

Capturing the Millionaire's Heart on Divorce Day

Chapter 21-35

Chapter 0021

Elsewhere...

"A press interview too?" Sophia was somewhat surprised when she received the call from her agent.

Wasn't walking the red carpet supposed to be enough?

Who knew what kind of peculiar questions those reporters might ask?

But her agent informed her that this was a rare opportunity for exposure- especially considering the event was a red carpet fashion show hosted at the illustrious Slandon Harbor in the capital city.

Sophia could only agree.

There were only two days left, she needed to get in shape to avoid looking fat on camera.

Lucas arrived home from work only to find an eerily quiet house, with only the ambient sounds of a yoga practice playing in the background.

He ventured further into the living room, "Sophia?"

The yoga-practicing Sophia didn't turn her head, "You're back?"

Lucas, with fatigue written all over his face, "Didn't you prepare dinner?"

Hearing this, Sophia turned around in shock, "You want me to cook? For you?"

Caught off guard, Lucas quickly rebutted, "No, it was just a question. If there's no food, let's order takeout"

He disliked having strangers in his house, so he never hired a maid.

“I can’t eat takeout Sophia approached him. “The cleanliness of takeout food is uncertain. Why don’t you cook instead?”

Lucas was momentarily stunned, “Me?”

“I’ve had a long day, I can’t cook right now. Let’s just order takeout. it’s only one meal, it’s not a big deal. Lucas tried to coax her.

Sophia considered his suggestion, “Alright then. Remember to order a fruit salad for me.”

“Okay.”

Afterwards, Sophia returned to her yoga practice to maintain her figure.

When Lucas went to take a shower, he noticed a pile of dirty laundry accumulating in the hamper, untouched.

Furthermore, the milk cup Sophia had drunk from during the day, the bowl she had eaten from, all remained on the coffee table, untouched

and unwashed.

After Lucas finished his shower, the doorbell rang.

Sophia, standing near the entrance, urged him, “Hurry up and get the takeout.”

“You’re closer, why don’t you get it?” Lucas retorted as he descended the stairs.

S

ossed her arms and pouted, “I’m a public figure and I have pet event in two days. How can I be seen by common people?”

After signing for the takeout, Lucas placed it on the dining table.

He fetched some cutlery from the kitchen and returned to find

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**IS BONUS*

"Me?" Madison was in disbelief as she looked at the exquisite dress. that William had brought her.

Only a minute ago, William had informed her that she was to accompany President Grant to a red carpet event in two days, acting as his female companion, alongside Ethan.

When Ethan finished his work and returned, he found a woman lost

in thought, leaning against the wall by the stairs.

Madison turned around, her voice dry, "Why do you want me to be your companion?"

"I don't have any other women around." Ethan responded nonchalantly.

"Do you really need a companion? Can't you go alone?" Madison followed him, "Isn't it okay to be alone?"

Ethan turned around abruptly, "Sure I can. But since I want to groom you to be the second female captain of Mukino Airlines, you need to make a public appearance. I was planning to have you start your

refresher training next week, but if you're not up for it, we can forget about it."

Madison's eyes widened in surprise, and she quickly grabbed his left arm.

The man glanced at the hand she was gripping, "Hm?"

"I'm willing!"

Ethan smirked, "But your face suggests otherwise."

"No, no, no" ..

Madison quickly adjusted her facial expression.

A few seconds later, she displayed a radiant smile, "I'm more than

+25 BONUS

willing, in fact, I can't wait! Being able to accompany President Grant to such a grand event is a blessing I must have earned in my past life."

Watching her words not matching her feelings, Ethan couldn't help but laugh, yet maintained his stern demeanor as her boss, "You've had a long day, shouldn't you be going to bed?"

"I'm going now!"

Madison quickly closed her bedroom door.

After taking a shower and slipping into the soft bed, Madison felt extremely comfortable.

All emotional stress seemed to recede at that moment, and she genuinely felt relaxed.

She didn't have to worry about what to prepare for Lucas tonight, nor did she feel exhausted from doing too much.

She was only 25, her prime years.

"Ding-dong—"

*Madison opened F*****k.*

She was stunned to see a friend nicknamed 'President Grant'.

*When did they become friends on F*****k?*

Ethan: [Seeing as you've agreed, be at the company at 10 am tomorrow for the refresher training. The program lasts for 28 days.]

28

ays, if she successfully completed the refresher training, she join the aviation company and participate in flight missions.

At the same time, she could finalize her divorce from Lucas.

The timing was just right.

+25 BONUS

Matadison Alright

Ethat Haven't slept yet? Stice you're upgomakkeige aumipfof

mdéiae.

Madison begrudgingly got out of bed

The key to her dreams was in his hands, whether she could broom

Stewart downstairs and quickly found the coffee-making area and
handed her some instructions over

to

After making a cup of coffee according to his specifications, she

was disappointed with the taste.

It was a disappointment.

Upon entering Madison discovered that this was not just a regular
bedroom, but rather a suite.

There was a living area upon entrance, a spiral staircase and a

balcony and a sofa across the room.

Madison walked over with the coffee

Ethan was looking at his computer in the living area, took the coffee and said,
"Come over here"

When she got closer. Ethan asked her, "is it necessary to keep such a
distance from the screen?"

Only then did Madison sit down.

On the screen were models of some of the most advanced

commercial aircraft in use today.

He leaned back in his chair and took a sip of coffee, "Which type of aircraft
are you specializing in?"

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wasn't off guard, who stared with

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craft currently available. Weble.

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his house.

Due to various issues once been with

Airbus A380 on

Howbeit, the d

Madison's attention was drawn to the aircraft. Madison had s

+25 BONUS

model that suddenly appeared in the third row.

At that moment, the light in her eyes overlapped with the warm yellow light in the study room, creating a stunning light effect that shot directly into Ethan's vision.

Madison's pupils wavered as she stared intently at the aircraft at the bottom row.

Was it...the Airbus A380-800?!

That was the largest wide-body aircraft in the world to date, and also a favorite among many seasoned pilots!

But precisely because it was so large, and had so many seats, no flight route could accommodate its large passenger capacity. As a result, every time this aircraft took off, it operated at a loss, leading

many airlines to announce they would no longer use this model.

“Mukino Airlines have an Airbus A380?” Madison asked in surprise.

Ethan glanced at her face, which was tinged with a touch of surprise, and asked quietly, “Like it?”

Madison’s hand on her knee clenched slightly.

Of course, she liked it.

But she didn’t have the courage to nod.

No pilot would not love the Airbus A380, with its massive size and the ability to carry nearly a thousand people soaring in the sky. The sense of accomplishment was imaginable.

to various reasons, this model was now rarely seen. She had ce been with Air China, where she had looked forward to flying the Airbus A380 one day.

However, the day before she came to apply at Mukino International, Madison had specifically checked that there were only four Airbus.

+25 BONUS

A380s left in the country, two of which belonged to Air China, but they had all been converted into freighters. The remaining two, as she heard, were not currently in operation.

At this point, Ethan explained, “You should know this aircraft, it carries a lot of passengers, but there’s basically no flight route that can accommodate such a large passenger capacity. Most of the time it can’t even fill half of the seats, and each takeoff costs at least a

few million in losses.”

“Why does Mukino Airlines still have this aircraft?”

He said, “It’s there, but it hasn’t been scheduled into the flight routine, after all, Mukino International only recently started international routes. The plan is to start operating international flights at the end of next year.”

Looking at the model of the aircraft, Madison felt a stirring in her heart.

Her grandfather had piloted this aircraft. At the time, the Airbus A380- 800 had just been introduced, and her grandfather was one of the first pilots to fly this model.

Many times, Madison had listened to her grandfather describing how big and handsome this aircraft was

But...

Madison suddenly remembered that the Airbus A380-800 was a large aircraft And since Ethan had said that it would be used for

int

al routes, it would require a formal captain to operate.

hours were not yet 2700, so she could not be promoted to

n, let alone fly this aircraft..

Even if she became a captain now, according to the requirements in the Mukino International Pilot’s Handbook, she would still need to

+25 BONUS

have over 500 hours of captain flight time to apply to fly such a large aircraft.

Today’s Bonus Offer

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Chapter 0023

+25 BONUS

Seemingly, she had no chance with this big guy.

Ethan noticed her drooping face, and said casually, "At present, no suitable captain has been selected for this aircraft in the company."

Madison suddenly looked up.

As their eyes met, it felt like the air was stirring.

Ethan casually flipped through the calendar on the table.

Then, he said lazily, "The day this aircraft officially applies for international flights is still...16 months away."

"That's roughly 11,673.6 hours. Subtracting your rest time, assuming half, rounding off, you're left with 5,837 hours. You've already flown two thousand hours in the past few years. Perhaps with a bit of

effort, you could have a chance to compete with other outstanding captains."

Although, chances were slim.

These words nearly ignited a fiery hope in Madison's heart.

While at Air China before, even though those two aircraft were converted into freighters, even if they hadn't been, the person who would end up operating them would never have been her.

ng the currently out-of-production Airbus A380-800, only Mukino. nes and Matsufly each had one. But the situation at Matsufly was almost the same, they hadn't been put to use and were reportedly

about to be sold off.

This meant that the only Airbus A380-800 that could be used as a passenger plane in the country was at Mukino Airlines.

+25 BONUS

is realization changed Madison's

Ethan, who had known her for the first time

such a sharp sight in this woman's eyes

the intensity of that tight grip made clear that the Madison sitting opposite of him was not a soft person, but a strong woman.

Regaining her composure Madison's poised response, "Can I even if I have to become a captain's first officer?"

compete fairly with other captains?"

It was no surprise to many airlines to select experienced pilots as the main pilots of large passenger aircraft.

That afternoon, I think you should consider now do something with other captains. As long as you are outstanding enough, your abilities will make way for you.

Later, Madison who returned to the next room, didn't know what

than her own words.

What Ethan initially wanted to say was-

"As long as you're good enough, even if it breaks the record, you can be the pilot."

"You be the pilot."

In fact, there was a pilot in Mukino Airlines.

It was after becoming a captain a pilot must have at least five

hundred hours of flight experience to be the main pilot on a

large aircraft.

thought, if Madison could overcome obstacles and challenges,

if it was five hundred doors she could bear the pressure and reduce the flight time to the via evapoominum standard of threee

hundred hours.

Next room.

As soon as Madison came back, she started watching various flight videos saved from the past, including many flight summaries given to her by her flight instructors and captains who had led her.

These reports and videos contained methods for dealing with various emergencies.

In terms of just flying the plane, Madison was definitely among the best.

But if she could really pilot the Airbus A380-800, she would have to work even harder and be more serious since the number of

passengers is huge, and she must ensure their safety.

Her grandfather once told her: "As a pilot, it's normal to have ambition and dreams. But the premise is, no matter which kind of passenger plane you're flying, even if it's a small passenger plane, or a

helicopter, you must ensure that passengers' lives are not threatened due to your arrogance and confidence."

These words were always etched in Madison's heart.

For the aircraft that her grandfather once flew, and for her dreams, she would definitely work hard.

Strive for the flight qualification of the only remaining Airbus A380- 800 in the country!

+25 BONUS

Chapter 0024

After reviewing summary videos all night, Madison didn't receive any news concerning Ethan's schedule for the next day come morning. So, she closed her laptop and started to catch up on sleep.

In the past two years, she had never reversed her day and night rhythm. This was the first time.

In her former married life, Madison was always busy taking care of Lucas's daily needs. She enjoyed this routine and her life was as calm as water, without even a hint of a love spark.

The previous night's vigil successfully led Madison to have a series of dreams during the day. One after another, they were a total mess.

This dream seemed to gather everything from her past twenty-plus years.

Her grandparents, parents, the planes carrying her dreams soaring in the sky, and later, Lucas.

She felt trapped in a cage, only able to watch as the planes in the distant horizon gradually faded away.

Until a hand appeared, pulling her out of the cage.

Dream Madison wanted to see the person's face, but it was too dark.

When she was about to see the person's face, four big characters. blocked her sight.

kikino Aviation.

The brightly lit living room of the mansion.

When Michael came over with some files, he looked around through

+25 BONUS

his glasses: "Where is your private helicopter female pilot?"

The man put down his chopsticks and put on his glasses to read the file, "Is there something?"

"No, just curious." Michael chuckled mischievously.

With indifference, Ethan replied, "She's sleeping."

At this, Michael's eyeballs nearly popped out onto his glasses, and he cast a look full of astonishment at William not far away.

William shrugged, indicating that he was also puzzled.

Who would have thought that the boss was already working while the employee was still sound asleep?

Michael looked at his wristwatch, studying the dial.

If he wasn't mistaken, it was already half past noon, right?

Michael put down his hand and asked leisurely, "What did you do last night?"

How intense and exhausting must it have been to make her still asleep at this hour?

Only then did Ethan deign to look at him, "Why did you choose to study law back then?"

"Huh?"

"You should have aspired to be a gossip journalist."

Michael said, "Isn't it the same? These years as a lawyer, I've been all sorts of chaotic things from others. But compared to other people, I've just been a listener to your gossip. Hey, tell me, how did you become your female companion?"

"Would you rather I asked you?" Ethan closed the file and threw it aside, "There are still some details that are not adequate. Redraft

+25 BONUS

them."

Michael took back the file with gritted teeth, "Even if you asked me, I wouldn't want to be your companion. Otherwise, our scandalous news would be all over the world the next day. I'm just simply

ly curious, you should be clear in your heart, once you expose her to the public, what will others say. Moreover, her divorce proceedings have not

been completed yet, right?"

“Aren’t you always boasting about being a top-notch lawyer?” After finishing his lunch, Ethan got up with his lighter and walked towards the outdoor terrace.

The other two men followed close behind him.

Michael adjusted his shirt collar with pride, “What boasting? It’s clear that all the sharp-eyed colleagues in the industry unanimously think

so.”

Ethan, who had just lit a cigarette, sat down on the terrace sofa and crossed his legs, “Since you’re so brilliant, why don’t you make her divorce proceedings go smoothly?”

Michael was immediately stunned.

nat

The man in the sofa did not seem to be joking at all.

Regaining his senses, Michael was unusually serious, “Ethan, are you out of your mind?”

“Why am I out of my mind?” A hint of a smile seemed to hang at the corner of Ethan’s mouth.

Michael’s voice, extremely serious, “First of all, I have no looking down on that lady, but the gap between you two

If you find life boring and are looking for some fun, I won’t word. But if you are serious, I advise against it.”

Ethan flicked off the ash from his cigarette, “Is your advice useful?”

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Michael was about to pass out, his eyes filled with palpable tension,

Ethan.”

Hearing Michael call his name, William, who was by the side, looked at them.

The terrace was somewhat quiet.

As a lawyer, Michael is always thoughtful. Even when he's loose and careless, he is actually more principled than Ethan when it comes to serious matters.

"Ethan, haven't you seen what happens when two people who are worlds apart try to force themselves together? What's your status? And hers? Okay, let's say you have the ability, what about her? Have you ever thought about what she will face in the future if you really do something? Take your messy family for example, could a genuinely good girl marry you?"

Michael, blunt and harsh, was indeed stating facts.

Ethan's unexpected encounter with Madison was all because Ethan was targeted by his father's illegitimate son. Fortunately, he managed to hide in Madison's house. If he hadn't, whether he would still be alive was an open question.

Moreover, the Grant family's relationships are incredibly complicated, like a pot of porridge.

Many people are eyeing the family shares in Ethan's hands, setting traps anding for power, and there's even an illegitimate son stirring

up

el went on, he couldn't help but laugh, "Three siblings, all different mothers, and uncles who want their nephew's life on

daily basis. Ethan, I'm worried for you, don't hurt that girl."

Only Michael would dare to speak such harsh words.

+25 BONUS

The terrace doors were open, and when the wind blew in, it not only brushed their faces but also reached the ears of an unexpected

listener.

Ethan wasn't angry. He exhaled a puff of thick smoke, "Don't I have the right to pursue what I want?"

Michael stood up, one hand on his waist, pointing at him vehemently, "Of course you do! But you can't harm her. You're not ignorant of Madison's situation, she has nothing to fall back on. If anything really happens between you two, what will those bastards do to her behind your back? Ethan, haven't you seen enough dirty tricks? Do I need to list them all for you again?"

"She is a pilot trained by the National Flight Academy! And those people in your family are really capable of killing!"

Won't you regret it if something happens?

Won't you feel sorry?

These words made even William, who was standing behind them,

lower his head.

In this world, even if you are the richest man, there are things you must endure, things you cannot do, and things you have to bear.

William asked, "So, can the President of Grant never fall in love or get married?"

"Of course he can."

mes

Michael spread his hands, grinning mockingly, "But please solve the adison were a wealthy heiress who is on par with you, e any objections. But she's not, she's just an ordinary might be able to withstand all the wind and rain, but

Just like an ant. Do you know what she told me when I stopped er about the divorce?"

Chapter 0025

Back then, his mother committed suicide, leaving him alone in the world. His father's mistress, along with her illegitimate child, took

over their home and threatened to kick him out.

Yet, even when pushed to such extremes, Ethan never intended to commit any evil deeds.

The Ethan of the past was much like the present Madison.

People often say that it's most problematic when one person is experienced and weathered, while the other is new to the world.

On the surface, they seem compatible, but such relationships are only suitable for maintaining routine life, not for those who take feelings particularly seriously.

As Madison slowly retreated to her bedroom, the words of the attorney echoed in her mind—

“Three siblings, yet none share the same mother. The uncles and aunts are constantly plotting against each other for their nephews' lives. Ethan, I'm worried for you. Don't hurt this girl.”

That was all she heard before she hurriedly left.

Was his life really like that?

Wasn't it as glamorous and carefree as others saw?

Madison was deeply shaken.

It turned out that everyone's life had its messy side.

Yet, despite this, Ethan continued to support her, encouraging her to look ahead.

He provided her with job opportunities, encouraged her to bravely fly high, provided her with a wind chime tree, a beautiful cake, and told her that 'President Grant is waiting to wipe your tears'.

Afternoon.

The door to the study was knocked.

Ethan, immersed in his work, didn't look up but responded, “Hmm.”

When a cup of coffee appeared in his sight, he shifted his gaze.

Madison, dressed in clean sportswear, looked like a beautiful and pure college student, especially with the eyes that seemed to mirror the unblemished blue sky..

Ethan put down the mouse, took the coffee, and smiled, "You're quite attentive, aren't you?"

He was surprised that she had prepared a cup of coffee for him.

Madison watched him take a sip, then bent over with her hands on her knees, "Is it sweet?"

as sweet.

t only was there extra milk, but sugar had also been added.

Ethan looked at the coffee in his hand, his gaze fell on her face, "You forgot what kind of coffee I drink in just one day?"

He didn't dislike sweet coffee; he just didn't want to choose it. He always felt that coffee should have a bit of bitterness.

"I didn't forget." Madison straightened up and started cleaning his desk, "Don't you think that coffee of any flavor might be nice?"

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“President Grant...” Madison’s small face drooped, her tone was grievous.

Ethan couldn’t help laughing, nodded, there was a hint of indulgence in his eyes that was hard to detect, “Alright, go on.”

Madison picked up the conversation, “You are a very good leader. You care for your subordinates, protect your employees, and are particularly thoughtful.”

In response, the man looked at her, his tone cold, “No matter how much you praise me now, I won’t allow you to become a captain out of the norm.”

Madison frowned, “I’m not thinking like that. I’ll strive for what I want, I’m just telling you...”

H”Hmm.”

Her words were interrupted by the man’s cheerful voice, Ethan laughed and nodded, “You said I’m good, I heard it.”

Not only did he hear it, but he would also remember it.

Remember that once someone evaluated him as good, and didn’t judge him with colored glasses.

He concealed the unusual emotions surging in his heart, and refocused on his work, “I won’t go out today, you go back to sleep.”

Huh? Madison was taken aback.

Ethan looked at her, “Didn’t you stay up all night? Not sleepy?”

Madison left sulkily.

Watching her disappearance, Ethan gripped the pen in his hand tightly.

Madison adjusted the flight map, then searched for other direct flight routes.

During this time, she glanced at the man with a stern expression behind her.

All three of them were wearing the unique channel headsets in the helicopter, and they could converse freely through the noise of the helicopter.

The moment Madison's voice came through the channel, William looked up in surprise.

Not only him, but even Ethan next to him was deeply looking at Madison.

Because a few seconds ago, Madison's calm voice echoed in the channel, a voice so reassuring that one couldn't help but trust-

"I have the ability to get you safely to Nianzhou before 11. But it requires changing the flight route, and there may be unexpected

situations."

"Do you want to try?"

The woman who was controlling the joystick and flying the helicopter while speaking, at this moment, exuded an indescribable, cold, and

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Chapter 0026

*The distance from Slandon Harbor to Nian State was considerable. Even a
helicopter ride would take two hours.*

*Now, they were aiming to halve the time. This didn’t just require
speed, but also tested the pilot’s expertise.*

Madison couldn’t afford any distraction.

*Throughout the flight, Madison was alert, always aware of their insufficient
altitude and the potential for bird strikes.*

She didn’t utter a word the entire time.

*57 minutes later, Madison finally spotted the boundaries of Nian
State from the air.*

She exhaled, “We’ve reached Nian State.”

William looked out in surprise, “So soon?!”

They had traveled by helicopter to Nian State for business trips before, but the quickest journey had always taken at least an hour and a half.

The helicopter landed smoothly on the helipad. William was a bit wobbly and nauseous after the landing.

Madia

eral times abruptly tilted the helicopter at high

to sway back and forth. William's ability to keep his

wn was a testament to his endurance.

on didn't disembark with them. She saw Ethan, through the kpit, glance back at her.

As Ethan strode into the towering airport under the morning sunlight, his shadow distorted on the ground.

25 BONUS

Madison, with her exceptional vision, thought she saw Ethan smile faintly in her direction.

Nian State Airport.

*Ethan, who was about to handle an emergency, saw a message that had just arrived on F*****k as he entered the meeting room door.*

Madison: [Go President Grant! You're the best!]

This simple sentence, in Ethan's ears, seemed to transform into her voice, causing an uncontrollable smile to play on his lips.

This silly woman, her own life was a mess, yet she somehow found the time to comfort others.

onter was on

Madison, who stayed behind in the the ground

inspecting the exterior of the helicopter for any issues. As per procedure, she reported their flight to the local authorities in Nian

State.

If they returned later, their helicopter registration number would appear on the flight path as a warning to any other helicopters that might be in the vicinity, especially passenger planes that might take

nearby.

******.*

****k.*

*Bored, Madison was scrolling through her Moments feed on F***** when she saw the ultrasound picture Lucas had posted ten minutes*

ago.

Lucas had written: [Finally becoming a father, can't wait for your arrival!]

Seeing such news again, Madison was surprised at her own. acceptance.

Had she become tolerant?

No.

She had just accepted the reality and understood the path ahead. Anything not worth it should be discarded quickly.

Madison clicked on Lucas' profile and decisively added him to her

blacklist.

The divorce cooling-off period was not yet over. When the time came, just a phone call would suffice.

Before blocking Lucas, Madison deliberately screenshot his Moments. post and saved the ultrasound picture.

Afterwards, she drafted a new Moments post and snapped a picture of the nearby helicopter before hitting send.

Only then did Madison notice the breaking news.

The news reported that a cargo plane captain from Mukino Airlines had a fight with a captain from the American Airlines at Nian State Airport, which resulted in the death of the American Airlines captain.

This was a devastating scandal!

Captain of Mukino Airlines had actually fought someone?

led them?

The news instantly triggered a wave of public criticism and mockery. It was said that in just four hours, Mukino Airlines' stock market had become unstable.

Many members of Mukino Airlines withdrew their memberships.

The family of the late American Airlines captain had made a scene at the Nian State branch of Mukino Airlines.

+25 BONUS

No wonder Ethan hurried to Nian State so anxiously.

Madison furrowed her brows.

American Airlines was owned by Lucas. With such a major incident,

how could he still be in the mood to post on Moments?

Usually, people who behave this way either know they won't lose anything from the incident, or they simply don't care about it.

Madison quickly unblocked Lucas and began scrolling through his Moments posts.

"Miss Clark, President Grant wants you to prepare to return in fifteen minutes. We still have a banquet to attend," William suddenly approached her.

She was surprised at Ethan's speed in handling the situation, but quickly responded, "Alright."

Afterwards, William walked off to make a call, seemingly arranging something.

As Madison was about to board the helicopter for their return journey, she received a call.

It was from Lucas.

e hesitated before answering, "Hello?"

Madison, where are you?"

Madison's tone was icy, "Get to the point."

Hearing her unfamiliar tone, Lucas was taken aback.

When had Madison ever spoken to him without warmth, always careful not to upset him?

How could she now...

But there was something more important at hand. Lucas didn't dwell on it.

He said in his usual authoritative tone, "I'll be holding a press conference later. As my wife, accompany me. I'll send you the time and place, be quick..."

"Lucas," Madison cut him off.

Hearing her voice turn cold, Lucas frowned.

She laughed, "Are you asking for my help?"

"Madison, you..."

"Don't call my name."

Madison's tone was indifferent, "Is that how you ask someone for a favor? Do you think I'll do whatever you ask? So, have you had enough of happily

spending time with your future wife and child, and now that you're in trouble, you remember me?

"I remember you being skinny. How did your face get so thick after just a few days?"

Hearing such sharp words from Madison for the first time, Lucas was stunned for a long while.

Madison lanced at the active call and her eyes were ice-cold, "I hope uture when you call me, it will be about how to divide our ot asking me brazenly to do this and that for you. I'm not a y. I don't have that much time to do things for a beast."

She hung up promptly, and climbed onto the helicopter.

The way she closed the helicopter door was cool and aloof.

William, who was observing from a distance, was somewhat entranced...

On the other end, Lucas, who had just been hung up on, nearly threw his phone out in anger.

He stared blankly at the call log, unable to accept that Madison would speak to him in such a tone.

She...

How could she treat him like this?

How could she?

Didn't she love him very much?

Proud and possessive, Lucas struggled to accept the reality.

The unbearable reality that Madison might truly no longer care about his feelings!

No.

Lucas believed that Madison was still playing hard to get, that she was angry at him and that's why she said those things.

wune

He refused to believe that Madison had stopped caring about him. He decided to call Madison again later.

Today's Bonus Offer

GET IT NOW

Chapter 0027

The day's events at the company seemed like a disaster to most, but to Lucas, it was an opportunity to advance his reputation.

After all, EnviroCorp was the victim, and he hastily arranged a press conference, hoping Madison would stand with him, helping to

cultivate his image as an upright figure.

He also hoped to portray himself as a magnanimous and benevolent CEO, so that Mokino International would remember his goodness.

This way, he would have some leverage for future negotiations with Mokino International!

Observing Madison's current demeanor, he felt more and more that she was playing hard to get.

Lucas indulged in these hopeful thoughts.

"Did Madison agree?" Sophia entered the room.

Most people in the industry knew that Lucas was the CEO of EnviroCorp, and that Madison was his wife.

So, for this press conference, Lucas needed Madison by his side, so that even if he attended the red carpet event with Sophia later in the evening, others would see it as mere show, not something serious.

Lu

d

e layered.

said, "I couldn't reach her, I'll try again later."

didn't mind, "I've spoken to a director of a reality TV show. agreed to let me appear on their show, but I need..."

ophia left off there.

#25 BONUS

Lucas quickly understood, "How much money?"

The entertainment industry was like this, money was the key.

Sophia immediately snuggled up to his neck, cooing, "I knew my Lucas was the best. Not much, 15 million will do."

"15 million?" Lucas was taken aback.

Sophia nodded, "That's already a bargain. You know I'm not a major star. The reality show 'Go For It, Bro is so popular, they don't even need to invite guests, people are begging to appear for free, just for the exposure. If I can ride the wave of this show's popularity, spend a little more to become a regular guest, I might just break into the third-tier actor ranks."

Having said this, she continued to act coy, "Good Lucas, didn't you promise to support my career?"

"But you..."

Lucas touched her belly, "You're pregnant. The reality show has lots of physical games. What if something happens to our baby? Why don't we skip this one? I can invest in a movie for you. Actually, I hope you can take good care of yourself during the pregnancy. You can resume your career after the baby is born."

"I've told you before, I won't sacrifice my dreams for family. You

agre

1. *And I'm not the type of woman who can be confined at expect me to be like Madison, at your beck and call." Seemed a bit angry at this.*

Seeing this, Lucas quickly tried to placate her.

But as he did so, he felt a bit uncomfortable.

Madison was very obedient, always agreeing to his requests with a gentle smile, not making waves in public, dutifully taking care of the

+25 BONUS

family.

Thinking about this, Lucas found himself distracted.

Sophia didn't bother with him anymore, "Anyway, I'm going. So, remember to transfer the money to me."

Having said this, she left.

Lucas had to deal with the day's events at the company and did not have time to accompany her.

Back in her room, Sophia locked the door quietly and dialed a number.

"Director Qin? I've secured the sponsorship. It will be in my name." Sophia said with a smile.

Director Qin was pleased, "That's great. I'll arrange for you to film two episodes."

"Really?" Sophia was ecstatic, "That's fantastic!"

"But don't push yourself too hard during the show, take care of our baby." Director Qin cautioned.

Sophia blushed, "Don't worry, I'll take good care of our baby. By the way, has your old hag at home been giving you trouble?"

at all. I haven't been home. I've been at the filming location."

tor Qin responded, "You're the best. You care about me and ecially when we're..."

Sophia giggled and scolded, "You're bad!"

They flirted and whispered with each other for a while before ending the call.

act

After the call, Sophia promptly deleted the call history.

In the meantime.

Madison navigated the helicopter back to PingSong Harbor along the usual route.

Upon landing, Ethan went straight into the study, where Michael was waiting.

Madison discreetly retreated to the room next door.

Michael glanced at the next room, then strode into the study, "Have. you heard about the helicopter that flew from east to west across the Qilin Mountain range and reached Nanzhou in just over fifty minutes?"

Ethan, leafing through the accident report, asked, "What about it?"

"The people from the National Airline are quietly asking around about it, and so are the people from the helicopter training school. Do your have any information on this? Whoever this person is, if we could recruit them, they could definitely fly Mokino International's flagship

route."

Qilin Mountain is a well-known mountain range in PingSong Harbor. The airspace there is filled with flocks of birds, the terrain fluctuates sharply, and the sea nearby perpetually shrouded in fog.

So rossing this area in a helicopter would usually take at least half.

our, with a high degree of difficulty.

And to get to Nianzhou from the edge of PingSong Harbor would take 80 minutes, which is already the fastest recorded time. So the entire journey would take at least two hours.

William walked in with a coffee, casually answering, “Miss Clark flew it.”

“What?!”

+25 BONUS

Michael screamed as if he'd been stepped on.

Regardless, he quickly closed the study door behind him, leaning against it with a look of disbelief on his face, “That Mon... Madison flew it? Fifty-seven minutes, from east to west, facing sea fog and crossing Qilin Mountain, and she even made it to Nianzhou?!!”

It's not that Michael was naïve, but he'd been with Ethan for many years and had ridden all sorts of aircraft.

Even if he couldn't fly a plane, he could guess how long a journey would take within familiar regions.

Not just him, even the local Nianzhou authorities who received Madison's flight time report thought there was a mistake.

But the radar signals along the route confirmed that the helicopter had indeed reached Nianzhou at an astonishing speed.

At this moment, William is holding his phone, “Mr. Grant, there are already people inquiring about Miss Clark's information.”

In no time, the helicopter that had taken off from PingSong Harbor at 10 am and safely reached Nianzhou at 10:57 am became the talk of the pilot world.

Som thought this was a hoax.

who had flown over Qilin Mountain, thought it was impossible.

ndreds of posts popped up on the pilots' forum.

Until finally, a military pilot commented: [Such a thing is possible. But it requires top-tier skills. No need to be jealous, work hard and you can achieve it too.]

Recognizing the account name, many pilots excitedly replied-

[We caught the military pilot guru!]

+25 BOWLS

[Guru, what level are you talking about when you say top-tier?]

[The guy above, did you fail language in school? Guru said top-tier.]

It took a while before the Guru responded-

[That is, possesses the ability to fly a fighter jet.]

[Holy shit!!!]

Everyone fell silent at this response, their minds however, were exploding.

Who was this character?

A retired military pilot?

Can we meet and worship him!

+25 BONUS

Chapter 0028

In this day and age, there are many academies that train pilots independently, as well as flight schools that accept private

applicants. However, there is an absolute difference when compared to those engaged in professional studies.

Take Mukino Aviation, for example, which only hires outstanding pilots graduated from professional academies, or retired military

aviators.

At the moment, it has been revealed that the helicopter belongs to Mukino International, but it is still unknown who was piloting it.

Simultaneously.

Inside the Mukino International Flight Division chat group.

Squadron Leader of the First Division: [Is this pilot one of ours?]

Squadron Leader of the Third Division: [The heli team says it's not one of theirs.]

Squadron Leader of the Fifth Division: [The flight duration could rival that of a fighter jet, right? Could it be one of the newly recruited pilots?]

Charlie glanced at their conversation and turned to her co-pilot, "Do you know who was flying President Grant's helicopter?"

you k

The co-pilot shook his head, "No clue. President Grant rarely uses a helicopter, but I've heard rumors that there's a new woman in his life."

After saying this, the co-pilot quickly added with a sly grin, "Why concern yourself, Captain Charlie? No matter who this person is, you

(25 BONUS

are the only female captain in our company!"

The title of the only female captain indeed brought Charlie respect.

But Charlie was well aware that this might not last forever, someone else could take her place one day.

Yet, she was confident.

She firmly believed that among her peers, no female pilot could surpass her professional skills.

"Next year, I'm considering applying for an A380 route," Charlie mentioned.

The co-pilot was taken aback, "Captain Charlie, you're not thinking of flying that A380, are you?"

Charlie stood up, "That's the last A380 passenger jet in the country, and the dream of many pilots. Of course, I want to fly it, and I am determined to be its sole captain."

Charlie was very confident about this, which is why she had been tirelessly executing flight missions over the past year, diligently accumulating hours and earnestly flying each route, all in hopes of being selected as the A380's chief pilot next year.

.

un received a video call from Jessica.

Ah! Madison! How are you still so beautiful?" Jessica screamed, covering her mouth.

Madison, seeing her dressed in an international flight attendant uniform, looking extremely beautiful, replied, "You're even more.

beautiful."

"I'm not beautiful at all, we're all the same," Jessica sighed, "I'm

stuck here because it keeps raining, can't take off. It'll be a few days before I can get back to see you."

Since arriving, Jessica hadn't asked Madison a single question about what had happened.

She was smart enough not to poke at other people's sore spots.

"Don't worry, I'll be right here waiting for you," Madison replied with a smile.

"By the way, how's your boss treating you? Is he exploiting you? If anything is not right, tell me right away, and I'll give him a good scolding for you!" Jessica said.

Madison raised her eyebrows, "You think you can scold him?"

In Madison's eyes, Ethan was likely a high-ranking executive at Mukino International, but she never imagined he was the boss.

Jessica pondered for a moment, "Well, I can at least have a few words with him."

"The boss is very good to me, he takes care of me and trusts me. Don't worry," Madison reassured her friend.

ally?" Jessica was skeptical.

knowing her brother's temper, could he really take care of someone?

How would he do that?

With a dismissive look and uttering comforting words?

How terrifying would that be?

The more Jessica thought about it, the more uneasy she felt.

Following a brief chat, the two girls ended their call. Jessica then

+25 SONUS

dialed Ethan's number.

"Brother~~~~" Jessica wailed.

Ethan activated the speakerphone. Despite her being born to another mistress of his father, he had given Jessica every chance to thrive.

"I'm not dead yet, no need to wail. Save your energy to cry for Dad."

Jessica cut off abruptly, "I'm stuck here! Waaah... You don't care about me, don't you feel sorry for your most intimate, cutest, and most beautiful sister?"

"Intimate, cute, and beautiful?" Ethan was replying to a message. Did you look into Paris's magic mirror?"

"...Ethan!"

The man reminded her, "Watch your tone."

Jessica quickly stopped her complaints, "Remember to take good care of my goddess, okay? Don't let her be wronged! She's really pitiful, I suspect she might be going through a divorce, but I can't ask her about it; I'm afraid it'll make her sad."

"How did you come to that suspicion?" Ethan lit a cigarette.

*"I saw her F*****k post."*

After her bath and blow-drying her hair, Madison got into bed to rest for a while since she had to accompany her boss to some banquet

later.

*To her surprise, she noticed on F*****k that her post from earlier in the day had received a new comment.*

She had posted: [No one stops loving you suddenly; it's just that you find out about it suddenly.]

Three minutes ago, Ethan had replied, [No need to pity the trash can, but I have a treasure over here, want to come see?]

Madison suddenly sat up, quickly changed her clothes, and knocked on the study door.

At the door.

Madison peeked her head in, "President Grant, do you have any instructions?"

She didn't think Ethan actually had any treasure; she assumed he was just hinting that he needed her to run an errand.

Ethan turned his head, his gaze landing on the sweet, elf-like woman, and he smiled warmly, "Come here."

Madison approached and was stunned by the set of jewelry in the box on the table.

If she remembered correctly...

Madison looked over it several times, "Worn by a certain queen?"

"You recognize it?" Ethan was surprised by her knowledge.

"I was flying to that country when it was auctioned." Madison clearly remembered.

Butow did it end up here?

Ethan collect jewelry?

Logically, shouldn't he be collecting airplane models?

Ethan moved to the window, gesturing to the woman who had just knocked, "Try it on her."

Madison froze, "Me?"

+25 BONUS

Soon, the stylist with the makeup case and the assistant behind her ushered Madison into the adjacent rest room.

"Miss Clark, hello, I'm Alin, your stylist for this event.

Madison responded with a gentle smile, "Hello, please just call me Madison."

Alin was taken aback by her approachable manner, "I can't do that. As President Grant's companion, you have a significant status. Shall I start designing your look?"

**Please, and thank you, Madison said humbly.*

No need for thanks.

While Alin was designing Madison's look, Ethan came over. He

stood a bit far away but could still clearly see the somewhat changed Madison.

Buzz-

With Madison unable to reach for her ringing phone due to the makeup session, Ethan naturally walked over to pass it to her.

However, as he saw 'Lucas' displayed on the screen, his hand paused ever so slightly.

Today's Be fer

GET IT NOW

+25 BONUS

Chapter 0029

Ethan lowered his gaze and explained himself with a self-deprecating chuckle, "Persistence got the phone ringing."

"Who?" Madison did not immediately understand.

However, after locking eyes with his teasing look, realization dawned on her. Who else could be so shamelessly persistent but Lucas?

*"Don't answer it," Madison suddenly remembered the message Lucas had sent on F*****k earlier that day and an idea popped into her head, "Or maybe you could answer for me."*

Me?" Ethan was genuinely surprised.

She dared to let him answer?

"Weren't you the one who took a call as my boss last time?" M...

Madison knew Lucas's temperament well. She figured if he heard Ethan's voice on the line again, he'd be livid.

And right now, she wanted exactly that to ruffle Lucas's feathers.

Ethan gave her a meaningful look, then turned to leave.

t as he stepped out, Lucas's call came in again.

aluch

e casually answered, ready for Lucas's brazenly shameless tone.

Indeed, Lucas seemed a bit frantic-

"Madison, we're running out of time for the press conference. Can you ease up on the anger just for now?"

"The conference starts in an hour and a half. If you don't show up, they'll make a big deal out of my relationship troubles again. You've always been understanding, haven't you? You know what it means to

+25 BONUS

prioritize the bigger picture, right? Besides, my loss isn't good for your either, is it?" Lucas tried to reason.

Madison was supposed to accompany Lucas to a press event?

A complex emotion flickered through Ethan's eyes.

He glanced at the phone but ultimately turned back and handed it to Madison.

Her expression was puzzled – wasn't he going to answer it?

But the phone was extended to her, and she had no choice but to accept it.

Holding the phone to her ear, she listened to Lucas on the other end, blathering on with pompous arrogance.

As if by refusing to help him this time, she'd betray her kindness, gentleness, and consideration!

The more she listened, the more the pent-up frustration pained her heart.

Then, a cold ferocity suddenly flashed in Madison's eyes-

"Lucas, do you believe that if you sicken me with one more word, the person to die in this world will be you?"

ryone around, including A-Lin, who was almost dropping her akeup, and the assistants, were stunned.

The seemingly gentle woman, when angered, exuded the solitary pride of an eagle soaring high in the sky.

Terrifying!

Astonishing!

And Ethan, he cast an unexpected look upon her frosty face.

+25 BONUS

Leaning against the table, arms crossed, he watched Madison with a smile in his eyes.

Madison felt uncomfortable under his gaze, which made her response to Lucas even colder: "Get lost."

As the call ended, a short laugh rippled through the air.

It was Ethan's laughter, tinged with an almost imperceptible sense of relief, "Finally learning to stand up to him."

She was not entirely hopeless after all.

Madison's face darkened slightly, "Do you think I'm stupid?"

The man, still with crossed arms, casually replied: "If you were stupid, how could you possibly be by my side?"

The indulgence in his tone was so evident, even A-Lin could sense it!

Rumors must be true! Their great boss had finally found a girlfriend!

A-Lin decided to spread this joyous news far and wide!

Soon, her styling was complete.

As Ethan observed Madison, now shimmering like a star, he asked: "Aren't you afraid he'll suspect us of having an affair, and use it to discredit you?"

Madis boldness in letting him continue the call still surprised

this woman used to being easily bullied before?

Madison put down the phone and looked up, her bewitching eyes painted with a fairy-like charm by A-Lin – not cheap or heavy, but with a cold and stunning allure.

She deflected his question: “Did you speak with him?”

+25 BONUS

Ethan, arms still crossed, deepened his gaze, “No.”

Upon hearing that bastard’s words, his first concern was whether Madison would agree.

+25 RONUS

Chapter 0030

Besides, he wasn’t in a position to converse.

Once he spoke, he felt an overwhelming urge to annihilate that man.

Madison, turning to the mirror, saw a renewed reflection of herself, and a decisive chill began to grow deep within her eyes.

Then she answered Ethan’s earlier question: “I’ve already lost everything, what more can he do to me? Plus, I think he’s the one who should be afraid.”

Lucas cared about his reputation and image. If he spread news of her infidelity, he’d be the one unable to face the world.

So Madison was not worried.

She stood up, holding her dress and slipped into her high heels, standing as tall as Ethan leaning against the table.

She was beautiful.

Ethan had known that from the very first glance.

*Madison scarcely wore makeup before, her natural beauty always
arent.*

*ow, fully made up and without a smile, her striking appearance and aura put
today's leading actresses to shame.*

*Ethan kept his eyes on her, then suddenly asked, "Is your ex-fiance
nearsighted?"*

Madison, taken aback, replied, "I think so. Why?"

"That explains it." Ethan stood up straight, dwarfing her once again.

Madison looked up at him, her eyes sparkling, "You're really tall."

15

Standing this close, she felt the full extent of Ethan's stature.

*His right hand casually tucked in his trouser pocket, he leaned in slightly and
asked in a low tone, "You like them tall?"*

"What?"

What was he talking about?

*Ethan had already stepped back, "Then why did you marry someone who is
not only nearsighted but also shorter?"*

Lucas was not particularly tall; Madison matched him in heels.

So to Ethan, with his 'enemy's filter on, Lucas was nothing but a dwarf.

*Curious about the nearsighted comment, Madison inquired, "How do you
know he's nearsighted?"*

*Ethan strolled out, replying casually, "If he wasn't, would he neglect such a
beautiful wife and fool around with a face full of botox?"*

Madison: "..."

Was her boss complimenting her?

side the grand independent mansion.

ly autumn graced the shores of Slandon Harbor in Sophia with a resh visit.

From afar, William watched the woman approach in a black velvet strapless gown, her high heels clicking against the ground.

She was slender and elegant, particularly the lines of her waist and hips, which looked as if they were drawn by an artist's hand.

+25 BONUS

Ethan glanced back, then eyed William, "Looks good, doesn't she?"

William nodded with a smile.

"So you've seen enough?"

William's smile vanished instantly.

The open area was vast, the wind strong, and her long dress created resistance.

As a gust swept by, making Madison sway slightly, she was about to steady herself when her hand was clasped in his.

She looked up in surprise.

The evening wind tossed her elegant hair freely, and her enticing, slender eyes had sunk into the orange sea of the sunset.

The playful evening breeze seemed to revel in the moment shared between her and the man in the suit in front of her.

Ethan held her hand, his voice steady and reassuring, "Stay behind me."

He had returned specifically to escort her.

The dusky light spread across the ground.

Ethan a half step ahead, it seemed that from this moment on, e troubles the world could throw at them would be blocked by

s man.

And she, she just needed to follow closely behind him.

Madison touched her earlobe, which felt strangely warm, "Thank you, President Grant."

He opened the car door himself, a suggestive smile playing on his face.

Madison had forgotten to mention that Ethan's voice was more remarkable than his looks.

It wasn't husky or cold, but clear and authoritative, especially when he spoke with such clarity and conviction.

Like now.

With one hand propping the car door open, he looked down with a concealed smile-

"My name isn't President Grant, it's Ethan."

Today's Bonus Offer

GET IT NOW

+25 BONUS

Chapter 0031

So what?

Was he expecting her to call out his full name?

"Others might think it disrespectful of me, right?" Madison always had a subconscious habit of considering other people's feelings.

The car doors had been opened, and the two of them got into the backseat one after the other.

This time, Ethan initiated the privacy divider between the front and back seats...

William rolled his eyes in the front seat. Did they really need secrets between them now?

As soon as the divider came down, Ethan spoke, "Why concern yourself with those who bring you no benefit? As long as I don't feel disrespected by you, isn't that all that matters?"

Madison tilted her head, her voice tentative as she asked, "May I inquire what exactly would make you feel... disrespected by me?"

Silence filled the car, punctuated only by the hum of the road beneath them.

Just when Madison thought she might have asked the wrong question, the man replied, "If you were to show any leniency towards that reservist ex-husband of yours, I would take it as a lack of respect

towards me."

???

How were the two even connected?

Madison was baffled.

+25 BONUS

Truth be told, she had many questions.

Like, how did her boss come to nickname her reservist ex-husband so casually?

And why was her boss so concerned about her personal affairs?

But Ethan didn't offer any explanation on this topic.

He gazed out the window, his voice slow but pointed, "The dinner may or may not include a drinks reception. If you can't handle your liquor, don't pick up a wine glass. Sticking to soft drinks is fine."

After a pause, he added, "Don't worry about what others might say. Not today, nor any other day. As long as you're with me, you needn't have any concerns."

Madison's normally steady heart skipped a beat at his words.

She wasn't so naive as to have never experienced romance before.

This kind of protectiveness....

It seemed to go beyond the usual boss-subordinate relationship.

But Madison, clever as ever, didn't ask. She adhered to the role of a good subordinate, "Got it."

smiled faintly, absentmindedly tucking a stray lock of hair her ear, "Good girl."

dison instinctively turned her face away, feeling her ears grow

explicably warm.

Later, the privacy divider was raised again.

William, ever tactful, didn't look back, instead sharing, "Jingzhou issued an earthquake warning signal this morning."

Ethan's demeanor instantly turned serious, "Inform the company

+25 BONUS

now, cancel all flights to Jingzhou for the next three days. All crews currently stranded in Jingzhou should return immediately, even if it means flying empty planes back."

William had anticipated this response and was already drafting the company announcement.

Madison touched her earlobe, "It's the second time Jingzhou has had this problem."

Ethan nodded, "The last time was over a decade ago. Delayed

actions then resulted in one of our planes being damaged, and three crew members never made it back."

Jingzhou, notorious for frequent tsunamis and earthquakes, had rarely seen flights in its direction over the years. Yet, it couldn't be denied that its urban development was exceptionally well-done.

"President Grant, I anticipate we'll need to head there tomorrow or the day after. The city conference has over two thousand pre-booked passengers. We can't just return the flights empty."

Normally, such circumstances would see the company's executives rush to the scene, but Ethan never allowed his pilots to venture into such peril personally.

"We'll go the day after tomorrow," Ethan declared.

lison glanced at him.

She remembered a conversation with an old pilot who mentioned that a certain airline owner would personally rush to the scene.

whenever his staff faced any danger

Could they be talking about Ethan?

Unsurprised, Ethan confirmed, "Set it for the day after tomorrow."

+25 BONUS

Outside the red carpet event.

Celebrities and big names arrived in waves, clad in dazzling formal attire, all vying for the chance to present their most glamorous selves in front of the cameras for that brief moment on the carpet.

"Sophia! Sophia!"

"SophiaSophia!"

Fans shouted Sophia's name passionately from behind the barriers.

Sophia, who had just appeared, donned a black evening gown. Not too form-fitting, to conceal her slightly rounded belly, her style leaned towards an elegant and noble demeanor-consistent with her public image of being well-read and sensible.

But only Sophia knew, the fans chanting her name were people Lucas had paid to rally support, fearing no one would recognize Sophia and cause her embarrassment.

The walk down the red carpet was organized by the celebrity's status, with various well-known figures from all fields taking the finale.

"I've heard Mukino International's boss might be here today," Sophia mentioned casually.

LUC:

d at her, "Have you met them?"

I've heard they're quite young," Sophia replied, adjusting

the outside, the stars stood at various points, some exchanging greetings in a pretense of cordiality.

When the time came, organizers began ushering celebrities inside.

Lucas had spent over ten million to ensure Sophia's entrance was

+25 BONUS

timed just right, placing her in the middle of the procession.

Small stars, rising stars, A-listers, and international award winners-

everyone made their successive entrances,

Sophia deliberately lingered on the red carpet longer than most, striking poses in every direction, desperate for the cameras to capture her.

Yet for someone of Sophia's status, the paparazzi were reluctant to snap more than one shot-that was already a boon.

After over a hundred celebrities had walked the red carpet and settled inside, the renowned figures from various industries began to appear.

Inside the venue.

Even the current top actress was inquiring quietly, "Has the Chairman of Mukino International arrived?"

"Doesn't seem so yet."

The front row seats remained vacant, the number of empty spaces quite low.

Those arriving tonight all had their companions, mostly agents or assistants of the stars in attendance.

"Sophia, did you change assistants?" a lesser-known celebrity inquired.

Sophia laughed it off, "No, he's an old friend of mine, been supporting me for years. He came especially to cheer me on today."

The crowd didn't think much of it; after all, if there was anything

The crowd they wouldn't dare bring them out so openly.

"Here they come!"

+25 BONUS

"That one leading the way is the boss of Hongxing Media, right?"

murmured someone, "The company that's launched eighteen award-winning actors?"

"And the one behind is..."

"Their boss is here too?"

Envy and jealousy shone in the eyes of the actresses as they admired the female companions of these powerful men.

These influential figures were now making their way into the venue, taking their seats in the first row.

After about seven or eight chairpersons had sat down, a buzz of excitement began to spread.

An established actress sitting in the second row remarked, "The Chairman of Mukino International has arrived."

Nearby stars craned their necks to see, some even stretching forward.

From afar, at the entrance, there was a sparkling cascade of lights.

A tall man was visible among the crowd, dressed in a black suit. much like the other chairpersons.

And by his side was a woman with a delicate and graceful silhouette.

Sophia could only make out the general figure, "The woman by the side of Mukino International's Chairman must be someone special, right?"

Lucas, sitting beside her, scoffed quietly to himself.

Chapter 0032

As the paparazzi swarmed in, the bodyguards stepped up to block their path, while William was also on the lookout for any cameras.

that might catch Madison's face.

"Sorry, we've already stated, no photographs," William's voice took on a grave tone.

Hearing William's directive, the press reluctantly withdrew their

cameras.

Throughout this, Ethan was shielding Madison behind him.

Madison, unaccustomed to wearing such long dresses, feared tripping over her hem and becoming the subject of ridicule at Ethan's expense.

Ethan's public appearances were so rare that even without the possibility of snapping photos, the media were keen to catch a glimpse of this luminary of the business world.

Indeed, when they got a close look at Ethan, even the male journalists had to admit that the man was strikingly...

Dazzling.

His

ence didn't strike one as effeminate, nor was he achably aloof, but from the first glance, he gave off an aura ng out of one's league.

Naturally, this made the woman by Ethan's side all the more enigmatic to them.

Amidst the growing crowd, Ethan instinctively wrapped an arm around Madison's waist, "Just stick with me, don't be afraid. Stand tall, puff out your chest. If you feel like smiling, smile; if not, keep your

**25 BONUS*

face cool. Nobody dares say a word against you."

With that, Ethan shifted his grip, taking her hand firmly in his.

Under countless flashing lights, Ethan led the mystery woman by the hand, entering the venue amid the stares of celebrities and guests

alike.

Lucas had not intended to pay attention.

But when he overheard the surrounding female stars whispering, "Who's that woman?"

"What a pretty profile."

"She has a nice figure too."

"I bet she's gorgeous head-on. The leading actress in the first row said she's prettier than some ice queen in the circle, just a bit less smiley."

These comments made Lucas look up.

And that glance almost had him standing up on the spot.

It was Madison!

Even from a seemingly insignificant profile, he could recognize her!

Could it be???

Could it be Madison???

Could she have come to be mixed up with the chairman of Mukino International?

For a moment, Lucas couldn't help but speculate.

Had Madison been secretly liaising with other men all this time?

Is that why she had agreed so readily when he suggested divorce?

+25 BONUS

Blinded by the dazzling lights of the inner venue, Sophia failed to notice the change in Lucas' expression.

"She's beautiful. Worthy of being the woman that the chairman of Mukino International personally escorts. I heard the chairman rarely attends such events. Could this be his first official appearance? Maybe she's his girlfriend or fiancée?"

“Nobody knows for sure.”

In the front row.

Ethan personally adjusted Madison’s gown before letting her sit down, only then taking a seat beside her.

The chairmen on either side, who knew Ethan well, wasted no time in striking up conversations.

“President Grant’s companion has quite the presence, a perfect match for you.”

“Remember to let us know if you have any good news, President Grant.”

No matter what the others said, Ethan responded with a polite thank you.

ed towards Madison, explaining who had said what just efore.

on nodded, slightly dazed.

t this moment, the large screen in the venue shifted focus to the undreds of seats below.

As Ethan whispered in Madison’s ear, this intimate scene was captured for all to see.

+25 BONUS

“Wow!”

Whispers of astonishment rippled through the crowd.

First, they were amazed at the youthful and handsome image of Mukino International’s chairman, and second, they were captivated by the woman in the black velvet dress, so gentle and elegant in her profile.

It was that very glimpse that finally allowed Sophia to recognize her.

It was... it was Madison?!

Sophia's eyes were wide open in shock as she instinctively turned to look at Lucas next to her.

There he was, fists clenched so tightly they creaked, with a blaze of fury in his eyes.

Sophia gritted her teeth; she couldn't confront Lucas about this here and now.

Was he still preoccupied with that Madison?

Clearly, Madison must have hooked up with some wealthy man behind the scenes!

And at the same time, Lucas was consumed with thoughts of Madison's betrayal!

Ho

e!

she betray him?!

But no one knew what was on the screen, Ethan was actually telling Madison, "At this moment, your ex, that reservist, will definitely see you, along with that woman called Sophia. If you appear happy, it'll drive them mad."

Madison took this to heart, maintaining the most dignified poise she

+25 BONUS

could muster.

She had never attended such an event before and felt as if eyes were upon her from all directions..

Indeed, the celebrities were looking at her, curious about the woman

beside Mukino International's chairman.

Then came a series of award presentations, the stars delivering their magnanimous acceptance speeches, followed by the conclusion of the ceremony.

The last segment was the interview.

The host was a professional, glancing at the script in hand before delivering an opening speech and saying, "Let's ask a random audience member a question."

The large screen moved swiftly, breezing over each celebrity's face.

Sophia's heart leaped when her own face appeared on the big screen, fearing she might be asked something awkward.

The host smiled, "Miss Sophia Xu."

Sophia greeted the camera with a smile, her voice tinged with nerves, "Hello, everyone."

"May I ask..." said the host, "is the gentleman accompanying you tonight your boyfriend?"

Sophia shook her head quickly, denying, "No. He's a good friend and a college classmate."

The host chuckled, "Is that so? Maybe I misunderstood, because just before entering the venue, I saw you hugging each other. After all, the gentleman beside you is quite well-known. Isn't that Mr. Zhuo, the chairman of Huanmei?"

At his words, the crowd buzzed.

+25 BONUS

Madison watched silently as Lucas's face appeared on the big screen, and heard Sophia's denial, a cold smirk forming within her.

Knowing Lucas's character, he would not tolerate being kept in the shadows for long, and eventually, their relationship would sour.

Sophia was flustered by the host's probing, "Ah, yes. I came to attend the red carpet event, and as a long-time friend, he came specially to support me."

"Wonder if Mrs. Zhuo would mind that?" the host queried with a smile.

At this, the female stars around Sophia cast her strange looks.

Sophia gripped the microphone tightly, managing to say, "No, it won't be a problem, we all know each other."

At this point, Ethan signaled William across the way.

Soon after, the host's earpiece seemed to receive a whisper, and he followed up, "I heard that Mr. Zhuo is in the process of getting a divorce? May I ask Miss Sophia, what role do you play in this?"

Normally, interviews wouldn't delve into such personal matters, but...

Sophia had a sense of being targeted, yet in this moment, she was powerless to react!

Today's Bonus Offer

Chapter 0033

For a moment, the spotlight shone on Sophia and Lucas on the big screen, their faces depicted like a pair of lying clowns.

The arena was soon filled with whispers and murmurs.

In the world of showbiz where specters and monsters were not uncommon, what couldn't happen?

Even the most chaotic things could take place.

Thus, the celebrities present didn't seem surprised, nor did they indulge in rampant gossips. They didn't find it too unusual, and feared being caught on camera.

Sophia, however, felt played.

also

“It’s someone else’s personal matter, I shouldn’t comment too much. Besides, my friend is an outsider to this industry, it’s okay to talk about our peers.”

The host seemed understanding, “Indeed, I was being too nosy. My apologies. Speaking of peers, as the recent award winner, you seem to be quite close to Director Chin. Is there a new project on the

horizon?”

Upon hearing the host mention Director Chin, Sophia felt her heart about to explode.

How did they know everything?!

But she quickly composed herself and nodded subtly, “Yes. We’re discussing a project, which, if all goes well, should start filming soon.”

“We’re looking forward to your collaboration with Director Chin then.”

the host said.

TH

Sophia graciously smiled, “Thank you for your wishes.”

“However, I would recommend you to maintain your figure for the camera. After all, Director Chin’s projects are always high standard and high demand. But I see you’re confident, your face seems to be glowing with prosperity.”

The celebrities below began to applaud and laugh.

But Sophia couldn’t laugh.

Because the words implied she had put on weight!

She self-consciously touched her belly, forced a dry smile, and quickly handed the microphone back to the staff.

As if fearing further questions to come.

Next, the big screen rotated a few times, indeed spotlighting other stars. But the questions were not tricky, just casual chit-chat.

During the final random capture, it was Sophia again!

This time, some veteran actors speculated that someone was deliberately messing with Sophia.

But they wouldn't say anything.

First, Sophia's previous award was somewhat undeserved, which

arked resentment among many. Moreover, there were rumors. Doubt her being particularly close with a certain director.

So Sophia's face turned pale, but she had no choice but to take the mimicrophone.

ThThis time, it was a different female host..

UpUpon seeing her, many celebrities changed their expressions.

NcNot for anything else, but because this host was known for her

+25 BONUS

straightforward questions, not caring about the interviewee's feelings. She knew precisely what the fans and audience wanted to

know.

This host was called Yan Fang, nicknamed Sister Yan. With her sharp eyes and short hair, she could ask the most challenging questions with the most affable smile, leaving people unable to vent their frustration.

Yan Fang didn't even have a script, just held the microphone, "Nice to meet you, Miss Sophia. I'm honored to be the first person to interview you on stage."

Sophia was sweating cold, she swallowed her saliva, "The honor is mine."

Many eyes in the venue were focused on Yan Fang.

Who wouldn't enjoy a show?

Especially when it's Yan Fang interviewing someone.

Yan Fang went straight to the point: "There are rumors that you, Miss Sophia, have been secretly married for several years. Is that true?"

Wow!

at's a bombshell question to kick off with!

Sophia was almost suffocating, she clutched the microphone.

Some people could already see her changing complexion, any other interviewer might choose to sidestep this question.

But not Yan Fang.

First, her interviews were always like this, and second....

Someone had offered a lot of money to let her ask whatever she

+25 BONUS

wanted, and they assured her they would cover her no matter what happened afterwards. So, what did Yan Fang have to be afraid of?

She was all set to ask.

She had prepared many questions in advance.

"Those are just groundless rumors, not to be believed." Sophia answered.

Yan Fang was not surprised by this answer and asked another question, "I heard from some colleagues that they once saw you and a director entering and exiting a hotel. What do you have to say about that?"

As soon as these words came out, the entire venue was about to explode.

No one would ask questions so blatantly.

But if it was Yan Fang, it was more than usual..

Mostly, they were amazed that Sophia, who had just won the award, would have such a thing happen?

Wasn't she always portraying the image of an independent and elegant woman?

Sophia's eyes were red due to the restraint.

If it wasn't for the occasion, she might have stormed off after throwing the microphone.

Not only that, even Lucas next to her looked at her.

No matter what, Sophia would never admit it, "I also heard these rumors, but I didn't clarify because that director is my mentor. I don't want to tarnish his efforts to nurture me with these scandals. I also hope to work hard to repay my mentor's help."

+25 BONUS

Yan Fang didn't pursue further and switched the topic, "Before coming here, I just found out something. I don't know if Miss Sophia would be upset."

Sophia forced a smile, "No, please go ahead."

Yan Fang seemed to deliberately raise her voice, "I have a colleague working at the USCS who casually mentioned seeing you at the USCS. Were you there to handle divorce procedures with a gentleman?"

Suddenly, there was an uproar around.

The sounds were chaotic, but most of the chatter was from the low-profile stars.

The big names didn't bother with such a small actress.

Especially a talentless one who only knew how to use backdoor channels.

In the front row.

Madison was staring intently at the expressions of the two people on the big screen.

Seeing their wonderful expressions, Madison felt the resentment pent up in her heart finally eased a little..

st then, a soft voice whispered into her ear, "Feeling better now?"

madison suddenly turned her head.

Ethan was leaning on the chair, his face illuminated by the light. She saw the gentleness in his eyes.

He...

"You...it wasn't you..."

Ethan noticed a furious gaze from the back row, then deliberately moved closer to Madison.

So from Lucas's perspective, it seemed like the man was kissing Madison!

"Bang!"

Sophia had just finished answering Yan Fang's tricky questions that nearly skinned her alive when she heard Lucas slamming the armchair in anger.

He got up furiously, strode through the seats, disregarding Sophia, and left alone.

Sophia didn't even get to call him back.

The mocking and gloating gazes from nearby made Sophia nearly collapse, but she had to stay seated

Leaving would only mean she was scared!

However, Lucas didn't leave, he just stepped out of his seat and stood by the exit, staring at the big screen.

Chapter 0034

The big screen swiftly switched to Ethan, silencing the array of stars present.

They were well aware of the chairman, although unfamiliar to them personally, recognized for investing in numerous grand shows, films, and dramas a major player in the investment world.

The host looked towards the front row, and the big screen zoomed in on Ethan and the woman beside him, Madison. But in the next second, Ethan, taking the microphone, deliberately turned the camera away, until Madison's face vanished from the screen, and then he withdrew his hand.

"Do not film my companion; she is under state protection," Ethan's voice resonated, deep and steady.

The crowd was stunned.

Under state protection? What kind of person warranted that?

At the exit, Lucas frowned.

Madison, protected by the state? Nonsense!

It must have been some flashy statement by the chairman of Mukino International, a façade to add luster to his own image.

Madison, a mere housewife with a gentle demeanor, couldn't possibly be of significance, could she?

Lucas snickered inwardly.

The female stars, though green with envy, were quiet, waiting for the host's question.

"It's rare to see President Grant attending events in person, and even

+25 BONUS

more so with a companion. May we know the nature of your relationship with your lovely lady here?" the host inquired.

Even Ethan hadn't anticipated this question.

He had only given the production team a hint: be casual.

And right now, even though Madison scarcely believed it, she felt Ethan was genuinely defending her, getting even with Sophia. No wonder he had brought her to this red carpet event.

A wave of gratitude washed over her.

It was then the big screen caught Ethan tilting his head to the side, his voice neither too soft nor too loud, "May I say?"

His respectful demeanor, his tender and indulging tone, combined with his looks and status, nearly drove the female stars to a fit of

envy!

Whether out of a lingering gratitude or caught by Ethan's gaze, Madison's heart skipped, and she unexpectedly nodded.

Ethan's smile was faint, barely noticeable as he turned back, his voice serious, "There's no relationship right now."

The host paused, taken aback.

uickly, the man added, "But in the future, I hope we will share a

tionship that everyone can bless"

Wasn't that clear enough? The chairman of Mukino International was pursuing the woman at his side!

Madison was dumbfounded, her gaze fixed on Ethan beside her.

ThThe host quickly said, "Then we wish President Grant all the success.

"Thank you," he responded with a smile that shattered the hearts of

+25 BONUS

countless female stars.

Envy! Jealousy!

Who was this woman who had captured the pursuit of the chairman of Mukino International?

Lucas was already agape, his brows furrowed in disbelief.

Impossible!

Had he mistaken her?

Was she really Madison?

Beyond her looks, what was attractive about her?

How could she catch the eye of the chairman of Mukino

International?

Lucas was restless, his heart filled with rage and anxiety.

He had clearly forgotten that he and Madison were in the midst of a divorce, and that it was because of his infidelity.

Following that, under countless envious gazes, Ethan took

Madison's hand and left the venue early.

Lucas wanted to confront that woman, to see if it really was

Madison.

But he was informed they had already departed through the back door.

Lucas cursed under his breath.

Leaving the red carpet event and arriving back at Ethan's mansion, they did not speak.

+25 BONUS

Only once inside did Madison ask, "Ethan, did you do that... for me?"

She wasn't vain, but she wasn't foolish either.

The man, untying his necktie while ascending the stairs, paused.

"If I said yes, would it please you?"

For reasons unknown, Madison nodded, perhaps because it had been so long since someone cared about her feelings.

In the dim light, Ethan's neutral voice said, "Then it is."

It was for you, to vent your anger, so I arranged today's interview.

Returning to her room in a daze, Madison looked down at her gown.

It felt as if she could see through it, to the heart within slowly thawing.

After changing out of the gown and planning to send it to the cleaners before returning it to Ethan, she took a bath.

Exiting, she answered the ringing phone, "Hello?"

"Is this Miss Madison?"

"Yes, it's me."

is is Chen, head of Mukino Aviation Training Base. Please arrive

ore nine o'clock next Monday at Mukino International Training ase for retraining. It will last twenty-five days."

The unexpected news thrilled Madison, "Sure, I'll be there on time!"

The call filled her with eager anticipation.

When Ethan emerged from the study, he detected a savory aroma.

+25 BONUS

He followed the scent to the kitchen.

There, he found Madison cooking.

“What are you doing?”

Startled, she turned, “I got a bit hungry, so...”

Uncertain if deliveries reached this isolated spot and after futile attempts to locate the service, she ventured to the kitchen in search of food.

Finding fresh vegetables and meat, she prepared a little.

“I’ll pay,” she said immediately.

Ethan, leaning against the kitchen’s glass door, freshly showered with his hair still damp, asked, “Do you really see me as someone who would let employees starve?”

Madison’s smile was instant: “Of course not, you’re incredibly kind!”

Evaluating the pot, Ethan inquired, “Did you cook enough for me too?”

“Ah?” She was surprised, hurriedly adding, “Yes, yes, I did!”

Ten minutes later

They sat at the dining table.

Ethan quietly ate, acknowledging each dish, “This tastes more authentic than others I’ve had.”

“Did you add sugar to this?”

Upon Madison’s affirmation, he nodded, “The sugar made it better.”

Madison’s spirit lifted with each compliment; her eyes sparkled.

Lucas, though not overly critical, often found fault with at least half

of her dishes.

When she adjusted them according to his preferences, he'd still find something wrong.

That's when Madison realized it might not have been her cooking he disliked, but simply her. No matter what, he wouldn't be satisfied.

Sated by the impromptu dinner, they soon retired to their respective rooms.

The next day.

Monday, eight in the morning.

After sending Ethan a message about where she was headed, Madison was ready to leave.

"Wait."

She turned.

Ethan, in his pajamas, stepped out from the main entrance.

Even in casual sleepwear, his appearance was striking.

As bracelet was fastened to her wrist, Madison asked in sion, "What's this?"

than gently ruffled her hair, "You can't leave the training base during your recovery. This bracelet was given to me by my mom during my college entrance exams. Now, I'm giving it to you, hoping you'll..."

He paused, "Achieve what you wish for."

+25 BONUS

Later, Madison walked away, her heart fluttering.

After a while, she heard Ethan calling her name and turned back.

The autumn wind brushed between them.

She heard Ethan say, "I can't be at your side all the time. But if you need help, call me. No matter where you are, President Grant will be there."

As the falling leaves drifted past, tears welled in Madison's eyes.

Since her father's passing, she had been alone, with no one showing her such concern.

Ethan awaited a response, but none came.

Taking a slow drag from his cigarette, he lazily called out, "Did you get that?"

Today's Bonus Offer

GET IT NOW

+25 BONUS

hapter 0035

As the sun's rays breached the clouds and descended through the endless sky, forming an iridescent barrier that hindered her view of him, scenes of Lucas and Sophia's time together unfurled atop that shimmering wall.

The tender embrace between him and Sophia, his protective gestures, and his unabashed public appearances with Sophia, despite still being married, along with his denial of their past two years together—each memory incrementally encased Madison's heart in a layer of frosty indifference.

Unbeknownst to her, the warmth she once held was dissipating with the remnants of her farcical marriage, replaced by a newfound sense of liberation.

At that moment, the last vestiges of her trepidation were scattered by the sunlight, as if she was shedding her old self.

She turned to face Ethan, striking him with a question so unexpected it caught even the pajama-clad man off guard: "Ethan, are you this kind to all your employees?"

he question sliced through the air like the first gust of autumn,

*ttering words like leaves and distancing them by more than mere
eters.*

Though the sun's glare obscured her view of his face, she caught the mirth in his voice, "What do you think?"

He lobbed the question back to her

Perhaps it was Lucas' provocations that had whittled away her timidity, "I'm asking you."

+25 BONUS

Even Ethan hadn't anticipated such candor from Madison.

Later, as the hazy morning light drifted around them, his towering. figure approached her. Despite his disheveled sleepwear, his

presence sent an inexplicable shiver through Madison's core.

She had never experienced romance, not even with Lucas. Theirs. was a whirlwind marriage; they'd never courted like lovers but jumped straight into matrimony, which had been as placid as still water until it reached the tumult of the present.

Thus, Madison's heart was unusually sensitive now, aware that Ethan's every move seemed to cross the line between a boss and an employee.

Her kindness was not a sign of naivety.

This time, Ethan faced her squarely, no evasion in sight, "Ask me again, what you want to know."

Suddenly, Madison remembered a saying.

A real man faces all questions head-on, never choosing to hide.

Lucas wasn't that man, but Ethan was.

"Do you act this way with all your staff?"

"In what?"

ed, protective, advising,” Madison articulated each word ately.

Her gaze wasn't its usual soft self but edged with a hint of sharpness, brimming with assertiveness.

Ethan, tall as he was, looked down intently into her eyes.

After three seconds, he said, “No.”

+25 BONUS

He was not this way with every employee.

“Why me?”

Madison couldn't understand her own sensitivity, perhaps a consequence of emotions yet to find release.

Did she serve some purpose to him?

Like how Lucas chose her for a rushed marriage because she seemed fit for domestic life?

The turmoil in Madison's eyes was fully visible to Ethan.

He seemed to see a small, prickly creature, a tiny beast baring its spines in defense.

When the man gently embraced her, Madison instinctively took a half step back, yet did not escape his assertive hold.

Ethan's arms enveloped her, one hand at her waist, the other soothingly patting her back as his voice floated to her left ear.

“To be honest, I was afraid I'd scare you. If you need an answer, you can consider me nosy. But what I can tell you is, I'm not like this with everyone. If you don't believe me, why not talk after you've finished your recovery training?”

Talk?

Madison felt Ethan's warmth, scorching, sincere, even cautiously gentle.

Then, a pat on her head, so light.

The man chuckled, "If it gets too much, and you want out, call me."

"I'll come for you, come rain or shine."

Those eight words brought tears to her eyes.

"Don't overthink it. I'm just letting you know that you're not alone in this world. With President Grant here, there's nothing to fear. If you don't want to do it anymore, just go home."

Ethan released her, placing his hands on her shoulders, turning her around, and nudging her, "Go chase your dreams."

As she turned, those burning tears fell and were embraced by the world below.

Each step she took was backed by sunlight and his support.

Madison lifted her head, her back to the dawn, facing the distant horizon.

Ethan remained still, watching her get into the car and slowly drive away.

Finally, William came over and after a long gaze asked, "You like her?"

"What does 'like' even mean?" Ethan wasn't sure himself.

All he remembered was that Madison's words had once carried him through tough times, mere whispers that held boundless strength.

Now that he had the means, he too wanted to lend her a hand from the mire, to give her the courage to reach afar.

hed, he couldn't help but instruct, "Take it easy on her at base."

mam raised an eyebrow.

Deny it all he wanted, but his actions spoke of affection.

For Madison, he'd broken rules time and again.

"A female pilot at the training base?" Charlie was astounded by the news.

Hadn't Mukino International's policy been against female pilots?

Even if they did accept women, weren't they supposed to be retired military pilots?

And she was the only one transferred from military flight to become Mukino International's sole female pilot.

Could this new woman be from the military too?

Charlie signaled her co-pilot, "Go find out."

At the training base.

Madison arrived with a complexion that wasn't quite right.

On her way, she'd stumbled upon a news article.

The one about the red carpet event.

Ethan... Ethan was Mukino International's chairman?

Wasn't he just an executive?

Madison was stunned.

She never imagined the man who'd been protecting her held such significant influence.

"Miss Clark?"

Someone at the base noticed her standing motionless and approached to inquire.

Madison shook off the barrage of thoughts, "Yes."

475 BONUS

The person greeted her warmly, "We've been waiting for you. Come on in."

Following him into the base, Madison received Mukino

International's exclusive pilot uniform.

When she donned the outfit, standing before the mirror, her heart. raced.

After years, she was once again clad in this attire.

A crisp white shirt, black trousers, the company's emblem on the tie and the lapel.

Madison's grip tightened, and a fierce glint of determination rose in her eyes.

No one could obstruct her path anymore.

Absolutely no one.