

Capturing the Millionaire's Heart on Divorce Day

Chapter 2-10

Chapter 0002

In the two years since their marriage, Lucas had become increasingly busy. Madison often found herself alone at home, so she decided to pick up the skills her grandmother had taught her in the past and prepare to get a veterinary qualification. She wanted to find something to do, and she often practiced suturing with pigskin.

Unfortunately, she wasn't gifted in this area and couldn't even master the basics of suturing.

In the end, she realized that she didn't enjoy it. What she loved was the blue sky overhead.

Just as the man was about to reach Madison, she heard Lucass voice coming from downstairs. "Madison?"

"Madison, where are you?"

Lucas?

He was back?

His voice grew closer, and Lucas was about to come up. If he saw her with this man, he would surely be angry and think she had betrayed him.

Even if they were going to part ways, Madison didn't want Lucas to misunderstand her.

"Hide!" Madison grabbed the stranger's clothes and tried to hide him.

But this room was where she occasionally practiced her suturing skills and didn't have a large storage cabinet.

Ethan Grant originally wanted to hide, since he couldn't go outside

However, it was clear that this woman was more worried than him.

Her anxious expression made Ethan Grant forget about his own pain for a moment. He teased her, "Why should I hide?"

"Please, I'm begging you!" Madison became more anxious.

Begging?

Ethan Grant noticed her desperate eyes and gently squeezed her hand with his injured hand.

Only then did Madison snap back to reality.

"What are you doing?" Lucas immediately noticed the man lying on the table.

The next moment, Ethan felt something slap against his face.

Madison had covered his face with a piece of pigskin that she used for practice and calmly answered, "I... I have a classmate who specially provided me with a fake corpse for practicing suturing. I forgot to tell you."

"A fake corpse?" Lucas's expression changed slightly.

His gaze swept over the 'fake corpse' that still had blood on it. He didn't know whether to believe this explanation or not.

Madison replied mechanically, "Yes, a fake corpse."

Lucas made a motion to close the door. "Just hurry up. I have something to tell you."

"Okay."

The door closed.

Ethan, the 'fake corpse,' sat up and glanced at the bewildered But to him "Surgeon?"

+25 BONUS

Madison slowly turned to look at the unexpected guest beside her.

She had no idea how vulnerable she looked right now, with red eyes and a hoarse voice, appearing incredibly fragile.

When a business card was handed to him, Ethan almost couldn't hold back.

What was even more surprising was the woman's next sentence," No, but I was originally planning to become a veterinarian. My skills are not great, but I can handle minor issues. If you need anything, you can contact me."

What would a veterinarian have that was worth contacting?

Now, Madison was too worried to be wary of this stranger.

Because Lucas was probably going to say something, she could vaguely guess what it might be.

He was probably going to explain some follow-up matters.

Her heart was inching closer to the abyss.

down the cold table, her beautiful long hair brushing against skin, tears streaming down her face.

a soft and gentle voice, tinged with a nasal tone, she said, "Take whatever you want and leave when you're done resting. I won't call the police. There are painkillers in the cabinet, feel free to look for them."

"When you leave, remember to close the window. You don't need to worry about the blood on the floor, I'll clean it up."

Who could have imagined that the mighty CEO of Mukino International would one day be given a series of orders like this?

Madison sat for a while, just to catch her breath, and then stood up and walked out.

After the woman left, Ethan gritted his teeth and forcefully dislocated his arm, using his bleeding hand for support.

"Creak-"

The pain made him break out in a cold sweat.

Ethan slowly moved his recovered arm and picked up the business card.

Madison?

Wasn't that the name his sister had mentioned before, saying something about the most outstanding female pilot?

Not only that, but her face also seemed...

Downstairs.

Before Madison could walk over, Lucas pointed at her. "Go wash your face."

Wash her face?

After going to the bathroom, Madison finally saw that her face was covered in dried blood from her nose to her chin.

She washed her face vigorously and returned. "What did you want to talk about?"

They sat face to face, with Lucas smoking.

Just the thought of Madison's bloodied face made him feel

nauseous.

+25 BONUS

It was a pity that she had such good looks, but she didn't have much talent. Compared to Sophia, who had just won the Best New Actress. award, Madison still had some way to go.

But at least Madison was obedient. She wouldn't do anything he didn't want her to do.

In fact, Lucas had considered that if things didn't work out with Sophia, he would live a good life with Madison.

But now Sophia wasn't doing well, and she was also pregnant with his child. He couldn't just ignore her, not to mention he still had feelings for Sophia.

"Well, here's the thing. Sophia hasn't been feeling well lately, so I need to take care of her. Starting today, I won't be staying at home. She will move in a couple of days, so within these three days, pack your things and find a new place to stay. Especially those syringes, make sure to dispose of them properly. If Sophia accidentally gets infected, it won't be good."

Lucas didn't understand much about medicine, but he felt that those instruments were too sharp and dangerous.

But he was also a little curious.

We

ake corpses really so lifelike these days?

finished speaking, Madison felt that the wind blowing in from indow turned into knives.

e felt a surge of hatred in her eyes. "Okay."

Lucas didn't say anything more and stood up. "I have things to do. Rest early."

He left with some simple clothes to change into, and he wouldn't be neming back.

+25 BONUS

Watching the closed door, Madison slowly curled up on the sofa, letting bitter tears cover her face.

"Wake up."

If Madison hadn't been a pilot before and had always had great courage, she might have been scared to death by the sudden voice.

She looked at the man who appeared. "You're still here?"

The living room was brightly lit, allowing her to finally see this unexpected guest clearly.

Handsome.

But not like a good person.

These were the only two impressions Madison had of him.

Ethan stood next to the armrest of the sofa. "If not for the concern that you might not be able to explain it clearly, do you think I would still be here?"

"What do I need to explain?" Madison wiped away her tears. "Lucas may not be smart, but he wouldn't suspect me of cheating with a fake corpse, right?"

Ethan held his breath for a moment. "I meant, what if he came back upstairs and didn't see me? What kind of fake corpse can move on its own?"

It was really unfortunate that this woman would be bullied like this.

With her mindset, who wouldn't bully her?

Madison was a little angry, but she seemed pitiable with that expression. "Well, thank you. You can leave now, right?"

Chapter 0003

"No way."

Madison was stunned. What a rogue this man was.

Ethan just sat down, not looking like a wounded man at all.

His left hand seemed completely numb, and the pain had long since faded, the blood had stopped flowing, but it looked a bit shocking.

"Can I borrow your phone?"

Madison glanced at him and handed over her phone.

Ethan took it with one hand, his blood-stained fingers tapped the screen and quickly dialed a number.

He asked her, "Where are we?"

Madison reported an address, and Ethan said to the person on the phone, "Got that?"

Then he said a few more things, but Madison wasn't paying attention. After a brief conversation, Ethan returned the phone to Madison.

But the woman held the phone with two fingers, decisively tossed it to the side with quite some speed, she seemed to be expressing her mild disgust.

The light in Ethan's eyes deepened, and he suddenly smiled, "Do you find me dirty?"

Madison, her eyes wet, glanced at his bloody body and lied, "No, you're very clean."

Ethan felt mocked.

The next few moments were quiet.

+25 BONUS

Madison didn't bother him, she quietly started cleaning up the house, collected the barely touched food, and then prepared to leave.

Before leaving, she turned her head, "Are you staying here?"

That wouldn't be good.

What if Lucas comes back suddenly?

Ethan understood her implications and slowly followed her out.

This was the first time he met a woman who could endure so much.

He heard bits and pieces of what that man said, and combined, he could guess what happened.

Sophia?

He seemed to have heard of her.

While in a trance, the woman named Madison had already fed the leftovers to a bunch of cats and dogs.

Ethan paused, standing at a considerable distance watching her.

Good people, they deserved to be bullied.

Although there is nothing wrong with being kind, one can't be spineless.

Just like his mother.

“Ah...” Madison heard a dog bark, she turned around to see two dogs charging at the man.

Ethan’s face stiffened, quickly backing away.

“Snowy! Spotty!” Madison rushed over.

+25 BONUS

The two dogs ran incredibly fast, heading straight for Ethan.

While Ethan was dodging stray dogs, he was knocked over by a weight. When he saw her silhouette out of the corner of his eye, he subconsciously reached out to support the back of her head.

“Hiss—”

Madison quickly pushed the two dogs away after falling to the ground, then hurriedly got up to help Ethan, “Are you okay?”

Ethan had never been so embarrassed before, he frowned, looking at his hand that was bleeding yet again.

Madison remembers he just held her head a moment ago, she asked Cagain, “Are you okay?”

The man stared at her, his tone unintentionally fierce, “I’m not going to die, why are your eyes red?”

Madison was confused by his shouting, “I...”

Women are too delicate, it seems like they could dissipate into mist when they get scolded.

Pore, Madison’s classmates teased her for this, saying how could h a soft and tender girl be a pilot?

o one knew, the Madison flying in the sky, safely delivering homesick people to their destinations, how brilliant she was.

It's just that the past two years of obedient marital life had already dimmed her radiance.

Ethan subtly moved his hand away, not letting her see, he was about to say something when headlights approached from afar.

The lights were too bright, covering them in light in the summer night after the rain.

+25 BONUS

Soon, a line of identical luxury cars stopped in front of them, the license plates of those cars all seemed to be related.

Starting with 'Sung A', 7896, 7897, 7898, 7899...

What kind of power does one need to get such consecutive plate numbers?

"President Grant."

"President Grant, we failed in our duty!"

"President Grant, your hand... call the doctor immediately!"

Madison was shocked by this spectacle, backing up silently.

The appearing bodyguards found a strange woman there, thinking she intended to harm President Grant, they quickly headed towards Madison.

Madison's beautiful eyes were filled with vigilance, she quickly moved next to Ethan.

Ethan sidestepped and gave the bodyguards a warning glance.

The bodyguards immediately stopped, not daring to move.

Ethan turned back and glanced at the woman's arm, scratched from blocking the stray dogs.

Later, without leaving a single word, he got in the car.

After he got in the car, a man who looked like an assistant came over with a file bag and respectfully handed it over, "Miss Clark, this is a little token of

appreciation from President Grant, please accept it. President Grant has already informed in advance, so you can just register your name at the relevant departments later.” @

Madison didn't quite hear what the other party was saying, the day's events had already made her brain slow, the file bag was forcibly

iffedunto henhandrand 10tionenvoy slowly left.

+35 BORUS

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+25 BONUS

Thoughtful as she was, in this night, she unintentionally caught a hint of tenderness from the strange man

Crying herself to sleep, Madison drifted off.

The following day, at the USCS.

At nine ten, Madison was ten-minutes late.

"Madison."

The approaching Madison paused, her face gradually paling.

Because it wasn't Lucas alone who came, there was a woman by his -side.

She saw a photo of her once in college, so that woman was Sophia.

Sophia wasn't particularly beautiful, just when she smiled, her eyes had a seductive flair. She didn't look much different from what Madison had seen on TV.

She was holding onto Lucas's arm, acting all lovey-dovey.

Madison averted her gaze.

"Let's go in quickly, after we're done, you still have to accompany me to dinner." Sophia cooed at Lucas.

Madison fled into the USCS before them, she didn't want to see their affectionate display.

Soon, the two of them came out.

Next would be a month of cooling-off period, after a month they would come to the USCS again to get their divorce certificate.

Lucas walked out first, Madison looked up to see Sophia excitedly

+25 BONUS

jumping into his arms, and he held her tight.

The pain in Madison's eyes had long been frozen over, it wouldn't reveal itself under the sun again.

Sophia had now put on sunglasses and looked at her triumphantly, Miss Clark, thank you for taking care of Lucas for me over the past few years, I won't bother you anymore. And I hope you can keep your mouth shut, after all, I'm a public figure, if you talk nonsense it will only bring you trouble."

In response to Sophia's warning and threat, Madison just gave her a subtle look of contempt.

Lucas turned back at this moment.

Today, Madison was wearing a clean white suit. She was tall, with a cool temperament. When she didn't smile, she was like a queen, but when she did, she was incredibly gentle.

It was at this moment that Lucas felt a sense of regret.

In fact, Madison was a rare beauty, if only she had a special skill, it would have been perfect, what a pity. 2

His tone unconsciously softened, "Madison, goodbye."

In the sun.

Madison just glanced at Lucas, then turned around indifferently, " Goodbye, is it necessary?"

Only after the divorce, she didn't want to see him again.

After all, their laughter and happiness really hurt her eyes and heart.

The hole in her heart let the simple goodness drain out, leaving only indifference to remain, growing stronger and stronger.

+25 BONUS

Chapter 0004

Lost in a daze, Madison returned home. As she stepped over the threshold, everything she saw brought her world crashing down.

Every item in this home had been carefully chosen and lovingly arranged by her.

Now, as she looked around, she realized that there was not a single trace of Lucas in this house. It was as if she had been carrying the burden of both their lives alone.

She had wasted two years of her life in a love-struck fantasy, losing herself in the process.

So, naturally, she felt resentment.

Upstairs.

Madison opened her cherished small suitcase, revealing her collection of pilot licenses.

A B2 motor vehicle license, a commercial helicopter license, a helicopter route license, a private airplane license, a commercial airplane license, each one carefully stored.

She had started flying lessons at the age of 16, and had acquired countless licenses after a lot of hard work and dedication. But all these efforts had been gathering dust while she was with a man.

How foolish she had been.

Beside the licenses was her pilot uniform, a gift from the captain she used to work under. A tear fell onto the pristine fabric, and Madison quickly wiped it off.

At this moment, her gentle and generous spirit was slowly

+25 BONUS

evaporating, replaced by a cold pragmatism.

Her fleeting dreams had evaporated. She had to pick up her suitcase of life and step forward into the wind.

On the phone.

“Madison, are you really planning to start flying again?” her former captain asked with evident emotion. “I told you back then, you shouldn’t have given up on your dreams so easily. Only we know how hard it is to become a pilot. You’ve gone through so much hardship, only to give it up for a...”

Sigh.

He didn’t finish the sentence, but he added, “Right now, there are too many captains at our national airline. If you want to become a captain, you’ll have to start at a smaller airline and accumulate more flight time.”

Madison was not picky. “I’m fine with that, as long as I can fly again. I’m willing to work anywhere.”

“Nowadays, there are many private airlines offering excellent benefits and opportunities for pilots. Write a resume, and I’ll recommend you to Mukino Airlines as a former captain,” the old captain suggested.

“Mukino Airlines?” Madison had heard of them.

Owned by Mukino International, it was one of the top private airlines, offering excellent terms and conditions.

“Can I really get in?”

“Why not?” the old captain replied seriously. “Madison, you mustn’t underestimate yourself. You’re an excellent pilot from the most

+25 BONUS

prestigious aviation academy. You're one in thousands, any airline would be lucky to have you."

After chatting a bit more with the old captain, they ended the call.

Madison looked at her flight qualifications in her hand, a trace of melancholy in her eyes.

She had once shone so brightly.

In order to marry Lucas, she had given up the chance to be promoted to a candidate for captain, choosing to resign instead. The reality she was left with was a disgrace.

So, starting from today, she would forget him.

She would soar in the sky once again and embrace life.

In the afternoon, Madison, preparing to submit her resume to Mukino International, called her old classmate, Jessica Grant.

When Jessica found out that Madison was planning to start flying again and was considering Mukino International, she exploded," Ahhhhh!!!"

Madison pulled the phone away from her ear, "Jessica, what

happened

took a deep breath, "It's nothing! That's wonderful! So, you're

applying to Mukino International, right? I know someone there! Leave it to me, I'll arrange it for you!"

Do you know someone from Mukino International?"

"Of course! I know them very well!" Jessica was busy with

something else. "Let's make it clear. You're applying to Mukino International, you're not allowed to apply anywhere else! Wait for my call!"

+25 BONUS

Before Madison could say anything else, Jessica had hung up the phone.

Just as she put down her phone, a voice came from behind Jessica,” Why are you laughing like that?”

She looked surprised, “Oh, you’re still alive?”

Her forehead was flicked, and Jessica held her head, “Ouch!”

The man who had walked in was tall and calm, wearing rimless glasses and had a slight smile on his face, “Did you need something?”

Jessica held her phone and laughed, “Two things, but I’ll talk about the second one first.”

The man didn’t look at her, only focusing on the emails on his computer.

Jessica continued, “I have a classmate who is looking for a job, can we hire her at your company?”

Mukino International was currently the largest private airline in the country, virtually monopolizing the majority of small private

companies. Their reputation in the industry had skyrocketed over the recent years, with many members from other airlines transferring to Mukino International.

As of the beginning of this year, Mukino Airlines had established its international routes, its system gradually becoming complete. They were in dire need of experienced captains.

The man asked without lifting his head, “What position?”

“Obviously a pilot, at least a co-pilot.”

Airline crew usually consisted of a captain, a first officer, and a second officer.

“Your classmate?” Ethan finally glanced at her, “Nevermind then.”

“Hmm?” Jessica sensed some malice, “What did you mean by that look just now?”

“I don’t trust your judgment.”

Jessica slammed the table, “I guarantee it with my integrity!”

As a result, Ethan immediately closed his laptop and left.

Jessica was gobsmacked.

The assistant William, sighed, “Miss, you might have had a chance if you hadn’t mentioned your integrity. After all, you said that you would get your commercial pilot’s license in two years, but it’s been four years now and we haven’t even seen the skin of your license.”

Jessica, furious, chased after him shouting, “Ethan! You will regret this! My Madison graduated from the top aviation academy, she’s a one in a million gem! Once she becomes a distinguished pilot, you will regret ...”

Jessica, who was yelling at the top of her lungs, was suddenly breathless as she saw the man who had been walking away turn a d.

ich Madison?”

ssica blinked, stunned, “Madison, as in the Madison of the mous phrase, ‘Children learn without being taught.’”

As her voice fell, Ethan had already walked back to his study.

He tapped the desktop and smiled at Jessica, “Come, don’t rush, sit down and we can talk.”

Jessica: “?”

Next, the young lady gulped down water as she frantically praised

+25 BONUS

her goddess from her student days to her big brother, holding up a photo on her phone and saying –

“Big Brother, she is the genius I’ve always talked to you about. When many students were terrified of their first flight, she successfully completed the task. Her scores were far ahead of the others!”

Ethan recognized the woman in the photo. It was the woman from the other night. “So why is it that after graduating from the same school, she has over

two thousand hours of flight time, and you haven't even gotten your commercial pilot's license?"

Jessica replied with a blank expression, "My stupidity doesn't conflict with my goddess's excellence."

"That's good, at least you're self-aware."

"How about it? How about it?" Jessica was not upset and asked eagerly.

Ethan lit a cigarette and thought for a moment, "After all, she hasn't flown for two years. She has to join the refresher training. After passing that, she can start with helicopter test flights. If all goes well, I will consider placing her in the crew."

"Where are you going to let her fly a helicopter?" Jessica was stunned this a waste of talent?"

Oss, you or me?"

mediately shut up.

come for an interview tomorrow." Ethan left a sentence and d away.

Eh, don't leave, big brother! I still have something to say!"

That evening, Madison received a call from Jessica. She conveyed her brother's thoughts.

"Madison, it's just a test flight on a helicopter, it won't be permanent."

Madison was already very happy. I'm very grateful for the opportunity to fly again. How can I thank you, Jessica?"

"Don't be so formal with me, just be on time for the interview.

tomorrow. The interviewer is a bit crazy, he doesn't like people who are late."

Madison laughed, "Don't worry, I'll be on time. Let me know when you're free, I'll treat you to a meal."

“Great!”

Chapter 0005

The next day, at ten o'clock in the morning.

Madison is dressed simply in a white tee, capri jeans, white flats, a high ponytail, and a touch of lipstick to enhance her complexion while carrying a plain backpack.

Following the location Jessica gave her, she arrives at a floor in Mokino International. Only when she gets there does she notice several others who seem to also be there for an interview.

All of them are pilots, but female pilots are quite rare, whether domestically or internationally.

As Madison takes a seat, a few men in the chairs across from her steal glances, struck by her but not thinking much of it...

They don't suspect her of being there to interview for the pilot position, could she be a flight attendant?

Her height, figure, and facial features make her a plausible fit for an international flight attendant.

Pilots keep entering for their interviews, each looking quite tense.

“Good morning, Captain Vee.”

At this, a woman in a white blouse and business attire with short hair appears. Her chest bears the exclusive logo of Mokino International, and the stripes on her epaulettes are particularly striking, symbolizing her status as a captain, her demeanor resolute and spirited.

Her appearance makes the office staff exceptionally polite.

Madison fixes her gaze on the ID badge that signifies a pilot, a trace of envy gleaming in her eyes.

She used to be just like that.

+25 BONUS

After the woman walks past, the others begin discussing in a flurry.

“Is she the only female captain at Mokino International?”

“Not just the only female captain, but also the only female pilot.

Mokino International does not recruit female pilots. She’s the only one here.”

“No wonder she comes off so arrogant.”

“Wouldn’t you be arrogant if you were in her position?”

They don’t hire female pilots?

Madison frowns.

“Madison?” From the doorway of the interview room, William steps out to call for her.

Madison snaps back from her thoughts and rises, “Yes?”

The surrounding crowd simultaneously gasps, disbelief written on their faces.

A woman?!

Fo

erview?!!!

does feel a bit nervous, but once she steps into the interview and sees the giant model airplane displayed in front of the floor- ceiling window, her anxiety dissipates instantly.

Her inner peace is akin to that of returning to familiar grounds, after all, this is her field of expertise.

The door closes, and Madison takes a seat in the interviewee’s chair.

+25 BONUS

The interviewer first glances at the man at the far left, then turns to her resume, "Graduated from First Flight Academy?"

"Yes."

"When did you start learning to fly?"

Madison answers, "In high school."

"First flight at 19?" the interviewer asks.

"Yes."

Seeing this woman's resume, the interviewer is somewhat surprised, even doubting the authenticity of it, because for her age of 25, this resume seems too perfect.

The interviewer decides to let her recount it herself.

"Which major air routes have you flown?"

Madison is extremely composed. When it comes to what she's familiar with, she exudes confidence.

So, the woman narrates her experience: "I have flown over sixty percent of domestic routes, as well as North American routes, the eighteen international standard routes, and the zero-kilometer sea routes."

The more the interviewers hear, the quieter they become.

At this moment, a male voice chimes in: "Your resume states a two- year gap, were you grounded?"

Madison shakes her head. Because the interviewer is blocking her view, she can't see his face, but the voice sounds familiar..

"I..." she pauses: "I got married."

The man slowly rises from his seat.

+25 BONUS

Madison, with excellent vision, identifies him immediately, astonishment flashing in her eyes.

Is it really him???

Ethan, in his impeccably ironed black suit, gazes at her from a distance: "Our company does not recruit female pilots."

Madison is taken aback, pretending not to recognize him, and gets up to bow, "I'm sorry."

Just as she is about to leave, she hears the man speak again: "However, considering your excellence, we can make an exception."

A surprised joy lights up Madison's face, she asks somewhat excitedly, "Really?"

Ethan turns and heads for the room at the back, "Come here, the rest of you continue with the interview."

The interviewers look at each other, but none of them say anything.

Madison follows the man into the back room.

Ethan sinks into a leather sofa, leaning to one side, "Sit."

Once seated, Madison feels a bit unsettled, after all, this man has barged into her home before.

"Mokino Airlines not only does not hire female pilots but also does not hire those who are married."

The married pilots of Mokino Airlines: What's the boss talking about???

Madison takes a breath, not lying in front of him: "I'm in the process of getting a divorce."

Ethan narrows his eyes, "Is that so?"

+25 BONUS

*"Yes, once the cooling period is over, I will be able to get a divorce."
Madison's voice goes lower.*

A hint of relaxation seems to pass over Ethan's brows, "Then start with a month of helicopter piloting as a trial. After a month, you'll enter the airline company for training. If training goes well, we can sign a contract."

"After all, since we've made an exception for you, it wouldn't be good to make another."

The interviewers outside: you're making stuff up!!!

Madison nods: "Understood, thank you."

She could never have imagined that the man from that night would actually be in the management team of Mokino International.

"What kind of helicopter will I be flying? What's my mission?"

"Mission?"

Ethan had completely forgotten about this, but it's not a problem, he can think of something on the spot.

As Madison anxiously waits to hear her mission, the man leisurely says, "Drive me home."

"Wha...what?"

Madison thought she was hearing things because of the stress Lucas had caused.

But Ethan doesn't repeat himself, saying only, "First, go for a formal physical exam. If there are no problems, you can start work tonight."

Tonight...

Start work...

+25 BONUS

In the medical examination room.

The doctor conducting the physical examination could never have imagined that the big boss would actually visit their place!

Ethan glances at them, and they immediately catch his meaning, quietly sitting back down.

“Go ahead.” He tips his chin.

As Madison prepares to put down her backpack, Ethan takes it from her, carrying it casually.

She worries, “Is your hand okay?”

She remembers compressing his hand twice while avoiding the two dogs.

Ethan laughs carelessly: “So you do worry about me. Then why didn’t! see you call or text me?”

As he talks, he nudges her shoulder, “Go do your physical first.”

Pilots have stringent physical requirements, and not a single detail can be overlooked.

m is examined, Ethan looks on.

es the doctors begin to doubt this woman’s identity.

she be the big boss’s girlfriend???

sidering this woman’s appearance, she seems to be quite fitting or the big boss.

The final examination arrives: blindfolded sound localization.

Madison puts on a pair of completely sealed goggles, and she’ll have

+25 BONUS

to rely on hearing to determine the direction from here on.

The doctor is about to make a sound, but receives a signal from the big boss.

Ethan lightens his steps, changes his position, and then shakes the bell in his hand, making a very slight noise.

Madison needs to determine his location and act accordingly as soon as possible.

To everyone's surprise, Madison's reaction speed is truly astonishing, she is able to determine the direction and act within half a second after the sound is made.

The floor is covered with objects, so Ethan's steps do not make any noticeable noise.

He adjusts his position and shakes the bell in his hand again.

Madison immediately turns around and walks forward without any hesitation.

Ethan leans against the glass wall, watching the woman walking towards him with a smile.

Madison needs to grab the object that's making the sound to pass the test.

She trusts her hearing completely, estimates the distance, takes several steps forward, and grabs directly.

But the object she grabs does not seem to match the sound she heard.

Madison hesitates for a moment before quickly letting go.

you think you

A teasing voice from nearby says, "Why let go? Do you heard wrong?"

+25 BONUS

Madison is sure she heard it from this side, there's no way she could have made a mistake.

But why would it be a hand?

Ethan shakes the bell again with a mischievous smile.

On the other side, the doctor starts the countdown.

Time is almost up.

Madison steels herself, steps forward again, and reaches out.

But this time, she catches nothing, the hand is gone.

But replacing the hand is Ethan's comforting embrace.

The doctors conducting the physical examination quickly avert their eyes.

Madison freezes, forgetting to react.

Ethan's hug is polite.

He pats her back, a calm voice sounding above her head: "I'm looking forward to seeing you become Mokino Airlines' second female captain in the future."

"K

ment, Madison is certain she can feel her heart, on the shattering, begin to tremble subtly.

Capturing the Millionaire's Heart on Divorce Da

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Chapter 0006

The man's words of encouragement could be described as a heavenly sound. In Madison's world, she had been bombarded with so much negation. From the moment she started learning to fly, her instructor didn't approve. Objectively speaking, when confronted with emergencies, women were indeed less calm a

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Chapter 0006

The man's words of encouragement could be described as a heavenly sound.

In Madison's world, she had been bombarded with so much negation.

From the moment she started learning to fly, her instructor didn't approve. Objectively speaking, when confronted with emergencies, women were indeed less calm and collected than men.

Later, facing Lucas and his constant disregard and negation of everything she wanted to do, Madison was used to hearing "you can't ". Even when she held a copilot position at a national airline, there was always chatter.

She could endure, she could suppress her own emotions.

A leader once commented on Madison, "This girl is just naive and simple. Otherwise, with her ability to endure and her solid

professional skills...in no more than ten years, no one in this industry could and above her."

e were things Madison wasn't aware of.

she knew now was that someone told her that they were

king forward to her being a female captain.

"Not even starting work yet, and already not listening to the boss?"

This jest brought Madison's attention back.

She suddenly realized that they had arrived at the helipad, and the private helicopter was parked outside.

Ethan was sitting there, "Not going to change into your flight suit?" Madison hurried to the dressing room.

+25 BONUS

But when she saw the uniform inside, she paused, her heart tingling. "Jiang...Ethan," she remembered the name that had given her warmth. The man leaned his right hand against his forehead and looked up.

Madison held the uniform, "This is a professional helicopter pilot's uniform, isn't it?"

"How so?"

Doesn't it comply with the rules?

She hadn't signed the contract yet.

Ethan put away his phone, "There's no other for now, just wear it."

"Oh."

Madison was happy. She liked any pilot's uniform, not only because it looked good but also because it represented different meanings.

But this uniform seemed to be customized by the Mino Aviation, the uniform configurations are unified worldwide, but the styles are

differ

reach airline.

the buckle at the back of the dress, Madison couldn't reach

size small?

he felt a bit awkward, hesitated for a long time before poking her head out, "Jiang...Ethan?"

The man patiently responded again, "Is it done?"

"Not yet, is the size a bit small?" Madison asked.

Ethan got up and came over.

Madison opened the door, she had put on the clothes, but the buckle

+25 BONUS

on the back couldn't be fastened.

Ethan pursed his lips, reached out and pulled both sides, exerting a slight force.

His action was too sudden, leaving Madison unprepared. He pulled. her back towards him.

When she bumped into his chest, Madison was very embarrassed and quickly pushed forward, "Sorry..."

"I exerted force." Ethan's voice contained a hint of laughter.

Madison's ears inexplicably heated, feeling strange, but could only nod, "Yes."

He said again, "Really exerted force.

Madison turned around, a bit annoyed, "Then exert!"

Little kitten showing her claws, Ethan raised his eyebrows, then suddenly pulled!

Madison's physical fitness isn't fake, even though she hadn't been in serious control for the past two years, the hardships she had endured still made her excellent.

She withstood this pull.

"Inhale." Ethan reminded.

Madison inhaled.

Ethan frowned, "Again?"

"I..." Madison was already inhaling very hard.

She spoke in broken sentences, "I'm...going to...suffocate..."

"No can do." Ethan let go.

+25 BONUS

His release was also exceptionally sudden. Madison couldn't stand firmly and was pulled forward by the elastic force of the rope.

Ethan simply pulled her onto his chest in passing.

Right in front of her was the dressing mirror. Their positions looked rather ambiguous.

Madison's back was against his chest. Due to her forceful inhalation, her face was still flushed.

Ethan looked at her through the mirror and voiced his doubt, "I really wonder how a soft woman like you passed the pilot's test."

Catching her breath, Madison quickly backed off and replied

seriously, "What does that have to do with it? Isn't it enough to be able to fly a plane?"

"Then wouldn't you cry at the slightest problem?"

"I won't cry."

+25 BONUS

Chapter 0007

Ethan, crossing his arms, clearly didn't believe it, "If I'm not blind, you cried several times that night."

This comment was ambiguous.

Madison's face seemed to turn even redder.

Ethan glanced at her uniform, "Don't bother with that one."

It was previously customized for Jessica. Who would have thought

that the little girl would be so silly, till now she hasn't gotten her commercial pilot's license.

But speaking of which...

I have to say, this woman has a really good figure.

Ethan wasn't that sleazy, but just now when he was pulling the buckle, her figure was especially prominent.

"Are you hot?" The woman behind him suddenly asked.

Ethan

his head.

e between the two while walking was a bit close. As Ethan is head, it gave the illusion that they were a couple.

ur ear." Madison pointed at his earlobe, "It's red."

Ethan instantly became expressionless and walked out first.

When he got outside and turned around, he saw a woman with long legs and a thin waist wearing a deep-blue helicopter pilot's uniform striding towards him.

+25 BONUS

Madison's demeanor in uniform was cold and quiet, more eye-catching than the other female captain at Mino International, reminding him of her in his memory that had become somewhat blurred.

They boarded the helicopter.

Both of them were fiddling with their respective safety equipment.

When Madison touched the familiar control stick and those buttons again, her chest welled up with warmth.

Although this was just a helicopter looking at everything in front of her, she felt as if she was dreaming, as if she had returned to the past overnight.

"Maybe you should go down first." She suggested.

Ethan glanced at her, "You want the boss to leave?"

"I haven't flown in a long time, let me try it out myself."

In case something happened, he wouldn't be implicated.

Ethan just sat in the copilot seat, also wearing a wireless headset, casually said, "I'm here, what are you afraid of?"

"Of course I'm afraid of causing your death."

The man joked, "Even played a corpse, afraid of becoming a real corpse?"

"

He ordered, "Fly."

For the first time in the third stage of Madison's life, someone was accompanying her.

And that person told her: don't be afraid, just fly boldly.

+25 BONUS

The rotor gradually started spinning, stirring up a large current of air.

When she really started operating, all the worries she had imagined disappeared. Those things seemed to be etched in Madison's bones, all she had to do was touch them and they'd all come back.

The moment the helicopter left the ground, Madison's smile was radiant.

The noise inside the helicopter was too loud, she could only speak loudly, "Ethan, I'm flying again!"

Ethan responded slowly, "Then fly forward and don't look back."

Don't look back...

She wouldn't look back, not ever again.

This profession she loved so much, she couldn't give up for anyone...

Not only that, she would also love herself well and strive to be the best female captain.

The flying Madison was different, her expression was sharp, even aggressive, completely different from her easy-to-bully demeanor in her mng.

helipad to the location given by Ethan, the entire journey

ke long. Madison was still not satisfied when she saw the on the ground.

Madison's heart was still jumping, her palms were sweaty, but her eps were not wrong at all.

She steadily landed the helicopter on the ground.

The air was somewhat quiet.

Madison's vision was a bit blurred, she looked at the leaves stirred up

by the still rotating propeller outside the window, "We're here."

+25 BONUS

In the past, Madison would often take the place of the old captain to say to every passenger on their flight-

"Dear passengers, this flight has safely arrived at its destination, all the crew wish you a pleasant journey. Goodbye."

Memories floated past, but were squeezed into Ethan's casual voice, "Not going to wish me a pleasant journey?"

Madison came back to her senses, she laughed with red eyes and

said in the most standard language:

"Mr. Grant..."

"Wish you a pleasant journey."

Chapter 0008

Stepping off the helicopter, the grandeur of Ethan's residence loomed not far ahead, opulence being an understatement.

Madison stopped, "I'm leaving."

"Come by every day to take me to and from work," said Ethan without looking back.

"But it's quite far. What time do you start work in the morning?" Madison asked.

"Six," Ethan pondered.

Six? Since when did executives have such gruelling schedules? Given the distance from where she lived, she fears she must wake up at four. Lack of rest coupled with flying was a recipe for disaster.

Seemingly having thought of the same, Ethan generously offered, Then, live here. It'll be more convenient when I occasionally have to travel on business."

Normal business trips typically involve chauffeured rides and first class flights. But not Ethan. His business trips revolve around him flying across the skies in a helicopter.

But Ethan was wealthy, and Madison had no say in the matter. She followed him, "Then I need to go back and get my things."

"What things?" Ethan glanced at her. "The messy pigskin you sewed?"

Feeling his teasing tone, Madison gave a small smile, "That was an accident. You barged into my home.

The man unexpectedly chuckled, "I deserved it, didn't I?"

he might be her future boss, she quickly shook her head,

+25 BONUS

demonstrating her flexibility. "It was my mistake. I apologize to you."

"Apologies are not necessary. You don't need to go back for anything. They'll arrange what you need. You'll be staying next door."

Next door?

Madison glanced at the room Ethan had just entered and then at the neighboring room he pointed out.

That close?

In his room, Ethan, not hearing a response, asked, "Any problem?"

"Isn't it a little too close?" Madison, still standing outside, asked.

Ethan, standing by the doorway, removing his watch, spoke coldly, "Like I said, I might need to travel on business at any time. Do I have to go looking for you across miles if I need to leave urgently?"

"Can't you use the phone?" Madison asked directly, her eyes clear. What a good question!

"I can," Ethan stared at her, "But I don't want to. Is that okay?"

Madon took a deep breath.

s the boss; he had the final say.

smiled, "That's fine."

Madison moved into the room next door in confusion. The room was clean and seemed unoccupied, equipped with everything necessary. A half-floor window on the side presented a view of the helicopter she had just disembarked from.

Knock, knock.

+25 BONUS

Someone was at the door. When Madison checked, it was William, his face full of enthusiasm. "Miss Clark, Mr. Grant said you wanted to go home to get your things. The car is ready, and I will wait for you outside. You can leave whenever you'd like."

Such service...

But didn't Ethan ask her not to go back?

Without dwelling on it, Madison replied, "I'll go now."

"If you think it's too far, we can fly the helicopter," William added.

"No need for that, my home doesn't have a helipad," Madison thanked him.

"Alright then, after you," William opened the car door for her.

"You don't need to be so formal. I'm just an employee. Just call me Madison."

William drove the car himself. After they had driven some distance, he leisurely commented, "Not all employees are the same."

"What?" Madison didn't catch his drift.

"It's nothing," William replied, smiling kindly.

They soon arrived at Madison's given address. "Miss Clark, I'll wait for you outside."

"You don't need to!" Madison quickly replied. "I have some things to sort out after packing. I'll go back later. It won't affect Mr. Grant's work tomorrow."

William pondered, "Alright then."

Once Madison returned home and opened the door, she noticed a pair

+25 BONUS

of women's heels at the entrance.

The sound of laughter wafted from the living room.

"Madison?"

On her beloved couch, Lucas and Sophia were frolicking happily, appearing content and joyful.

Although they hadn't divorced yet, they were leading the life of newlyweds. It was sickening.

Upon seeing Madison, Lucas was taken aback by her attire. Although unusual, it made her look stern and commanding.

Madison clenched her fist so hard it hurt, acting as if she saw nothing and went straight upstairs.

She needed to pack her clothes and other belongings, as well as some items she treasured.

Lucas followed her upstairs, blurting out, "Madison, Sophia was feeling unwell, so I brought her here since it's closer."

"Why are you telling me this?" Madison didn't even turn her head.

yes remained fixed on Madison's uniform. He was puzzled sumed it was something new she bought.

wanted to discuss the issue of assets with you," he spoke, his e low.

Madison smiled faintly, "Go ahead."

She continued packing while waiting for him to speak.

"Sophia thinks that you didn't contribute much to the family, nor have you ever earned money. So... out of humanitarian spirit, I will give you a hundred thousand when we divorce. Consider it a resettlement fee," Lucas voiced out, sounding unsure.

+25 BONUS

Madison's hand trembled slightly, not out of heartbreak.

She was enraged.

Not because of the money, but because of the comments 'didn't contribute much to this family' and 'Sophia thinks'.

How ridiculous, ridiculously laughable.

Madison knelt in front of her luggage for what seemed like an eternity.

"Did you tell her?" Sophia's voice wafted in. "After that, ask her to cook. I'm hungry, and so is the baby in my belly."

Upon hearing her words, Madison felt a sharp pain in her chest, afraid to breathe too heavily.

A call from an unknown number rang at that moment. Madison answered without thinking, her mind wandering.

Meanwhile, Lucas was answering Sophia, "Alright, alright, I'll order takeout."

"I don't eat takeout. It's not clean," Sophia retorted. "Didn't she always cook at home before? Since you haven't divorced yet, it's only right she cooks for you, right?"

Lucas hesitated.

But it was just a momentary hesitation.

So when Madison actually heard him calling her, her heart seemed to shatter into pieces. Clutching her phone mid-call, her arm trembled as if sifting flour.

"Madison, can you help cook a meal? I'm not good at it. Sophia is pregnant; it's not fair to the child."

As his words fell

—

+25 BONUS

"Crash!"

A trophy smashed onto the floor. Madison stood, her eyes rimmed red, her usually gentle gaze now ice cold.

She laughed in disbelief, "Lucas, can you repeat that?"

"I..."

Sophia, on the other hand, was unapologetically assertive, "You're still Lucas' wife now. Shouldn't you cook for him? Women should be virtuous."

Madison's gaze was sharp, "Then why don't you do it?"

"I'm pregnant! I have to take care of myself. How could I possibly cook?"
Sophia responded, cradling her flat belly in a delicate manner.

Madison smirked, "So you shamelessly want me to serve you?"

Lucas frowned, seemingly disappointed, "Madison, you weren't this harsh before."

Harsh?

He dares to call her harsh?!

Chapter 0009

The buzzing in Madison's head was growing louder.

*She couldn't remember when she had placed her phone on the table.
Clenching her fists, she tried her best to stay calm.*

She had sacrificed her future for those two ungrateful people, and she couldn't help but feel like a fool.

*The image of her husband snuggled with another woman played in her mind.
Standing alone, she felt utterly abandoned, and the sensation almost brought her to her knees.*

*But her pride held her up. She turned to Lucas and asked in a steady voice,
"Do you see me as nothing more than a nanny, Lucas? Is it that because I don't do as you want, because I don't meet your demands, you call me heartless?"*

Tears welled up in Madison's eyes. She wanted to give Lucas a piece of her mind, even drive them both out of the house.

had no right to.

e who had been abandoned had no right to.

e I been looking after you for so long that you think everything I for you is a given? The woman you're with now is a mistress. The act that I haven't beaten her to a pulp shows how merciful I am. And yet you have the audacity to ask me to look after your child with her and mock me? Let me clarify, you, Lucas, cheated within our marriage! Also, correct me if I'm wrong, the woman

you love is a public figure, right? If the media finds out about her home-wrecking behavior, think about the consequences..." Madison took steps forward until she was face-to-face with them.

+25 BONUS

A powerful aggression, suppressed for years, surged forward, targeting the two shameless people in front of her.

Sophia's eyes widened in surprise, her throat bobbed as she swallowed nervously, moving slightly away from Lucas.

Madison's sharp gaze didn't miss this. She sneered, "Furthermore..."

"You mentioned a divorce settlement of only a hundred thousand? Don't dream during the day, Lucas. On the day we divorce, we'll split the assets as we should. If you two think you can force me out with nothing, go ahead and try. I think if push comes to shove, you two will lose more than I will."

At this moment, Lucas suddenly felt like he didn't know the real Madison at all.

Turns out she wasn't just gentle and patient. She also had her prickly side, honed over the years, ready to strike and draw blood.

Madison held back her tears, staring at the two of them with a chilling curse in her eyes.

It was Lucas who taught her to be considerate and responsible, but also brought her immense humiliation.

She only hoped that they would lead an unhappy and messy life.

After all, those who do wrong should pay the price, an undeniable law of this world.

She didn't buy into the concept of 'wishing each other well'. She doubted she could achieve such a forgiving mindset in this lifetime.

Turning her gaze away, Madison began to stuff her belongings into her suitcase.

The awards that once proved her excellence and brilliance now shattered her pride.

+25 BONUS

Meanwhile, the phone on the table, still amidst a call, went dark silently.

Lucas watched her for a long time, opened his mouth several times. but couldn't say anything. In the end, he watched as she picked up her bags and walked out.

As she descended the stairs, Madison didn't look back at Lucas.

She only glanced at the home they had shared.

How much energy did one need to create a new home?

Madison couldn't remember how much effort she had to exert to open the door and take that step outside.

When the door closed behind her, the not-so-heavy sound felt like a thunderous clap, exploding in her inner world.

Before the door shut close, Madison heard Sophia babbling about not having a share in the property.

Outside, the dusk was beautiful, as if the sky was set ablaze by a torch.

Chapter 0010

She looked up and asked herself, under what circumstances would one give up on someone they cherished?

When he made her realize she was nothing but a clown to him.

It turned out that the only person who was emotionally invested in this relationship and marriage was her.

The fresh air rushed over her, Madison took a deep breath, her lungs filling with the warm evening air. She felt reborn.

Lucas didn't know that Madison was once a pilot, and he certainly didn't know....

When a woman is determined, she strikes without mercy.

Watching the sunset, Madison, lost in the gentle breeze, only wished for Lucas to fall into despair and regret for treating her like a fool.

She stepped out the door.

The short distance felt like an eternity and seemed to have drained all her energy.

Looking at the familiar road, she wanted to collapse on the sidewalk and cry until she forgot the past two years.

Just as she was about to kneel down, a car pulled up, its headlights catching her attention. The rare license plate number also caught her eye.

A-80000.

She was stunned at Ethan's' arrival.

+25 BONUS

Her mind drew a blank as she watched him approaching.

Then, Ethan bent down a little, patting her on the head, "You should have slapped him, punched him, called him a bastard, then walked out with your suitcase."

The tears that she had been holding back welled up in her eyes again.

Madison's eyes filled with tears. She stubbornly refused to let them fall.

"Cry," Ethan said, lowering his head and unfolding a tissue he had snatched from William. "I'll wait to wipe your tears."

Madison burst into laughter.

"Have I met you before?" she asked suddenly.

Ethan furrowed his brows, "Madison, your pick-up line is too clichéd."

“?”

Madison wasn't trying to flirt. Ethan's action of pulling out the tissue reminded her of someone.

They left the place in the car two minutes later without causing any commotion.

“How did you end up here?”

“TL

“I have a business trip tomorrow, worried you might dawdle and not get home. I happened to pass by, so I stopped to wait.” The man looked out the window.

“Are you taking a helicopter?”

“Yes.”

Madison noticed that his mood wasn't very high and didn't dare to talk too much.

Suddenly, Ethan asked, “What do you like about him?”

His question stunned Madison.

Anyone would have been dumbfounded.

Ethan was looking at her from the corner of his eyes.

Seeing that Madison didn't respond, he asked, “Is he handsome?”

Madison was about to nod, but then she saw Ethan's face...

He was much more handsome than Lucas.

She didn't have the courage to admit it.

“Is he good in bed?”

“Hah-”

The driver in front broke into a cold sweat, “Sorry, Mr. Grant.”

The next second, a divider between the front and back seats rose, their conversation no longer audible.

Madison wasn't trying to flirt. Because when Ethan was unfolding the seat, she felt a strange sense of familiarity.

The car left two minutes later, not disturbing anyone.

"How did you end up here?"

"I have a business trip tomorrow and was afraid you might take too long to get home. I happened to pass by, so I decided to wait." The man looked out the window.

"Are you taking a helicopter?"

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