

# The Fortune-Telling Heiress

## Fortune 51

### chapter 51

William stood in front of the window. Thinking about the look on Madison's face, he felt a tightness in his chest and was uneasy.

It surprised William that Madison was thanking him.

As his daughter, Madison was supposed to be raised with love and care. But she was starved to the point of getting a stomach problem.

Ever since he found out that Rebecca wasn't his biological daughter, he'd been worried that Madison might come back and give Rebecca a hard time. Right then, it struck William that what if Madison and Rebecca had never switched in the first place? not regretfully, there was no undoing the past

Tanya pushed open the bedroom door and walked in. She sighed and said, "Becky is feeling a little down."

"she's been the only one spoiled by us since she was little. With Maddie around, she might have trouble adjusting "They had raised for over 20 years, so they had a strong attachment to her. William nodded in agreement. "Becky is still well-bened. She-

Right as they were talking, the sound of a car engine starting up suddenly came from outside.

When William opened the window to have a look, he saw Rebecca's sports car disappearing into the night.

He furrowed his brows. "Where is she going? Didn't we agree to have a family dinner together?"

Tanya had no idea. She asked the maids and came back with an answer. "Becky told the maid to notify us that ende urgently needs to see her."

Just as they were talking, the phone downstairs suddenly rang Willem's expression noticeably darkened

After a while, David came up and said, "Mr. Ethan and Mr. Jason said they have matters to attend to and won't be coming back. They asked me to let you know about it." William scoffed. He immediately pulled out his phone and started dialing

No one answered-neither on nor Ethan picked up..

He clenched his teeth and coldly grunted, "They've got some nerve. If they're so tough, they should never show their faces here again."

William knitted his brows together and looked outside.

Standing at the side, Tanya chimed in, "This has absolutely nothing to do with Becky""

As she spoke, she couldn't bring herself to continue

She knew Ethan and Jason pretty well. They wouldn't have backed out at the last minute if it weren't for Bebera

"Becky is feeling upset because Harvey lectured her yesterday. She's never been scolded like that before."

"Is she upset over that? What about the hardships and mistreatment Madison faced growing up? William remarked before shutting his mouth.

Madison and Rebecca were their daughters. One was biological, and the other had been raised by them for many years,

Tanya glared at William. "Thank goodness Becky isn't around. Becky would be devastated if she heard you. Everything is that woman's fault. What does it have so do with Becky?"

that night, Harvey returned home and saw the table filled with dishes, but only William and Tonys were sitting in the empty dining room.

Taking off his coat, he asked, "Where's Maddie?"

"She's still upstairs. We haven't invited her over yet."

Tanya walked up to Harvey and softly mentioned that Rebecca and the others weren't home.

Harvey's expression darkened. He pulled out his phone and called their number one by one. Either their phone was tuned off, or no one answered.

He coldly noted and put away his phone." they're not coming back, then so be it. Let's ext"

Seeing how upset Harvey was, Tanya decided it wasn't the right time to defend Rebecca. She asked, "Why don't you get Maddie to join us?" William and Tanya just couldn't bring themselves to do it.

On their way home, they made a promise to have a family dinner together and make peace.

Who would've thought that Rebecca would leave the house? Ethan and Jason weren't coming back, either. What a handful bunch!

Harvey went to get Madison "Becky, Ethan, and Jason are busy, so they can't make it."

When Harvey met Madison's clear, bright eyes, he couldn't bring himself to lie, "Don't worry. When they come back, I will make things right for you."

Each of them deserved a good beating. While Harvey couldn't hate Rebecca, he wasn't going to hesitate to teach them and Jason a lesson.

Madison couldn't help but giggle at the sight of Harvey clenching his teeth. "I'll count on you to stand up for me, Harvey."

Harvey breathed a sigh of relief. He was happy that Madison wasn't sad.

Tanya put a lot of effort into dinner. She thoroughly went over the doctor's instructions and supervised the chef in making the dishes. She wanted to make sure that every detail and seasoning was to suit Madison's stomach.

Although there weren't many people at dinner, this was the most lively meal Madison had enjoyed since she reunited with the Locke family.

Tanya would pass Madison the dishes from time to time and meticulously explain how each dish was prepared.

Though William was quiet, he was good at serving Madison the dishes she enjoyed.

## Fortune 52

### Chapter 52

After the dinner, William cleared his throat and asked Madison, "What's your livestream handle?"

Madison replied, "Seeing YourWorld"

"Alright I've noted it down. I'll tune in to your next livestream."

Madison thought for a moment before adding "I'm going to go the tonight"

Tanya pulled out her phone and searched for Madison's account on the livestream platform. Upon hearing Madison's words, Lakrlew days to rest. It's not like we're short on money at home. Before she could finish, William interrupted her, "But you can do whatever you want, as long as it doesn't affect your health"

Tanya stared quit

quickly jumped in with a response. ""You should

As Madison made it to the stairs on the second floor, she could still hear the conversation between William and Tampa coming from below.

Tanya said, "You were the one who told me to care more about Maddie, and now, you're doing the opposite."

William responded, "Maddie is a sensitive person. Some of our family members didn't show up tonight. If you don't let her stream later, she might think we're giving her the cold

Tanya complained, "You could have given me a heads-up, or at least give me a hint. You're acting all nice, and now, look like the bad guy in front of Madison."

Madison broke into a smile without noticing it herself.

Π

She pushed open the bedroom door and spotted the ethereal figure of Sebastian standing by the window, with the light from outside passing through him.

Mia appeared next to Madison and clung to her. "Are you going to stream today, Alison?"

Madison nodded. After adjusting the camera, she went live.

Meanwhile, William and Tanya snuggled up in the bed and opened Madison's livestream channel.

A notification had popped up earlier, notifying them that the account they follow had started streaming

They had watched Madison's livestreams before. It wasn't very interesting, and the comments were mostly nasty. This time, they steeled themselves before turning on the

Tanya reminded William, "No matter what comes up, keep your cool."

William furrowed his brows but didn't say anything.

They watched it on their phones for awhile, and Tanya softly remarked, "There don't seem to be many people in Maddie's livestream. Didn't she have hundreds of thousands of viewers last time?"

"Could Vince must be Vincent

As she saw one donation after another, Tanya felt happy Madison was her daughter, and yet, the Salles were more enthusiastic than the wa. "Jordan Not Joe must be Jordan. What's wrong with the Salle family! They're taking turns to give donations."

Tanya was grumbling when she heard the ringtone coming from beside her.

She shifted her gaze back to her phone.

"Valerouil has given you a mothership

"Vabrous Will has given you a mothership."

Who was that Valors Wit?

Tanya turned her head "Did you send our gara?"

William kept a straight face and replied, "Madison is my daughter Of course, have to support her."

As a lady from the Locke family, she didn't need support from the Salle family.

Tanya quietly thought for a while

she in a row without hesitation.

She tapped open the gift section and gifted a dozen motherships in a row

the livestream viewers were amazed as mothership gifts kept coming one brother

How much did she spend on these paid supporters? That's a lot of gifts, Dr's said."

"As a viewer from the last stream, I'd say she has true talent."

Some of the viewers in the Investream believed in her, while others doubted her the live chat emptied into a heated argument.

When Madison suddenly showed upon the screen, the bickering viewers were stunned.

"How could no one think she is so gorgeous? Does she have a boyfriend? If she does, would she mind having one more?"

"Why doesn't she join a talent show with a look like that? I'd definitely vote for her if she does."

"She could dominate the entertainment industry with just her looks. If she's also talented, how are the rest of us supposed to compete?"

"I'm confident this is a script with how pretty she is, she's going to start selling products soon."

"Her face must be fake. If she were this pretty for real, she'd be in the entertainment industry, not just streaming."

"Tech. This must be scripted"

The live chat was flooded with derogatory remarks. Some accused Madison of having cosmetic surgeries, and others said her livestream was scripted.

A good number of viewers supported Madison, but their comments were buried under the flood of hateful remarks,

## Chapter 52

Tanya frowned. "They must be paid actors."

After Rebecca got into the entertainment industry, she had been paying close attention to everything related to it. With that, she started familiarizing herself with things like paid actors and media influence. After hearing Tanya explain about paid actors, William slammed his fist into the bed in anger. "Did they forget about me?"

## Fortune 53

Claim b

## Chapter 53

The most expensive gift in the livestream platform provided a premium special effect and promoted the streamer across the entire platform.

In no time, every livestream channel except Madison's was flooded with messages.

Vincent, Jordan, William, and Tanya kept sending gifts, putting Madison's livestream channel at the top of the leaderboard.

The other livestream channels were buzzing Whose channel was getting showered with so

so many

any gins?

1/1

The major streamers felt threatened by the competition, and the smaller ones trembled under the barrage of gifts. Some of them hadn't even received a single mothership when Madison's channel was drowning in them. Many people were upset about it

with that, Madison's livestream became the most popular thanks to the power of money.

William and Tanya were spamming the gifts when they heard knocks on the door.

Tanya was busy sending gifts to secure the top spot, so she modged Wilma little. "Go get the door."

William reluctantly opened the bedroom door, only to find Madison standing there.

"Aren't you livestreaming, Maddie?"

Madison just told the camera she had to step away for a bit. Did she come to find them?

William was still sending gifts when he asked. Seeing this, Madison said, "That's plenty of gifts already. You've got to stop. My channel is just a regular livestream about mystic arts."

William protested, "What about the Salle family?"

Even if they stopped, the Salle family was still sending gifts

Madison replied, "I've spoken to Mr. Salle and Jordan and asked them to stop sending gift"

Her livestream just started and wasn't that popular yet. Having too many gifts from the same group of people could affect her popularity.

"Alright. I'll talk to your mom and ask her to stop."

William got back in bed and told Tanya what Madison had just said.

With a dejected look, Tanya looked at her second place in the leaderboard and sighed. "I was only a dozen of motherships away from getting the number one spot."

The Salle family had taken the number one spot on the leaderboard for Madison's livestream channel.

Eventually, Madison managed to get William, Tanya, Vincent, and Jordan to stop sending her gifts.

Madison glanced at the number of viewers. The enormous amount of gifts had attracted many viewers. At this point, she had about 100 thousand people watching her livestream. At that moment, she snatched the first place in the newcomer section of the livestream platform. People viewing the newcomer leaderboard would see her livestream.

Madison sat on the chair and spoke to the camera, "Just like before, I'll be telling stories today, whether they're from the past, the future, or the present. If you're interested, feel free to video call me"

After a pause, she continued, "Since many people want to hear stories, we'll be implementing a lucky draw system from this livestream onward. Winners will have the chance to have a video call with me."

People started complaining in the live chat. Despite the negative comments, the three winners were drawn very quickly.

Madison reached out to the first winner CarlosThe Ever Young. The user immediately accepted the video call request.

When the video call was connected, the livestream was divided into two segments. The second segment showed a middle-aged chubby man with a sallow complexion, with a lecherous gaze, he sat in a dimly lit car

When the video call was connected, Carlos Wayne leaned closer to the camera and flashed a sleazy grin. "Hey, gorgeous, do you remember me? The dance you did in your last livestream was amazing. Can you do it again? I'll tip you if you do,"

Madison remained unfazed and asked, "Do you want to hear a story?"

"Of course, I'm all ears. I've got a story for you to tell, called 'The Story I Share With the Streamer.'" Carlos laughed creepily.

As Madison fixed her icy gaze on Carlos, his wide grin slowly faded along with his laughter, and he felt a chill running down his spine.



Madison looked like a sweet girl, but something about her stare intimidated Carlos, as if he couldn't afford to mess with her.

Madison added, "If you can't make up your mind on what type of story you want to hear, I'll simply give you one."

Carlos stayed quiet.

"your parents have passed away, and you have no siblings. Your first spouse died young. You had a successful career in the past, but things have been going downhill, and money's been tight for the last five years."

The longer Carlos listened to her, the more surprised he looked. He slapped his thigh and exclaimed, "You're the real deal!"

Putting on his perverted demeanor, Carlos gaped at the camera and excitedly asked, "Gorgeous... Sorry. I mean, Seeing YourWorld. When will my fortune get better, miss? And

to have a son and a daughter. But since both of them have passed away, you won't be having any more children."

## Fortune 54

### Chapter 54

Hearing that, Carlos immediately interrupted, "What are you talking about? I don't have a son. If I did, I would be aware of it."

After taking a pause, Carlos asked with doubt, "Are you saying some woman had a kid with me and didn't bother to tell me?"

He was pretty well-off in his younger days and kept a few women apart from his wife. He would occasionally head overseas for some thrills.

Did one of those women give birth to his child?

"Can you tell me where my son is, miss? If I find him, I'll reward you handsomely," Carlos stated with a troubled look. "My family business is so big. So, I need a son to take over them. All the pregnancies before were either female or just losers. If it weren't for my foresight to head overseas.."

Even though Carlos didn't tell the full story, the viewers managed to guess what he meant.

It was against the rules of this country to find out the baby's gender, but such practice was allowed abroad. Those having a strong preference for the baby's gender would travel overseas to get an ultrasound to find out the sex before deciding whether to keep the baby.

"Are you kidding me? Do people nowadays still prefer having a male baby over a female baby?"

"Are you still stuck in the past or something? How can you call them losers? Aren't you born from your mom? Your mom will be furious if she hears you say that."

"Have you forgotten that his parents are dead?"

"Is it just me who remembers Seeing Your World's words? Carlos' children have already passed away. He's not having any more children."

"Serves him right! Is this the end of his bloodline? People like him don't deserve to be parents."

When he saw the comments, Carlos' expression shifted a little before he burst into laughter. "There's no way I'm going to end up childless! I'm only 22 years old this year. I have the money, so why would I have trouble having children?"

"Even if I need to go through IVF, I'm sure I'll manage to have children."

The viewers were pissed off by Carlos' remarks, but they couldn't argue back. With enough money, there were ways to have kids.

When Carlos finished speaking, Madison coldly stated, "To determine your chances of having children, we need to look at the outer corners of your eyes. If those parts of your face are rounded with no wrinkles, it means you're fertile and likely to have many healthy children.

"If those areas are sunken and show a dark hue, you'll struggle to have kids. Even if you do, it'll be difficult to raise them to adulthood."

Everyone started looking at Carlos' face.

The outer corners of his eyes were lined with wrinkles. They looked blemished on camera, which probably meant the dark hues were even more pronounced in person.

Carlos quickly checked himself on camera. The longer he stared at the camera, the more his face told

Eventually, he snapped, "Who do you think you are? Who are you to decide if I have kids or not? I won't forget this!"

Carlos stared daggers at Madison, clearly plotting revenge on her.

Madison continued, "Since I've talked about your past, let's look into your future."

Carlos and the viewers were rendered speechless.

Seeing YourWorld was so bold.

Madison carried on, "You're looking at prison time-possibly life behind bars forever or even the death penalty."

Carlos was ready to start cussing. "Fucker-"

"You have prominent cheekbones and wrinkles above your brows. High cheekbones mean you easily become jealous, and the wrinkles indicate you have trouble with your wife and kids. Visible veins and puffy cheeks show you're cruel and only care about your gain.

"People with this kind of face are selfish and have no morals. According to my divination, you've got blood on your hands, and it's someone close to you

Carlos was about to lash out. But after hearing this, his pupils started darting around anxiously.

He tried to sound intimidating but was obviously rattled "What nonsense are you spouting? You'd better believe I'll sue you for defamation."

Flustered, Carlos clumsily tried to end the video call.

Suddenly, a police siren blared outside the car.

Carlos freaked out, and his phone slipped out of his hand. As he bent over to pick up his phone, he heard someone knocking on the car window "yeni are under investigation for a murder, Carlos. Step out of the vehicle right now. We need you to cooperate with our investigation." Surrounded by the cops, Carlos reluctantly opened the car door and was taken away by them.

## Fortune 55

### Chapter 55

Watching the scene unto the viewerS

viewers in Madison's livestream were dumbstruck.

\*\*thought it was all made up, but it turns out to be real. Real crime, real cops, and real prison sentence?

"You nailed it with these words."

which was all over the new

"When I was watching her stream last time, had a feeling she wasn't your average person. She saved a mother and daughter, w

"Yeah! I saw it, but I assumed she bought her way into the trending topics"

"Damn! I swear this is tell. When the camera moved, saw my classmate who works in crime investigation. Holycrap! Is Carlos ally a murderer?

Madison took a sip of water from a glass beside her and started a video call with the second winner of the lucky draw earlier

The next lucky draw winner was a handsome young man in his 20s. He had a troubled look on his face.

news. Didn't you guys see

When the video call connected, he hurriedly asked, "I had something stolen, Seeing yourWorld. No, wait! Something belonging to my family got stolen. Can you help me find it?" Whimsy Whale didn't have hopes for Madison. But he thought differently after seeing her figure out Carlos was murderer. Plus, since he had also won the lucky draw, he figured he'd give it a shot and ask

Madison was speechless.

Did viewers these days prefer to skip the steps and jump straight to the main part?

After thinking for a moment, she decided not to enforce the rules and asked, "What have you lost?"

Whimsy Whale hesitated for a while before replying, "My family's grave has gone missing"

"Can a grave missing? I've heard about losing a waller and children, but losing a grave? That's all?"

"What a complicated problem with mystic arts? Did someone pull a magic trick and move it?"

"Tused to be skeptical about mystic arts. Aller watching this stream, I'm starting to think otherwise,"

"Is it possible that the grave moves on its own because thechildren are disrespectful

WhimsyWhale saw the comments and quickly added, "It wasn't the grave that was taken, but the remains inside that went missing"

He looked at Madison and anxiously asked, "Can you help me, miss?"

Madison leaned closer and responded, "You're the only child, with loving parents and a happy family. You also did well in your studies." WhimsyWhalenadded vigorously

He had seen it coming and acknowledged Madison's unique talent. But he couldn't help but feel amazed when she figured it out

"You're right. I'm the only child in my family, and my parents are close."

With a weary smile on his troubled face, he remarked, "Sometimes, I wonder if I was adopted"

Madison asked, "Do you have pictures of your family's graves?"

"Yes. We even called the police, so I took some photos."

WhimsyWhale sent the photos to Madison in a private message.

After a moment of divination, she meaningfully glanced at Whimsyhale

Terling newsy, WhimsyWhale couldn't help but ask, "Did my family do something that offended my ancestors, miss!" Whimsyhale had watched Madison's previous livestream. Someone had moved a grave without care, and it had affected their family. Madison replied, "No. It's not your family's fault. The remains were stolen from your grave, but it's somewhat related to your father? "Mydad?" Whimsyhale frowned. "What does it have to do with my dad ?"

WhimsyWhale ran out of his room. "Have you done something you shouldn't have, Dad?"\*\*

His parents exchanged glances, having no idea what he was saying.

He filled them in on the livestream.

Terry Bauman, WhimsyWhale's father, didn't holly trust Madison. But with several remains stolen from the graves and no leads, he was at a loss.

"I didn't do anything I never disturbed the grass or did anything bad," Terry declared in front of the camera

The family of three sat in front of the camera.

Madison looked at Terry before saying, has to do with you, but you're not at fault

Everyone fell silent.

The family was confused, just like the viewer...

"How about you ask him face-to-face?"

WhimsyWhalers bewildered:

Who should he ask? And how?

Just as the Lamily was wondering, the doorbell suddenly rang

The Lally looked at Madison on the screen with shock

## Fortune 56

### Chapter 56

when the door opened, middle-aged man stood there with a sincere smile, I heard about your family's situation. So, I visited a monastery and got someone to perform divination, Mr. Barman.

"He told me that my horoscope aligns well with you, so I might be able to locate the missing remains.

After saying that, the man beamed at Terry

It weren't for what Madison had said earlier, Terry would take his word for it. After all, they grew up together in the same village.

Also, if Dylan Herre hadn't called Terry, he wouldn't have even known his family's graves had been robbed and the bones were missing

"How many times do I have to tell you? Stop addressing me as Mr. Bauman and just call me 'Terry' Terry set aside the uneasy feeling and invited Dylan inside

After coming in, Dylan went over the details of what the mystic arts expert had said back in the monastery,

Hearing how sincere Dylan was, Terry felt guilty for having doubted him just a moment ago.

Whimsywhale felt awful, so he just looked at his phone.

Madison said, "Dylan will locate the remains, but he isn't doing it to help you. Instead, he's doing it for his own pain."

Hearing that, Dylan looked at Terry in confusion.

After Terry explained the situation, Dylan's eyes darkened for a moment, but then he quickly sported a friendly smile. "I'm surprised a university student like you so superstitious, Ryland. You believe everything online. The person I approached is a reputable senior monk in our area."

Dylan remarked with a smile, "But if you don't believe me, you can ask the streamer to help you out. Another pair of hands wouldn't hurt."

Even though Dylan put it that way, his tone made it clear that Ryland Busman-Whynile was being ridiculous.

Ryland raised his gaze on Madison, and the latter stated, "I can help you find it right away."

"Right now?"

The Bauman family got up and stood around the phone, Even Dylan came closer, too. He furrowed his brows and stared at Madison on the phone screen

As Madison guided them, Dylan's face turned more and more unpleasant.

They kept walking until they reached a mountain at the back of the village. A small cave came into view at the end of a thorny path, which was wide enough for only one person Madison revealed, "The remains are inside the cave."

Terry moved Ryland out of the way and entered with a flashlight 5 minutes later, he came back out with a stern face. "Sound them. All three sets of remains are inside" When a person died, they left nothing behind in this world. Even so, as their descendants, it felt terrible to see their remains scattered on the ground just like that

Terry looked at the phone with gratitude. "Thank you, miss. I'll get someone to return the remains to the grave tomorrow."

As the Tan family walked back home, they talked about the event in rage.

Byland snapped, "Seriously, who's behind this? How low can you get? We've done so much good, fixing up the roads and building schools in town. Now, someone came and deserted our family's graves." Terry was just as mad, but he stayed composed. "Let's go home first"

After arriving home, Terry sat on the couch and took Ryland's phone. He then asked, "Do you have any idea who robbed our family's graves, miss?"

Why did the perpetrator do that!

Dylan suddenly sat beside Terry and suddenly looked at Madison.

Madison nonchalantly smiled. The answer feels like it's obvious, but it's actually right in front of us."

The Bosman family and the viewers were too shocked to say anything

"Hold on! What's Seeing YourWorld getting at? Is the grave robber close by?"

"Can't be what thinking, right? No way!"

Madison's hint was quite clear. There was only one outsider in this house besides the B

Everyone in the man family immediately quickly moved to look at Dylan

Hearing that, Dylan's face was as pale as a sheet. He forced a smile and retorted, "She's a scammer. Can't be me. Don't you remember, Terry? We've known each other since we

were kids

Seeing how diffident Dylan was, Terry could tell he was lying. Terry got so angry that his face flushed red

"Yeah We've been friends since we were kids. Your son needed place in the city, so I paid for it. I've also lent you the money for your wife's hospital bills without expecting you to pay me back. After everything, why do you do this to me, Dylan?"

Terry was upset and didn't understand why

Even after Dylan tried his best to explain and smooth things over, Terry was still boiling with rage.



Dylan sprang to his feet and snapped, "You'd rather trust some random scammer online than me, the friend you grew up with? You've changed since you got rich, Terry" Terry was at a loss for words,

Madison's voice came through the phone, "You've been having a string of bad luck lately-like burning your mouth on coffee, tripping evilly, and biting your tongue as you eat, The question was meant for Dylan He didn't respond, but he looked at his phone with surprise

Even though the family is gone after death, a grave is like their house. What you did was like digging their homes and taking them away. To make matters worse, you dumped.

Chapters

the bones in a cold, dark place where the sun never shines

"Imagine the bones of the wrathful ghosts being placed in a freezing, dark place. What do you think would happen?"

Dylan couldn't help but shiver. He anxiously looked around, feeling like horrifying eyes were watching him from all directions

## Fortune 57

### Chapter 57

Seeing Dylan's reaction, Terry immediately knew his suspicion was right. "If you didn't do it, what are you afraid of?"

Dylan stayed silent

Terry snapped, "Why did you do?"

Dylan was about to speak but held back.

"A small favor earns gratitude, but too much generosity can breed resentment," Madison remarked

Terry's angry expression true as he stared blankly at Dylan. "Are you upset because I didn't lend you money when you wanted to divorce and marry a younger woman?"

At this point, Dylan realized trying to talk his way out would be pointless. Terry wouldn't believe him anymore.

"All asked for was to borrow a little over 100 thousand dollars. You've got plenty of money. What's the harm in lending me some?"

"What's wrong with wanting a new wife? Your wife is good-looking and is a university professor. My wife is old, ugly, and always sick. Why can't I find someone better?"

"If you had just lent me the money, I wouldn't have dug up your family's grave. Out of respect for our childhood friendship, stay away from your parents' and grandparents' As Dylan spoke, he got angrier and more convinced he wasn't in the wrong. He blamed Terry for not lending him money. How hard was it for someone rich to lend a little?"

Terry stared in disbelief at his childhood friend, who was looking at him with pure hatred

Furious, Ryland jumped to his feet, barely resisting the urge to rush over and punch the ungrateful Dylan

Terry quickly stopped Ryland and pulled out his phone to call the police

The moment Terry called the police, Dylan gaped at him. His face was filled with anger and hatred. "How could you do this, Terry? We've been friends since we were kids, and now, you're sending me to jail. How will you face the people in the village after this?"

Dylan made a huge fuss, acting like he was the victim.

Even after the police showed up, Dylan hollered and made a scene, but he was eventually taken away by them.

After hearing the commotion, the villagers gathered at the scene. After learning what had happened, they tried to persuade Terry to let it slide. They reminded him that Dylan was from the same village, so there was no need to blow this out of proportion

So, Terry quickly pacified the other villagers and cleverly redirected their anger to the Pierre Lamily

Madison was about to end the video call when the police arrived. But since her viewers wanted to see what would happen next, she didn't.

Only after everything was resolved did she end the video call.

"Some people are like that. The nicer you are to them, the more they push their luck. When you stop helping them, they'll even hate you for it."

"That's how human nature works. We shouldn't overestimate the kindness people can show, but we also shouldn't underestimate the harm they're capable of either."

After reading the comments, Madison nodded in agreement and said, "We can help someone temporarily, but they can't rely on us forever. The old sayings really have wisdom."

The first two winners used up almost two hours, so Madison didn't waste any more time and reached out to the third winner

The moment the third winner appeared, the viewers were shocked.

To everyone's surprise, it was an old woman, Judging by the background, she was in a hospital room

"The old woman seriously keeps up with the Em She's watching a livestream even in the hospital"

"Look at her. She must have been gorgeous when she was young."

"Hey, you need to rest when you're in the hospital stop playing with your phone"

Wearing her glasses, GracefulAmie pizzled and quickly covered her mouth, learing she'd alert the people outside.

She whispered, "I'm not playing with my phone. Something came up was planning to consult a mystic arts expert aller getting out of the hospital, but who knew I'd stumble

Even though GracefulAmic was old, she seemed lively and spoke with a firm voice, making it hard to believe she was a patient in a hospital.

Madison gazed at GracefulAmie for a moment before saying, "You grew up as an orphan. You lost your parents young and your husband in middle age. But you have children and grandchildren who love you, so your later years have been quite pleasant."

GracefulAmie smiled. "You're right. Things were tough in the first half of my te, but that's all in the past now!!

At first impression, GracefulAmie had an open-minded and optimistic outlook on life.

Madison asked. "So, what kind of story would you like to hear?"!

The viewers in the livestream understood by now that stadion's livestream primarily focused on mystic arts, but the necessary steps had to be taken.

That was because Madison had fasiliarized herself with the nudes and regulations of the livestream platform before kicking off her thestream career.

Gracefulme leaned closer to the camera and whispered, "I want to know if I'm being haunted by something nasty."

Madison replied, "No. You're an upstanding person. So, anything evil would typically stay away from you." Graceful owned. "So what might have gone wrong!"

Madison approached Gracefulde with another question. "How about you tell me what's been going on?"

GracefulAmie furrowed her brows. "Here's the story. My son made some homemade wine. After I drank it, I started throwing up and having diarrhea, so I ended up in a hospital. I spent two days in the hospital. My daughter-in-law came to keep me company because she was worried I'd be bored she used cotton swab to clean my ears, but the cotton part stuck inside, so I ended up in the ENT department.

\* My daughter was unhappy with how my son and my son-in-law took care of me, so she came to take care of me herself. She made me some chondet, but a fishbone got stuck in Chapter 57

my throat. So I was sent to the hospital again.

"Even my son-in-law felt everyone else was too careless, so he decided to take care of me himself. When he made me green bean casserole, he undercooked the green beans I got food poisoning and had to go back to the hospital again."

## Fortune 58

### Chapter 58

Madison and the viewers of the livestream were speechless.

"Is this a sitcom about the best kids ever?"

"Could it be that her kids were behind this? A lot of children nowadays can be pretty heartless" II

"If any of her children were grateful for her, she wouldn't have suffered "

"Her children are quite loving. Their care for her has sent her to the hospital repeatedly. That's why they say love can kill. This is too hilarious"

Seeing the comments, GracefulAmie immediately shook her head and retorted, "My family cares about me. They have great jobs, and aren't eyeing the little money I have left. Every year, they give me more than 200 thousand dollars."

She didn't want the audience to get the wrong impression, so she elaborated on how her children cared for her.

Madison nodded. "You're right can tell by your face that your children care about you."

Gracefulle smiled with a mix of resignation and joy. "Having such caring children isn't always great. They can be a little too controlling."

Despite her comments, her gentle smile was filled with happiness.

After bragging about it for a little, Gracefulle nervously asked, "If it isn't something evil or my children's doing, is it just my bad luck, miss?"

As Graceful

spoke, she shook her head to be reasonable if it's a rare occurrence. But misfortune has come to me four times. That's just too much of a coincidence." She even wanted to approach the monks in secret, fearing that something sinister might be haunting her and bringing harm to her family

Madison shook her head and remarked, "This isn't mere coincidence. Your horoscope shows that your energies are too dominant. Mercury's influence in your chart impedes your wealth and career prospects, and your birth chart describes it as having a singleton planet.

"When your birth chart can't achieve a balance and the cycles you're going through only strengthen your energy, the excess energy will bring you negative outcomes.

"In the old days, people believed that having strong but imbalanced energy in your horoscope meant a life of solitude, like a monk. In modern times, you may not necessarily become a monk. Instead, this translates to a single lifestyle, a long lifespan, and a lonely old age."

Gracefulle gaped at the screen in disbelief.

"But I have children and grandchildren now" Graceful regained her composure. "I'm almost 70 years old, with a large family by my side. Even if I pass away now, I wouldn't be lonely." Even though Gracefulle lost her parents when she was y

young and her husband when she was in middle age, she still had her children. It didn't seem like she had an imbalanced energy in her horoscope.

The viewers thought about it and agreed with GracefulAmie

"Is that a fact? Like I said, we have to believe in science. Mystic arts is just a sham

"she just likes to act all mystical, but I knew from the start she was a scammer. Her livestreams are scripted, but she's rich and puts a lot of effort into perfecting the scripts."  
"You're ad." "What a flop This is my favorite kind of content."

"I'm cringing on her behalf right now."

The online trolls in Madison's live chat started stirring up trouble

Some skeptical viewers were swayed and started following the crowd in accusing Madison of being a fraud. The livestream was filled with nasty comments.

Any attempts to defend Madison were quickly lost in the comments from the trolls,

Madison glanced at the chat, then said to GracefulAmie, "Your parents must have done many good deeds, which have benefited you. And you've continued doing good yourself. which brings you many blessings.

"On top of that, your destiny was altered, so you're blessed with children and grandchildren."

Hearing that, GracefulAmie started doubting Madison. "My parents passed away before I was ten years old. They're just common folks. What kind of good deeds have they accomplished?

The viewers celebrated hour things had gone wrong. Some were overjoyed, and some hurled insults everywhere.

"I'm talking about your biological parents."

GracefulAmie was ready to exit the livestream. But when she heard Madison's words, she intently stared at the screen. "What?"

Madison responded, "The kindness your biological parents showed has been passed down to you."

"After claiming she'll die alone, Seeing YourWould said she's not even blood-related to her parents. That's so smart to keep the views coming"

"The Internet isn't beyond the reach of the low. You should sue her"

"Do your parents know you have such a sharp tongue? Put yourself in someone else's shoes. How would you feel if one day, someone told you that you're adopted?

"Is it a trend in livestream to curse others?

The chat was going wild when Gracefalie's expression changed. My parents died in a car accident. Before my mom passed away, she told me I wasn't their child and told me to find my real parents She was alone with her mother thing her mother's last moments.

Gravebilunur kept it to herself, and no me else would ever know about it except her

The viewers in the listinum were rendered speechless.

setting the truths. It burned out they wear the clowns all along.

## Fortune 59

### Chapter 59

Carefulmie was a little shukeri i

mup. After calming down, she asked, "Will my horoscope affect my children and grandchildren? Pople with robust energy in their horoscopes weren't scared of others bringing them down. They were more worried about causing problems for their loved ones. Madison glanced at Graceful and frowned. "Your horoscope alerts your family quite a lot. It's not showing much now because of your good deeds. But it will become

According to Gracemie's horoscope, the wasn't supposed to have adult children or family, especially when they were so loving to her. Despite that, her children had grown into adults, and she had great- grandchildren, too.

It was a rare sight to see a family with four generations living under one roof.

This was never supposed to be Gracebulamie's destiny.

As they were talking, Madison's tone suddenly became urgent. "This is bad."

GracefulAmie asked, "What's wrong?"

The wewers on Madison's livestream were dumbfounded.

Madison furrowed her brows. After performing a divination, she sternly instructed, "Call your grandson immediately. Tell him to pull over and get out of the car right now."

"Why are you still awake, Mom?"

Dorothy Carter, GracefulAmie's daughter, was around to look after Gracemie. When Dorothy came in, she looked at Gracefulmie with a mix of frustration and resignation. "Serinusly, you're still on your phone? Are you a kid? The doctors said you need to rest"

Gulami held Dorothy's hand and hurriedly said, "Call Jettrey. Tell him to pull over and get out immediately, Call him now,"

Dorothy didn't get what was going on, but she did as Gracefulle said and called jelly Moncherson

When Dorothy ended the phone call, GracefulAmie filled her in on what was happening in the livestream.

Dorothy stayed quiet.

Gracefulle wasn't the superstitious type.

Dorothy leaned in closer to the screen and spotted Mason's gorgeous face. Her beauty was natural, without any heavy makeup.

"Can someone so young know anything about divination, Mom?

GracefulAmie replied, "She even found out that I'm not your grandparents' biological child. Nobody else knows about this except me."

Just then, Dorothy's phone rang, and the caller was Jeffrey

Dorothy glanced at

me and put the call on speaker.

Before Dorothy could say anything. Jeffrey's panicked voice came through, sounding like he'd just narrowly escaped a disaster, "I'm so glad you told me to get out of the car, Mom My new car is on fire. I'm heading to the dealership tomorrow to have it out with them."

A car catching fire while driving was not an issue.

In particular, Jeffrey took a shortcut, where there was hardly any traffic or pedestrians. If no one had been around to notice it, the fire could've reached the gas tank and caused an explosion

At that moment, Dorothy freaked out and quickly asked Jeffrey if he was okay.

Relieved that Jeffrey was fine, Dorothy turned to the livestream and worriedly asked, "is there anything else that might happen to Jeffrey, miss?

Madison responded, "Jeffrey has made through this disaster. He can heal home safely now



Dorothy breathed a sigh of relief

With a troubled look, Alami asked, "How about the problem with my horoscope, miss?" "Changing a person's destiny is quite a big deal. I can only tackle it when we meet in person."

Gracemie and Dorothy nodded. "We'll reach out to you privately.!!"

After ending the video call, Madison said to the camera, "That's all for today's livestream. Time to get some rest, everyone."

With that, she turned off the livestream before the viewers could react

Some viewers were still buzzing and craving more, but they had nowhere to let it out

After turning off the stream, Madison looked at the time and decided to start the next one earlier. If every livestream took this long, she'd end up being late

She was a regular human now, so pulling an all-nighter was totally out of the question.

After washing up, Madison went to her bed and slipped under the covers, falling asleep right away.

Meanwhile, many others were destined to have a sleepless night.

In another bedroom, William and Tampa looked at each other.

Tanya looked at the stream that had just ended, then glanced at William "Maddie is quite impressive"

William was actually in shock. Watching the livestream actually made his heart pound

As a high achiever in the business world, he was amazing at hiding his emotions. Despite that, he was shaken up by everything that went down: hot new Carlos curse, grave robbery, and the drastic change in destiny.

"Madison targeted her views to a small niche, so there shouldn't be a lot. Why are there so many paid actors and one trolls harassing her?"

Tonyawa.fandiar web, the it

Is in the entertainment industry "Someone must be pulling a string behind this

Chapter 59

William sneered. "I'll get to the bottom of this."

## Fortune 60

### Chapter 60

After Madison woke up the next morning, she realized William and Tanpa acted differently toward her. In particular, Tanya kept glancing at her and bringing her things.

"Do you want some ink, Madde?"

Bring her a glass of milk, Heather."

Tanya flashed smile and looked at Madison. "How's the breakfast? If there's anything you don't like, feel free to tell me. I'll keep an eye on the kitchen to make sure you get what you want."

Madison didn't know how to respond. She wasn't used to Tanya being overly friendly. Feeling awkward, she took the milk and shook her head. "I'm not a picky eater."

Tanyella pang in her heart and insisted, "You used to have no choice but to eat whatever, but now, feel free to eat what you want."

William chimed in as well, "Your mom has a point. Even if you're not picky, you must have some preferences."

Harvey noticed how uncomfortable Madison seemed and said, "If you can't remember now, that's fine. You can bring it up when you remember."

Harvey glanced at William and Tanya, hinting that they should tone it down a little.

They were both at a loss for words.

After breakfast, William and Harvey left for work.

Tanya sat in the living room to watch TV, but her attention kept drifting away from the screen to the second floor.

Suddenly, she heard footsteps. So, she quickly turned away and acted nonchalant, propping her head up and watching TV in a relaxed manner. "I'm going out for a while," Madison said to Tanya.

Tanya turned off the TV and stood up. "You don't have a car, right? I'll give you a ride."

Just as Tanya finished speaking, Jordan's voice came from the door, "Go ahead with what you were doing, Mrs. Locke. I'll drop Ms. Madison off."

Jordan hurried inside. He eagerly grabbed the backpack off Madison's shoulder and put it on his back. "Let's go, Ms. Madison"

After watching the livestream yesterday, Jordan could hardly sleep, wanting to get to the bottom of the destiny thing. So, he had reached out to Madison early in the morning. As expected, she had already arranged to meet with them.

Tanya walked around the couch and came over. She took the backpack from Jordan. "Maldies still part of the Locke family, so we shouldn't bother you every time. I'm her mom, so take her there myself." "It's no trouble at all. Ms. Madison has done so much for the Salle family. I'd go through anything for her, let alone give her a ride," Jordan grabbed the backpack back from Tanya. Tanya cebused in let go and gently remarked, "No matter what, we can't keep asking you for help."

No trouble at all, really. I've driven her before, too. So,

take care of it. Don't worry, Mrs. Locke" Jordan also didn't let go.

The white backpack was held in midair with each of them holding onto one of the straps.

Madison was speechless. She reached out to grab her backpack "Let's go together."

She carried the backpack on one shoulder and started walking out Jordan and Tanya were right behind her. Jordan moved closer to Tanya and softly asked, "Are you also curious about what happens next, Mrs. Locke?" Feeling abashed, Tanja glared at Jordan "Do you really think I'm like you? At my age, I've seen it all." Tanga would never admit that she was nosy

Jordan was speechless, facing Tanya with a skeptical look. Then, he flashed a mischievous grin before running off to catch up with Madison. "Wait up, Ms. Madison! Let me take the wheel I'll be your chauffeur, Ms. Madison."

They drove over to Gracefulmie's house.

GracefulAmie was discharged from the hospital early that morning, and now, the entire family was at home waiting for Madison.

GracefulAmie's real name was Amanda Wright. Her place was on the outskirts of Riverview.

As the car pulled over, a group of people of all ages gathered around it.

The scene startled Jordan and Tanya.

Dorothy came forward first "Fight this way miss."

Madison walked in after Dorothy Jordan and Tanya trailed behind her, looking around curiously. When they came to the living room, they saw Amanda sitting on a chair, with young men and woman seated beside her.

Dorothy explained, "These are all our family members, miss."

In other words, they were all Dorothy's relation.

Jeffrey got up and introduced himself. "Thanks for my life yesterday, miss."

Jeffrey was also Amanda's grandson. He glanced at Madison with surprise, because he didn't expect his savior to be so young and gorgeous.

Madison started introducing Tanya. This is my mom, she was worried about me going out alone, so she accompanied me."

Then, she pointed at Jordan, "He's my chanteur."

fardan didn't know how to respond should he be pleased to finally become Madison's chanteur or upset that she saw him as just that?