

Chapter 24

As if drawn by invisible threads, the five talismans whooshed through the air before pasting themselves firmly on five different spots of Emily's body.

The moment they attached themselves to her, they seemed to be lit on fire. Wisps of dark smoke emerged from the center of each talisman. A loud crack rang out as the emerald pendant on her forehead split into two.

At the same time, at a nearby diner, a middle-aged man was gleefully staring at his phone screen. It displayed the huge amount that had been transferred into his bank account. But at the very next second, without any warning, he spat out a mouthful of blood and fell unconscious on the floor.

Screams filled the air as everyone in the diner panicked.

Back at the Shaw residence, everyone was quiet, including Hector. They all had looks of absolute disbelief.

Tilly nearly forgot to breathe too. When the situation finally registered in her head, she hesitantly stretched her hand out, feeling around the air above the emerald pendant and the talismans as if to check whether there was some kind of trick afoot.

Why else would the talismans have stuck themselves onto Emily? Why would the pendant have broken into two after that? That was an emerald pendant!

"Mom!" Donald called out in displeasure when he saw what Tilly was doing.

Meanwhile , Desmond snapped out of his reverie too . He shouted, "It's all just a trick! Don't be fooled, Mrs. Shaw Senior!"

Con artists like him all had several tricks up their sleeves . He, too, had secretly mastered the art of seemingly creating flames out of nowhere to trick his victims. He certainly didn't believe that a young woman who was barely an adult could accomplish much.

If she were indeed some kind of expert in the mystic arts, he would willingly eat his own foot!

After thinking that, Desmond noticed that the Shaws' expressions had changed . Even Tilly's eyes had widened .

Desmond got an uneasy feeling. He looked at the bed, only to realize that Emily, who had been unconscious the whole time... had opened her eyes!

Did she actually wake up?

"Emmie!" Helen cried out tearfully, no trace of her usual poise and elegance to be found.

Donald leaned in anxiously too. "How do you feel, Emmie?"

Having just woken up, Emily was still a little dazed. "Mommy? Daddy?"

Even her grandmother, Tilly, was here.

Emily was utterly confused . She had merely gone to sleep . Why was her family crowding around her bed? After looking around, her eyes turned wide. There were so many people in her room.

When she spotted Shannon , she called out excitedly , "It's you, Ms. Doggy!"

Everyone was stupefied and confused . Only Helen had a sheepish look on her face as she chided Emily, "Watch what you say, Emmie. This is Shannon."

Emily simply grinned widely in response . Donald relaxed when he saw that Emily was still the same as before.

"Ms. Jensen, Emmie's fine now, right?" he asked.

Alas, Shannon shook her head. Both Donald and Helen felt a jolt in their heart. Was Emily still in danger?

Shannon explained, "I merely broke the lifespan transfer spell that had been cast on Ms. Shaw. The person who did it is now suffering the repercussions , so they won't be able to hurt her anymore.

"Nevertheless, we still need to find the lifespan transfer agreement that they tricked Ms. Shaw into signing. We have to burn the agreement. Otherwise, they can easily get themselves another expert to resume the lifespan transfer."