off her gloves and took out her phone.

With a casual glance, Ethan saw the clear three-letter word 'Lucas' on the screen.

Just as Madison was about to answer, the phone was snatched away.

She watched as the man stole her phone. Ethan leisurely rejected Lucas's call and put it in his own pocket: "Forgot to mention, my staff can't answer phone calls during work hours."

The next moment, Madison shifted her gaze to William, who was following behind them and answering a work call.

William: ".....!

+25 BONUS

Regardless of whether the boss on the other end had finished

speaking, he decisively hung up the call and then calmly lied: "Legal matters, I have to give instructions."

Madison raised her eyebrows: "Oh."

It's uncertain whether she believed William's explanation or not.

Afterward, William secretly glared at Ethan, as if to say: Can you give me a heads-up next time? I was caught off guard!

Haisu City is indeed a romantic city, and one of the four major first- tier cities.

In addition to Haisu City, the other three first-tier cities are Slandon Harbor, Nianzhou City, and Jingdu City.

As the only first-tier city with a large sea area, Haisu City is a bit more humid, suitable for cultivating plants that prefer moisture.

The most iconic plant in Haisu City is the red flower flamboyant. As the city's leading choice for greening, when it blooms, it seems as if the world has been covered by rows of purple and pink petals, and the sea breeze spreads from a distance, blowing them to the lovers.

Therefore, Haisu City is considered a romantic city, and all men and women who love each other deeply will come here once.

Unfortunately, the flowering period of the flamboyant has passed, and Madison had no chance to witness their charm.

"Do you want to see the flamboyant?"

Ethan noticed her looking around.

Madison, holding her helicopter pilot gloves, followed him to the

+25 BONUS

outside of the helipad, "I don't regret it."

But not having witnessed such a spectacular sight was indeed a bit of a small loss. However, it wasn't a big deal. After all, she was here to work, not to appreciate the flowers.

The two got into a car. Madison found it strange that she was sharing a car with her boss, especially since she habitually checked the license plate before getting in.

The license plate number was actually Haisu A-80000.

Ethan seemed to have a sixth sense. As he put on his glasses to read some documents, he casually remarked, "I have a car in every first-tier city, and the license plate numbers are all the same."

Madison suppressed her surprise and shock, and politely nodded, That's amazing."

In reality, she was mulling it over in her mind.

Did a normal executive really have such grandeur and capability?

Ethan spoke again, "If one day, you're in trouble in any of these four cities and you can find the person driving this car, just mention your name, and they will help you."

"Why?"

Madison had seen idol dramas before, and usually, wasn't it the owner of the car's name that was mentioned?

Ethan was not a mind reader, he could only guess her thoughts through her expression, "Too many people know my name. If everyone mentions it, I might as well start a charity company."

"Did you remember?"

Madison nodded: "I remember."

+25 BONUS

Chapter 0014

There were already people waiting there in advance. As soon as Ethan got out of the car, they started calling him Mr. Grant, their humble appearance almost made Madison think that Ethan was an emperor. Followed him in.

"Come here." Ethan looked at Madison in the elevator, who was not prepared to follow him in.

Madison was actually quite confused.

She was not stupid, and her reactions were not slow.

It's just that she is now just a helicopter pilot, even calling her a driver wouldn't be an exaggeration. Why would she need to follow him everywhere?

But under the pressure of the leader's gaze, Madison eventually followed in. She was the last one to enter the elevator and could only stand in front of Ethan.

Ethan, standing behind her, lowered his gaze and saw the top of the woman's hair. The two were so close that it made the team who had received Ethan wonder about the identity of this woman.

Did they need to treat her seriously?

During the journey of more than ten floors, the team leader decided.

No matter what the identity of the woman dressed as a helicopter pilot was, seeing Mr. Grant personally invite her into the elevator, they had to treat her well!

As such....

When Ethan went into a specific location for a meeting, Madison,

+25 BONUS

sitting in the adjacent reception room, enjoyed the extremely thoughtful service from a group of people.

They brought food and drinks, and even a professional masseuse came in the end.

She quickly stood up: "You guys don't have to be so polite, I'm just here waiting for Mr. Grant's meeting to finish. You can go about your business, thank you."

Faced with such a friendly woman, the service staff breathed a sigh of relief.

They were just glad they hadn't offended this VIP!

If she really did have a relationship with Mr. Grant, then she might be

the girlfriend of the biggest boss in domestic civil aviation!

In the aviation industry, she would be like a queen!

How dare they neglect her?

*Inside the meeting room.* 

William was in charge of most of the conversation and negotiation, while Ethan on the side seemed more like an auditor, but when something wasn't right, he would still raise his head to remind.

The phone in the suit pocket vibrated incessantly.

Ethan had already hung up that call three times within half an hour.

This Lucas was so persistent?

When the call came for the fourth time, Ethan answered, and pressed something before waiting for the voice on the other side, but he didn't say a word.

On the other side, Lucas seemed very anxious, his words filled with

complaints and blame: "Madison, called you so many times, why didn't you answer? My mother is sick, she just went for a checkup this morning, and the

doctor said she needs to rest for a while. I'm in another city now, and can't rush back. Can you go take care of my mother?"

The tone was more like an announcement, even Ethan, a big man, could hear that. Moreover, the other side was commanding, not very polite when asking for a favor.

At that moment, in the meeting room, everyone watched as the leading man stood up, gesturing to them that the meeting was paused, and then walked out.

The door of the meeting room closed.

Ethan sat down on a chair in the hallway, holding the phone between

his shoulder and ear, and lit a cigarette with his other hand.

ne other side clearly heard the sound of a Zippo lighter and his heart inexplicably skipped a beat.

son doesn't smoke.

Waiting for the smoke to come out, Ethan spoke: "Who are you ordering around?"

Upon hearing this male voice on the other side, Lucas's

possessiveness and anger surged, overwhelming his rationality. His voice was filled with challenge: "Who are you? Where's Madison?"

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Chapter 0015

"Madison doesn't have any male friends, so who are you? Tell me!" Lucas on the other end seemed furious, endlessly shouting.

Ethan's tone was lazy, with a hint of unpredictability. "I'm her new boss. During work hours, Madison has to surrender her phone. But seeing how persistent you are, I thought I'd convey your message. Unfortunately, I'm very dissatisfied with what you said."

"This is between Madison and me. What's it to you? Even if you're her boss, you have no right to meddle in her personal life!"

The man didn't care. "Alright then. I won't convey your message."

cas became anxious. "You!"

After a few seconds, he held back and softened his tone. "Tell Madison for me, I'm currently at the hospital with Sophia. We won't be able to return to Slandon Port for a while. Ask her to take care of my mother, that's it."

As Ethan hung up the phone, he took a few puffs of his cigarette in succession.

He vividly remembered the similar words his father had said in the recorded phone calls he found in his mother's phone after her passing.

For the sake of another woman, his father had continuously exploited his wife, disregarding her as a person.

Why hadn't people like him disappeared from the world?

"President Grant?" William came out to find him.

When Ethan looked up, his gaze startled William.

+25 BONUS

He simply said, "Permanently blacklist the airline company named Lucas and privately inform other colleagues in the industry."

This was clearly a unilateral move to ban Lucas's airline company!

"Is the meeting over? Are you leaving?"

Madison had been waiting for him for over two hours. Fortunately, there was a television in the reception area, otherwise she wouldn't have known how to pass the time.

Ethan walked up to her, his gaze like tiny hands, carefully examining every aspect of her appearance, not missing anything.

His gaze was invasive, causing Madison to look away slightly.

Until her phone was handed to her, and on the lit screen, the man casually pressed the play button.

Soon, the entire conversation from the previous phone call entered Madison's ears.

She stood still in place, not moving.

Ethan sat on the couch, playing with the lighter in his hand. "Listen, this is the person you love."

A long time later, Madison closed the playback and sat down as well. She didn't show much emotion, but her face was pale.

Ethan was good at observing people's emotions, and he could sense that she had truly given up after hearing that phone call from Lucas.

"I'm curious, do people like you always consider so-called love and emotions more important than anything else?" His tone held no contempt, as if he simply didn't understand.

### #25 BONUS

Madison's mind was in chaos, everything from the past seemed to be pouring out uncontrollably, unable to connect with anything, leaving her thoughts in a mess.

Lucas actually asked her to take care of his mother?

Was it because he was busy gallivanting with Sophia and couldn't find the time?

Such a person...

Madison had to exert all her strength to keep herself from feeling

nauseous.

"I can only say that I never imagined he would become like this." Ethan spoke frankly, "You don't even know what you'll become in the future, yet you dare to be certain that others won't change?"

Madison looked up....

That glance furrowed Ethan's brow.

Madison's eyes were bloodshot, her desperate attempt to suppress her emotions made him feel uncomfortable for no reason.

Perhaps it was his mother's experience that gave him a sense of empathy, or maybe it was those few insignificant but comforting words from back then.

"Are you going to cry for him?"

Madison quickly replied, "No."

She was only disgusted by Lucas's actions and words, which caused her to shed tears involuntarily.

Ethan didn't say anything more about the matter.

+25 BONUS

They entered a designated hotel.

Madison closed her eyes in the room, with the lingering words that

had stirred up her emotions still in her ears.

"Ding-dong-"

The doorbell rang.

Madison went to answer the door.

Outside the door, William smiled. "Miss Clark, President Grant is

waiting for you."

Waiting for her?

Madison followed William out. She didn't know where Ethan was, so she could only follow William.

They left the hotel and got into a luxury car. After driving for about twenty minutes, they finally stopped by the roadside.

ut and said, "Miss Clark, President Grant is inside. You

didn't ask any further questions and walked towards the oor. As soon as she entered, she smelled the fragrance in the

It was the scent of flowers.

At that moment, a breeze from the tail end of summer blew over, bringing a belated gift.

It was a purple petal of the Jacaranda tree.

Although it showed signs of drying, Madison could still see its original appearance.

Continuing along the path, passing through a doorway, when she saw

# +25 BONUS

clusters of purple filling her vision, Madison froze at the door, forgetting to move.

As far as the eye could see, numerous Jacaranda trees were planted here, blooming vibrantly, as if the world had turned purple, and even the ground was surrounded by purple.

The fragrance of the flowers in the wind was refreshing to the heart. Madison's heart was beating actively.

"Do you like it?"

Ethan suddenly appeared behind her on the right. Leaning against the doorway, his gaze also fell into the distance.

Madison looked at him, then turned her head.

She wasn't stupid and could naturally sense certain things.

Her unintentional gesture had been remembered by her future boss, and he hadn't forgotten to have her come and take a look.

"These are the Jacaranda trees with better quality. They were ed in this estate, artificially cultivated to make their

od longer," Ethan explained.

e was something he didn't mention.

nder normal circumstances, this place was only open to leaders of various countries and was never open to the public.

As Madison admired the garden filled with the most romantic flowers, a sweet smile appeared on her face. She roamed among them, with Ethan leisurely following behind her.

After circling around, Madison's eyes sparkled. "President Grant, thank you

Ethan glanced at her. "Just words of thanks?"

## +25 BONUS

Did she know how much money he had spent and what favors he had sold in order to bring her here?

With her hands behind her back, Madison smiled and said, "If you

have any requests, as long as I can do it, I will."

Without any hesitation, Ethan blurted out, "You're not allowed to take care of your ex-mother-in-law."

Madison was stunned.

She never expected Ethan to make such a request.

"You..." Madison paused. "Why do you care so much about my affairs?"

Ethan lazily leaned against a tree, "Innocently broad-minded, can you handle it?"

### +25 BONUS