

# **Picked a Killer as My Wife**

## **Chapter 17: go away**

After experiencing these things, Li Tianzhen decided to leave Liaocheng. There was no way. If he did not leave, it would mean that he would be charged with murder. The four corpses in the house were the best proof.

But he had to dispose of the corpses first, so he boldly buried all the corpses in the back mountain.

After simply disposing of the corpse, Li Tian sat outside the house alone, took out a miscellaneous cigarette from his pocket and took a deep sip, and the smoke came out of his mouth.

He really wanted to leave Liaocheng tomorrow. Thinking of this suddenly, Li Tian suddenly found that he was reluctant.

After all, he has lived here for almost 20 years, and now he is about to leave here to reach another completely unfamiliar place. Thinking of this, he feels a little strange.

After taking a few puffs of cigarettes in his hand, he threw the cigarettes on the ground and walked into the house alone.

Situ Ningbing recovered quickly after Li Tian gave her drugs, and she was already in good physical condition, but now she seemed to be almost fine.

Li Tian who walked in looked at Situ Ningbing.

"Do you really want to leave tomorrow?" Li Tian asked disappointedly.

Situ Ningbing said indifferently: "Well, the (Qisha) organization is chasing and killing me now, so I have to go, let alone go with you."

"Are you afraid that I am a burden?" Li Tian said slowly there.

Situ Ningbing did not nod or shook his head.

But Li Tian knew very well that he was indeed a burden to Situ Ningbing at present. The group of people she had to face was far from him. With Li Tian's current ability, he was not enough. To pinch to death.

So Li Tian didn't ask any more, only thinking of separating from Situ Ningbing, he was inexplicably lost in his heart... After this separation, when will he see her? Li Tian didn't know.

"But don't worry, I will never regret what I promised you. What Situ Ningbing said, I have never regretted it." She said with a smile on the corner of her mouth.

Listening to Situ Ningbing's words, Li Tian was suddenly excited.

"Daughter-in-law, wait, I will marry you soon! One hundred percent."

Ever since, someone has a huge dream in his heart about going to Kyoto. He doesn't know how to go in the future, or what he can do in Kyoto, but he has an eternal goal in his heart.

The goal is to protect his wife and Situ Ningbing.

The premise is that he himself must become stronger.

With a dream, Li Tian fell asleep, so that when Situ Ningbing got up quietly in the middle of the night, the boy was still sweating at the corner of his mouth. He didn't know what dream he was sitting in. Looking at Li Tian, Situ Ningbing mumbled. Say: "I hope you can have a good time..."

After speaking, she gently opened the door, and walked towards the black night alone.

It was dark outside, her figure quickly disappeared on the streets of Liaocheng, like a ghost, a mysterious woman, a mysterious killer, and disappeared in an instant...there is only one sentence left that may not be realized in a lifetime The promise, nothing more.

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When Li Tian woke up, he found that Situ Ningbing had left quietly. Looking at the empty house and the fragrance of Situ Ningbing's body still remained, Li Tian felt unspeakable loss in his heart.

But he cheered up, because he believed that next time he saw her, she would definitely become his wife.

And what about yourself? We must also fight for this goal.

He packed a few decent clothes and packed them into a worn-out travel bag, and then Li Tian was about to leave Liaocheng.

He doesn't know what the road ahead is? I don't even know where I am going, but it doesn't matter anymore.

The key is that he wants to leave here and live another unknown life.

The train station in Liaocheng is sometimes accessible, sometimes not.

why? Because few people go out in this small place where birds do not shit, the residents of Liaocheng who have been accustomed to living in the mountains for hundreds of their lives have already been used to this kind of life, and for them the outside life is no longer in line with them.

So even the train station is sometimes open and not open.

When Li Tian arrived at the train station with a broken bag on his back, he found that there were only 6-7 people in the train station carrying snakeskin bags with clothes in them and bedding waiting at the station. Fortunately, the train station was open today, otherwise Li Tian was really depressed.

The so-called waiting station is just a small place built up with iron sheds, and there is a fat woman sitting inside, who is buying a ticket.

Li Tian glanced at it and walked over.

"I'll buy a ticket." Li Tian walked to the window and said to the fat woman inside.

The fat woman who almost fell asleep there opened one eye and took a look at Li Tian: "Where?"

"Kyoto."

The obese woman swished a ticket nearby and handed it out: "468 yuan."

Li Tian took out a few crumpled pieces of one hundred yuan from his pocket and stuffed it in, then took the ticket and began to wait.

This wait is three hours, from the morning until more than 1 o'clock noon.

A fast train with black iron heads, accompanied by thunderous roars, stopped at the station for only 5 minutes. Li Tian quickly got on the train with a small bag on his back, looking for a seat.

There are relatively few people in the car, because the road is full of mountains and there are few people. Of course there won't be too many people on the passing train. Li Tian, who got on the train and found his seat, was finally relieved. In one breath.

Finally started a new life.

But he didn't know what he would face next when he left.

The seat he was sitting in was vacant, but there was a sleeping old man on the opposite side. The old man looked like a poor man from his outfits. He estimated that he was on the same level as Li Tian, and he was lying there slumbering at the moment.

Looking at the old man, Li Tian put his luggage on the shelf above, and then sat down quietly, looking at the rolling green hills passing by, Li Tian couldn't help muttering: Goodbye, Liao Cheng, before goodbye life.

What about yourself now? To go to Kyoto, but also to find a guy named Qiu Si, of course, these were all told to myself by my undocumented "wife".

As for whether there is really such a person as Qiu Si? Go there to find him? Li Tian has no clue at all.

With more than 1,000 yuan in his pocket, Li Tian began his legendary career.

"What kind of person is Qiu Si? Is it my (wife's) family? Or is it a friend? When I find him, he won't know me anymore, what can I do?" Li Tian was thinking about him along the way. Suddenly heard a coughing coughing sound.

It turned out that the old man on the opposite side woke up.

He stretched a long, sluggish waist, his mouth opened like a blood basin, exposing a mouthful of big yellow teeth that had been smoked.

No data found.