

Picked a Killer as My Wife

Chapter 18 Absurd fortune telling

Li Tian couldn't help seeing the old man's face clearly.

A face, all with old wrinkles, described the vicissitudes of the years like a book, the hair was a bit messy, mixed with white hair, and the beard was mottled, how it looked like a tramp.

There was only one pair of eyes shining brightly, looking at Li Tian at the moment with eyes that were open in surprise.

Li Tian also smiled at the old man and said hello, then turned his face and looked outside the car.

"Young man, where are you?" The old man on the other side suddenly looked at Li Tian and asked.

"Kyoto." Li Tian turned his head and said lightly.

The old man said, "Go to Kyoto."

"It seems that you, like me, have to stay up for two days and two nights." As the old man said, he shrank his arms, took out a cigarette from his pocket, and then put it in his mouth.

"Can't you smoke?" The old man suddenly pulled the cigarette out of his mouth again and handed it to Li Tian.

Li Tian couldn't help feeling a little depressed, and shook his head.

The old man just unscrupulously smoked in his seat.

"What did you do when you went to Kyoto?" The old man continued looking at Li Tian and asked.

Li Tiandao: "Find someone."

"It's good to find people, Kyoto, the ancient capital of the Six Dynasties, is full of talents. I don't know who you are looking for?" The old man continued to ask.

Li Tian smiled: "Find someone who I don't know me."

Hearing Li Tian's words, the old man didn't ask more, smiled slightly, and started smoking.

"How old are you? Where are you?" Li Tian felt bored, looking at the old man and chatting.

"I, I also go to Kyoto, it's just the opposite of you. Someone has to come to me." The old man said with a smile.

"Really? Very good."

Li Tian couldn't help but carefully look at the old man in front of him again. The old man was wearing a coarse cloth and a pair of cloth shoes under his feet, but he was carrying a small cloth bag, like... a cloth bag that resembled a monk's alms.

"What do you always do?" Li Tian asked, looking up at the old man.

The old man laughed and smoked a cigarette and said: "Wandering in all directions, stopping in all directions, desperate idlers, telling fortunes for others."

When Li Tian heard this, he suddenly realized that he was a fortune teller. Of course, Li Tian knew a lot about this kind of liar. There were two old men in Liaocheng who gave fortune-telling all day long. They came and counted them, but they counted themselves dead and were hit by a car.

Seeing this old man claiming to be a fortune-teller at this moment, Li Tian also idly said, "Then you can always tell me if you're fate?"

The old man squinted at Li Tian.

"There are three kinds of people in my life who don't care about fate, one, the villain, two, the wicked, and third, the woman."

Li Tian smiled and said, "It happens that I am not of the three kinds of people, so you always help me take a look?"

"Tell me fortune-telling, and see what happens after I go to Kyoto? Haha." Anyway, Li Tian, who was also idle and bored on the train, just happened to chat with the old man to solve his boredom. He never believed in fate, so Just for fun.

The old man had already seen what Li Tian meant. He didn't know if it was because he was also free or because of other reasons. He said, "Okay, you stretch out your left hand and I will take a look."

Li Tian decisively extended his left hand.

"Why do you fortune tellers like to read palmistry? Can't you tell from your looks?" Li Tian joked.

The old man smiled slightly: "The hand contains the way of two rituals and three talents, including the secrets of Tai Chi and the five elements, so it is big and the world is in one palm; it is small, and the internal organs are all in one palm, so look at the hand."

While speaking the words that Li Tian didn't understand, the old man stretched out a thin hand and slowly held Li Tian's palm, and looked at it with his brows.

Originally, he only glanced at the palm of Li Tian faintly, but after the old man took a look, his eyes lit up for an instant, and the hand holding Li Tian clenched for an instant, condensing his brow carefully. Watched.

Li Tian was taken aback for a moment: "Did you always see it?"

The old man frowned there, took a deep look at Li Tian, and then threw the cigarette **** in his hand on the ground.

In his mouth, he couldn't help muttering, "Why does his palm only have sky patterns and ground patterns, but no human patterns?"

It turns out that most of the palms of people have three lines, commonly known as sky patterns, ground patterns, and human patterns. In addition to the three main lines and many branches, they are called hand patterns.

But looking closely at Li Tian's palm, the handprints on his hand were extremely weird, with only two vertical sky patterns, ground patterns, and no human patterns at all.

Li Tian watched the old man muttering in his mouth and couldn't help but frown and asked, "What's wrong? Is there a problem with my palmistry?"

The old man didn't speak, and he was silent for two minutes before slowly letting go of Li Tian's hand, and said with a smile: "I have seen countless palmistry in my life, but this is the first time I have encountered a weird palmistry like a little brother."

Hearing what the old man said, Li Tian suddenly knew that the palmistry old man must be fooling again.

He smiled and said, "So, I am not an ordinary person?"

"Well, by no means ordinary people."

"There is the universe in your hands, and there are misfortunes and blessings in your hits. You have sky patterns and earth patterns in your hands, but the human pattern is missing. It's weird, weird," the old man said.

"Then what does this mean?" Li Tian continued to ask with a smile.

"Have you met someone you shouldn't meet recently? And you have an agreement with someone?" The old man suddenly stared at Li Tian and asked.

Li Tianyi was taken aback, and he thought to himself, what did this old man mean? Could it be Situ Ningbing? After thinking about it carefully, the old man also said something similar.

But Li Tian still shook his head and said, "No?"

The old man laughed without comment.

"Old man, what are you laughing at?" Li Tian asked.

The old man turned his head silently, looked at Li Tian and said: "Fate is actually in his hands. How to do it, how to break through, depends on himself."

"But I can tell you responsibly, your destiny is already destined by heaven, and the evil spirit is the destiny of the devil. This destiny is fierce and cruel. If you are in troubled times, you will become a hero!"

"Young man, no matter what you do in the future, remember my Feng Qingzi's words, great and invisible, great fate, if you are a big one, you must be benevolent and righteous, remember that you must not go astray, otherwise..." The old man did not finish.

Feng Qingzi?

The name of the first master of metaphysics in Kunlun seems to be Feng Qingzi.

It's a pity that Li Tian in front of him didn't even know this old man named Feng Qingzi. When he heard the old man say this, Li Tian felt that the old man was simply nonsense.

Don't all fortune tellers use this trick?

"Old man, do you think I believe it or not?" Li Tian suddenly smiled and asked the old man.

The old man smiled slightly and squinted his eyes: "Whether you believe it or not, it is destined in the future. Haha, but boy, I remember you, I believe we will see you again in the future."

Speaking of this, the old man began to close his eyes slightly, and fell asleep on the table snoring.

After Li Tian had such a "boring" conversation, he was also thinking about his own thoughts. He didn't listen to a word of the old man's words.

What **** is the devil's life, what went astray, it is simply nonsense.

No data found.