

The Fortune-Telling Heiress

Fortune 1

Fortune 1

Chapter 1

Chapters

Madison Locke was wrapped in a towel as she sat dazedly by the pool at the Locke residence in Riverview. For a moment, she couldn't understand what was happening. Her pretty face was inhen, and she was sopping wet.

She remembered she'd just been in the world of cultivation just a second ago. She'd just killed a Ghost King who had been terrorizing the human world, and her coltivation had increased tremendously. After that, she'd blinked and shown up bite.

"How could you push Rebecca into the water? She's your sister Apologize to her quickly!" an elegant-looking woman snapped at Madison with her arm around a young women who was also drenched At the sight of the woman, Madison suddenly remembered things she'd long forgotten. The woman was her mother, Tanya Sutton.

Madison's past life hadn't been a nice one. She'd grown up in an orphanage and had spectral vision, which meant she could see things others couldn't. The people around her had thought of her as a freak, and nobody had wanted to play with her.

She'd stayed at the orphanage until she was 15 years old and had been forced to get a job instead of attending university

Madison had always thought there was something wrong with her mentally. She'd taken three jobs and worked hard at them so she could save enough money to visit the hospital to cure herself and become anormal person.

Everything had changed when she'd tamed 22 years old that was when the Locke family had found her. Only then did she realize she'd been mistakenly switched at birth. She was actually the daughter of the Locke family-one of Rivendew's most affluent families.

As someone who'd never once for the love of a family, Madison felt like she'd suddenly hit the jackpot. She felt like she could finally lead the happy that a normal young woman would have. However, life at the Locke residence wasn't as she'd imagined

The Locke family had raised another child as their own-Rebecca Locke. Rebecca had received the best education available for the past two decades and carried herself with elegance and poise. Everyone at the residence, from her parents to the maids, adored her

She and Rebecca were often compared to each other, and Madison was no match for her in every aspect. Under such circumstances, Madison's attitude changed thoroughly. She'd gone from initially being ingratiating and expectant to eventually becoming resentful and filled with hatred.

Unfortunately, the more trouble she caused, the more she humiliated herself. The same thing had happened on this day.

The Locke family had thrown a welcome party to welcome Madison back to the family. Madison had snatched Rebecca's evening gown so she could wear it, and the other trust fund babies invited to the party had mocked her for it

Unable to handle the jeering and mockery, she and Rebecca had gotten into a fight again. Then, they'd both fallen into the pool.

The last scene Madison remembered from her past life was how everyone had been in a panic to save Rebecca. Meanwhile, she'd slowly sank to the bottom of the pool.

As soon as Madison opened her eyes earlier, she realized she'd still been in the pool. After a few seconds, the Locke family's oldest son, Harvey Locke, had saved her.

As the memories flooded her mind, the resentment and hatred she'd harbored in her past life overwhelmed her. She stood up and asked, "Why should I apologize?"

"What do you mean, and why should you apologize? You almost killed Becky! What's with your attitude?" Tanya looked at Madison with a mixture of anger and disappointment... Rebecca leaned into Tanya's arms and said weakly, "It's okay, Mom. I'm sure Maddy didn't do it on purpose. I fell into the pool by accident. Maddy was only trying to save me." Everyone present had clearly witnessed what had happened, so Rebecca's words only made them sympathize with her and think about how she was. At the same time, they

thought Madison was cruel and rude.

"You're wrong, I did it on purpose." Madison approached Rebecca, her face devoid of emotion as water dripped from her clothes and hair. She looked like a ghost that had

emerged from the water. Then, she said something that stunned the crowd. "I wanted you to die."

"How could you say something like that, Madison?" Tanya's expression became steely with anger. She subconsciously shielded Rebecca behind her as if terrified Madison would hurt Rebecca

A trace of hurt flared past Madison's eyes when she saw this, but she soon concealed it. "You think I'm cruel, huh? Her mother ruled my life, and she's stolen everything from my parents, my brothers, and my de! Yes, I'm the cruel one!

Tanya quickly defended Rebecca, saying, "Becky is innocent in this."

"Innocent? Madison snorted "She's enjoyed my parents' love and my brothers' protection for the past two decades. She's lived a worry-free life since she was born. How is she

This was something Madison had always wanted to ask.

From the moment she'd stepped foot in the Locke residence, everyone had been telling her to get along with Rebecca and to learn from her. They were terrified she would bully

At the same time, they were afraid they couldn't remain at the Locke residence after the truth was revealed, so they'd treated her even better than before. As for Madison, they regarded her coldly to avoid hurting Rebecca's feelings.

"Am I not innocent in this? I was bullied and neglected at the orphanage, and I didn't even have the help I needed for survival. Did I deserve that?" Madison asked. Tanya didn't say anything

Madison continued, "I got a university offer when I turned 16 but couldn't pursue it because I couldn't afford the fees. Is that my fault?"

"I had to work three jobs a day just to survive, and I only got to sleep four hours a day. That's what I deserve?"

Her question made silence descend upon the crowd.

Tanya's eyes were filled with pain as she said, "I know life has been hard on you, and I want to help you. But you can't blame Rebecca for any of this - she didn't ask for this to happen. I just want you two to get along"

"How? You want me to get along with her and not resent her for everything that's happened?" Madison shook her head mockingly "Do you think I can do that? What am I, a saint? Do you think I don't have feelings and wants?"

"Are you my parents and brothers or not? Are you not my family?" Her voice grew louder. "Why are you guys helping someone who isn't even related to you instead of helping me?"

The Lockes couldn't bring themselves to say anything.

"Why was she the first one you guys thought to save when we both fell into the pool?" Madison asked.

The feeling of almost dying was horrible—the water had flooded her nose, and her breathing had stopped. Her lungs had hurt like hell. In that moment, she'd felt tormented and in despair.

"Why did you guys bring me back here if you don't even love me? I'd rather not have any parents or siblings. I'd rather not know that my own family doesn't love me at all." Tears streamed down Madison's face as she spoke.

Then, she pushed her way through the people standing before her and ran into the villa. She ran straight to her bedroom and locked the door, blocking the outside world. "What's going on, System?" Madison asked coldly while wiping her tears. There wasn't any trace of the disappointment and despair she'd shown while outside.

"Are you crying, Ms. Locke? How do you feel?" the system asked.

"I'm flared. Tell me what's going on! Why am I back here again?"

The words she had uttered earlier had been buried in her heart for far too long. Now that she'd voiced them, the resentment and hatred she'd bottled up in her past life had disappeared.

The system explained, "You were never dead. I only extracted your soul and sent you to a different world."

Madison understood now. She hadn't died—the system had merely sent her soul to a world of cultivation so she could learn the mystic arts. Now that she'd learned everything she could, she'd been sent back in her original life.

Madison had spent a century in the world of cultivation, but only a few minutes had passed in this world.

Fortune 2

Chapter 2

"What happened to your cultivation power, then?" Madison had tried to channel her spiritual energy earlier but found that she couldn't.

Had she cultivated for a century to end up with nothing?

The system barely appeared to her, "calm down, Ms. Locke. You still have your spiritual energy. It's just been oppressed."

"Oppressed?"

"Yes. You've probably noticed that there's something special about Rebecca Locke," the system said.

Madison thought about how astonished she'd been when seeing Rebecca earlier. Her physiognomy had been clouded by something, and Madison hadn't been able to read her good karma.

However, there had been auspicious omens around Rebecca and a faint golden light around her forehead. It was clear that Rebecca had good fortune and people like her would have good luck wherever she went. In other words, everyone in her life would adore her, and she would always live a wealthy life.

In the world of mystics, people like her were known as the Chosen One and the apple of the eye. And in reality, Rebecca was the apple of everyone's eye.

"If she's the Chosen One, how could she be born to a murderer father and a thief mother?" Malism asked.

The system would've made her born into a family with loving parents and bottomless wealth. Then, she would grow up like a princess.

The system said, "Oh, I don't know about that!"

Madison couldn't understand it, so she stopped puzzling over the matter. "How can I restore my spiritual energy?"

The system had been with her even in her past life. Initially, Madison had thought she would win at life with the system by her side. Yet, all that had happened was that her life had

The system sensed her disdain and hurriedly said, "Humans are only bodies of artificial intelligence that provide our hosts with opportunities. So, we can't guarantee success. If you can't complete your mission, you won't receive the corresponding rewards. Your failure is not the system's fault, Ms. Locke. It's only because you're not skilled enough." Madison had nothing to say in her past life, the system had suggested a similar solution for her to change her situation and gather fortune. However, she hadn't been

capable of doing anything- she hadn't gone to university, nor had she had any skill. Ultimately, she'd chosen to go with the system's suggestion to become a streamer. During her livestreams, she basically sang

and danced while chatting with other streamers. This had helped her gain some popularity, but it was far from enough.

The system asked, "You're still going to do livestreams now, right. Ms. Locke?"

The system was happy to hear that. "According to my analysis of this world, livestreams are the easiest way for you to gain popularity. As long as you gather enough fortune, you'll be able to regain your spiritual energy despite being oppressed by the Chosen One."

That made Madison feel more at ease. She wouldn't need to fear anyone as long as she could regain her spiritual energy.

After cleaning up and changing into something dry, Madison sat before her desk. She tidied up with her streaming equipment before starting a livestream. Instead of

immediately speaking, she waited

Ten minutes later, there were already a few thousand viewers. These were the fans she'd gained when singing and dancing in the past. Most of them were men, so the comments

the live chat immediately became lewd.

Madison ignored them and continued waiting, looking calm. To gain popularity in the past, she would go along with any requests they made. If they wanted her to dance, she would do it without hesitation. If they wanted her to sing, she would also do so.

Some of them even wanted her to swing her hips and shake her butt, which she'd also done. Some viewers even wanted her to call them things like "babe" and "honey". She'd

done it all.

Her compliance and obedience had led male viewers to take things further and give lecherous comments during her livestream. These things had disgusted her in the past, but she'd endured it for the sake of gaining popularity and fortune. Now, there were hips and put on something sexy.

were still a number of people asking her to shake her

it was only when around a dozen familiar accounts showed up in the livestream's list of viewers that Madison smiled slightly. These were the people she'd been waiting for these

accounts belonged to the trust fund babies of Hivern. They'd grown up with ebecca, and because of her good fortune, no one in the circle despised her. Even the more roguish trust fund babies liked her,

In Madison's past life, these trust fund babies had constantly caused trouble during her livestream because they were indignant on Rebecca's behalf

They would give Madison various gifts and have her do those embarrassing dances. Then, they would record the dances and show Rebecca the videos to suck up to her. Rebecca marudidi at first in showing the Locke family the videos, leading to Madison being reprimanded and banned from streaming

"Are you dancing or singing today, sweetie?"

"I'll give you some pockets if you do a striptease!"

She subtly stopped when Madison finally showed her face before the camera in the past, she always had a full face of makeup during her livestreams. Her style had been better toward the filthy rich heless type, and tier makeup and outfits had always been bright colored and tacky,

Today, however, her face was bare. She sat there without any makeup on. She didn't even have any lipstick applied. Her hair was up in a loose bun.

"What's with the change of style, gorgeous?"

"Are you going for the Angela look now?"

"Well, you're my angel. Can you call me 'babe'?"

Madison smiled at the camera. "In today's livestream. I'm going to tell everyone

"A story? What kind? Is it a sexy bedtime story?"

"Stories are great I have one that's about us living together, gorgeous. Do you want to talk about that one?:"

Madison ignored those comments and continued, "I was born to an affluent family in Riverview, but here's where the drama starts I was switched at birth. This is my first month back home, and my family has thrown me a grand welcome party.

"It's lavish, and everyone who's anyone in Riverview is in attendance. My family introduces me to these people, and this is where the story starts."

In a groupchat titled "The Riverview Riches, with all of Riverview trust fund babies inside, the messages start coming in

Jordan Salle: "What the hell does Madison mean by this? she going in tell the world her story?"

Keith York: "I'm not gonnalle she isn't much of a storyteller."

Queenie Anderson: "What is she even talking about? She's so monotonous that even a robot would be a better storyteller than she is."

Jordan: "Let's just see what she has to say."

Madison's voke remained calm and conotonous as she said, "My father introduces me to one of his good friends, Mr. Salle. He tells me Mr. Salle only has one son who's und my age and wants me to get along with him.

* look at Mr. Salle In surprise. What I don't expect is that Mr. Salle ads at me with a smile. Now, this is odd. Mr. Salle actually has a daughter, so why doesn't he want to admit her existence? Why did my father say Mr. Salle only has one son?

the Salle family so misogynistic that they only want in acknowledge their son's existence? Does their daughter a

(not mean anything to them? Jordan rolled off the couch and shot to his feet when he heard this "How dare you fucking tell lies about my family, Madison' The Salle family she was referring to was orinusly none other than his family!

He grabbed his keys and ran out of the house, just then, he ran into his father, Vincent Salle, who had just retumal. "Where are you going when you've just gotten back?" Vincent asked.

"I have something important to do, Dad" Jordan grashed his teeth. It Madison were before him right now, he would spit in her face and rip her a new one. The Investream was still ongoing, so Madison's voke rang out from Jordan's phone

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

Fortune 3

Chapter 3

"I just feel bad for Mr. Salle's five-year-old daughter. She's bugging on his pen is and calling him 'Dad,' yet he doesn't even want to acknowledge her existence," Malison said.

At that, Jordan noticed the change in Vincent's expression. It became gloomy for a split second before he composed himself.

Jordan and Vincent were father and son, who had spent so many years together. Jordan immediately knew from that subtle change that something was up. He'd initially thought Madison was only making things up, but he wasn't sure now.

"Dad, do you. Do you really have an illegitimate daughter?" he asked,

Vincent's expression immediately became pained and tortured. His lips trembled as he said, "There's nothing of the sort. Don't spout nonsense"

Jordan knew what that response meant. His anger disappeared, leaving him with only disappointment. "How could you do this, Dad? I can't believe you get yourself a mistress now that Mom's sick.

"Who's the little bitch? Is it that secretary of yours? I told you from the start that she's up to no good, didn't I? Is she your mistress?"

Vincent didn't say anything. His attention was focused on Madison's livestream. As he listened, he mumbled, "This can't be How could anyone have known about this?"

Jordan snapped, "Stay clear if you don't want anyone to learn about it! Someone's bound to find out if you've done anything!"

"This is the Locke family's long-lost daughter, Madison, right? Vincent asked

"Who else could it be?" Jordan didn't want to talk about other people right now. "Dad, you still haven't told me what's going on between you and that woman.

Vincent had already regained his composure. His expression turned cold. "I don't have an legitimate daughter, I'll explain everything to you after I've met Madison. And don't tell your mother about this!" Jordan fell silent. Judging from the look on Vincent's face, it looked like Madison was in deep trouble. Could it really be just slander? Vincent didn't act like it was fake, though.

"War! Dad, are you heading over there right now?!"

Jordan sat in the car and took some time to send a message to the gripchar

Jordan: "Madison is dead meat. My dad's heading to the Locke residence to talk to her t now.

Rebecca: "Is It because of what happened during Madison's livestream-care? Can you apologize to him on my behalf, Jordan? Maddie just doesn't know any better. Please

ask Mr. Selle not to be mad at her! Jordan: "you've always been like this, Rebecca. When will you stop bring such a saint? I'm not like you-you might be able to stand Madison, but tean't. My dad can't stand bet,

ither, so he's going to teach her a lesson. Who knows what other trouble she'll cause in the futurehi

Keith "Wait Your dad is such a mild-tempered guy I can't believe he's actually gotten angry over something!

Queenie: "Madison needs to be taught a lesson. If she has the nerve to snatch Beck's evening gown today and spread rumors about Mr.Salle, she might just use all our families secrets to gamer mote allenation tomorrow

Rebecca watched as her friends started chatting excitedly because of Jordan's wurch. Most of them were against Madison's actions and in support of teaching her a lesson. After some thought, she went to knock on her parents" room

Shortly after, someone knocked on Madison's door. Madison opened it to see her father, William Locke, and Tanya standing outside. They didn't look too happy.

Because of what had happened during the welcome party, they both felt like they owed Madison and wanted to make things up to her. Now, however, she'd gone and caused trouble again. William wasn't good at communicating with his children, especially with Madison, whom he hadn't spent any time with. He didn't dare to be too harsh, nor did he want to let her offlighthaly. "Vincent is coming over. Do you know why?

William's gaze was a mixture of anger and resignation. "Why did you have to go say those things if you know the situation would end up like this? You... You need to stop with those Investreams. It's not like we'll let you go without money."

"it's my job," Madison said coldly.

Rebecca stood behind William and Tanya. She said in a small voice, "Maddie, these livestreams you do are a line disgraceful if you really want to work and be popular, you can join the entertainment industry. "Ethan has connections there. I can talk to him if you really want to become a star, I'm sure he'll help you out!

Madison glanced at her before saying, "He's my brother."

Rebecca's face crumpled. She looked approved.

Tanya wanted to stand up to her, so she wasn't too nice to Madison. "Maddie, don't be so hostile to Becky. She,.. She's our daughter, too."

She couldn't help finding Madison Josnuble. She was nothing like Rebecca, who was obedient and compliant

William sighed when he saw how stubborn Madison was acting, "Vincent will be here soon, I want you to wait for him downstairs. Apologize to him when he gets here and tell him you won't say anything like that in the future. Do you hear me?"

Madison didn't respond. All she did was return to her room to put on a cardigan. Then, she followed the downstairs.

Vincent and Jordan arrived as soon as the Lockes got downstairs. The father and son entered the house, both having ugly looks on their faces.

Jordan was incensed when he saw Madison. He pointed at her and snapped, "You've got some nerve, Madison. How dare you -

"Jordan" Vincent backed. "William is still around. Show some manners!

William didn't mind at all. "Why are you telling Madison off, Vincent? It's all Maddie's fault, anyway. Hurry up and apologize, Maddie!" Madison sat on the couch and leisurely sipped her coffee. "Did you want something from me?"

Chapter 1

Vincent wasn't fazed by her attitude. He asked, "Did anyone tell you about the things you said during the livestream?"

"Yes."

It was the most likely possibility Vincent could think of—a business competitor was trying to get him where it hurt and make him lose his

"How much did they pay you?" This was

composure.

"No one paid me anything."

Vincent didn't buy it. "I'm good friends with your father, Maddie, can sweep this matter under the rug, and you can come to me in the future if you're ever short on cash.

"You need to know that you can't accept money from just about anyone, though! Your father and I might be friends, but that doesn't mean I won't get mad at you."

He'd been in the business world long enough that he had a commanding presence. Most youngsters would feel afraid when seeing him like this, even Jordan. However, Madison looked unruffled. She continued sipping her coffee leisurely.

Vincent turned to leave after saying his piece. William followed him, apologizing profusely. They had just gotten to the entrance when Madison suddenly said, "She wanted me to ask you whether you've already bought her birthday present."

Vincent abruptly stopped and whipped around to look at her.

She continued calmly, "She said she doesn't like that diamond tara. She likes the colorful one. Did you buy the right one?"

Vincent's calm expression suddenly morphed into one of torment. The birthday tara was a secret only he and his daughter knew—even his wife wasn't.

"Did you... Did you really see her calling me 'Dad?'" he asked.

"Yeah."

"Is she..."

Madison stiffened. Then, she nodded.

of it.

Vincent clenched his fists and trembled all over. He became choked up as he said, "She... She was only five! It's all my fault for not protecting her. I was too busy with my work and missed her birthday." He suddenly bent over and started crying.

Jordan was stunned by this. He turned to look at the Lockes, who were equally shocked.

Madison was the only one who looked calm. She was probably the only one who knew what was going on.

"Dad!" Jordan had never seen Vincent cry like this before.

The latter took some time to calm down. Then, he wiped his tears away and looked at Madison earnestly, "Maddie, can you help me find her?"

Madison turned to him to answer him. Then, she saw the black energy pooling around his and Jordan's faces. She asked, "Is your wife not at home, Mr. Salz?"

Vincent shook his head. "No. She hasn't been feeling well recently and was admitted to the hospital. I just returned from visiting her there."

"Ef you head to the hospital right now, you might be able to save her life, Madison sant.

Vincent and Jordan were rendered speechless.

Fortune 4

Chapter

Chapter &

Vincent and Jordan hurriedly left the Locke residence.

Once they were gone, Rebecca said seriously. "How could you jinx Mrs. Salle like that, Maddie? She and Mr. Salle love each other dearly. You'll only be making him mad by saying something like that" Madison didn't even bother responding She turned to head upstairs, saying, "I'm going to bed if there's nothing else."

Hebecca lowered her head, looking sad Tears welled up in her eyes and rolled down her cheeks.

Tanya wiped them away, her heart aching She complained, "Maddie really needs to do something about that temper of hers. She's lucky the Salles are the ones involved in this matter-they're on good terms with us, after all. Any other family would've been thoroughly offended by her words."

William thought the same thing. "We can't let her continue with those livestreams.

The next morning, Madison headed downstairs for breakfast. To her surprise, she found Ethan Locke, her second brother, and Jason Locke, her third brother, present.

The two had only spoken to her once on her first day back at the Locke residence. After that, they hadn't shown up.

rihan had said. "You and Becky are both the daughters of the Locke family. Don't bully her."

Jason had been much more blunt The Locke Lamily will always be tecky's family. No one can drive her away from here."

The two brothers had gone to coax Rebecca after warning their actual sister off They hadn't even returned for Madison's welcome party last night.

Rebecca smiled sweetly when the saw Madison: "Hurry up and join us, Maddie. Everyone's waiting for you."

Jason leaned back and gave Madison a cold look "How dare you to keep in all waiting for you?"

Madison acted like she didn't hear him. She sat down leisurely and started digging in. The more indifferent she was, the angrier Jason was. "Heard you snatched Becky's clothes yesterday." "Yeah, I did," Madison said

"And you don't feel ashamed in the slightest, do you? Has the Locke family stared you or mistreated you? Haven't we given you money to buy something for yourself? Why did you have to take Becky's evening gown?"

Madison put her cutlery down and looked coldly at the people seated at the table. They either looked angry or were frowning, evidently displeased with what she'd done yesterday. "I didn't have any gowns worth 500 thousand dollars to wear," she said.

"Couldn't you have just bought one?"

Madison smiled mockingly "Can you think of any gowns or dresses being sold for 500 thousand dollars?"

Rebecca's outfits had all been designed by internationally renowned designers. The gown Madison had taken from her yesterday had cost 500 thousand dollars.

It wasn't even the most expensive outfit in Rebecca's wardrobe. It was probably only an average one.

Yet Madison, as the Locke family's actual daughter, didn't have any connections. Even if she'd had the money, she couldn't have gotten a renowned designer to design anything

for her

The Locke family evidently realized what she meant, and their expressions became awkward.

Jason refused to let the matter slide, though. He still felt that Rebecca had gotten the short end of the stick. "That doesn't mean you could snatch Becky's gown! You're wrong for snatching something that's hers." "What right does she have to wear something worth 500 thousand dollars at my welcome party when I can only wear something worth 5,000 dollars?" Madison asked. Things seemed even worse when such a comparison was made. Even Jason couldn't help stiffening

Tanya's expression took on a hint of guilt and heartache. "It's my fault, Maddie. I should've prepared better outfits and accessories for you."

she was just used to things being like this. Since Rebecca had grown up and developed her own style, Tanya hadn't interfered in her children's dressing

She would always give them her card and allow them to buy whatever they wanted. They could hire whatever designer they wanted to design their outlets.

Rebecca looked around and took in everyone's expressions. Then, she tugged on Jason's sleeve. "Forget it, Jason. Maddie can have everything of mine if she likes them. They shouldn't have been mine in the first place."

Jason couldn't stand seeing Rebecca being mistreated. "How can you say that, Becky? You'll always be the Locke family daughter and our little princess. If anyone dares to bully you, I'll be the first to teach them a lesson!"

He paused and glared at Madison. "That includes you!"

"Jon!" Harvey snarled.

The old Madison would we own as long ago. But after spending a century in the world of cultivation, her mindset had changed. Kinship was an odd thing—it wasn't something one could force.

She asked calmly, "so, are you saying that is the Locke family's princess while I'm your maid?"

Beberica's eyes reddened as she said, "How could you say that, Maddie? Mom, Dad, and our brothers all love you dearly"

Madison ignored her and trained her gaze on Jason. "If that's not the case, shouldn't you be warning Rebecca? Shouldn't you be telling her not to bully me?"

"How could Becky possibly bully anyone? I'll slap her like the back of my hand," Jason retorted

"Do you know me, then? What makes you think I'll bully her?" Madison thought about her first day back at the Locke residence. She'd been filled with hope for her family's love, yet all she'd received was cold shoulders from her parents and warnings from her brothers.

"I wouldn't dare dream of asking you guys to treat me better than you treat her, but I think you could at least treat us equally," Madison sneered. "If you can't manage that, stop trying to use your identity in my world to bother to lecture me. You're not worthy at that!"

Chapter 4

Jason's jaw dropped. Madison's words were an insult to him, and they upset the rest of the Locke family.

William cleared his throat. "Alright. That's enough. We're all family-we shouldn't say things like that in the future. We know you went through a lot in the past, Maddie, and you're right that we haven't given you the attention you deserve

"Don't worry, though. You'll have everything that Becky gets in the future. Similarly, Becky will have everything that you have. You're both daughters of the Locke family and our princesses."

Rebecca's pupils constricted for a split second before she regained her composure,

Meanwhile, Tanya's heart ached as she looked at Madison. The latter was her daughter, so how could she not love and care for her?

It was just that her personality was much too

She didn't know how to communicate with Madison

"Vestendy, you mentioned not being able to attend university. Your father and I discussed this and think it's still important for you to get a proper education. You might not be able to get into a local university anymore, so we'll arrange for you to study abroad, Tanyasad

Before Madison could say anything, William added, "It's fine if you don't want to study, though. You'll always have a home here, and we won't let you go hungry. As for those

vestreams you do.. Don't do them anymore."

Madison looked up. That's my job

what sort of job could that be?" Jason snapped. His voice became smaller as Harvey glared at him

"If you want to work, we can make the necessary arrangements. We do have connections and strings we can pull if you want to join the entertainment industry, William tried to stay calm and amicable as he negotiated with Madison

Just then, than, who hadn't spoken much, said indifferently, "It's not impossible for you to join the entertainment industry as Becky has."

"So, it's settled. You'll stop doing those livestreams from now on," William said.

At that moment, a maid came over to say, "Mr. Vincent and Mr. Jord are here, sir,"

william hurriedly stood up

Vincent and Jordan quickly came into the dining room. Vincent asked anxiously, "Where's Maddie, William?"

William was confused by this. He didn't think Vincent looked like he was here to settle a score or teach Madison a lesson. Despite his thoughts, he smiled and said, "Don't take a child's immaturity to heart, Vincent. I'm lecturing Maddie now, and I guarantee she won't be doing any more livestreams,"

"What are you talking about, William? Vincent's eyes lit up when he saw Madison, Tenjoy Maddie's Evestreams-she tells wonderful stories, and I adore them." William was rendered speechless.

Fortune 5

Chapter 5

TQ

Chapter 5

The looks on the faces of the other Lockes became odd.

Jason and Jordan were about the same age and got along well. The former tugged the latter aside and asked in a low voice, "Has your dad lost his mind because he's too pissed at Madison

"What do you know?" Jordan rolled his eyes

at Jason, rendering him speechless.

Vincent had already stepped past William to approach Madison excitedly. "Maddie, could you come to the hospital to see my wife, Josephine,

Madison frowned. Vincent hurriedly added, "It doesn't matter what the outcome is as long as you're willing to come. You'll still be our family's savior."

"Yeah! As long as you come, Madison, I guarantee I'll be on your side for. If anyone in Riverview dares to bully or push you around, they'll be going against me and the Salle family." Jordan puffed his chest.

The Locke family couldn't understand what was going on, but Madison's expression remained indifferent. "I'm nothing but a regular streamer."

Vincent didn't understand what she meant, but Jordan did. He immediately pulled out his phone and said, "My dad and I will both follow you. If necessary, I can buy your subscribers and followers." "No. That won't be necessary. I only want viewers who genuinely enjoy my livestreams."

"Got it." Jordan had already followed Madison's account. He even held out his phone to show her. "Don't worry. I promise I'll watch all your livestreams from now on!" Only then did Madison stand up. "Let's go, then."

The Lockes had yet to comprehend the situation when Madison had already followed Vincent and Jordan into their car and left.

Jason was dazed for a long while. Then, he asked, "What did Mr. Salle mean by that, Dad?"

William couldn't understand it, either.

Rebera was the only one thinking about what Jordan had said. He'd made it clear that the Salle family would stand up for Madison.

Vincent and Jordan told Madison about Josephine White's situation on the way to the hospital. Josephine had been in poor health since giving birth to Jordan, but things had been worse in recent years. She had to spend some time in the hospital every year.

This time, however, the situation seemed to be much worse than before. Josephine had suddenly passed out a week-

her condition. They couldn't determine the cause of her fainting

, but the doctors had said there wasn't anything different

Vincent had also hired several renowned experts of the mystic arts to check on her. Some of them had cast spells, and some of them had tried to summon her soul. They'd tried everything, but Josephine remained unconscious.

As soon as Madison stepped out of the elevator, she pointed at a hospital room diagonally to their left. "Is that your wife's ward?"

Josephine had been admitted to a private hospital that only had ten hospital rooms per floor. They were all for VIP patients, and each room looked the same from the outside. Jordan nodded vigorously and said, "Yes. That's the one. Looks like you do have a few tricks up your sleeve, after all!"

Vincent glared at him but was secretly impressed by Madison.

To Madison, all she saw was a room enveloped in dark energy when the others weren't

When they pushed open the door to the hospital rooms, Madison's expression changed. Death mergy wasn't the only thing in the room-there was almost invisible as it formed a thin layer over Josephine's body.

"What do you see, Maddie? Vincent asked

"She's lost her soul" Madison stood by the bed.

also a faint golden light. It was

Vincent's heart sank.

Madison added, "The situation is a little tricky"

Tricky? Why? Would it be hard to find Josephine's soul?

He was about to speak when Madison frowned and said with a little self-disdain, "I don't law enough spiritual energy now, so lean only rely on drawing talismans to summon her soul. The problem is that don't have any talisman paper or cinnabar with me"

Vincent sighed in relief. He thought the problem was a major one.

"I'll go buy some right now," Jordan said. "What type do you need? And is there anything else you need?"

"just get the regular talisman paper and cinnabar. I also need some incense sticka."

"Alright" He ran off to get the stuff.

Vinomd asked:

d tentatively, "Are you sure you can do it.

-Vinomt reford a little when he heard that

hunk God you pluded me in time yesterday. When Jordan and arrived at the hospital, nurse intern was just about to inject Josephine with the woung medication. The doctor wald that josephiur would've died." Nouné could imagine how terrified he and Jurdan had yesterday, if they'd been just a second later, things would've gone past the point of no return. Based on that alone, Madison would always be the talletatully's savior.

Jordan soon returned with the things. He'd bought a box each of talisman paper, natur, and incense sticka

Madison checked them and found thy wall of good quality

"Can we start now? Jordan was a little excited. He'd only heard about these things fix the past. Thus, this was his first time witnessing it happening. He was at that plate where he had believed and half-remembered these things.

Madison hummed in agreement and took a piece of talisman paper. She placed her index and middle fingers together before dipping them in the cinnabar and drawing on the Chapter 5

talisman paper

Her actions were swift and smooth. When she was done, the talisman paper gleamed in gold.

Jordan grabbed Vincent's arm in agitation and cried, "Did you see that, Dad? Or were my eyes playing tricks on me?"

"shut up!" Vincent was even more agitated than him but managed to put up a calm front

Madison brought the talisman to Josephine and placed it on her chest. Then, she got three incense sticks and lightly ran her fingers across the tips, lighting them

Jordan's eyes were wide at this point, and he couldn't help gaping. This was amazing! He felt like he was watching a move with special effects.

A tendril of smoke floated outside the window as if it had a consciousness of its own. Madison called a name softly, but the smoke didn't change. Her spiritual energy was too low for the spell to take effect. "She's not responding to my call. You guys are her family, so she should respond if you call her," she said

Vincent held the incense sticks, feeling lost, "How should I do it?"

"call her name and ask her to reborn."

"Josephine! [Josephine White! Come back! Vincent called

Jordan stood beside him and said, "Mom, hurry up and come back!"

Suddenly, Vincent stopped. His eyes widened when he saw the tendril of smoke that had gone for slowly start to float back into the room. It went straight toward the bed and stopped beside it. Then, it disappeared.

"It's done," Madison said.

Vincent approached the hospital bed and looked down to see Josephine's fingers twitch slightly. He grabbed her hand.

Jordan ran over to them, his eyes red. "Mom!"

Josephine slowly opened her eyes. Jordan was about to higher when Vineet pushed him away.

He was rendered speechless and curled his lip as he looked at his parents holding each other tightly. Bebrushed some nonexistent dust from his clothes and walked to Madison's side, looking awkward. "Uh, my mom should be okay now, right?"

It felt a Entle awkward being around Madison now that she'd become Josephine's savior. To think he'd picked on her so much in the past.

"No, she's not."

Jordan fell silent. He'd only been trying to make small talk Why had he gotten such a homble answer?

Fortune 6

Chapter 6

"Mom, Dail, stop hogging i

for now. Madison-no, Ms. Locke says that Mom isn't out of the woods yet," Jordan said.

Vincent panicked when he heard that, porphine had just woken up, so she had no idea what had happened. He quickly explained everything to her, and she smiled gently at Madison. "Thank you, Maddie." Madison couldn't resist gentle beauties like her and smiled faintly in response.

"Isn't my wife already awake, Maddie? Is something else wrong?'" Vincent asked.

Madison approached Josephine and took the talisman on her chest away. The cinnabar had completely faded, and the talisman turned to dust.

"W-What happened to the talls man?" jordan stammered in astonishment. He'd seen the golden light the talisman had mined earlier. Why was it now rendered to dust?

"Soul-loss disorder is actually very common in ordinary people. Most people's souls return to their bodies quite quickly, though." Madison explained. "Mrs. Salle's soul was unable to return to her body because this room was filled with death energy. It's been stopping her soul from returning"

"Stopping her soul?"

Madison nodded. "Precisely. If not for Mrs. Salle having a lucky charm on her to protect her, her soul would've long since become a stray one. A lucky charm?"

Josephine thought about it and pulled out an emerald pendant that was hung around her neck. "Could this be it? My grandmother gave it to me and told me an expert of the mystic arts had blessed it" She looked down at it. "Oh, no! Why is it cracked?"

"Because it's helped shield you from calamity. Madison glanced at the emerald pendant "It's almost running out of spiritual energy, though."

Almost as if wanting to prove her right, the emerald pendant broke into two halves.

Josephine and Vincent stared at it while Jordan shot Madison a look.

She put her hands behind her back. "I had nothing to do with it breaking."

She wasn't a word spirit that could make things happen just by saying the words aloud.

she continued, "The death energy surrounding Mrs. Salle has nothing to do with her own fortune. She has a broad forehead and bright eyes,, so she should be someone who frequently does good deeds "Generally speaking, she should live a long healthy life. The cause for the death energy is none other than yourself, Mr. Salle":

"Me Vincent pointed at himself. Then, he shook his head "I haven't done anything. Besides, my horoscope is a perfect match for my wife's, and we get along well." Madison smiled fairly. "You're not wrong about that. You and Mrs. Salle are destined to be together, and you should we grown old together and had a happy family." The emphasis here was on "should have".

Josephine could tell Madison didn't want to be too blunt. She said, "You can be frank with us, Maddie. I can accept whatever you're going to say."

She glanced at Vincent. The latter wanted nothing more than to get on his knees and swear his innocence and loyalty.

Before he could do so, Madison said, "Mr. Salle's love horoscope has been strangely active for many years. This means he's been involved with a toxic admirer for close to 30 years.

Jordan and Josephine both turned to look at Vincent. He cried, "I've done nothing of the sort, honey! I swear! Maddie, you can't just say these things! This concerns my loyalty and faithfulness to my wife!" "It's what I've gathered from your physiognomy and the traces on Mrs. Salle's body," Madison said seriously. "The reason for her poor health is because you've had an admirer's curse placed on you, Mr. Salle "The admirer's curse doesn't affect the one who carries the curse-instead, it goes after the carrier's partner

and the children they share in the olden days, people used admirer's curses to surreptitiously murder someone's wife and children.

It had been especially popular among the royal family of the olden days.

As soon as the words were out of Madison's mouth, Vincent shot to his feet. "You can't doubt my love for you, honey! You know how much I love you! You're my first love, and I tell for you since I was a ten "I chased after you for so long-you kept rejecting me because you inspect me," He looked so aggrieved that he was about to cry.

said I was too

was too young for you when I was only two years younger! Think about how long I pursued you! If you

Madison and Jordan stared at him, rendered speechless. The latter was about to fly into a rage, but he now felt wleward. He wasn't interested in listening to his parents' love story, thank your

so, he cleared his throat and said, "Is there a possibility that you've gotten this wrong, Ma,

He looked at her expectantly, but she shook her head firmly "It's impossible, Mrs. Salle isn't the only one who's affected by this-you, as her son, will also fall prey to the curse's

You should've been quite unlucky since you were a child and had bad luck in love."

Jordan became agitated when he heard that, "You're right!"

Since childhood, he'd always been the unluckiest person in his friend group. He was the type that birds would shit on when flying above him, and he always lost when it came to playing rock-paper-scissors. There was no doubt about it.

More importantly, despite being one of Riverview's infamous trust fund babies, the women he liked or who liked him back all ended up being of bad character.

This revelation made Jordan see Madison in a new light. He asked anxiously, "is there any way to splot this admirer's curse, Ms. Locke?"

Vincent and Josephine turned to look at her, too.

she thought about it and said, "There is, but we need to find the person who's cast the curse on Mr. Sa

"Yes! We have to find this person. We'll start searching now!" Jordan clapped his hands.

Vincent had been through many storms in life and had now regained his composure. If he wanted to prove his innocence, he had to find whoever had placed the curse on him. Otherwise, he would have no way of washing himself of any doubt.

"Can you tell me whether this person would have any special characteristics, Maddie?"

They couldn't just search the world without any rhyme or reason.

Madison said, "Based on how the curse is cast, the mastermind can't be too far from you. Otherwise, the curse wouldn't have affected Mrs. Salle so badly. You just need to narrow it down to some people and show me their photos, I'll be able to determine who it is by looking at them."

Vincent said, "Alright, then. I'll try to list these people as soon as possible. When the time comes, I'll have to trouble you to find out who it is." "okay"

"Jordan, take Maddie home. I have something to talk to your mother about."

Jordan looked at Josephine, feeling worried. He only left the hospital room when she nodded at him in the end, he took Madison with him.

They'd just stepped out of the room and had yet to shut the door when they heard Vincent whine, "Josie, did you suspect me earlier? You know you're the one I love the most in this world! I can't believe you believed her words and doubted my feelings for you Josie..."

Jordan immediately slammed the door shut and rubbed his arms, feeling the goosebumps that had risen on them.

Fortune 7

Chapter 7

Jordan drove Madison back in the Locke residence. As soon as they got out of the car, Madison saw people moving furniture into the villa beside the Locke residence. They seemed to mostly be medical equipment.

The ambulance parked before the entrance was the most eye-catching thing around. Jordan glanced at it and said, "Whoa! The Hall family from Deatropolis really has sent Sept to Riverview!" "Sept? The Hall Family"

Seeing that Madison was interested, Jordan hurriedly explained, "Sebastian Hall is the only son of the Hall family. He was born in September, so the Halls call him 'Sept.' He

used to be an outstanding young man and was the cream of our generation. It's too bad he ran into bad luck"

Jordan's tone was heavy and full of emotion as he continued, "Half a year ago, Sept onto an accident and ended up comatose. The Hall family did everything they could, but the doctors concluded that he was brain-dead and would be comatose forever. They couldn't do anything to save him."

Then, he asked, "Could he and my mom have the same condition? That soul-loss disorder you mentioned"

"No. He doesn't have long to live. There's no way to save him," Madison said.

Jordan fell silent. He now thought of Madison as an expert in the mystic arts. If she was sure there was no way to save Sebastian, then there really was no hope for him.

He bowed his head in the direction of Sebastian's villa before following Madison into the Locke residence. Aside from Tanya, everyone else had left for work.

Jordan walked Madison into the house and greeted Tanya before leaving. Tanya was surprised by this but didn't probe further.

she thought about the things Madison had said last night and that morning. Suddenly feeling guilty, she decided to try to patch things up with Madison. "Why don't you come over here, Maddie? Help me out with this. I'm picking a blind date for Harvey,"

Madison did as told at the mention of Harvey. After all, he was the kindest to her among all the Lockes. He was also the one who'd jumped into the pool to save her last night. Tanya spread out the dozens of photos she held and introduced the people in them, one after another.

"This is the daughter of Young Corporation. She's about Harvey's age and studied abroad. She's pretty and well-educated.

"This is the youngest daughter of the Kerb family. She's seven or eight years younger than Harvey but has a vivacious and lively personality. She'd be a good fit for Harvey, seeing as he's so dull." Madison didn't say anything.

"Now, this one... Farrah Goodwin is good friends with Becky and Queenie. When Queenie got engaged to the scion of the Norton family, Farrah attended the party and became good friends with Queenie and Becky

"She doesn't have the best background, but she's good at what she does. She's worked as the secretary to the Norton family's scion for years. Even Mrs. Norton has mentioned

"Becky adores her, and I think she's a good choice. What do you think?+

Tanya looked at Madison expectantly. She hoped Madison would like Farrah as she did. After all, Farrah could possibly become Harvey's wife in the future, making her Madison's sister-in-law. She hoped her daughter and daughter-in-law could get along well.

Madison looked at the photo on the table "She and Harvey aren't meant in be

Tanya's face fell. "Relationships need to be built over time. I'm sure they become good matches for each other after spending time together."

Madison didn't back down. "If some people aren't meant to be, nothing is going to change that, no matter how much time they spend with each other."

Tanya fell silent. She sighed to herself. It wasn't that she didn't want to get along with Madison. She just couldn't accept how odd Madison's personality was.

In the past, Madison had been easily angered and would kick up a fuss whenever the smallest thing didn't go her way. Now, she no longer kicked up fusses, but her actions were

weirder than ever.

"She's." Madison wanted to explain why Farrah wasn't a good match for Harvey, but Tanya didn't give her the chance to continue.

She snapped, "Alright! That's enough. You should be tired after being out for so long. Head upstairs to get some rest."

Madison pursed her lips and got up to head upstairs. When she got to the foot of the staircase, she turned back to say, "That woman is not suitable for Harvey

After that, she headed upstairs without bothering how Tanya took her words.

Madison's number of followers had dropped after her last livestream. Currently, she only had about a thousand of them left

This time, however, as soon as she started streaming, Vincent kept giving her gifts

"WoodVince has given you a mothership."

"CloudVince has given you a mothership."

This went on for a while. A mothership was the most expensive gift one could give to the streamers on this platform, and the livestream would be recommended across the platform whenever someone purchased this gift

"Jordan hot Joe has given you a mothership."

"JordanNot for has given you a molbership."

Jordan didn't stop there. He gave Madison so many motherships that he soon overtook Vincent on the list of highest-spending viewers in the livestream

The other streamers were abuzz over this. Whose livestream was this? Was it really appropriate to keep giving motherships like that? Vincent and Jordan had probably spent close to 200 thousand dollars on motherships alone!

The streaming platform's viewers and streamers weren't the only confused ones. The Riverview Riches started pinging with messages,

Queenie: "@jordan, what's gotten into you? Aren't you helping Madison gain more popularity by giving her so many glits? Look at how she's gone from having a thousand Viewers to ten thousand." Chapter 7

Keith "Jordan, I want to know who Cloudvince is. Don't tell me it's who I think it is!"

Queenie "Who do you think it's?"

Keith: "I have a guess, but I don't have the nerve to say it aloud. "

Lucas Young: "I heard that Mrs. Salle has regained consciousness. My mom went to visit her today. It seems Mrs. Salle kept singing Madison's praises"

Queenie "What?"

Keith. "What?"

T

Jordan finally had had enough of giving Madison motherships. He turned his attention to the Riverview Riches and wrote, "From today onward, Madison is under my protection." He quickly deleted the message and sent another one. "From today onward, I'm under Madison's protection. She's my boss, and I'm her lackey. If anyone dares bully my boss,

Queenie: "What the hell is wrong with you? Have you seen a doctor? Should I introduce you to a psychiatrist or a specialist in the nervous system?"

Keith: "Jordan, let us know if your phone has been stolen or something"

Lucas: "@jordan, is chodVince who think it is?"

Jordan: "You're all tools. Rather than wasting time talking to you guys, I'd prefer to spend my time listening to my boss' stories.

Madison had started streaming, and she'd changed her username to "Seeing Your World". She'd also changed the caption for her livestream to "Tell you your story". "Today's livestream is about me telling you your story. If anyone is interested and willing to share their voice and video online, you'll hear a story about your past, present, and

Thanks to the motherships Jordans and Vincent had gifted, the livestream had garnered much attention. Many viewers had come to see what was up. Even some streamers had joined in on the fun to see who it was who could get someone to spend so much money on them

When they heard that Madison was going to tell people their stories, many streamers understood what she was doing. The way they saw it, Madison was the daughter of a rich daddy who was doing livestreams to pass the time

Many popular streamers immediately lost interest and left. Some less popular ones remained, hoping to get in on the hype and gain some followers

Fortune 8

Chapter B

"What do you mom, your past, present, and future? Are you going to read our fortunes?"

"That sounds like what it means"

"I don't need you to tell my story. In fact, I don't want to listen to any stories. I want to see you dance like before. I'll buy you gifts as long as you do a sexy dance for me

"Tis not the same as that pay just want to hear you call me "babe!"

"What is up with this streamer? She used to sing and dance during her livestreams, but she's telling stories now, it's fine if she's just telling regular stories-she's even trying out the for-telling, route." The livestream's viewers clamored for Madison to do something else, but she merely sat there, looking lesarele

The system panicked. "Are you going to just sit there without saying anything, Ms. Locke? You can't just wait for someone to come!TM

Madison said, "There's no need to panic"

The system cried,

cannot panich

Suddenly, a viewer submitted a request to join her livestream via video. Madison accepted it, and the screen became split in half

The person on the other end of the line was a young man in his 20s. He laughed when his request was accepted and said, "I want to hear my story."

Madison eyed him "You were born in a middle-income family. Both your parents are still around, and you have an older brother.

"When you were about ten years old, your family made it big in business, so you have quite the inheritance. It seems you're also naturally gifted in intellectual pursuits. You should be quite the exemplary student."

"yes, yes! You're absolutely right. Fred wallis nodded vigorously

Madison frowned. "You should've led a smooth sailing and long life, but something seems to be wrong now. Your physiognomy is great, but your vital gate is clouded, and your face is dull. You should be plagued by misfortune now."

Only then did Rod think there was something special about Madison. His expression immediately turned serious, and he said, "You're absolutely right. I've been really unlucky lately. For instance, when I was eating at the food street behind my university, an electric bike suddenly ran into me and injured me "

He turned his camera to show his leg, which was in a cast. Then, he continued, "My girlfriend and I initially got along fine. It was her birthday a few days ago, so I bought her a gift. But the delivery guy got the wrong address and sent her a different parcel instead

"She thought I wanted to break up with her, and she's blocked me everywhere now.

It was because of this that Fred watched Madison's livestream. He'd been attracted by what she could offer. "I just want to know whether I can reconcile with my girlfriend." "He really is unlucky, huh? "I've seen unlucky people, but this guy takes the cake."

"Don't you guys think this is just someone the streamer lied to make herself look good? There's no way she can really tell what's going on with him just by looking at him, can't she? She's not some fortune teller."

"I think it's all an act, too. Genuine fortune tellers are old and experienced. Look at how young she is!"

"It's all fake! I'm leaving!"

Fred saw the comments in the livestream chat. He was about to explain that he wasn't in cahoots with Madison when she said, "You're shooed in misfortune, but it isn't because of anything you've done. Your father or uncles have done something to affect your generation!!"

"Something has probably happened with your family. Why don't you try contacting them?"

Fred panicked when he heard that. He immediately called home

His father was the one who answered the call. "Dad, has anything happened at home? How did I know? Tasked an expert of the mystic arts for help, and she said something had gone wrong is that true? "What? Mom has stomach cancer? My sister-in-law has had a miscarriage? Even your business is facing problems?"

Fred was dumbfounded after hearing all the bad news. He only returned to his senses when his father urged him to ask Madison for help. He almost dashed toward the camera as he asked, "My father wants me to ask you whether there's any way to help my family!"

"depends on what exactly your family has done," Madison said.

Fred hurriedly asked his father whether he'd done anything important recently. He was briefly dazed after receiving the answer. "My father said he only shifted my grandparents'

He'd known about this before today. The village he came from was going to have its roads paved, and!

grandparents' graves were in the way of the planned path.

The government had given them the necessary compensation, and his family had asked a monk to find a good spot for the graves to be moved to.

According to Fred's father, small issues had arisen in their family on the first day the graves were relocated. It had been over two months since then, and the problems were only

"If your forefathers' graves aren't properly shifted, it'll lead to unrest and disaster in your family," Madison said

Her words made a chill run down Fred's spine. He almost wanted to fall to his knees before her. "Ma'am -no, Great One,

"Don't call me that. I'm just a regular streamer.

Fred said. Did she mean there

no hope for him and his family?

Jordan, who was still watching the livestream, gave him a hint in the livestream chat.
"Maddie wants subscribers and followers. She wants glits."

Fred saw that and immediately said, "I'll subscribe to you right now, Maddie!"

Then, he gave Madison a mothership.

Chapter 8

She immediately tried to channel her spiritual energy but found there was no difference.
She asked the system what was wrong

The system said helplessly, "He doesn't believe you completely, Ms. Locke That's why he can't provide any fortune for you!"

Madison said, "You didn't mention anything about the people I saving to trust me when I first started out doing livestreams."

"You mainly needed your viewers to like you when you were singing and dancing. Now that you're taking the fortune-telling route and telling stories, what you need is for your audience to trust you." Madison had nothing to say in return.

The system continued, "It's the same thing, really. You just need to gather fortune in a different way because you've chosen a different method. If you can make your audience like you through storytelling, you can also gain fortune from them."

Madison was rendered speechless. There was no way that could happen.

Fred noticed the odd look on Madison's face after giving her the mothership, and he panicked a little Was it too little for her? Should he give her another one?

Despite his thoughts, he couldn't help feeling a little reluctant. His family had some money, but he'd always planned his finances well. He controlled his expenditure for extra

Besides, Madison had only predicted the situation with his family. That didn't mean she could resolve the problem. Was it really right for him to spend so much money on her? Madison suddenly asked, "How far is your hometown from Everview?"

"Not far at all! It's a village right next to Everview," Fred said

"Alright. I'll go check on things tomorrow."

Fred's eyes widened, "Really? Thank you so much!"

"Message me your address "

Madison ended the call and looked into her camera. "Today's livestream ends here. Thanks for watching everyone"

As soon as she ended the livestreams, her expression changed drastically. She looked keily at the vigue silhouette not far from her. "You've got some nerve, coming onto my

The phantom visage had ghostly energy all around it, and it darted toward Madison. She flung a talisman at it. When the talisman came into contact with the phantom visage, the chosely energy dispersed, Inwing nothing but a clear astral body

Madison's eyes widened when she saw the astral body. "It's you?"

Fortune 9

Chapter 9

The astral body belonged to Sebastian-he looked like the guy Mason had seen outside the Locke residence in the daytime,

It was just that Sebastian had been comatose and on a stretcher in the day. He'd been pale and skinny. This astral body wasn't like that, though. His hair was combed back neach, and he had a broad forehead His features were chiseled He had a tall nose, and his lips were pursed slightly

His looked a little empty because he was nothing but an astral body, and the mole beneath his right eye seemed to make his features a little softer

Madison had seen countless good-looking people after loving two lives. None of them combined arrogance and rothlessness with devilishness as well as Sebastian did. It was as if the adjectives had come into existence because of him

"So, you can see me." Sebastian floated over to her and stopped before her.

She nodded. "Yes, I can."

"Not only can you see me, but you can also get rid of the things that have been plaguing me "

"That was ghostly energy" Madison sat down.

Sebastian didn't say anything

She looked at him, her eyes glinting with interest.

He was an oddity—he had golden light all around him and was enveloped in auspicious energy. He was supposed to be someone with massive good karma and fortune, yet there was deathly energy all around him, and he didn't have long to live. How interesting!

"System, how much fortune can someone like him provide me Madison asked.

"Much more than a regular individual can, of course He's a Chosen One, just like Rebecca"

Madison smirked, "You're enveloped by ghostly energy, and your soul is unable to return to your body. If you drag this on any longer, you won't have long to live."

Sebastian asked, "Do you have a way to fix that?"

She blinked and pulled out a talisman. "You can try this and see whether it does anything"

As soon as the words were out at her mouth, the talisman lifted from her hand and headed toward Sebastian. When it came into contact with his astral body, he disappeared with

In the villa next door, the medical equipment plugged into Sebastian's body started beeping. He'd been lying still in bed when his eyes suddenly flew open. He turned his head slightly and was pleasantly surprised that he could move

Unfortunately, a force pulled him back from behind. Before he knew it, he was back in Madison's room

She sat on the bed and smiled perfunctorily at him. "How was it?*

Sebastian was shocked on the inside but put a calm front "Not too bad.

Madison didn't say anything else. He continued, "Can you help return my soul to my body?"

she looked at him "Not at the moment"

"Why?"

"Because I don't have enough energy" she sounded matter-of-fact

Sebastian fell silent and floated toward the window.

Madison said, "There's something special about your astral body-you seem to easily attract ghostly energy. You'll lose your rationality emce there's too much ghostly energy around you. "When that happens, you'll start attacking humans. And once you attack humans, then be plenty of people ready to come after you"

Sebastian silently lasted back.

Madison continued, "You have a golden light around you, which means you have mass good karma. And with the auspicious energy surrounding you, that moms you're destined for good things. "Hath of these come together to man that you're supposed to be someone important and influential in the olden days, you probably would've been along who would bring prosperity to the land and whose reign would last for years."

She paused, then continued, "Now, however, your soul can't him to your physical body, shortening your lifespan. Duping the period your soul is out of your body, if the ghostly energy makes you lose your rationality and hurt someone, righteous cultivators will come to each you.

"The good karma on you will become theirs. This is actually a complex way of tricking the heavens. Opce whoever is behind this succeeds with their plan, not only will you die before your time, but you also won't reincarnate well"

Sebastian listened silently to Madison, his emotions remaining in check.

She couldn't help admiring his composure. She continued, "The spell has already been cast, and I'm lacking spiritual energy. I can't help you break the spell, but..."

She spilled, koking confident" can help you keep your antral body clean. Iran also guarantee that I'll help your soul return to your physical body before your lifespan ends." She'd made it clear that she wasn't capable of anything right now, yet she all looked proud.

Sebastian glanced at her. "What do you want in return?"

"People in the mystic arts view causation and effect very seriously. By helping you, I'm causing something to happen- the effect is that you'll repay me financially. When you have a cause and an effect, we'll end up not owing each other anything"

He looked around her bedroom. "You're not short on cash."

"Nobody would ever complain about having too much money." Madison couldn't help thinking what a skeptic Sebastian was

"How much do you want?"

Chapter 9

"It depends on how much you want to give

11

He was right about one thing, though. She wasn't short on cash, but she was short on karma and fortune.

He fell silent for a while. "I don't have any money with me right now."

"That's fine. You can always repay me when your soul is back in your body."

That night, the rustling of the leaves in the wind woke Madison up. She opened her eyes groggily to see Sebastian standing by the window. He had his hands behind his back as the moonlight permeated his astral body. He looked dreamlike

After a few seconds, Madison turned away from him and went back to sleep. She'd already told him she could make his soul return to his body. What was there to be so sorrowful and pensive about? Sebastian didn't miss her actions, but he didn't turn to look at her, either. His gaze was focused on the villa next door—the lights were still on there.

Inside the room he was looking at lay his physical body. Half a year ago, he'd gotten into an accident, and the doctors had concluded that he was brain-dead and would forever be

comatose.

At the time he'd been standing right beside the doctors. From that moment on, he'd remained around his body and watched as doctor after doctor checked him, giving the same

conclusion

Later, the Hall family had hired many experts of the mystic arts to check on him. Some of them had chanted around him, and some of them had cast spells.

There'd even been a few of them who saw him. Unfortunately, they'd clamored about him being the spirit that had made his physical body end up in such a situation and had tried to eliminate him. Ultimately, the abbot at Clearwater Monastery had read his fortune and told his family that he stood a chance at survival if he were to head to Riverview. And so, his family had sent him over.

Sebastian had actually long since lost hope. To his surprise, he'd non into Madison on his first day in Riverview. She could see him and get rid of the ghostly energy around him. He turned to look at Madison, who'd fallen deeply asleep in. His expression anftened. He'd regained a sliver of hope after meeting her.

Madison got ready to leave the house after breakfast the following morning Tam saw her carrying a satchel and asked, "Where are you going?"

"To the northern outskirts

Why are you going somewhere so far away? What are you doing there? I'll ask the driver to drop you there."

Madison Lightened the straps of her satchel. I'm going to check on a grave.

Tanya fell silent. Then, she took a deep breath, trying to calm herself. "Maddie, just stop doing those pointless things. How about you stay at home with me and watch some TV? Or maybe we could go shopping together

Madison said, "It's not pointless. This is geomancy

"well, that's not something a young lady like you should be involved in Besides, what do you know about geomancy when you're still so young" Tanya was starting to get angry because of Madison's disobedience. "No one else's child does these things like you do!"

Just then, Jordan bounded into the house and greeted Tanya with a smile. "Morning, Mrs. Locke,"

He turned to Madison, and his attitude became much more respectful "Let me take you to the northern outskirts, Ms. Locke!TM

Tanya fell silen L.

Ms. Locke? Why was Jordan calling Madison that? Were the youngsters nowadays all into these weird habits?

Fortune 10

Chapter to

"oh, Jordan! You're heading to the northern outskirts with Maddie? What are you two..." Tanys started.

Jordan said cheerily, "We're going to check on someone's gravel Mc Locke mentioned it in her livestream last night. Didn't you watch it, Mrs. Locke?"

In the past, Tanya would always watch the variety shows, TV series, and even livestreams that Rebecca was in she would even ask her trends to tune in Could it be that Tanya hadn't watched Madison's stream?

It was evident that Tanya had thought about the same thing. Her expression became a little awkward.

Madison said indifferently, "Let's go."

Jordan felt a little awkward, too. "okay"

He bid Tanya farewell before following Madison into the car, it looked like the Locke family's attitude toward Madison and Rebecca wasn't as Rebecca had mentioned.

The Locke family didn't seem to have neglected Rebecca because of Madison's return. On the contrary, it looked like Madison was the one being neglected.

Jordan wasn't a fool, He only had to think a little to understand what exactly had happened. He couldn't help disliking Rebecca just a little. She hadn't complained about being mistreated upon Madison's team, but her ambiguous words made it easy for others to get the wrong idea.

Jordan and Madison soon arrived at the northern outskirts. Fred was waiting for them at the village's entrance with the Wallis family. He was on crutches.

The Wallis family approached Jordan and Madison as soon as they got out of the car.

"Is this the expect you mentioned? Frot's father, Chuck Wallis, looked at Madison docbully

Wasn't she too young for this? Could she be rebed on?

Madison wasn't bothered by that. She said, "Take me to the graves new location!"

"Okay." Chuck decided to give it a shot. Madison was already bene, anyway. What was there to lose?

The graves had been moved to a spot that wasn't too far from the village. It was

is close to the foot of the mountain before the village.

The Wallis family walked ahead while Jordan and Madhon followed them. This was Jordan's first time in a village like this, and he couldn't help feeling a little creeped out as he see the graves around them "Ms Locke"

"Don't call me that Just call me by my name, Madison said.

"That wouldn't be too respectful" Jordan didn't think that was a good idea. "How about Deall you Ms. Madison

It was more affectionate than "Ms. Locke" and also more respectful than just "Madison".

"Whatever." Madison suddenly stopped and pointed at two graves before them. "Are these the ones?"

Fred was surprised by that. "How did you know, Ms. Locke?!"

Madison said. "Because they're the only ones with the Water element at its peak."

"The Water element is at its peak?"

"These graves are actually in a good location. There's an abundance of positive energy around it, and it should've provided many blessings for its descendants, whether in terms of health or wealth," Madison said.

Chuck nodded when he heard this. "I hired an expert for a hundred thousand dollars to help me find this spot. He looked around for a long time and told me that this spot was great. But for whatever reason, our family has been facing various issues since moving the graves here."

Madison approached the graves, and the realization dawned on her. "See what's gone wrong now."

"What is it, Ms. Locke?" Chuck asked.

Jordan watched her curiously, too. She said, "These two drains were later dug around the graves, right?"

Chuck looked at them and nodded. "There wasn't any rain when the graves were dug. At the time, my parents' graves had yet to be shifted here, and I was worried rain would ruin the graves. So, I came over to dig the drains to keep the water out."

He felt a little scared as he asked, "Is the problem because of these drains?"

They weren't deep. They were only about half a thumb's depth. Despite the sun shining brightly above them, there was still water streaming down the drains.

"You've dug these drains in the perfect locations," Madison said.

Chuck fell silent. He didn't think she was complimenting him.

"This drain starts from the southeast stem and leads to the southern stem, resulting in the water coming in and out in those two directions. When water comes from the southeast stem, it affects the Earth element. Then, it leaves in the southern K'lem, taking whatever wealth and fortune it has with it."

"The southern stem is also known as the family stem. In geomancy, these kinds of graves are called graves that are surrounded by negative energy. Not only will it affect your wealth and fortune, but it'll also affect your descendants",

Madison looked at Chuck, not sure whether to pity or admire him "With these drains, you've tuned an Even a proper geomancy expert wouldn't have been able to easily accomplish something like this. Chuck paled when he heard that "Only dug some drains."

"Haven't you ever heard of water being the one element that can nourish a family yet also easily harm it?" Fred looked at his crutches, then at the drains before the graves. "What should we do now, Ms. Locke?". He was filled with regret now.

splendid location for graves into deathly graves

Madison circled the graves. "There are two suggestions I can give you. The first is to choose a new place to shift these graves, and the second is to change these environments

Chuck asked, "What do you think is better, Ms. Locke?"

"shifting the graves, I would say. The geomancy here has already been altered once. Altering it again won't restore it to its previous auspiciousness," Madison said.

Before Chuck could say anything, Fred said, "We'll do just that, then"

Madison pointed at a location not far from where they were and said, "That's a pretty good spot. It's not too hot there, and the two trees will be before the graves. They'll keep your family safe and your descendants healthy"

Chuck turned to look at it. The monk did also mention that spot but said this one was better."

"And he was right. This one is better than that one. However, you need to understand that everything has a limit. You've already reached the peak of your fortune, and you'll only be taking things too far by trying to increase it

The fortune that this location brings isn't something your family can withstand. It'll only bring disaster to your family if you try in force is," Madison said

Chuck was scared yet disappointed when he heard this. Fred was much quicker to accept this than the former was and said, "I think our family's already good enough, Dad. We don't have to be too ambitious. Let's take things slowly."

"Alright, then." Perhaps it really was written in the stars. This location was great for the graves, yet his cautiousness and greed had resulted in disaster in the family "we'll do as

you say, Ms. Locke"

Chuck soon prepared everything Madison had asked for and covered the graves with a black cloth at noon. The graves were dug out and shifted. Once they were buried, Chuck and Fred placed some flowers before them

Chuck didn't know whether he was imagining things, but he felt like a weight had been lifted off his chest immediately.

y after the ceremony was done. He felt more refreshed and rejuvenated

This surprised him, and his admiration and respect for Madison grew. "We should be done with the ceremony, right, Ms. Locke? Can we do some repairs in the grave?"
"Yeah, Madison said.

Just then, Fred's phone rang. He glanced at Madison, who raised an eyebrow and said, "Answer it. It's good news."

Fred answered it, and his expression went from astonished to delighted in a matter of seconds. "Really? That's great! I'll sell my father right now,"

After hanging up, he exclaimed, "The hospital just called to say Mom is fine, Dad, There was just something wrong with their equipment-that's why they saw something wrong with Mom's report. Their legal department said they wanted to discuss compensation with us."

Chuck didn't expect things to change so soon after the graves had been shifted. "You're amazing. Ms. Locke!"