

Capturing the Millionaire's Heart on Divorce Day

Chapter 21-30

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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"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.

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

Madison begrudgingly got out of bed

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

Stewie went 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 perfect.

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 door across the room.

Madison walked over with the bartender

Ethan was looking at his compère in the class, took the coffee and said,
"Come over."

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

aircraft in use today.

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

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Madison's attention was drawn to a 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 international routes,

it would require a formal captain to operate.

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

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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 before him was not a soft person, but a strong woman.

Regaining her composure Madison's poised voice boomed, "Can I not even if I have to become a captain if it means I

can compete fairly with other captains?"

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

Thinking back, I think you should consider now doing commensurate captains. As long as you are outstanding enough, then the best of you will make way for your abilities."

Later. Madison who returned to the next room, didn't know what to do with her words.

What Ethan initially wanted to say was-

"If you are good enough, even if it breaks the record, you will be the best pilot in the world."

Indeed, there was a rise in the Mukino Airlines.

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

hundred hours of flight experience to apply 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 minimum standard of three

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 listen to your gossip. Hey, tell me, how did your little 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."

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Michael spread his hands, grinning mockingly, "But please solve the problem. Madison was a wealthy heiress who is on par with you, and any objections. But she's not, she's just an ordinary girl who 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 her 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.

than 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.

Et 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 future when you call me, it will be about how to divide our lot 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

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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 know

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 at 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."

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