

# The Fortune-Telling Heiress

## Fortune 71

chapter 71

A few days later, news from Riverview shocked the entire nation

The Riverview rescue investigation team had captured a gang of tomb raiders and rescued over two thousand precious artifacts from their hands. Tragically, nearly a thousand artifacts had already been smuggled abroad over the years.

The news caused a nationwide stir, drawing countless history enthusiasts and archeologists to Riverview, all eager to see these artifacts firsthand.

At this moment, a few guests arrived at Haven House, the place Madison and her ghost friends had moved into. Lacking experience in hosting, Madison asked William to have Tanya come over to help. Tanya arrived with two maids and tidied up the place. When the guests arrived, she had the maids prepare coffee and set out some refreshments,

After serving the coffee, Tanya sat elegantly nearby, sipping her cup gracefully

John was beaming with a smile as he said, "We originally planned to present you with this award at a formal event, but for various reasons, we decided to give it to you privately

the 1,000-dollar award

He stood up, handed Madison the Outstanding Citizen Award, and then presented the accompanying certificate "Here's the

While the money wasn't much to Madison, she accepted it since it was a government reward

John's smile widened at her acceptance. "Madison, we owe you big time for this. You have no idea how many artifacts we've recovered this time." When John mentioned the artifacts, his expression was both joyful and sorrowful "Carlos' family has been tomb raiders for generations, so they know preserving artifacts.

a thing or two about

Play

## Fortune 72

"But the others were amateurs. Some of them would just toss a valuable piece into any old box and bury it in the ground. A lot of artifacts were ruined" Spencer, standing nearby, chimed in, "Carlos himself raided a new major tombs in his youth but retired later on. It's the gangs he trained that went wild, looting dozens of tombs over the years."

His face grew somber. "According to their confessions, some of these were significant tombs."

John nodded. "We've already contacted an archaeological team to begin rescue excavations on these major combs, hoping they aren't too badly damaged."

Spencer continued, "But judging by the way they treated the artifacts, it's clear they didn't care about preserving the tombs themselves."

Madison glanced at John, then at Spencer, blinking thoughtfully.

Finally, it was Tanya who spoke up. "Mr. Zuros, if there's something you need eel free to tell Maddie she can help, she will"

John didn't respond immediately. Instead, he looked at Madon

Madison nodded in response

Relieved, John and Spencer exchanged a look and shaled together. "Alright we'll get straight to the point. There's indeed something we need your help with, Madison

"It's like this. "We learned the locations of the tombs from Carlost accomplices, and most of them are now being excavated. But there's one tomb that we can't seem to enter "Can't enter?" Madison asked, puzdat

Spencer nodded. "That's right. Bet oddly enough, Carlos and his gang had no trouble entering it. It's just our archaeological team that has this issue."

They had encountered many strange things in their line of work, but this was the first time they'd come across a tomb they couldn't physically enter.

"Green Auroca had to rehim to his monastery, so he sent me to find you," John said, somewhat embarrassed "Madison, we hate to keep bothering you, but... this in really important" Madison passed her lips slightly as she pondered

Spencer didn't push her. Instead, he said, "If it's too much trouble, don't worry about it. We don't want to violate any rules of your world of mystic arts. It's taboo, we wouldn't want to impose."

After all, each field had its own nudes.

Having worked in archaeology for many years, Spencer had encountered people from the world of mystic arts and knew that some factions had strict endles of conduct for their

Imembers.

Some forbade their members from getting involved in tomb raiding or archaeology because, in their view, both activities could hinder cultation.

"Actually, I'm more concerned that it would be a problem for you two?"

Madison replied, "If it is out of town, I might need to bring along a couple of ghosts."

Both Spencer and John were befuddled,

Brought what? Did they hear that right?

felt as if she could almost see something there.

In the cast oving car, Tanya cautiously glanced as the back sea

Madison was seated in the middle of the back seat, with both sides seemingly empty, Yet, despite the empty arts, Tumya felt a

quickly, she tumed back around and booked away

"You didn't have to come along. Il you're sound," Madson said in Tiny

The tomb was located in Nova dry, alittle mert a three-hour drhee from Diverview.

Tanya shuck her head firmly "No way! How could let you go alone? I'd never be able to relaxd!"

Jondant, who was driving, chuckled "Mrs. Locke, you just want to join in on the fun

Tanya retorted, "You're the one who wants to join in on the fun!"

As soon as he found not Malison was going to Nova City, Juntas immediately volunteered to drive

MB, seated by the window on the left, leaned against curiously watching the passing scenery.

Evy since her death, she had been trapped in the monastery for dreads. Now, following Madison, she couldn't stray too far to keep her astral body pure

As Mia's astral body seemed to drift through the car, almost lingotske, Madison reached out and ectly polled her back. "To can go explore once we get there."

"Really? Lean?" Mawso excited she embl handly runtam bersell.

Hearing Mia's delighted voice, Jordan sighed withaly. "When we get thee, I'll take you out to play."

Mibrated. "Thank yon, Jondan. You're the best!"

Tany edged closer to the car door, staring straight ahead. The last thing she wanted to know was who or what-they were talking to

Upon arriving in No City, they were met by someone

parchaeological tram It was Tyler Garner, a student of Charles Tyler first took them to their accommodations.

The archaeological teams was staying in a nearby village close to the dig site. Since diere were quite a few of them, they had rented two small collages to house everyone.

After Madison selledin, Tyler looked amund and said, "Ms-Leckr, Mr. Corin asked me to check if you need anything special arranged?"

He already knew from Charles that Madison would be lainging some

Madison shook herhead "No."That win. The necessary Just take ine to see the tomb."

"Wright"

Tanya lolowni Madison, while jurkantnck Miaout to explore the ana

was a small

When they arrived at the tomb site, they found Charles and Rob standing is the mud, both wearing boots, utterly battled by a head-high stonestele. Next to the stole was a hole jest big mough for a person crawl through.

"Madison, your re hand!" Charles and Rob scrambled up as soon as they saw her

Tyler reached out to trip this, but they both brushed him off

Charles grabbed Madeon's hand and led her to the stele, "Based on the inscriptions and what Carlos' gang said, this seems to be a tomb from 2,000 years ago

"This tomb is really strange. We tried to pry these open, but it wouldn't budge. We didn't want to damage anything inside and decided to enter through the hole the tomb raiders dug to see if there were any traps. "But as soon as our team members went in, they'd start having trouble breathing. If they kept going they'd even lose consciousness.

Charles recounted as he thought about the few students who were still recovering.

Madison circled the outside of the tunnel before saying. "There's a theme of mystic arts carved on one corner of the stele, it's meant to ward off both the living and evil spirits

Charles immediately leaned in to examine the stele closely "Is it the runes of mystic arts? Is that what's causing the problem?-

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Madison stared at the stele. "This stele doesn't just stop people from going in - it also keeps whatever's inside from coming out." Everyone present felt a chill run up their spine, and shivers tingled to the touch. They desperately didn't want to know what exactly Madison meant by "whatever's inside". Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward

## Fortune 73

### Chapter 73

Charles stepped closer to Madison, her voice trembling slightly. "Maddie, whatever's inside... dangerous? Can you handle it? If not, maybe we should just leave."

Charles and Rob quickly chimed in, "Yeah. While the tomb is important, we can always figure out another way."

It is necessary to risk anyone's life over it.

"Let me try, Madison stated calmly.

A ghost that had been lingering for thousands of years would be incredibly difficult to deal with if consumed by resentment, turning it into a malevolent spirit. But if it had merely been practicing its cultivation, its power would be formidable.

Madison instructed Tanya and the others to step back from the pit. Alone, she stood before the stone sile. She muttered a few spells, and a talisman paper appeared at her Impertips.

Tyler's eyes widened in astonishment. He watched as stadison gracefully sketched a complex and intricate nine on the floating talisman paper, as if she were drawing with an invisible brush.

As the rune took form, the talisman paper began to emit a faint golden light

Although it was ihr for a briet moment, Tyler sawit clearly. He rubbed his eyes, unable to believe what he had just witnessed.

The talisman paper was magically floating in midair, and even when the golden light vanished, he was certain he hadn't imagined it

Tyler then heard a distinct sound-the sound of his worldvin shattering into pieces.

The talisman paper floated into the tunnel, and Madison frowned slightly as she wanted outside

charles and the others held their breath, waiting as well

Half an hour later, the talisman paper flew back into Madison's hand, completely unharmed. Madison stared at the intact talisman a look of colon crossing her face. Charles couldn't contain his anxiety and asked, "Madison, how is it?"

Madison walked over with the talisman paper and answered somewhat perplexedly, "The ghost of the tomb owner isn't inside"

Charles binked in contain "What does that mean? Com we enter?"

"s like the owner lett the house with all the doors and windows locked"

The analogy was so spot-on that everyone understood it immediately.

'So, we can't enter for now? Charles asked.

Madison nodded. "But with the stele in place the tomb owner won't be gone for long. They'll be back soon enough,"

So they were supposed to wait for the tomb owner to return and ask permission to convale?

Rob ran a hand through his graying hair. "tvebeen in archaeology for years, and this is the first time I've encountered something like this."

"It's a first for everyone," Charles commented.

Meansshile, Tyler kept quiet. His mind was still ring.

As they walked back to the cottages, Charles said with frustration, "Those tomb raiders are despicable. The tomb owner was still there, and they just went ahead and looted the place."

It was equivalent to a group of this breaking into your home, smashing everything, and stealing what they wanted, while you could only watch powerlessly post the thought of It made him seethe with anger But Madison replied, "It's not like they just stood by and watched."

Rob and Charles both turned to her.

Madison explained, "Carlos married a virus wife. They should have had a loving marriage with children. But after he returned from tumb raiding, it wasn't long before he killed his wife and last the most important person in his life"

Because of what he did?"

Madison glanced back at the ancient tomb, the dark tunnel looking like the gaping maw of a monster, waiting for the ignorant and greedy to step inside.

"The tomb owner didn't take their lives immediately. Instead, they made see these people lost everything important to them before finally taking their lives

Charles and the others thought of Cules. The latter had killed his wife and had no chalin. Now, in prison, he was hely facing a death sentence. The rest of his gang probably met similar faten.

This punishment was far more painful than dying inside the tomb

Tyler bed, "Good thing we didn't goin

"The tomb owner can probably sense good intentions from bad," Madison trissend him, "They knu w you meant na hamn, so they didn' thart you."

Tyler was speechless

So the tomb owner had a sense of justice, ina?

# Fortune 74

## Chapter 74

Once they arrived at the cottages, Charles turned to Madison. "If the tomb owner returns and doesn't want us to excavate, could you ask her to keep the tomb raiders out?"

Even if the tomber didn't care about the artifacts, they certainly did. They would rather those artifacts remain buried than fall into the wrong hands. Madison nodded in agreement.

After that, Charles and the rest of the team returned to their abode, located just a short distance from where Madison and her group were trying.

Between the cottages stood a massive, ancient tree. Its branches spread wide like an enormous umbrella, casting a large shadow beneath it. Despite the season, leaves began to fall from the tree, fluttering down in a steady stream.

Under the tree, Jordan stood with his head tilted back, his arms raised high, spinning in circles and metering to himself with a look of pure excitement on his face.

At least, that was how it appeared to the others.

In Madison's eyes, Jordan was actually lifting Madison the air, her laughter joyous as the leaves cascaded from her fingertips.

Meanwhile, a length of white silk dangled from one of the thick branches above, swaying gently with the movement of a pair of feet.

Though the person's face was partially obscured by the leaves, her voice was filled with delight..

Madison observed quietly.

As Tyler was about to take his leave, she grabbed his arm.

"Ms. Locke, is there something you need?" Tyler asked, puzzled.

"Yes. I've found the tomb owner. I might need to talk to her in a bit, but for some of the more technical questions, we'll need Charles and Rob to handle them." Tyler blinked, following Madison's gaze toward the tree.



At first, he saw only Jordan acting like a fool and a shower of leaves falling inexplicably from the branches. Suddenly, everything clicked, and he gasped, his eyes widening in shock.

"I'll go get Mr. Corrin and the others right away," he stammered, nearly tripping over his own feet as he hurried to the neighboring cottage.

In the cottage's clean and tidy living room, Charles and Rob sat on wooden chairs, while Tyler, towering over everyone at nearly six feet, was huddled on a small stool behind them, looking both helpless and pitiful.

After serving the coffee, Tanya took a seat next to Madsen. Though her expression remained calm, there was an evident mixture of curiosity and fear in her eyes.

Jordan lounged carelessly in another chair, with Misting comfortably on his lap.

Madison glanced at Charles and Rob before turning her attention to the empty chair, where a young woman was seated.

"Charles, Rob, would you like me to open your third eye so you can speak to her directly?"

Both Charles and Rob shook their heads vehemently. Tyler also shook his head so vigorously that it was almost comical.

Madison pretended not to hear the voice.

Charles cleared his throat and asked, "Um, the tomb?"

Madison described, "She's a beautiful young lady."

"How do I address her?"

"Her name is Yara Chapman."

Charles began, "Ms. Chapman, we would like to ask for your permission to excavate your tomb. Since it's already been looted by tomb raiders, according to our cultural heritage protection laws, we should properly excavate it to preserve the remaining artifacts."

"And where am I supposed to live if you dig up my tomb?"

Charles was momentarily at a loss and turned to Madison for help.

Madison asked Yara, "Where would you like to stay?"

Yara examined her nails in boredom. "I'm perfectly fine with the tomb. I don't want to move."

Charles didn't want to push the matter, considering the tomb had an owner. "Could you at least make sure the tomb raiders don't get in pain?"

Yara shook her head. "Nope! It's too boring in the tomb. It's than when people come by"

Charles had no words

Charles cleared his throat and took over. "Well, then, could you allow us to enter? We're a big group. So, you won't get bored with us around."

Yara shook her head again. "Anyone who enters the tomb is cursed. You're not bad people, so if you get cursed, would that be my fault?"

Charles questioned in alarm, "Are you trying to trick me?"

Yara's words were bewildering.

It seemed like she wasn't going to budge

## Fortune 75

### Chapter 76

Yara neither wanted to seal the tomb nor allow the archaeological team to enter and protect the artifacts. With both sides at an impasse, the archaeologists resumed trying to persuade Yara.

However, Yara was a ghost, hence, they had no choice but to sit in front of the stone stele and explain to her the importance of the cultural artifacts.

Charles made his case, and so did Rob. Even Tyler, despite his fear, took his turn at explaining the horrors of tomb raiding and the extent of their nation's artifacts that had been lost overseas. As he spoke, his anger grew, and soon, he was cursing the tomb raiders, expressing his outrage in a myriad of curse words.

Yara, who was secretly watching from behind a tree, was taken aback. She glanced down at Ma quickly covering her ears.

"Children shouldn't be hearing this," she muttered, and with that, she carried Mis back to the quiet cottage where Madison was staying

The place was seene, and Madison was cultivating in the hills behind the cottage Yara held Mia and stood a short distance from Madison, whispering, she seem pretty powerful Mia nodded enthusiastically.

"shes," she said, counting off on her fingers "She can change people's fates, catch bad guys who kill their wives, and even stop tomb raiders

Tara's eyes lit up les she listened, feeling impressed. "How selling and fun!"

But then, she sighed

Mia asked dumbfoundedly, "Yara, why are you unhappy?"

Yara looked at her with a mix of my and jealousy, gently ruffling her hair. You wouldnt understand"

Adopsuddenly interrupted, "You want to leave the tomb."

Yara immediately turned around and saw a tall man approaching-or, rather, floating toward them. Even his faint, translucent astral body couldn't hide the strong, commanding air he carried Vara had been in the tomb for thousands of years and had encountered many malevolent ghosts. Her own cultivation won't lacking.

Yet, the sight of this upright and formidable ghost made her instinctively take a step back in caution. It was an innate sense of danger that all got possessed.

"Sebastian!" Mia flew over to him, her face lighting up with joy. "Where have you been these past few days?"

"I was looking for someone," Sebastian replied.

Mia glanced nervously in Madison's direction and lowered her voice. "Madison cold you not in Mender off. You'd better be careful. She might be angry." Sebastian booked at Madison, feeling a sudden ringe of guilt for some reason.

Seeing that Mia and Sebvlian were close, Vina went over and began to appease the dignified and handsome Sebastian,

\*\*\*What amoble genteel Tall and stately, refined and distinguished, with a comtenance as bright as the stars," the murmured under her beach.

Mia locked at her with wide, questioning eyes, while Sebastian merely cast a brief, indiferent glance in her direction.

Though Yaadmired and praised his looks in her heart, she and out voice it aloud under Sebastian's gaze and instead let out an awloward laugh.

Sebastian Ignored her previous remark and herbed, "You want to leave the tomb."

A breeze stirred, rustling the leaves in the tree above Sunlight filtered through, casting dappled shadows on their ethereal forms.

Yara looked up slightly, staring directly at the sunlight She couldn't feel its warmth of its blinding brightness. As a ghost, being who had existed for thousands of years, she couldn't feel anything. Sunlight, wind, rain-none of that mattered to her anymore.

with a look of desolation, she said bitterly. "So what if I want to leave? Do you think lead?"

"Why not?" Sebastian said with an edge of optimism, "She can make it happen."

Mia nodded vigorously beside him. "Yeah! Madison is amazing."

But Yara only responded with a wry smile, shaking her head sadly. "No one can do that"

Madison opened her eyes and stood up. "Lean"

Yara pointed toward the

stone tomb, "Do you see that stone? The words were inscribed by a highly skilled monk"

Madison nodded. "I know. It's a binding rune"

Yara was stunned all these years, she had never known the rune even

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### Chapter 76

Yara grabbed Madison by the wrist and practically dragged her to the stone, pointing at the inscription with urgency.

"Look closely, the rune was carved by an expert of the mystic arts thousands of years ago!"

Madison glanced at the runes and calmly nodded. "I can break."

Yara was momentarily shocked into silence. Then, with a sharp, piercing cry that made everyone's ears ring, she cried out, "why didn't you tell me that?" Madison responded with slight puzzlement, "You didn't ask."

"You didn't think to mention it? I've been trapped in this cursed place for thousands of years! Thousands! The rune's power has only just begun to weaken enough for me to roam around this village. "Who knows how many more millennia it will take before it completely loses its hold on me! At first, people used to visit my grave and talk to me. But eventually, this place became desolate "Those who died nearby were taken away by grim reapers. Only 1\_"

Yara's voice cracked as she began to sob, "Only I was left behind. The grim reapers couldn't take me. They just abandoned me here. You could've freed me, but you didn't tell me!" Madison stood awkwardly, not entirely sure how to respond. She didn't feel it was her fault, but Yara's sorrow was so overwhelming

She took a step closer and gently patted Yara's shoulder, trying to comfort her. "I'm sorry."

Yara sniffled with her head down. "Sorry? What good is that? A simple apology won't break the rune."

"But can't

Yara's head snapped up,

her tears instantly forgotten. "Then, what are we waiting for? Break it now! I don't want to stay in this wretched place for even another moment!"

Madison paused, realizing she might have been tricked,

When Charles and Rob learned that Yara was willing to let them enter the tomb, they were overjoyed and quickly gathered the materials Madison had requested.

The day was bright and clear, and the sun shone down warmly,

A small altar was set up in front of the stone stele, adorned with five offerings—a large incense burner, a pair of candle stands, and two incense holders. A peachwood sword lay

Yara beamed with a mix of excitement and worry. "That's an ordinary peachwood sword, right? Will it really work?"

Sebastian reassured her, "Musther."

Mis added, "Madison is really powerful

But Yu couldn't shake her doubts. "I remember that monk had all sorts of books with him "

Sebastian glanced at her without a word, while Mia repeated confidently, "Madison is really powerful"

Yara thought they were placing too much bith in Madison, who looked too young to be confident of her capability. The monk she remembered was an old man who radiated an air of mystical power Madison, on the other hand

No one would look at her and think she is some sort of powerful coh

'Madison's coming!' Mia's excitement reached snew level, and she added with even more enthusiasm, "Shelarks so beautiful."

Madison approached from a distance, wearing a long purple dess. Her hair was pinned up with a hairpin, with a few loose strands gently swaying in the breeze-Apart from the hairpin, she wore no other accessories. Yet, she gave off a simple elegance that capdwared everyone.

As she walked, the hem of her dress amayed slightly, and the sunlight seemed to cast a golden glow around her.

Tyler was stunned for a moment before whispering to himseli, "It's belya change of clothes, but she appears like a different person.""

He had always thought Madison was pretty, but never had he found her so breathtakingly beautL

charles was quick to recover and remarked quietly, "Everyone has their area of expertise. When someone steps into their domain, their entire demeanor changes naturally.'

He glanced at the altar and became serious. It was also possible that the rune on the stele was no ordinary inscription, which might explain Madison's grave attitude.

Tanya, who had seen the admiring looks in everyone's eyin, smiled to herself, feeling a sense of accomplishment. It was a good thing she had insisted Madison change her outfit. As Madison stepped up to the altar, Tanya felt a fleeting pang of emotion and teared up.

She thought that her daughter should have grown up surrounded by love and protection instead at mastering these skills at such a young age

## Fortune 77

### Chapter 77

Madison stood in front of the altar, her gaze fixed on the distant stele. She held a talisman paper between her fingers and whispered a few incantations.

As the talisman paper quickly extinguished, the candles on the altar ignited with a bright flame.

The moment the candles were lit, the previously gentle breeze seemed to be controlled by an invisible force. The leaves ceased to flutter, and the chirping of insects and hums gradually faded. Everyone present felt an overwhelming pressure, causing their heartbeats to quicken and their breaths to become labored.

Mia noticed Yara's eyes flickering between red and black and asked worriedly, "Yara, are you alright?"

Yara shook her head, her eyes fixed intently on the stele. "I'm fine"

Madison slowly picked up the peachwood sword with a deft motion, she brushed her fingers along the blade, which then took on a deep red hue. Then, she pointed the sword at the stele. If her spiritual energy hadn't dissipated, she wouldn't have needed to go through all this trouble

As she began to chant, a fierce wind suddenly whipped through the once quiet and still tomb, causing everyone around her to stagger and sway.

Despite the chaos, Madison remained unshaken, her hands unwavering. She drew a stack of talisman papers from the sword and sliced them through the air

The papers flew toward the stele, covering the stone completely. The wind intensified, causing the candles on the altar to flicker dangerously.

Madison reversed the sword's position, pressing it firmly into the altar. The peachwood sword planted itself on the table, and the thickening candles stabilized as if some force had shielded them from the dark. The talisman papers on the stele began to seep with a vivid crimson color. The red slowly spread until each talisman was completely soaked. Then, one by one, they flew back into Madison's hand. She set the talisman papers alight with the sword. Despite their natural propensity to burn quickly, they burned exceedingly slowly

The crimson swirled over the papers but couldn't entirely impede the burning process.

When all the talisman papers were consumed, the tumultuous wind subsided, and the sounds of insects and birds returned, dispelling the intense pressure that had been on everyone's mind. Tyler exhaled deeply and collapsed onto the ground, sweating profusely. He looked over at Charles and Rob, who looked equally pale.

Struggling to his feet, Tyler called out, "Me Corrin, are you guys okay?"

Charles and Rob ignored him and exchanged worried glances before hurrying over to Madison

"Madison, is the cune broken?"

Madison nodded. "Wa."

Beimming with anticipation, Rob asked, "Can we enter the tomb now?\*"

The delay meant further risk of oxidation for the artifacts inside.

Madison didn't answer immediately but turned her attention to Yara chacles and Rob, though unable to see the latter, followed Madison's gazr with aminus eyes,

Yara stood frozen, her expression dazed. It took Mia's gentle nudge to bring her back to her senses.

"Oh, my dod! Dean leave this wretched place! I can go whenever I want Lean ivm be reincarnated!"

Yara floatedenergetically from one spot to another, from the tomb to the village.

Madison watched for a moment before tuming to Rob and Charles with a stoic expression. "It might take a while, She's a bit.. oerwhelmed right now.

Half an hour later, once Yara had calmed down, she floated back to Madison, her demeanor now more composed.

She waved dismissively at Charles and Rob as she said, "Go ahead, it's only you guys who would enjoy being in that hell hole.

Then, Yara clung to Madison. "Ms. Locke, I'm sorry I doubead you. Where are we going next? can see a moters and then go shopping? soon that thing called the TV that movies and shopping are really fun." Yara had spent millennia contined to the tomb By the time she could leave, the world had changed dramatically.

She had no nostalgia for the past but was eager to explore the new, unfamiliar world before her-world she had never imagined possible.

## Fortune 78

### Chapter 78

You want to come with.



Yara, who had been practically floating with joy at the thought of exploring the world, suddenly fell silent. She looked at Madison with a strange intensity.

In those unsettling eyes, Madison saw an unexpected hint of vulnerability.

"Ms. Locke, don't you want me? you released me from the tomb, and now, you're just going to abandon me?" Yara's voice was filled with anger.

She floated closer to Madison and continued, "Aren't you afraid I might harm someone? Aren't you worried I might become enamored with the world and its pleasures? That I-

"No," Madison interrupted "You wouldn't harm the archaeologists who tried to enter your tomb, and you wouldn't harm other innocent people, either."

She paused but added, " you did, I would have gotten rid of you"

Yara's face froze in shock "How heartless!"

She then clung to Madison again. "Since you feed me, it would surely sadden you to have to get rid of me. So, to avoid making you sad, stay by my side and be under your supervision!" Madison opened her mouth to respond, but Yara seemed to anticipate her objection. With a determined look, Yara said, "You would be sad, wouldn't you?!"

She tilted her head, her eyes filled with a pitiful expression.

Madison found herself unable to say otherwise. "Alright."

Yara's face brightened instantly "So, where are we going now? Your home? Where do you cultivate? is it in a monastery? is the monastery famous? How far is it from the city?! When they arrived at Haven House and Madison opened the door, Jordan entered carrying their suitcases while Yara stood outside in a dress

Mia looked confused "What is it?"

As Yara followed Mia into the place and saw the moderns, she complained, "TV shows are liars They always say experts of the mystic arts live in deep mountains." Mia tilted her head. "Maybe those were skilled Madisons"

Yara hesitated. "You're right."

How could these people compare in a true mystic arts expert?

After waving off everyone, she left promptly

Tanya then instructed the maid to tidy up the place before turning to Madison

"Maddie, your father called Queenie's engagement party will be held in Destropolis, and your brothers are all busy. Your father wants you and Becky to go with him." Madison wasn't keen on going, but seeing Yara's and Mia's roger faces, she nodded. "Alright"

Tanya sighed in sollet. "I'll prepare your clothes and accessories."

She didn't want the previous incident at the welcome party to repeat

After that, Tanya and the maids left, and Madison was alone with the three phoses. Without outsiders, she used a few talismana to reveal Mia and the others in their full forms.

Yara, ecstatic to touch tangible objects, eagerly explored the house, examining ewrything with excitement.

Madison allowed her to indulge in her curiosity with Mia She then exchanged places with Sebastian, leading him to the study upstairs

Madison was direct. "You picked up ghostly megy during your time away. I've warned you that your astral body is different from ordinary ghosts and is prone to absorbing ghostly energs" Sebastian drowned slightly and kept his lips pressed together

Madison continued, "I can help you dease your astral body, but that don't rocan you can be careless about exposing yourself to ghostly energy"

sebastian's frown deepened.

"If you continue to be reckless, perhaps you should find another place more suitable"

Sebastian's eyes widened in surprise.

Was the kicking him out?

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward

## Fortune 79

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dison percended to leave the study without waiting for Sebastian's response. As she descended to the first floor, she found Yara and Mu lunging on the couch, engrossed in ching a TV show,

awas still complaining "never got to see the end of this show. I was watching through a window before, and some kid saw the and got scared. It caused a commotion in the que. Nobody wanted to watch TV after that"

nking back to her grim experiences, Yara shook her head sadly. "Now, I can watch whatever!!

dison glanced at the show they were watching, a children's program featuring animated bears, and then turned away to prepare some talisman papers and cinnabar,

!methodically drew talismans and placed the papers aside, not reacting to the ghostly figure that appeared beside her until she was finished

ehet task was complete, she washed her hands clear water.

ve you decided?

ustion remained silent, clearly agitated

you still calcontrol yourself, please love," Mason and as she pointed at the door

Inry my best not to wander around again."

dison shook her head "No. You need to promise that you won't leave without permission unless it's a special situation."

stian's expression grew darker. "I'm not your kept ghost"

freuse, you're not. If you were, I wouldn't be discussing this with you, I'd have simply confined you."

willingness to negotiate with him and let him stay by her side was due to his previous contributions, which she acknowinigol.

sastian buffed in frustration and turned away, floating out of the com

that evening, Mianoticed Sebastian's absence and asked Madam, "Where's Sebastian?"

elef," Madison replied

fore Mia could ask more, vara whisked her away to anom upstairs. "Mep asking questions.

alooked confused, and Yara said, "Let the adults handle their problems"

spite her puzzlement, Miaheaded Tara's instructions and didn't press the issue further

two days later, Tanya arranged for cake Madison to Detroit for home's engagement party. When they arrived, it was Farrah who welcomed them.

Madison was Queenie's fiancée's, Kevin Norton's, secretary and most insisted assisted

Dan and Harvey were tied up with other matters and would arrive later. Meanwhile, Rebecca was close to Queenie, so she had arrived in Detroit two days earlier

therefore, Farrah only needed to pick up Tanya and Madison this time she drove them to their hotel, personally arranging their accommodations before leaving

After Farrah departed, Tanya sighed wistfully and said, "Farrah is a wonderful girl, I don't understand why Harvey won't accept her."

Obviously, after their failed matchmaking attempt, Harvey had told Farrah about his disinterest in pursuing a relationship. Farrah didn't say much about it, and it became a thing of the past just like that. He and Harvey aren't a good match."

Tanya heard this before, it would have bothered her. But now, she fully trusted Madison, so she hurriedly asked, "What do you mean?"

Madison recalled reading Farrah's face and subtly said, "Her love horoscope has long been active

that does that mean

Madison could see that Tanya genuinely liked Farrah and wanted her as a daughter-in-law..

To prevent Harvey from being entangled in romantic scandals in the future, Madison clarified, "Herthmead of destiny has been active for a long time, indicating that she has been entangled with someone for about ten years."

Farrah and Harvey were both 32 years old. Ten years ago would have been around when she was 21.

Tanya tensed up and said, "Perhaps she was young and didn't know any better.

Her ears and cheeks have a pinkish hue, her eyes are moist, and the whites of her eyes have a reddish tint. This is a classic sign of a romantic disposition.

Tanya didn't understand all the details, but it made her uncomfortable. "Just tell me directly, can you handle it

Tanya said with determination, "I can handle it

dison finally said, "She's been in continuous contact with

nya's eyes widened. "When she was with Harvey?!"

dison nodded.

sya's face turned when.

person der ben yours."

dison added, "However, judging from her face, it's clear that her thread of destiny hasn't been smooth, and she has faced many obstacles."

nya scoffed. "If it weren't for obstacles, they would have been married a long time ago. "

ethought of hiring set up a blind date for Harvey with Farrah made her feel deeply unsettled. Fortunately, Harvey had already made his stance clear to Farrah.

She didn't want to repeat the mistake of choosing someone with unresolved emotional ties.

Madison reminded Tanya, "Harvey has his own thread of destiny.

Tanya sighed again. "He's so clueless. So, what destiny could he possibly have?"

## Fortune 80

### Chapter 80

1/1

Queenie and Kevin's engagement was a private arrangement between their families.

The engagement party was their opportunity to publicize their recent major collaboration and make a splash, with Kevin being of a certain age, the Norton family was eager for the two to marry. The venue for the engagement party was the most luxurious hotel in Detroit.

Both prominent families made the event grand and opulent, and media reporters were stationed outside to capture every moment.

Madison and Tanya, both dressed in stunning evening gowns, drew immediate attention, Madison's hand-tailored gown was understated yet elegant, perfectly accentuating her curvaceous figure.

Her hair was styled into an elaborate updo with a gold hairpin, and pearl tassels gently swayed with her movements, adding a touch of glamor.

Tanya felt proud and satisfied observing the ting looks directed at Madison. Despite not having raised Madison, she felt Madison had grown into a refined and graceful young

Women

On the other hand, William and Harvey had already arrived at the venue. Upon spotting Madison and Tanya, their expressions initially brightened but then turned solemn. The two quickly made their way over. William took Tanya's arm, and Harvey guided Madison with a guarded look, both men scanning their surroundings with a stern gaze.

The intrusive stares from others promptly shifted away.

On the second floor, Rebecca witnessed the scene, and her face briefly contorted into an awful expression before she quickly regained her composure.

She said to Queenie with a subdued tone, "Let's go."

Annoyed, Queenie gripped Rebecca's arm and said, "What's the deal with Mrs. Locke? Why can she and Madison wear matching outfits while deliberately leaving you out?" Rebecca gave a rueful smile and shook her head, "Well, I'm only adopted."

"How can they treat you so?" Queenie asked. "It must be Madison's doing. I'll have to teach her a lesson."

She pulled Rebecca toward the stairs, but Rebecca stopped her. "Today is your special day. Nothing should overshadow it."

She added softly, "We can handle my issues later."

Queenie's sympathy for Rebecca grew.

Once the party's formalities were over, Queenie draped Rebecca to find Madison. After searching the banquet hall and not locating Madison, they finally found her in the dimly lit Madison sat on a bench, gazing ahead and in

ing a few words. The distance made it hard for Rebecca and Queenie to hear clearly. Queenie whispered, "Is Madison a bit off? She's talking to the nit."

Recalling Madison's behavior and the recent events, Rebecca shivered slightly. "Forget it. She's a little crazy."

Following that Rebecca recounted the incidents involving the monk and the ghosts Madison had been dealing with. She explained that Madison had moved out to stay with those ghost Queenie was initially skeptical but then felt convinced by Madison's actions.

The light in the dated only by and decorations, made the scene eerie With Madison talking to seemingly empty space, it appeared even more unsettling Both Queenie and Rebecca shuddered at the sight. They exchanged glances, deciding against confronting Madison.

"There's always next time."

"Weah, you're right."

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