

The Fortune-Telling Heiress

Fortune 21

Chapter 21 Chapter 21

Harvey handed Madison the card. Then, he received a call from work saying that he was needed in the office

Before leaving, he gave Madison another hug and tried to cheer her up. Then, Harvey left for work.

Madison had these unknown feelings in her heart as she held the credit card.

"Is this what being a family means? Is this what it feels like to be loved and cherished by your family? It's such a strange, gentle, and happy feeling!" Madison thought

She lowered her gaze, making it impossible for others to see the emotions in her eyes.

Jordan was oblivious to the changes in Madison's mood. He licked his tongue.

"Harvey really doesn't know much about women. At times like this, he should have taken you out shopping. I'm sure he'll be able to cheer you up if he just buys you half of everything they have there." Madison put the credit card away safely and said, "I don't like doing things like that. This is good enough "

She would have felt extremely uncomfortable if Harvey had done what Jordan suggested instead

A maid served Madison's breakfast on the table on the other hand, Jordan sat beside Madison and watched her eat her breakfast leisurely

The sounds of the Locke couple trying to cheer Rebecca up could be heard from time to time coming from upstairs,

"Becky is the cutest, prettiest princess in the whole world. You're the child we love the most.

"Both of us love you the most, of course. It has always been this way?

our love for you has never changed"

"You should stop crying already, my dear. Our hearts are breaking when we see you cry like that."

At some point, Jordan clicked his tongue. "I never knew Rebecca was such a pretentious person."

Rebecca's mother had swapped the two children, causing Madison to be separated from her real family for over 20 years

Rebecca didn't show any signs of repentance or make any efforts to make up to Madison. Instead, she still wanted to have all of the Locke family members' love and affection for

She clearly had everything that should have belonged to Madison. Yet, she kept acting pitiful and made it seem as though Madison was trying to take everything away from her. "Aren't you angry, Ms. Madison?" Jordan asked curiously.

Even an outsider like him was infuriated looking at what Rebecca did. He couldn't imagine Madison's frustration upon bringing the target herself.

"I'm not"

One could say that Rebecca was heaven's most favored person. It was only natural that everyone blamed her.

Madison stared at Jordan as if she had just seen something strange.

Jordan felt a chill run through him because of that look. "Ms. Madison, don't look at me like that, I'm scared!"

He stole a glance over his shoulder but found nothing behind him. Yet, it was exactly because there was nothing behind that scared Jordan even more.

"Ms. Madison, don't scare me! I'm easily scared!"

Madison finally asked the question that was bothering her, "Did you not find Rebecca's pretensions in the past?"

Jordan was rendered speechless.

He had been imagining all sorts of horrifying things until just now. Yet, it turned out Madison was just cynical about that.

"No, I didn't. Rebecca wasn't like this before. She was very gentle and kind. With her good looks and mild temperament, the people in our circle like her a lot." Then, Jordan had this strange feeling.

There were so many similar incidents like what happened earlier that had also taken place in the past.

Back then, Jordan would react the same way William and Tanya did. They felt that anyone who had upset or bullied Rebecca had to pay the price for their actions.

Jordan couldn't help but wonder if he had really been that dumb at the time. Couldn't he even tell that Rebecca was just pretending to be a sweet lady?

Madison asked the system in her mind, "What's the matter with Rebecca? Isn't she a Chosen One? She couldn't possibly lose the special charm that makes everyone adore her, right?"

The system responded, "Rebecca's a special case. You'll understand everything when the time comes."

Madison said, "That means I've guessed it correctly. She will lose that special charm."

The system paused briefly. "I refuse to answer any speculative questions."

Fortune 22

Chapter 22

Although the system didn't give her a definite answer, Madison had nonetheless confirmed her speculations.

By the time they were done with breakfast, William and Tanya were still not done calming Rebecca down.

Jordan waited until Madison had finished eating before telling her why he was there

"Ms. Madison, you asked us to look into all the women who were associated with my dad. We've gathered all of the relevant information. Unfortunately, we couldn't find anything suspicious or strange about these women. So, my dad had me come and invite you over."

Madison was quite surprised to hear that. Then, it quickly dawned on her that the Salle family was indeed fully capable of gathering all the information in a short time. She stood up and got ready to leave with Jordan.

Meanwhile, William and Tanya were coaxing Rebecca and leading her down the stairs.

online"

Rebecca's eyes were red again when she spotted Madison. "Maddie, congrats on becoming the number one trending news on

Madison replied, "You didn't have to congratulate me. I don't really care about those things."

Madison truly didn't care about them. She was just telling the truth.

Vet, from Rebecca's perspective, it sounded like Madison was trying to show off to her, with a dejected expression, she stopped halfway on the staircase and refused to go down further. Tanya consoled Rebecca and scolded Madison, "You knew Becky cared about the rankings of her news on the Internet. So, why would you say something like that to her with that William felt bad for Rebecca, too. "Maddie, your sister loves her career. She's been trying her best to get her news to the top of the rankings. You shouldn't show off to her. That's very hurtful" Although he said those words in a calm tone, William was clearly taking Rebecca's side.

Jordan got so annoyed listening to them that he was about to step up and defend Madison. However, she stopped him.

Standing at the bottom of the stairs, Madison gazed up at those three people

A few seconds later, she said, "Alright"

Then, Madison left the house expressionlessly with Jordan.

After they got into the car, Jordan asked curiously, "Ms. Madison, aren't you upset with the way Mr. and Mrs. Locke are treating you?"

If his parents had treated him in similar ways, Jordan swore he would just pounce at them and fight them

The Locke couple were blatantly showing favoritism toward Rebecca

Madison seemed completely unbothered. "They've lived with Rebecca for more than 20 years. It's only natural that they are close."

"Still, it's not right for them to side with her like that all the time! You're their biological daughter"

Jordan had never met any other parents who would treat their adopted daughter better than their biological daughter. Even if they weren't close, it was wrong for the Locke couple to treat Madison like this. Madison smiled faintly

On the other hand, Jordan was boiling with anger as he drove them to the Salle residence.

Josephine had insisted on returning home since she couldn't get used to staying at the hospital.

Vincent and fondan dared not upset her. After getting the doctor's advice and making sure it was alright for Josephine to be discharged, they agreed to take her home

At that moment, Josephine and Vincent were standing outside the front door waiting for Madison and Jordan

When Madison get out of the car, Josephine walked over to her side and linked arms with her

"Maddie, I saw your livestream last night. I've also sent you gifts. My name is Jollyjoyful josie."

Madison remembered the name. It was the name of the viewer who ranked first in sending her the most gifts. The amount of gilts she sent exceeded that of Vincent "You didn't have to send me so many gifts."

The profits of all gifs received during a livestream were split equally between the livestream platforms and the streamer.

Josephine replied nonchalantly, "Oh, it's no big deal"

She asked curiously, "Maddie, how did you come up with the plan to call the police?"

Madison hadn't informed the authorities beforehand, Ava might have been beaten to death by Nick Ava's daughter would have been sold off as well.

"Whm Ava decided to look for her daughter, I could see dark shadows over her forehead. That was an ondrous sign. So, Tralled the police right away!"

Josephine nodded vigorously. "Excellent! You made a brilligt decision by calling the police."

She was about to ask several other things she was curious about, but Vincent cut her off, "Honey, the most urgent matter at the moment isn't yesterday's livestream." He waved the stack of photos held in his hand.

Josephine rolled hers. "Wenced to look for your toxic admirer. Is that right?"

Fortune 23

Chapter 23

Vincent called out sadly and pitifully, "Honey!"

Josephine snorted.

Vincent quickly passed the stack of photos and documents in his hand to Madison. Then, he hurried over to Josephine's side to explain his innocence again.

Jordan looked at his parents with disdain. "All this sweetness in the air is going to make me ill."

Madison sat on the couch and checked the photos one by one.

Half an hour later, she finished looking through the dozens of photos.

Vincent had managed to put Josephine in a better mood. He asked, "Did you find the person? Who is it?"

Madison shook her head. "I couldn't find her."

"You couldn't? That's impossible! These are all the women I've come across or made acquaintances with in recent years. They are the only ones I've ever made contact with." Vincent said anxiously, "Maddie, have you looked at them closely? Are you sure the person's not among them?"

"That woman is not among them if Ms. Madison says so." Jordan trusted Madison's capabilities.

"Dad, are you sure you've gathered the information of all the women you know about?"

Jordan suspected Vincent might be hiding the woman's information to protect her.

Vincent understood the underlying meaning behind Jordan's words. He was about to kick Jordan, but the latter swiftly dodged aside.

Jordan hid behind Josephine. "Mom, look! Dad must be angry because he taught me red-handed,"

"Honey," Vincent cast

at Josephine a pitiful gaze.

Josephine stared at him for a few seconds and asked, "Maddie, are you sure she's not among this group of women?"

Madison nodded timely. "I've looked at them closely. None of them are associated with Mr. Salle romantically."

Josephine believed in Vincent and his claims. "Maybe you've left out some people during the investigation?-

Vincent wanted to say that he had conducted a thorough investigation and there was no way anyone was left out. Yet, he wasn't 100% sure now either. "I'll have another team look into this rightnow." Vincent called his secretary and instructed her to get a new group of men to conduct the investigations again

Two hours later, his secretary arched at the Salle residence in black formal wear

Madison was talking to Josephine when she lifted her gaze and saw Vincent's secretary. She blinked and fellent

"Mr. Vincent, here's the information you've asked for I've had a new group of people look into it. The findings are mostly the same after expanding and widening the searches. Vincent took the photos and documents from her. "You've worked hard

Camila Ortiz, the secretary, smiled and shook her head Camila was already in her 50s. However, she looked like she was only in her early 30s since she had been diligent with her skincare and staying in shape. With a light makeup on, she looked refined and elegant in her workwear.

"Maddie, take a look at these"

Madison took the photos and looked through them quickly. She shook her head eventually. "She's not here, either."

As she was saying that, Madison stole a glance at Camila out of the corners of her eyes.

Camila was visibly relieved upon hearing her words. She had a pleased look in her eyes

Although those emotions appeared fleetingly on Camila's face, Madison still noticed them. "However, I've found who the person is,"

The Salles' eyes lit up. They all looked at Madison expectantly.

On the other hand, Camila subconsciously held her breath and stared at Madison nervously. Madison's gaze told on Camila

The Salles followed her gaze and saw Cami, who was standing to the side

Jordan leaped to his feet. "knew it was her! I told you so! Camila has been hiding something

"Mr. Jordan, I don't understand what you mean by that." Carmila maintained the same innocent expression

Vincent furrowed his brows. He asked a little hesitantly, "Maddie, are you sure it's her? Ms. Ortiz's photo was also included in the stack of photos..."

Camila had been with him for many years. The first woman Vincent had looked into was her. Camila's photo was also placed on the very top of the stack of photos earlier. Madison checked the photos and said none of the women were suspicious. So, how was she now certain that Camila was the one?

Fortune 24

Chapter 24

"Maddie, I'm not doubting you"

Vincent explained, "However, Ms. Ortiz has worked with me for many years. I can't just hastily accuse her of something she may not have done."

Madison found his words perfectly understandable.

She got up and walked over to Camilla, didn't find anything suspicious about your photo either. It's because

Madison paused for a moment.

Camila looked at Madison nervously.

"It's because you've undergone plastic surgery. Your face has been modified considerably."

"I've never had any plastic surgeries before," Camila replied firmly.

She seemed offended as she turned her eyes to Vincent. "Mr. Vincent, I don't understand why you're humiliating me like this."

"I've worked for you for so many years. I've always fulfilled my duties and responsibilities diligently. Even if I haven't made any huge contributions to the company, I've nonetheless worked ceaselessly all these years."

"You can just tell me straightforwardly if you want to fire me. Do you have to humiliate me like this?"

Her eyes blazed with indignation

Jordan rolled his eyes. "You think too highly of yourself, lady, You're just a secretary. Why would we the Salle Lamily, need to take the roundabout way if we wanted to tire you?"

Camila couldn't find the words to retort Jordan Segnored him and kept her gaze in Vincent She wanted an answer from him.

Vincent didn't doubt Madison's words at all.

"Maddie, do you have proof of your clatma?We need to show her so that she won't be able to deny it anymore."

Madison gave a slight nod. "Of course I do. Can I get a piece of paper and a pencil?"

"Sure Of course you can."

Jordan instructed a maid in bring them a drawing board and a pencil.

Madison picked up the pencil and started dewwing on the paper.

She said while drawing, "Anyone can undergo plastic surgery to change their physical appearance. However, it won't change their late and fortune.

"A person's true nature can beardly affect their appearance as well. When you commit any wrongdoings, it also reflects on your looks"

Madison drew with quick, smooth strokes,

Gradually, Camila's face hardened.

Vincent and Josephine sat beside Madison and watched her draw this while. They were shocked to see a certain person's face is the drawing was embally completedd "How could it be her?" "Isn't she dead already?"

Jordan studied the face drawn on the piece of paper curiously. It was a beautiful face that was much more attractive than how Camila looked now.

He had only heard of people getting plastic surgeries to look preter. This was the first time became across someone who went through the procedure to look more ordinary. Madison put down the pencil. "This is what you originally looked like."

She turned the drawing board around and showed it to camila "Am I right?"

The woman in the drawing had a pretty face. However, she had a menacing look in her eyes. Anyone would find it eerie just looking at the drawing. "That's not me"

"It's fine even if you won't admit it. There's another way for us to confirm our suspicions

Madison pointed at Camila's nose. "You've undergone plastic surgery on your nose and made your nose bridge higher. Those who've done the procedure.." "I know! They can't do this one thing" Jordan rushed toward Camila and grabbed her arm. Despite her yelling, he poked at the tip of her nose lightly. Pushing the tip of the nose was a nightmare for those who had gotten a nose job before.

Camila's straight nose bent the moment Jordan exerted some force.

Jordan responded, "Fuck! I didn't even push that hard!"

He quickly leaped away.

Camila covered her nose and stared glaringly at Jordan and Madison.

Madison said, "Plastic surgery takes maintenance, especially as the recipient ages. You'll know whether she's telling the truth or not by checking if she's been to any plastic surgery hospitals or centers." "So what if I've undergone plastic surgery? Are there any laws that say I can't do that? Can't she retort with her nose Vincent shielded Josephine behind him. He glared at Camila. "Julia White, you were alive all this time?"

covered.

"Mr. Vincent, I'm not Julia White. I don't know what you're talking about!" Camila denied fiercely. She lunged toward Vincent and Josephine the next instant. Chapter 24

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"So what if I've undergone plastic surgery? Are there any laws that say I can't do that?" Camila retorted with her nose covered.

Vincent shielded Josephine behind him. He glared at Camila "Julia White, you were alive all this time?"

"Mr. Vincent, I'm not Julia White! I don't know what you're talking about!" Camila denied fiercely. She hanged toward Vincent and Josephine the next instant.

Fortune 25

Chapter 25

Jordan was caught completely off guard. He quickly instructed the maids and bodyguards to come in and protect his parents

The bodyguards subdued Camila with her hands on her back, Camila's crooked nose was exposed

Vincent shielded Josephine from Camila "Aren't you supposed to be dead?"

Since she could no longer hide her crooked nose, Camila gave up pretending and shouted furiously, "All of you want me dead, don't you? Once I'm gone, you can then spend the rest of your life with that bitch, Josephine! Am I right?"

"Let me tell you this Dream on! You were supposed to take me as your wife! You and I are meant to be together! We should be husband and wife!!!"

"No," Madison calmly interrupted. "You and Mr. Salle are not connected by the thread of destiny. The two of you can't become husband and wife," "You're lying!" Camila yelled. "He was engaged to me! He and I were supposed to be a couple!"

Madison remained cool and composed. She raised her hand and moved her fingers while doing another mental calculation.

"No matter how I look at it, you and Mr. Salle are not destined for each other. Even if you were to force it, you would never be able to stay by his side."

Jordan was at a loss for words. He couldn't understand how Madison managed to utter those words in that exceptionally calm tone.

Judging by the look on Camila's face, the woman looked like she might faint at any moment because of what Madison said.

After hearing Madison's words, Jordan took the opportunity to express his feelings again "Did you hear that, honey? Julia and I are not connected in any way. You are the person Josephine pinched his "th "Is this the time for you to say these things

Jordan was struck speechless yet again

His parents always acted lovey-dovey regardless of where they were Jordan fit couple for so long

was all because he had a strong willpower that he was able to survive living with this senseless

Meanwhile, Camila flew into a rage because of what Madison said. She struggled so hard that her arms were dislocated. So she tried to pounce on Vincent "We are a couple we are husband and wife" She laughed hysterically

"Even if we can't become husband and wife when we're alive, we will be in drail Those who marry you will die!

"I am the only one in the world who can give birth to your children!

"Vincent. Vincent! I'm the one who loves you the most in this world! Without me, you won't be able to have any children! Hahaha!"

Vincent's eyes bulged in shock "What did you say?"

Camila plopped onto the floor. She seemed like an evil ghost as her mouth twisted into a side. She gazed at Vincent with a crazed look in her eyes.

"Vincent, if you don't divorce Josephine and stay away from her, she'll die very soon. Your kid, Jordan, will die, too

Vincent stomped toward Camila and grabbed her by the collar. "Try saying that one more time if you dare!"

"Vincent, I am the only person who can become your wife. Those who try to step by your side will die, especially her!!

Camilla pointed to Josephine. "She took you away from me. I want her to suffer miserably and be confined to bed because of various illnesses. She'd be in so much pain she wished she were dead! Vincent slapped Camila across the face and seized her by the chin. "How dare you try to hurt her! Do you have a death wish? Fine! I'll grant you your wish!"

He pressed both hands on Camila's neck and tried to choke her.

Camila's face turned red instantly.

Josephine and Jordan ran toward Vincent and pulled him away.

There was a look of guilt and sadness in his eyes as Vincent stared at Josephine. "Honey, I was the cause of your suffering. It's all my fault."

Just a moment ago, Vincent was so enraged that he even tried to kill Camila standing before his partner now, Vincent seemed like a helpless child on the verge of crying.

Josephine wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes. "What are you crying for? Made hasn't even said anything yet, it's not like we're hopeless!"

Vincent suddenly snapped to his senses. With his eyes circled around Josephine, Vincent cast his gaze at Madison.

Chapter 26

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Fortune 26

Chapter 26

Camila said smugly while laughing. "You think a young lady like her can undo an admirer's curse? Aren't you putting too much trust in her abilities?"

Jordan held back the urge to give Camila a hefty kick. "Ms. Madison, is there a way to solve this?"

If there really was no solution to this situation, Jordan felt like they should just get rid of Camila for good.

Madison wore a solemn expression as she walked over to Camila.

Still, Ganda remained undaunted.

The person who taught her how to cast the admirer's curse was a skilled expert of the mystic arts. She was confident that a young lady like Madison wouldn't be able to surpass that person in terms of skills. Madison stared at Camila for a while. Then, she smiled enigmatically. "You think I can't undo the admirer's curse?"

Camila kept silent.

"Did the person who helped you with casting the curse tell you that the caster would suffer dire consequences as well? Madison peered around her.

She stopped behind Camila and put her index finger lightly on top of Camila's head. "You tried to defy the heavens and change the fate of a destined couple. You'd have to pay a hefty price for that." Camila felt as though an immense weight was pressing down on her as Madison placed that finger above her head.

"That's impossible! You can't undo the admirer's curse! Camila tried to struggle but realized the only part of her body she could move was her mouth. Madison smirked. "You plan to take Mr. Salle's and yours so that you can become husband and wife in death?"

Camila didn't expect Madison to know about her plan. Her eyes widened. "You.. How did you know that?"

Madison ignored Camila and directed bergize to Vincent Instead. "Mr.Salle, 1 need a drop of your blood."

"Sure! just give me a moment."

is finer instead of getting a

Vincent strade toward the table and grabbed a fruit knife. He was about to make a slash on his fingertip. It almost seemed like he was trying to cut off his drop of blood

Just one drop is enough."

Josephine snatched the life away from Vincent's hand she gently pricked his fingertip and squeezed a drop of blood from the wound,

A piece of talisman paper flew out of Madison's hand. As if it had a consciousness of its own, the talisman paper picked up the drop of blood before swiftly renaming to Madison's band

With the drop of blood as ink, Madison started drawing runes on the yellow tallsmen paper.

There was a flash of faint golden light as the talman was completed.

"Mom! Dad! Did you see that? That was it! That was the light was telling you about! Didn't it look a

lot like CGI?"

"Isn't that so dope? looks so cool!" Jordan still got very excited, even though it was already his second time catching that miraculous sight.

Vincent slapped him on the back and said, "Shut up!"

It wasn't the time for them to get excited over some special effects,

Camila could only move her eyes under the control of Madison's powers. She said fearfully, "You won't be able to undo the admirer's curse. Mr. Lester has told me that he's the only person in this world that can undo the curse."

"That just implies the Mr. Lester you're talking about is too narrow-minded, while saying that, Madison stuck the talisman over the top of Camila's head.

A redlight emitted from Camila's body the next instant

Thousands of red threads materialized in the air. One end of the red threads was woven around Camila's head, while the other end was all stuck to Vincent's body His neck, wrists, and anides. Every part of his body was tied with the red threads.

"Ah!" Vincent and the others were shocked to see the strange red threads.

Vincent immediately tried to pull the threads away from him. However, he winced as soon as he yanked at the threads.

Camila was in pain, too. Still, her eyes blazed with the joy of witnessing her plans bore fruit. "It's no use, Vincent. These red threads are impossible to cut through "It's just like the connection between us. No one will ever be able to ever!

The thousands of red threads were severed by a beam of golden light simultaneously just then. The threads dropped to the floor.

Camila, who was grinning devilishly, froze to the spot.

Fortune 27

Chapter 27

The red threads had been severed

"Impossible! Mr. Lester said no one except him could cut the red threads! Camila shouted hysterically as she picked up a few strands of red threads which were slowly losing their color-from the floor

jordan poked his head out from behind a bodyguard. "That Mr. Lester must be a fraud. Ms. Madison here is a real expert of mystic arts.. Gall

He let out a yelp of horror a chat moment.

Following that, the sounds of people gasping could be heard in the living room.

The red threads in Camila's hands dissolved and transformed into dark red blood. In the blink of an eye, Camila was sitting in a huge puddle of blood

At the same time, she aged drastically. Her hair barded gray, and wrinkles appeared on her skin. It was as though decades had passed for her when the process only took a few

seconds.

"Ah! What's happening to me? Why is this happening? Camila felt around her wrinkly face andously. Then, she looked at her shriveled hands.

When she opened her mouth and spoke, some of her teeth went loose and fell out of her mouth

"I guess it's true when they say you lose your teeth really last when you age."

Jordan couldn't stop himself from making another mocking remark. Yet, the horrible sight of Camila quickly made him retch.

Meanwhile, Vincent held Josephine in his embrace to prevent her from seeing what was happening

Jordan was rendered speechless. He swore his parents must have seen him as only a by-product of their marriage.

Some of the bodyguards and maids in the lnding room couldn't stand the sight and vomited.

Madison was the only person who remained calm and composed. She even started walking toward Camila. When she was just one step away from where the puddle of blood was, she came to a halt "You tried to cheat the heavens and ruin a destined relationship This is the price you have to pay."

Cumaged up at Madison with those cloudy eyes, with a trail, old body and a crooked nese, she appeared just like a witch described in tales of the past.

"Still, there's one last hope for you."

Those lackluster eyes lit up instantly Camila stand at Madison with a piercing game.

Jordan quickly interrupted, "Ms. Madison, why bother giving an end woman like her any hope? You should just let her die."

Vincent stopped him. "We'll do as Maddie says. Don't interrupt her"

Jordan tell silent as he wondered if Vicent might actually have some lingering feelings for Camila

Madison explained, "The person who taught you how in cast the ader's curse must have obtained your tone of birth, horoscope, and an item from you "If you just retrieve the item, the effects and consequers will disappear."

Cumila's voice was low and rough. "Why should 1 trust you?"

"Do you have any other choice?" Madison curled her lips.

your body is aging very quickly. You don't have much time left. If you don't find that person in the next 24 hours, you'll die of old age.

Camila couldn't accept the way she looked right now. She struggled to her feet and slowly headed for the front door while blood dripped from her body.

After exiting the Salle residence, Camila got into her car and drove off. A black car followed behind Carla's silvery white vehicle,

"Maddie, are you trying to use Camila to find the person behind bec?!"

Madison nodded. "If that person would use a dark forbidden art like the admirer's curse, he must have done other horrible things as well during the last few decades. She paused and looked at Vincent. "Besides, don't you want to look for her?"

Vincent's expression grew somber. He could not hide the look of sadness in his eyes even if he tried, "You mean. That's the place?"

Vincent fell sent

He was glad he didn't let Josephine tagalong this time. He was certain Josephine wouldn't be able to take it if she were there

Jordan, who sat in the front passenger's seat, asked curiously, "Dal, who are you guys talking about?h

Vinomi covered his teary eyes with his hand and said in a choked voice, "It's your older sister, MIL

Fortune 28

Chapter 28

Camila drove all the way to the outskirts and along the mountain roads until she reached a small monastery

From the outside, the monastery appeared to be in a dilapidated condition. However, there was an unusually clean cauldron for its stoves and inside the monastery.

It seemed like someone had been wiping and cleaning it regularly.

The elderly Camila climbed up the stairs with great difficulty. Then, she headed toward the main building. "Mr. Lester, help me! You need to save me,

Mr. Lester!

Mr. Lester was meditating in a seated position when he heard the voice. He opened his eyes. As he took in the miserable state Camila was in, he frowned. "How did you end up looking like that?"

Camila plopped listlessly onto the floor before him. "Mr. Lester, the admirer's curse has been undone. I'm dying! Please save me

Isaac's eyes bulged in shock. "How's that possible? I've placed the admirer's curse on you myself. I'm the only person in this world that can undo it

Camila was growing weaker with every passing second. Her gray hair started falling out in chunks. The few remaining teeth she had fell out when she spoke as well. She lay on the floor and cried out helplessly in pain. "Mr. Lester, help me!

Suddenly, Isaac stood to his feet. The fibers attached to the flywhisk he was holding swayed in the air. "Who are you? How dare you trespass on Tindra Monastery!"

A young lady who seemed to be in her early 20s stepped through the door. Two men followed behind her.

Madison scanned her surroundings. Eventually, her gaze fell on a sculpture of the The Pristine Deities.

The others couldn't perceive, but Madison could clearly see the traces of dark energy seeping out of the sculpture.

Ise's expression hardened when he noticed Madison's stare at the sculpture of the Three Pristine Deities. "You were the

one who undid the admirer's curse?"

Madison responded, "It's against the heavens' will to try and change someone's destined partner. As someone who practices the myatk arts, are you not afraid of being punished?"

Isaac laughed. "Divine punishment? Only naive youngsters like you who just started learning the mystic arts would fear divine punishment. Why would I fear in?"

Madison pointed to the sculpture. "In that case, why did you trap them in the sculpture of the Three Pristine Deities?"

Feeling as though his secrets were exposed, Isaac shunted abruptly, "How ridiculous! Who are you to come on what others do for their salvation?"

Base Dew toward Madison the next instant

The fibers of the flywhisk held in his hand extended quickly. Like thousands of fine needles, the fibers shot in Madison's direction.

Jordan and Vincent were in a state of shock as they watched what was happening before their eyes.

People could actually fly, and the fibers on a flywhisk could elongate at a person's will.

Only then did they realize that Isaac possessed formidable powers of the mystic arts.

Vincent was worried that Madison might not be Isaac's match. "Maddie, watch out!"

Just as the needle-like fibers were about to reach Madison, all of them came to an abrupt halt. It was as though there was an invisible barrier stopping their advance. "Seems like I've underestimated you. Who knew you had a few tricks up your sleeve?"

The flywhisk's sturdy handle broke in half.

While Isaac channeled his spiritual energy, a layer of golden light appeared around the flywhisk. "I've trained for almost a hundred years. A kid like you is no match for me." After making that threatening remark confidently, Isaac added some strength to his grip. With a gasp, Madison still stood in the same spot as she gazed at Isaac, who was clearly in shock. "That's what

"It seems you've spent all your time and concentration on the dark arts and unethical practices instead."

She lifted her hand. A piece of talisman materialized between her fingers. "It's in turn now."

As the talisman shot toward Isaac, a purple lightning bolt was prorated and landed on him

ve achieved after training for almost a hundred years?

A total of three purple lightning bolts hit him conuocutively. After that, what was left on the spot where Isaac stood was a dark, churred to that writhed and twitched on the floor.

As black smoke rame out of his monthi, Isaac sad in disbelief, "How could this be? How is this possible?"

Jordan shapped out of his reverie and pointed to Isa

"Why wouldn't it be posside? Ms. Matison is a skilled and true expert of the mystic ants! She's notitie same as the likes of you who are sto dark arts and unethcal practices." Then, Jordan hurried to Madison's side excitally. He just saw purple lightning bolts, which still telt so imreal in him.

Fortune 29

Chapter 29

Jordan knew Madison was practically unparalleled when it came to her skills in the mystic ans. He even felt like he should just prostrate himself before Madison and worship her.

On the other hand, Madison pointed at the tall sculpture of the Three Pristine Denties. She instructed Vincent and jordan, "Break that sculpture!"

Isaac, who was on the verge of passing out, called out in an agonized voice, "Don't you dare! If you dare lay a finger on my....."

Before he could finish, he heard the sound of something cracking

Jordan had picked up a stone and leaped onto a table near the sculpture. With a little force, he easily smashed a hole in the sculpture

"Oh! cracked so easily."

The sculpture seemed pretty solid and her, so Jordan thought it would be really hard to deal any damage to it Yet, the sculpture broke instantly when he had only used very little fort.

Madison lined her head slightly and gazed at the sculpture of the Three Pristine Delries.

"It's because you're her immediate family members. Her energy inside could sense your presence, and she bowed you to destroy the sculpture."

"Are you saying-"

Vincent's expression hardened when Madison gave him a nod. He climbed up the table just like Jordan did and started smashing the sculpture with his bare hands "Don't touch my Three Pristine Deities' sculpture! Argh! You'll be punished for that our forefathers will make sure all of you insolent tools receive divine punishments!" While Isar yelled furiously, Vincent and Jordan picked up speed at smashing the sculpture.

A few minutes later, the tall sculpture collapsed entirely. Simultaneously, a sinister energy swept across the room.

Vincent and Jordan fell dizzy almost instantly. Two talismans shot through the air and stuck to their bodies. The disorienting, sinister energy around them vanished right away. Jordan glanced at the remnants of the collapsed sculpture "Fuck! What the hell is that?"

Among the broken pieces of the sculpture lay heaps of human bones. However, those bones didn't belong to those of ordinary humans.

Tears streaked Vincent's face as he looked at the smaller, finer bones. His daughter's bones were among these heaps of bones.

It was a very serious matter that someone was hiding all these human bones in a monastery

Jordan called 911 and informed the authorities. Soon enough, the police arrived and arrested her and Camila.

Isaac's body was completely blackened after being struck by divine lightning. He seemed to have lost his sanity after watching the others destroy his sculpture.

"You'll all be punished. Our forefathers won't let you off for this act cursed and numbed incoherently as the police escorted him away

All of the human remains found there were collected and taken away by the police to be sent for forensic DNA analysis.

Three days later, the police handed over a small, complete set of skeletons to the Sales, it was the remains that belonged to the five-year-old Mia Salle.

The Salle family held a ritual for the deceased Mia and buried her remains.

At the Salle residence, Josephine leaned against Vincent's chest with a woeful expression on her face.

On the other hand, Jordan stood nervously beside Madison, who had her eyes trained on a child ghost hiding behind a chair.

The ghost looked curiously and warily at the people around her. However, she would hide timidly behind the chair, which had per-through holes in it, in an attempt to conceal herself every time she met Madison's gaze.

Since she was very curious, the ghost would poke her head out and steal glances at Madison again.

"Are you sure you want to see her?"

Josephine choked and nodded. "Yes."

"She's a ghost, though. Are you not afraid of her?"

The Salles shook their heads. "We're not

Madison gave a slight nod. She began drawing some runes in the space before her. Faint, golden lights toed toes in the air.

Once the runes were completed, they mowed through the air toward Mia's form. As the golden lights disappeared in her body, her transparent form gradually materialized, Mia stared at her hands with rounded eyes. Meanwhile, the Salles were shocked to see how Mia appeared miraculously out of nowhere before them.

Act Fast: From Bonus Time is Running Dul!

Fortune 30

Chapter 30

Josephine snapped out of the initial shock. She darted forward and hugged Mia tightly.

5

"Mia! My sweetheart!"

She finally realized that this was really happening the moment she had Main her arms.

Mia paused momentarily. Her eyes widened. "Mommy Are you here to save me, Mommy?"

Mila was still unaware that she was already dead, she thought she had only been taken away by some bad guys

"Mommy, Daddy's secretary is a bad lady. She tricked me by saying she would take me to my birthday party, but she sent me to a bad man instead. That bad man...."

Mia couldn't recall what happened afterward when she reached that part of the incident.

Those were the most horrifying moments in her life for young Mia. She instinctively forgot the seconds that led to her death. As she tried to remember, her bright, clear eyes turned red. The clean energy emanating from her body grew cold and dark as well

"You shouldn't think of it." Madison tapped her index finger lightly on Mia's forehead

The dense, sinister ghostly energy around her disappeared instantly

"She was an innocent soul who didn't deserve to die the way she did. Fortunately, she was too young to understand things. Her memories of the incident were pretty vague, too. otherwise, she might have turned into an evil ghost early on "

Josephine broke down in tears after listening to Mia's words and Madison's explanation. She felt so sorry for her daughter, who died even before she got to celebrate her 5th birthday

Vincent was so overwhelmed with guilt that he felt like he might faint. "Mia, it's me! I'm Daddy!" "Daddy!" Mia ran toward Vincent and clung to his leg "Daddy, your secretary is a bad person!" "I know." Vincent crouched down and hugged her "it was my fault. It was my fault you suffered "

Vincent even wished he could just kill Camila and take his own life to make up for what happened to Mia

Jordan was most of the time playful and carefree. Yet his eyes were red as he watched how his parents and Mia were hugging each other tightly.

Madison reminded the Salles while they were still staring their eyes out, "You should say it now if there's something you need to tell each other. It's not a good thing for her to stay long in the world of the living. I want to send her to the underworld as soon as possible"

Josephine clutched onto Mia tightly, "Maddie, is there no other way?"

Madison said straightforwardly, "The world of the living and the world of the dead are separated for a reason. It won't do her any good if she stays here."

Josephine tell silent. She held Mia in a finembrace.

Heading to the underworld was indeed the best option for Mia. Still, this was not something Josephine could accept that easily.

Vincent couldn't bear to part with M, too. Still, he was much more rational than Josephine. He wiped off his tears." Jurdan, come here. You should meet your elder sister."

Jordan come closer to the three of them. He seemed a little awkward when he said, "Hi, Mis. I'm Jordan"

Mia tilted her head and smiled sweetly. "So, you're my younger brother? You've grown so much, and you're so tall now!"

She went upto Jordan and patted him on his leg. "You need to be good, fordan! Don't make Mommy and Daddy angry Her caring, innocent remarks brought tears to the Salle family members' eyes again.

Perhaps it was because they were related by blood because even jordan felt his heart was brimming over with sadness. Madison mercilessly interrupted the warm moment the Salles were having by saying, "I'm sending her to the underworld now

Josephine started crying again. Vincentput his arm around her shoulders. He didn't try to make any objections.

Meanwhile, Jordan lowered his head and remained silent.

Makow it was time for her to leave. She waved her hand at her parents and Jordan to bid them farewell. Then, she walked over to where Madison was.

Madison instructed the Salles to light some incense sticks. Then, she prepared a talisman.

As the talisman burned away, a gust of chilly wind blow in the room.

The Salles felt chills run through them almost instantaneously