

The Fortune-Telling Heiress

Fortune 11

Chapter 11

Chuck and Fred thanked Madison profusely before she and pondan left.

As the two of them were about to head home, Chuck spotted two monks, one much younger than the other, clothed in their habits from a distance.

"Mr. Yates!" Chuck recognized Erwin Yates, who was the abbor of Ellora Monastery. Erwin had advised han on matters regarding the new location for the graves. Erwin hurried over to the Wallines, looking rather troubled. "Mr.Chuck, I've made a mistake with the selection of the new location for your parents' grave. "t's not a good location for your family's fortune and well-being. So, I came here today to check how things were."

As he said that, Erwin scrutinized the Wa

A slight frown creased his forehead. Erwin seemed a little puzzled.

"That's strange. I checked your family's fortune previously. The new location might cause your family to suffer financial losses and even lose your loved ones

"However, looking at you two today, not only did your fortunes according to physiognomy not change, but your family had also been blessed with good lack. How strange... Chuck and Fred exchanged a knowing glance. They became more convinced of Medison's abilities.

Then, Chuck explained to Erwin what happened with the relocation of the graves.

Erwin's face brightened visibly, "Someone was able to tell that the location wasn't compatible with your family's fortune with just one glance! Can I ask for their name, Mr. Chuck?

Erwin thought about all the skilled and experienced cultivators he had heard of in the world of mystic arts.

Fredbeamed "It's Ms. Lock."

"Ms Locke? Her last name is Lock? Erwin pondered.

He couldn't recall anyone with that last name among those in the same field as him.
"Can I know which monastery or group she is affiliated with?"

"She's not affiliated with any group. Ms. Locke does livestream broadcasts. I stumbled upon her channel yesterday during my free time"

Tred gave a brief recount of how he asked for Madison's help and invited her to come over during her livestream.

On the other hand, Erwin was quite taken aback after learning how young Madison was. He couldn't help but suspect at she might be a swindler.

"Why don't you show me where the graves have been relocated to, Mr. Chack?"

The Wall ses led the two monks to the place.

"What do you think, Mr. Yates? is this new location a good spot?"

Although he believed in Madison's abilities, Chuck nonetheless wanted to receive Erwin's approval in this matter since the latter obviously had more experience. Moreover, Erwin was considered one of the best experts of the mystle arts from Ellora Monastery

When he noticed the grim expression on Erwin's face, Chuck asked anxiously. "Is there something wrong with this location?"

Erwin shook his head. "There's nothing wrong with it. This is a good spot to move the graves to compared to the p

previous spot, this location is much more suitable for your

"The fortune that came with the previous location was too much and overwhelming for your family. On the contrary, this location will be very beneficial as it boosts you and your family's wealth and good fortune."

Check was elated. "Really? I could feel my senses becoming cleaner and sharper as soon as the cuffins were set in place at the new location. I suppose it wasn't just my imagination.

"It seems Ms. Locke does know what she's doing" After a moment's consideration, Erwin decided to take their leave and bid the wallises farewell.

He and his apprentice walked away. "Oliver, do you know anything about the livestream Mr. Fred mentioned earlier?"

Oliver Calthwell nodded. "Mr. Yates, I've asked for the livestream account's information from Mr. Fred just now and followed the account. Investream."

"Good Things have been going downhill for those in the world of mystic arts. If she is indeed a genius, it'll be good news for all

unt. We'll be notified whenever she starts her

Meanwhile, Madison and Jordan were walking down a quaint, unusual street.

Jordan had parked his car somewhere at one end of the street. Then, the two of them strolled along the area. Even though he had lived in Riverview for so long, Jordan realized it was his first time visiting this place.

Charming, vintage stores stood on both sides of the street. Various a stalls with signs bearing words like "Fortune-telling" or "Dream Interpretation" w

Some of the stalls dantique items on display. However, those hens were very different from what one could find in an antique market. Jurdani scanned his surroundings. Then, he saw Madison crouch down before a stall and stare at some antique coins placed near the floor

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Chapter 12

"Do you the those coins? Jordan frowned slightly.

"You can't really call those antiques, right? If you are a fan of these things, thave quite a few antique items and paintings at home that I can give to you." Madison fixed her game on the case of antique coins. She asked the stall owner, who had a navy-colored cap on, "How much are you selling them for?" The owner rested in a rocking chair and fanned himself with a hand fan. He gave of the impression of someone with no materialistic destres, yet his response was the exact opposite

Five million dollars"

Jordan snapped even before Madison could say anything, "That's daylight robbery! How is it at worth five million dollars? We're not buying it!"

Madison said as soon as he finished "Pay him

Jordan was rendered speechless by her reply.

"Ms. Madison, that. He pointed at the case of antique coins. "That box of coins is worth five million dollars?"

On the other hand, the owner stood up and lowered his hand the "have some top-grade bronze coins in stock. Would you like to see them, miss?"

Madison closed the lid of the case and picked it up from the floor "Yes."

Then, she followed the owner to the store behind them

As Jordan watched these two walk away, he could tell this was bad news

coins

Other ladies enjoyed shopping for branded bags or cosmetics. It was Jordan's first time seeing a lady who preferred buying antique coins

After entering the store, Jordan quickly noticed how they were selling unique products in there, such as grave goods, talisman papers, and cinnabar. A red flag with black letters embroidered on it was hung on the wall.

The owner took out a dark red wooden case that was placed underneath a closet. He opened the case, revealing the hundreds of bronze coins contained inside

"The price of this case of coins is the same as the one you're carrying. They cost five million dollars."

Madison picked up a coin and examined it briefly "Alright. I'll take them as well"

She directed her gaze to Jordan.

Jordan paused for a moment before taking a card from his pocket He held the card out. "I'm paying with this card. "

The owner chuckled as he adjusted his cap and took the card. Then, he proceeded with the payment transaction efficiently

When it was done, the owner grinned broadly at Madison. "Come to my shop again if you need anything else, miss. I guarantee my products are all authentic, and they are worth very penny you spend."

He held out a name card

Madison accepted it. "Alright."

Jordan took the case of coins from the owner and shot him a glare. Then, he followed Madison and left the store.

Since it was still early during the day, the two of them continued browsing through the streets. As they passed by a stall with the fortune-telling sign, a fortune teller wearing a pair of dark, round glasses stroked his beard.

"Young man, I can see dark shadows over your forehead. You might be met with some kind of serious accident within the next three days."

Those words halted Jordan in his tracks. He furrowed his brows and looked at the man.

The man wore a blue tunic and had a long beard. He seemed like he might be some skilled, mysterious cultivator.

"Humph!" Jordan snorted and started moving away.

Carl Desk, the fortune teller, raised his hand and appeared to be calculating something by moving his fingers. He had a look of horror on his face. "The accident may cause very severe injuries. If you don't do anything to prevent it.."

"What will happen to me?" Jordan asked nervously.

"You might break a few limbs due to the accident. In extreme cases, you might lose your life." Carl's expression was impenetrable.

Jordan was at a loss for what to say.

He turned his eyes to Madison and spotted the calm expression on her face. Judging by how she was watching Carl blabber on, he could tell the man was just a swindler. Somehow, he found the situation intriguing.

He tried to look anxious. "What do you think I should do, then?"

Carl sighed. "The heavens must have led you to me for a reason. They want me to help resolve this crisis of yours."

"Thank you in advance for your help, mister."

Carl fell silent. He couldn't believe that was all Jordan had to say and how clueless the young man was.

Fortune 13

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Carl seemed alerted about Jordan not trying to ask for more information or offer him money for his help.

"In the world of mystic arts, we believe in karma. Although fate has brought us together, it may bring about detrimental effects. I try to reveal the secrets relating to what fate has in store for you. Therefore, I need you to offer something in return for my help."

Jordan appeared as though he honestly was clueless. "I don't understand."

Carl was struck speechless. He wondered whether Jordan was really this ignorant or he was just pretending.

It seemed like this might be Jordan's first time getting a fortune teller's service. That was why he did not know what to do,

Carl said through gritted teeth, "You must spend some money to resolve this crisis."

"How much do I need to spend?"

Carl gazed at Jordan's attire through the dark lenses of his glasses. Jordan was wearing branded items from head to toe. The air of nonchalance he had about him made Carl grow even more certain that Jordan was from a wealthy background.

500 thousand dollars

Jordan had been amused with their exchange up until that point. He couldn't hold it in anymore upon hearing that number. He wanted to set an example for Madison of what she should do when coming across a windlike Cal.

He swung his foot and kicked the table before Carl. "300 thousand dollars! Are all swindlers these days this bold and unscrupulous? You know I can call the cops on you, right?" Carl paused briefly. A small frown drew his brows together. "Young man, I truly intend to help you resolve the crisis. Yet not only are you not grateful, but you've also tried to threaten me. Are you not afraid of offending me by doing this?" His fingers moved quickly as he did a mental calculation. "I know what your horoscope is. You were born on the 18th of September 1999 at 6:00

"I can sense the elements of earth, metal, and water from your horoscope. Det of the live elements, you lack the fire element. You have quite a strong horoscope sign that has an finity for the fire element. Am I right?"

Carl looked at Jordan confidently

Jordan had no idea what his cat birth tone and horoscope were, so he turned his gaze to Madison. He started feeling a little anxious when he noticed the change in her expression. He couldn't help but worry if Carl had actually gotten the details right.

Carl smirked. "How dare you threaten me when only mean in offer some help? In that case, don't blame me for punishing you since you've been disrespectful in me.

He picked up a brush from the table and dipped in some cinnabar ink. Then, he began writing Jordan's birth time and horoscope on a piece of taxman paper.

But as soon as he lowered the brush onto the paper, Carlhead a steady, clear voor,

The voice wasn't too soft or too loud. Strangely, it made Carl flinch. A drop of cinnabar ink fell onto the talisman paper.

"You were born on 13th September 1975 at 11:00 pm. tan sense the energies of the water element from your horoscope. You've had a rough life and even served time in prison at one point

"The family you belonged to prospered when you were still a child. However, the business went down during your adolescent years Thechange affected your values and temperament considerably. "You lost your parents before you were even 25 Then, you separated from your wile in your 40%. If you continue to do bad things, you'll being trouble and disaster to your daughter,

Carl froze and stared at Madison in disbelief

Most of that information could be gathered through investigations. However, no one else knew that Carl had a daughter.

When he was sent to prison in the past, his wife had asked him for a divorce. By the time he was released from prison, she had remarried with another man

Initially, Carl had planned to get revenge on his ex-wife's new family. Yet, he noticed at some point how his ex-wife's daughter bore an uncanny resemblance to himself, Thus, he secretly collected some of the young girl's hair and sent them for a paternity test, Only then did he confirm that she was his daughter, Carl was 100% sure none knew about this.

After a brief pause, he lunged

d forward and prostrated himself before Madison. "Miss, please save me!

Madison considered for a bit before giving her response, saying, "You are destined to spend your life alone without having any family by your side.

"You don't start doing good and living your life as a decent man right away, you'll most likely spend the last few years of your life confined to your sickbed in utter loneliness."

simamed down Carl's face. He sobbed, "I don't understand. I didn't do anything wrong! Why must you be such a miserable creature?"

Tears

Madison replied, "It's karma from your past life's actions. Besides, you're not entirely without any family.

"You didn't spend any effort on gaining any knowledge or skills. Alan, you would splurge and waste money. You didn't try to fix the problem when your family business started going downhill.

"Even though you married a good wife, you weren't faithful to her, which led to a failed relationship. You were sent to prison because you swindled people multiple times. "Frankly, you got what you deserved."

Fortune 14

Chapters

It was only until they left the street that Jordan finally asked curiously, "That man is a swindler, and he's even tried to harm others. Why would you want to help him? I'm not helping him; I'm just trying to prevent more people from getting scammed by him."

Previously, Madison detected that her spiritual energy would improve whenever she helped someone. Earlier, her spiritual energy increased as well when she helped Carl. Moreover, she didn't meet through her livestreams. That meant Madison would also be able to boost her spiritual energy by accumulating good karma outside of her livestreams.

Jordan had no idea of all these inner thoughts Madison was having. He was simply impressed by how kind and benevolent she was.

Soon enough, he drove Madison back to the Locke residence.

Madison said, "Walt Don't go yet."

She carried the two cases of coins to her room upstairs. Then, she opened one of them and string several coins together using three red strings. She lifted one hand to place a seal on each string of coins. A mysterious light was reflected in her eyes

Those 15 antique coins glowed faintly with a golden light. A split second later, they appeared just like ordinary antique coins again. Jordan, who had been watching from the side, rubbed his eyes. "Ms. Madison, I saw them glow just now, Was it just my eyes?"

Ever since he met Madison, he felt like his common sense was constantly being challenged and reformed

Madison didn't answer his question. Instead, she passed those three strings of coins to him

"These are the Five Decardian Coins. If you want to keep evil mergles or misfortunes away, you can hang them above the front door or windows of your house. However, you must make sure they aren't face the front door directly

"If you want to attract wealth, you can put the coins in your wallet or your safe. You can also wear it as an accessory to improve your overall luck" Jordan's eyes widened as he held the three strings of The Decardian Coins in his hands "Ms. Madison, are you giving these to me?"

"Mhm. I'm paying you with these since you've paid for the coins earlier." She then realized Jordan might not know what these coins were

"These coins may have died and rusted still, they were forged during some of the most flourishing prosperous times of different ancient empires. "The Five Decardian Coins are coins that have come in contact with thousands of people's hands and gathered the positive energies from all these people_" "You don't have to explain to me, Ms. Madison won't get it anyway, but I know that these are truly good stuff"

Jordan was completely mind-blown when he saw the golden light briefly radiating from the coins earlier. He didn't see the need to ask more questions now that he had the coins. "Ms. Madison. No, I should probably call you boss starting today. From now on, just let me know whenever you want to buy something" Jordan was unknowingly spitting a line as he spoke excitedly.

Madison took a step backward in disgust. These coins are for you and your parents. You can use them in any way you see it,"

After receiving the coins, Jordan left the Locke residence and headed straight for the hospital.

Mom! Dad! Madison was amazing. She's definitely an expert of the mystic arts who's been keeping her identity a secret

Before Vincent could ask him anything, Jordan began ranting about what happened that day, including the issue of relocating the graves, the incident with the swindler fortune teller, and the good news about the Five Dardian Coins

"You guys weren't there to see it Madison just did a simple move and mumbled a few words. Those coins glowed brightly right away! I would've thought that was CGL if I hadn't so it with my own cys Just then, Vincent stood up and slapped Jordan on the head.

"Dad, what was that for?"

"What was that for? How could you doubt Madison's abilities? She asked you to buy those antique coins, yet you thought she was being scammed and even wanted to persuade her against buying them" Vincent was so frustrated with Jordan's ignorance that he felt like he might faint.

Jordan put his hand over the area where he was hit. He retorted in a small voice, "I was just worried she couldn't tell between authentic and fake antiques"

Vincent swung his foot at Jordan, but the latter managed to dodge it "Even if she can't, can you do it though? How are you acting smart going to help with anything? Jordan was rendered speechless. Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

Fortune 15

Chapter 15

Chapter 15

"So, where are those Five Decardian Coins?"

Jordan gave Vincent two strings of the Five Decardian Coins. Then, he rolled up his sleeve and showed Vincent the red string on his wrist "I'm wearing mine already

Vincent quickly put one on Josephine. As soon as she wore it, Josephine could feel the drowsiness in her head disappear almost instantly She was amazed by Madison's capabilities. Back at the Locke residence, Madison finished dinner and returned to her room. After turning on and setting up the equipment, she pressed the button to start her livestream right away As soon as she went live, the number of viewers quickly rose to the thousands, with people joining her channel

Madison was still relatively unknown at the moment. The number of viewers watching her livestream was also considered quite low. Nevertheless, the livestream gifts from Jordan and Vincent had been keeping her in the list of top ten streamers all this while

"We'll be doing the same thing today. I'll tell you your story. Anyone who's willing to share can try to call in now."

Just as she finished, someone managed to join the livestream

The livestream image was split into two sections. A demure-looking woman in her 20s could be seen on the screen on the left. She was having some coffee at a café. The woman smiled shyly when she noticed her call got through. "Em sorry. This is my first time watching a livestream. I pressed the button by mistake earlier. I'll turn it off right now!!"

"You pressed it by mistake. That must mean you were meant to be here!"

"She's so pretty!!"

"Is it her first time here? She must be lying!"

"She must have called in by accident."

"Don't end the call yet," Madison quickly called.

"You were born into a simple, ordinary family. You're your parents' only child, and you're in good health. Recently, you've encountered some issues with your husband."

The woman, Ava Lynch, nodded vigorously upon hearing those words. "Maddie, you were right about everything. How could you tell?"

"Then, would

you like to listen to your story?"

Ava had been feeling frustrated lately because of family issues.

She noticed how her husband enjoyed watching the livestreams. So, Ava started looking up on them since she wanted to learn more about her husband's interests. Now, she found livestream content quite interesting.

Ava gave a slight nod.

Your marital relationship, look relatively darker compared to the other parts of your face. It indicates an unhappy relationship between you

"Your temples, the part that represents y and your husband."

Ava widened her eyes and exclaimed, "You're right! My husband and I met each other through a blind date. My family wanted me to get married as soon as possible since I was getting older. Innolly decided to marry him."

"Maddie, is there anything I can do to fix the bus between us?"

Madison scrutinised Awa's face and shook her head. "The person you should worry about the most now is your daughter."

"If you don't go to her right now, you may never get to see your daughter again for the rest of your life."

The chatroom buzzed with various messages the moment Madison said that.

"Did she have to say something so ominous to a mom?"

"Maddie's making up these far-fetched stories again."

"Do you think you're some sort of expert in the mystic arts, Maddie?"

"It doesn't look like she's bluffing, though."

Ava was already pretty convinced of Madison's ability after the latter got the details of her situation right. She grew even more certain when Madison mentioned her daughter. Awa's face turned pale. She wild arociously, "That can't be. My mother-in-law is watching over my daughter at home. She couldn't possibly be in danger."

While saying that, Aww grabbed her bag and hurried out of the café.

She hailed a cab and was about to tell the driver her home address. However, Madison Interrupted, "Your daughter and your mother-in-law are not at home" "They're not at home? Where are they, then? Madison moved her fingers as she did a mental calculation "Tell the driver to head south. There's a big mall with a lot of people and a fountain there." "It's Louvier Square," Sebastian said as he suddenly materialled in the rooms

Madison took a glance at him and informed Ava, "Your mother-in-law and daughter are in the food court located on the first floor of Louvier Square."

Fortune 16

Chapter 16

Ava had the cab driver send her to Louvier Square. Then, she followed Madison's instructions and got to the food court found on the first floor.

Numerous people were going in and out of Louvier Square. Ava wove her way through the crowd as she searched for her daughter

"There are so many people there. It's going to be hard for her to look for her family."

"She should just call her mother-in-law!"

"Did you not see her do that in the car? Her mother-in-law didn't pick up."

"You've put together quite a nice show, Maddie. This is getting exciting!"

"I bet you she's going to find her daughter since this is all scripted

"Head to the stairwell after that turn," Madison instructed just then.

Ava arrived outside the stairwell. Before she had even opened the door, Ava picked up on a familiar voice coming from inside.

"We agreed on so thousand dollars. Why is it just so thousand dollars now?" It was the harsh voice that belonged to Patricia Faulkner, Ava's mother-in-law.

A man's voice responded, "I'll pay you 50 thousand dollars first. After I sell the kid, I'll transfer the remaining so thousand dollars to your bank account,"

"That won't do. How am I supposed to find you if you change your mind afterward and don't pay me the remainder/You promised me 100 thousand dollars. I won't accept any amount less than that

The man's voice hardened slightly as he said patiently. "I don't even know w

where you've got this kid from or if she has any kind of disease...

"She's my granddaughter, Look at her face and those bright, lively eyes! see how she's kicking her et soenergetically? Does she seem sick to you?

"If it weren't because my daughter-in-law said having one child was mough and refused to try for a boy, I wouldn't have decided to give her away."

Patricia looked at the child in her arms with disdain. "So, hurry spand give me the money. Then, you can take the child with you

"I'll tell my daughter-in-law that I've accidentally lost the child. Remember to take her somewhere far away so that no one will be able to find her. Awa clenched her teeth upon hearing that. She shoved the door open with a loud bang.

Patricia was flustered when she spotted Ava. "Why are you here?!"

Ava quickly snatched her daughter away from Patricia and ran toward the door.

Nick Voss, the man who was with Patricia, immediately went after her.

Nick was tall, muscular, and quick, with a few big strides, he caught up with Ava, yanked her hair, and slapped her in the face.

"Your bitch! You can run all you want, but you have to give me the kid!"

Awa held onto her daughter firmly as she endured the pain coming from her scalp. "You wish!!"

Patricia saw that Nick was about to hit Awa again. She called out hurriedly, "Don't hit her stomach! You can't hit her stomach! She won't be able to bear my son or a boy if you happen to hurt her stomach."

Patricia turned her gaze toward Awa and coaxed, for several generations now, the couples of the Zelnick family have only been able to produce a single male successor.

"If you don't give it a boy, we won't have anyone to carry on the Zelnick name. The people in our neighborhood are going to look down on us!"

"Nowadays, raising a kid requires a lot of money. We just need to raise a son. What's the use in keeping a daughter? We can't afford to raise two children at our home."

Awa shielded her child with her body. She didn't budge even when Nick continued to hit her amid Patricia's yelling.

Her daughter, who was only nine months old, wailed as the noise woke her up. For a moment, the sounds of people shouting and a child crying echoed through the stairwell. "We're the police! Freeze!" A voice rang out just as a policeman rushed in through the door and pressed Nick to the floor.

Another policeman hurried in and seized Patricia while his colleague helped Ava up. "Are you alright?"

Ava shook her head. "I'm fine."

Despite being in a lot of pain, Ava muttered through gritted teeth, "I want to sue the two of them for human trafficking! The proof..."

Ava hadn't turned off the livestream even until then, Everything that happened just now was broadcast live through her phone to all the livestream viewers.

"Maddie fold be to wait outside for the police to arrive first. Yet, that lady went in anyway and got beaten

Instead

"You must be single and have no child. As a mother, I can say for sure that any mother would do the same thing she did under those circumstances." "Maddie must have spent a lot to shoot these scenes, She even hired actors to play the pollon They look quite legit "

Fortune 17

Chapter 17

The policemen took Awa to the hospital for a checkup.

In the car, As had just calmed her daughter down. She asked Madison, "Maddie, w

Madison nodded.

I my mother-in-law really sell off my child if I hadn't gotten there in time?"

The corner of Ava's eyes turned red as tears brimmed over. "No wonder she acted so differently recently, even though she didn't like my baby at first

"She was so nice to my daughter and would take her out for walks Yet, the truth is.

Ava thought that Patricia had come in terms with the fact that her grandchild was a girl instead of a boy yet, it turned out Patricia simply had a different agenda. "Thank you, Maddie. Thank you for saving my daughter, and thank you for preventing the two of us from being separated from each other." Ava sobbed.

Her phone rang just then. Ava took the call without turning off the livestream.

she could hear her husband's exasperated voice through the phone. "Mom called and told me that you had the police arrest her! is that tree?

Awe didn't answer his question. She was clear-headed "Maddie, did my husband know that his mother was going to sell off my child?"

Aya was so furious that she yelled down the line at him, "Not only am I going to have the police arrest your mother, but I'm also going to ask them to arrest you! "make sure that both of you are thrown into prison even animals can take better care of their young than you do! You're worse than animals!

Awalhung up right after saying that. She then thanked Madison over and over again before turning off the vestream.

"Damn! I've only seen news of parents selling off their kids on TV before. This is my first time seeing a grandma selling off her grandchild"

"with a mom like that, I got you can't expect much feum the son. They are both whackos

"What are they living in? There are still people like them who prefer boys over girk? Are they some royal family that needs an heir to the throne? "That old woman ewn said they wouldn't have one to carry on the family nail the lady can't give them a son. I feel an mad stening to all that *If this was all a scripted performance, the part where the man was eating the lady just seemed too real to me. I can feel the pain even through the screen.

"Some elders still hold onto these outdated values because of the poor education they've received. Still, even the dad agreed to it. What a bastard!"

As she looked at the messages popping into the chatroom, Madiun curled her lips. Earlier, she sensed that she had regained some spiritual energy. "Well, that's all for today's veneam I'll see you next time." Afterburning off the livestream, Madison cast her gaze toward Sebastian, who had been levitating in a comer of the room. "How did you know they were at Louvier Square? Sebastian replied, "While there are a lot of malls in Riverview, the only mall to the south that's usually crowded is Louvier Square since it's located near several colleges." He paused for a second. "I had a look at luverview's map today since I was bond

Madison fell silent after listening to Sebastian's replanation.

For a moment, she thought Sebastian might also be someone who practiced inputicals and was even better than her at finding the exact location

Yet, it turned out Sebastian was just glibed with a good brain. Not only had the memorized Riverview's map, but he could also pinpoint the correct location using the hints Madison gathered through her prediction.

Madison couldn't help but wonder whether this was a peck given only to a Chosen One-

It seemed to her that the heavens were really showing Sebastian too much favor. They gave him impeccable looks, a wealthy background, and even a smart brain,

The system started, "You have me. The heavens are showing a lot of favor for you, too.

Madison retorted in her head, "How are you useful in any way? Can you function the same way his brain does and tell me a certain location in Riverview accurately when I ask for it? The system replied, "No..."

As Madison snorted with disdain, the system stopped talking in its defiance.

At Flora Monastery, Erwin was still staring at the screen showing the recently ended livestream. He stroked his beard.

that she's a promising talent! It would be nice to meet or young, talented friend someday."

Oliver turned off the phone. "Do you think she's good, Mr. Yatra?"

So far, I can tell her skills in geomancy are superb. All my life, the only other person I've seen that has this level of skills is the abbot from Elencoven Temple." Act Fast Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

Claim

Chapter 1

Fortune 18

Chapter 18

Erwin didn't expect Madison to suddenly possess this level of skills at such a young age.

He had a pleased expression on his face. It was terrific news that they were seeing the emergence of a budding talent in the world of mystic arts,

Erwin quickly decided to light some incense sticks for the Three Pristine Deities to celebrate this.

Erwin could see Erwin skipping lightly and smiling so broadly that his eyes narrowed into slits.

Erwin looked so much happier than the time he decided to take his youngest apprentice under his wing.

Madison had a good night's sleep

As soon as she woke up, Madison looked toward the window almost instinctively.

As expected, she could see Sebastian's form, which had its back on her. Madison changed her clothes and said, "As I've said, I can now help you return to your body for a short period. Yet, you don't want to do it!"

Sebastian responded, "This is a good chance for me to find out the true characters of those hiding behind a mask"

He closed his eyes and continued in a deep voice, "I can see your reflection on the window. Can you get changed in the bathroom next time? I'm standing right here, you know." Madison was already done changing clothes. She gently lifted her hair that was still pressed under her shirt and swept it back.

"It's not like I'm going to lose anything if someone sees my body. Besides, you're not someone who's into peeping women.

Sebastian was struck speechless.

Although he didn't have such habits, that didn't mean Madison could just nonchalantly take off her clothes around him. But before he could lecture her, Madison had gone to the bathroom to wash herself. Ten minutes later, Madison came out of the bathroom and saw that Sebastian was no longer there.

They had only gotten to know each other fairly recently. However, Madison already had a rough idea of what kind of person Sebastian was.

Sebastian was somewhat old-fashioned and formal in the way he spoke. It was obvious he had received a good education. His politeness and good manners were deeply ingrained

Even though he was in his spirit form now, Sebastian didn't lose himself

"Only a man like him. No. Only a spirit like him can retain his rationality even when surrounded by ghostly energy." Madison thought.

She headed downstairs for breakfast and found Jordan at the dining table, Jordan shot to his feet the instant he saw Madison.

"Good morning, Ms. Madison! Did you sleep well last night, Ms. Madison? Your skin is glowing, and you look even prettier today, Ms. Madison "

He was obviously trying to please her with flattery. Madison even felt that Jordan should have just stuck the word "fanterer" to his forehead. Madison frowned slightly. "Why are you here?"

"number to congratulate you on your livestream becoming the number one trending topic online!" Jordan said and clapped his hands. Madison and the Lockes gawked at Jordan as though they were watching him give a solo performance right in their dining room.

William, Tanya, and Harvey were there. They stared at Jordan with widened eyes. "Jordan, what are you talking about?"

Jordan noticed the bewildered expressions on their faces. "Mr. Locke, Mrs. Locke, Harvey, did you all not watch Ms. Madison's livestream yesterday?"

Then, Jordan directed his gaze at Tanya. He was clearly a little disgruntled. He had mentioned the livestream to Tanya yesterday. So, he assumed the Lockes would all watch Madison's livestream last night. Yet, they didn't watch the livestream.

"Mrs. Locke, whenever Rebecca appeared in a drama or a movie or when she went on a livestream, you would watch them and send her gifts no matter how late they were. Why is it when it comes to Madison..

Jordan didn't finish his words. However, it was clear what he was trying to say.

Tanya seemed flustered. She found it hard to maintain a composed expression. She replied dryly, "Becky went on a livestream to sell some products last night I was watching her Livestream."

She tried to justify herself. "Becky was working. It's not the same as what Maddie is doing. Maddie's just doing it for fun."

She didn't like watching livestreams of women who just sang and danced to entertain their viewers.

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Chapter 19

Jordan completely lost his patience when he heard Tanya disparage Madison like that.

Madison was someone Jordan deemed worthy of his respect, and she practically saved his family. He wouldn't allow anyone to belittle or even look down on Madison in any way.

"What do you mean she's just doing it for fun, Mrs. Locke? Have you watched her livestreams? You're already drawing conclusions even before watching them."

He put one hand on his waist and said fiercely, "Last night, Ms. Madison caught a member of a human trafficking syndicate and prevented a mother and her daughter from being separated through her livestream.

"Did you all not see the news? Ms. Madison's livestream is on today's local news! They are even giving her a Model Citizen Award for this. None of you saw this?"

The Lockes were all shocked.

Madison was even more surprised than them. "I didn't know about that!"

Jordan's expression changed instantly as he turned his eyes to her. He grinned. "I got the information about the Model Citizen Award from one of my father's connections. It's still not made public yet. The officials will probably contact you today or tomorrow.

"You were amazing, Ms Madison! You probably didn't know, but that man was a wanted criminal that the police had been trying to track down for over ten years

"He kidnapped and sold more than 100 children in the past 15 years. Now that he's caught, they'll be able to locate those children he sold off. The families of those children will have hope of reuniting with their loved ones"

Upon hearing that, Madison tried to detect the spiritual energy in her body. She could tell that everything Jordan said was true since her spiritual energy had increased considerably.

Since she had insufficient spiritual energy before, Madison could only learn from the man's physiognomy that he was a cruel and violent person. Unfortunately, she couldn't confirm what evil deeds he had done. It turned out that the man was a long-time child abductor and human trafficker.

While Madison and Jordan were talking, the Lockes took out their phones. As they checked the news, they instantly saw the number one trending topic online.

"A Streamer Gashes a Human Trafficker Who's Been on the Run for 15 Years on a Live Broadcast."

"A Grandmother Sells off Her Granddaughter."

"The Latest Updates on the Riverview Authorities Arresting a Human Trafficker."

The top five articles trending online were all related to Madison's livestreams!

The number one article had a detailed description of the entire incident. They even edited clips from Madison's livestream to give everyone a complete overview of the

incident The Riverview authorities had also released an official statement stating that the criminal caught last night was Nick, who was a wanted man.

Although the police didn't go too much into the details, they did make it clear that they had rushed to the scene after receiving a call from the streamer.

Harvy was the first to finish looking at the news, and he was convinced that Jordan was telling them the truth. Just as he was about to say something, Rebecca came into the dining room.

She said proudly, "Mom! Dad Harvey! I helped dammers living in secluded mountain areas sell their products on my livestream yesterday. News of what I did is trending online now!"

Rebecca turned on her phone happily. As she scrolled through the articles, her expression slowly changed.

"When I checked earlier, the article about me was still the tenth most watched news online. How come I'm only on the zoch spot now?"

"What's with this streamer? Why has she take up all the top spots? Is no one going to do something about this? How can they let some streamer use money to buy up all the top spots of the most searched news and articles?"

She put away her phone indignantly and said pleadingly, "Harvey, you must find out who that streamer is and help me get revenge!"

She finally managed to have an article in the list of the top ten most trending news online. Yet, she lost her ranking because of her."

Rebecca clung to Harvey's arm. She was completely sure he would agree to her request. Harvey would always agree to these requests from her without any hesitation.

No."

Rebecca was cursing at the streamer inwardly when she heard Harvey's stern refusal,

"Harvey!" Rebecca seemed hurt as she pulled her hands away. Tears rolled down her cheeks. "You don't love me or spoil me like you used to anymore. Is it because I'm not your real sister?"

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Rebecca wiped her tears away and sobbed, "I knew it. I'm not Mom's and Dad's real daughter. I'm not of the same blood as the rest of you. It's only natural that you don't love and care about me or you and I." Then, Rebecca ran off and headed upstairs to her room in tears.

Tanya hurried after her immediately since she was worried.

Meanwhile, William glanced at Madison and said, "Maddie, I'll check on Becky first. She might get too emotional and overthink things."

He quickly followed behind Tanya to head upstairs and calm Rebecca down.

Harvey didn't follow them. Instead, he looked at Madison. "We misunderstood you before. All of us thought you were just doing livestreams just for the sake of it. We never thought you were so serious about it and that you'd achieve something so amazing."

He walked over to Madison and stroked her hair gently. "I'm really happy for you."

Madison was at a loss for words. She had this strange feeling swirling inside her.

After having experienced death and being reborn again, Madison thought she no longer had any special feelings for the Lockes. Yet, she felt this warm and tingling feeling in her heart when Harvey gave her these gentle words of affirmation.

"Becky cried all our love and attention while she was growing up. She's bound to feel a bit unused to this since you've suddenly returned to our family."

"If she does anything that you find unacceptable, don't just hold it in. You should let me know about it."

Madison stared at him with rounded eyes.

Harvey smiled softly. "Why are you looking at me that way?"

Madison sounded confused. "Thought you only considered Rebecca as your sister."

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That was the impression she got all along. From what Madison could recall, Harvey had always been very cold to her. Even though he didn't make it obvious like her other two brothers, Harvey was nonetheless indifferent to her.

A look of sadness and more flashed across Harvey's eyes. He felt extremely regretful.

"I made the wrong judgment previously."

Before Madison came back to them, Rebecca had cold and expressed her distress to the Lockes. She was worried her parents and brothers wouldn't care about her as much once Madison returned home, The Lockes had formed a deep bond with Rebecca after having lived with her for many years.

Since he was worried Hebecca might feel dejected, Harvey decided to treat Madison coldly when Rebecca was around. He didn't want Rebecca to feel as though she no longer had a place in the family. "What Jordan said reminded me of something Important," Harvey said apologetically.

whom you hardly know. You must

"You're also Mom's and Dad's daughter. You and Rebecca are both my sisters. You've come to an unfamiliar environment and met your family w feel even more scared and helpless than Rebecca does." Hecircled his arms around Madison in give her a warm embrace, "Maddie, I was wrong, I won't be cold to you anymore."

This was Madison's first time being embraced by someone who was related to her by blood. It was a firm, warm embrace that gave her strength and a sense of security Jordan, who was watching from the side, destroyed the mood with his comments. "Harry, you should treat Ms. Madison better now that you've realized what you've done wrong. "You probably still don't know about it. Ms. Mada went out to buy a few things yesterday, yet she couldn't even afford to pay a mere ten million dollars."

"What?" Harvey was shocked.

Then, he remembered that their family members had ghen Madison some menry after she returned home. However, it was only a small amount

It was because Rebecca said Madison had lived in poorer conditions and environments before. Them suddenly ghing her a lot of money might be a bad influence on her. Therefore, Madison owned very little money compared to what the other ladies from rich, prestigious families had

On the day she came to the Locke residence, Harvey and his brothers each gave her 100 thousand dollars. Their parents gave her a total of 100 thousand dollars as well. That meant the total amount of money the Lockes had given Madison was a mere 500 thousand dollars.

He finally understood why Madison couldn't even get a dress for herself to attend a party.

Harvey was gripped by a deep sense of regret. He took out a black card embossed with gold letters from his pocket

"This is a card with no fixed spending list. You don't need a password to use it, and you can use to buy anything you