

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 652

Looking at how excited Michael was, Sophia took a seat for his sake and stretched out her hand for the old fraudster to have a look. The old fraudster grabbed her hand, looked at her palm and even touched her face to feel her facial bones. He pressed his rough fingers against her cheek and studied the veins, all while shaking his head.

“You have a good fate. Look at your palm, the more complex the lines on the palms, the better one’s fate is! Your palm lines are complex, extremely complex!”

“Your facial features and the structure of your face indicate good fortune. Everything is good!”

“With your fate, you will either be an emperor or a prince in the future!”

Sophia couldn’t help but roll her eyes.

It was already the 21st century and this fraudster was still using the same lines used for deceiving people in the past and not changing them. Who would still believe this crap in this era?

The next line would definitely be that she would be involved in some bloodshed, so she had to spend money to avoid it.

To avoid being scammed, she quickly said, “Thank you, sir. Please take a look at my husband’s palm instead!”

With that said, she quickly left.

Michael, Daniel and the old fraudster were the only ones left in the room.

Michael had been here many times before, so they skipped the part of reading his fate through looks.

The old fraudster stopped looking duplicitous and said seriously, “She is bound to have a rough life. Although she has good fate, of the 100 pains that humans have to suffer, she will have to endure 99 of them in order to break free.”

Not waiting for Michael to respond, he continued, “Of the 99 pains she has to go through, 45 of them are related to you.”

“Back then when I took a reading on your future, I saw that you would have an ominous fate, so I asked Daniel to find you a woman that could resolve your fate.”

“That is because that woman could take away half of your bad luck!”

“The 45 pains of hers that are related to you initially belonged to you!”

Michael was shocked. “Master, you—”

Back when he wanted to find a mother for Nate, Daniel learned of the news and had taken the initiative to choose a suitable girl for him. He had said he wanted to find a girl that would complement his fate!

But Michael didn't expect that by 'complement', Daniel meant to find someone to bear his bad luck for him!!

Daniel rubbed his nose and remained silent, afraid of being beaten.

When the old fraudster saw that Michael, who was badly shaken, seemed like he would raise his fist to hit Daniel at any time, he quickly added, "It's too late to regret it. Your bad luck has already been passed to her. No matter how hard you try, you can't change it. That is her fate, and she has to atone for her sins in this life. She has to endure the bad luck of the one she loves and suffer 99 times in order to fulfil her merits."

Michael sneered, but his heart despaired.

Atonement?!

Fulfilling merits?!

*This is bullsh*t!*

She did nothing wrong, so why would she need to atone for others?

He clenched his teeth, holding back the urge to hit someone and asked while gritting his teeth, "Master, is there any solution to this?"

The old fraudster stroked his beard and said enigmatically, "Well, you can get a divorce with her immediately."

"After the divorce, you can pretend you can't see her suffering. Out of sight, out of mind. She will continue to bear your suffering for you, and you will have a bright future. If you feel sorry about it, you can give her more money. Don't hit me. If you hit someone, she will be the one to get punished!"

Michael gritted his teeth in anger, wishing he could burn the old fraudster's goatee! But he couldn't do anything...

Not far away from the door, Sophia was playing with Judge. She ate the sweet potato while Judge ate the skin of the sweet potato. Judge seemed to enjoy it.

After she finished eating the sweet potato, she tugged on Judge's ears, playing with them. "Oh, you cute little doggie! If you had never eaten your own feces, I would definitely kiss you."

Judge didn't know anything about eating its own feces and was looking at Sophia with wide eyes, waiting for her to feed it some sweet potato skin.

Suddenly, Sophia saw Michael walk out angrily.

She quickly rushed up to him. "What's the matter? Did the old fraudster scam your money?"

Michael looked very angry. When he saw Sophia, there was a hint of shame and a trace of red in his eyes.

Sophia hadn't been in a good condition recently. Her depression was getting worse, she was overeating and her face was breaking out. And all of this turned out to be because...

He clenched his teeth and nodded. "Yes. He tried to scam me for money."

Sophia had that 'I knew it!' look and became livid. "I knew it! I knew he wanted to scam us!"

When she saw Daniel walk out, she said loudly, "Fraudster! You bunch of fraudsters! You'll get what you deserve sooner or later!"

Daniel didn't dare to reply as he was indeed a fraudster. He walked over with a straight face and said, "It's getting dark. You guys have been walking the whole day and are probably tired. You can take a rest at the guest room."

Sophia taunted in a huff, "Do you have hidden charges for the guest room too? Is it because you think we're gullible?"

“I dare not,” Daniel said humbly.

While he spoke, he led Michael and Sophia to a guest room.

Their guest room had the best scenery. Looking out from the window was a bold cliff, and the clouds and mist could be seen twirling in the sky. It looked like a fairyland. There was even a tearoom inside their room, and they could sip tea there while enjoying the view; anyone would feel like they were on top of the world.

Sophia brought Judge to the bathroom and bathed it as soon as she entered the guest room. The air was humid up in the mountain and there was mud everywhere, causing Judge to be dirty and wet. Since Judge had a lot of hair, it would take a long time for it to dry so she had to clean it up now. If the dog fell sick, Stan would come after her.

Meanwhile, Daniel and Michael sipped tea in the tearoom.

Daniel poured a cup of tea for Michael, who had been quiet ever since he found out what Daniel had done.

Daniel knew he couldn't accept it, so he tried to advise Michael. “Take it easy. The two of you were destined to be together. Even if I didn't matchmake the two of you, you would still have found each other in the end.”

Although Daniel said this, he knew that he was being selfish.

Back then, Michael's parents had died, and his sister had died early too. His love life and career was at a standstill, and he couldn't walk out of the shadows of his sister's death. Moreover, the murderer was still at large. He was angry, depressed and unable to get back on his feet.

So, Daniel had tried to change his fate.

Finding someone to bear everything for Michael was a good idea. It was convenient, fast and environmentally friendly.

He and Sophia were not related in any way and weren't friends, but Michael had been his close friends for years, so he knew what he had to do.

Michael still didn't say anything, so Daniel comforted him again. "Actually, I was just making up things. No one can have a say about stuff like this! You know my master and I make up most of the things we say to deceive people, so take it easy."

"We don't have a solution, but you can still go to other Daoists to see if they have one."

Michael took a sip of tea in silence. It tasted extremely bitter.

Meanwhile, Sophia was already done cleaning Judge and was blow drying it with a hair dryer.

Michael turned his head to look at her, but the more he looked at her, the sadder he felt.

Why would someone be born just to bear the sufferings of the one they loved?

She was so kind and always tried her best to live.

He took a big gulp and finished the whole cup of tea. His body trembled because of the bitterness.

No matter how hard it gets in the future, I will be with her to the end!

At night, both of them slept on an ancient canopy bed in the guest room while Judge slept on the floor beside the bed with Sophia's scarf on. She had

reluctantly given it to Judge as a sweater to wear, afraid that it would catch a cold.

Michael looked at Judge and thought that the red scarf looked weird on it.

The dog was snoring loudly while sleeping.

Sophia was next to Michael and she couldn't sleep because of Judge's snoring. She suddenly sat up and lay on her stomach with her hands under her chin. She looked at Michael, wanting to have a discussion with him on a profound metaphysics topic.

"Say, if someone who has undergone plastic surgery comes to have their fortunes read, will it still be accurate?"