

Chapter 1

"Sister, I'm back."

Before a large-scale shopping mall that had not yet been opened, Lyu Zijun could not find the house he used to live in.

Lyu Zijun felt guilty when he recalled that his sister was only twelve years old when he left.

No one knew where he had gone in the eight years that he had disappeared to.

Even he himself could not believe what he had experienced 800 thousand years ago.

It was a world that could overturn rivers and seas with a snap of a finger.

As for him, he traveled to a good-for-nothing with the same last name. With his perseverance and efforts, he could not become the master of the world until 8,000 years later.

He was the god of all living beings, but he had never forgotten the earth.

Thus, he refined the Divine Tool that was related to the laws of time and space. He opened the gate of time and space and returned to Earth.

However, he encountered a space storm on his way

back.

He was also injured, and everything was lost.

However, Lyu Zijun felt fortunate that 8,000 years had passed, but only eight years had passed on Earth.

While he was in a daze, a Porsche convertible car stopped beside him.

The person sitting in the carriage took off his sunglasses and stared at Lyu for a long time. Then he asked in a confirmed and surprised tone, "Are you... Lyuzijun?"

When his thoughts were interrupted, Lyu Zijun slowly turned his head and said after a moment of concentration, "Who are you?"

"It's really you."

Zhang Yunjin leaned on the door of the car and subconsciously leaned back, revealing the man in the co-pilot seat.

Lyu Zijun was stunned for a moment. After eight thousand years, the outline of his old classmate had been blurred.

"Zhang Yunjin, Lin Lin Lin?" Lyu Zijun smiled.

"Haven't seen you for a long time." Lin Lin Lin said in the co-pilot's seat in a slightly different tone.

She greeted him and quickly looked away, as if she was afraid that Zhang Yunjin would misunderstand her.

Eight years had passed, and the people in those years had also become mature.

In the past, Lyu Zi's relationship with Lin Lin Nansheng was ambiguous. Many people thought that they were a couple.

As for Zhang Yunjin, he was a rich second generation in the county. He liked Lin Lin Lin, so he often quarreled with Lyu Zijun.

Now that time had passed, the two of them, who were impossible to walk together, were still sitting in the same car.

"Where did you go eight years ago? Didn't you attend the college entrance examination? Someone said you were dead." Zhang Yunjin said with some emotion, "Are you dressing up as a neverend?"

Lyu Zijun glanced at his clothes and smiled faintly.

"Why are you here?"

"This is a shop owned by our family. Let me have a look." There was a hint of boastfulness in Zhang Yunjin's tone.

"Not bad." Lyu Zijun looked at it for a while and nodded with a little surprise.

Seeing Lyu Zijun was a little surprised, Zhang Yunjin was very proud.

At that time, there was an outbreak of real estate

in the country, and their family seized the opportunity.

"It's okay. Otherwise, I really can't catch up with Linlin." Zhang Yunjin put her hand on Lin Lin's shoulder as if she was swearing her sovereignty.

"Congratulations." Lyu Zijun's heart was still calm. "Do you know where my sister went?"

"How should I know that?" Seeing Lyu Zijun's calm face, Zhang Yunjin lost interest in teasing him and said, "It's said that he was taken away by a good family member. He has lived a good life."

"Oh, by the way, I didn't find you at that time, and your sister is not here. This is the demolition fee of yours."

Although he said that he was very kind, his face looked like he was giving alms.

Lyu Zijun took a look at the money and then looked at Lin Lin Lin.

Lin Nansheng immediately turned her head in silence. Zhang Yunjin was very satisfied with her performance.

"No?" Looking at the expressionless Lyu Zijun, Zhang Yunjin asked.

"Lyu Zijun, this world is very realistic. You can't do anything without money." Zhang Yunjin continued to say, "You don't look like you have money now. 10,000 yuan is not a lot of money, but it's better than nothing."

isn't it?"

"Okay, for the sake of my old classmate, I'll give you another ten thousand yuan."

He pretended to be generous to add 10,000 yuan in order to maintain this sense of superiority.

Lyu Zijun was an old monster who had lived for 8,000 years. What had he never seen?

"No matter how little the demolition fee is, it can't be only ten thousand, can it?"

"Then thank you." Lyu Zijun took it over generously.

Now, he had lost everything. Since the money was given to him, he just had to take it.

Seeing Lyu Zijun so generously put it away, Zhang Yunjin and Lin Lin Lin Lin were stunned.

But then, a scornful look emerged.

"How dare you think you're so bold? I didn't expect you to be so worthless!"

"I still need a driver. Do you want to have a try?" Zhang Yunjin said as if she had found a pleasant feeling.

"After all, you and I are not in the same world. Forget it." Lyu Zijun shook his head.

Zhang Yunjin was very satisfied with Lyu Zijun's words.

This guy was very self-aware.

"By the way, five days later, there will be a classmate gathering, and the head teacher will come. Are you free?"

"Go if you have time," Lyu Zijun said casually.

"See you at that time," Zhang Yunjin said with a smile, with a flash of sarcasm in his eyes.

"Eight years have passed, and the more he makes it, the more cowardly he will be. It's ridiculous that I regarded him as a great enemy at the beginning."

"Let's go. He's in such a state of upset that he doesn't have any contact with us." Lin Lin Lin resisted looking at Lyu Zijun's back and said calmly.

"He knows himself well and knows that we are not in the same world." Zhang Yunjin was full of pride. "Maybe this time after the meeting, we won't meet again."

Looking back at the shadow of the car that left, Lyu Zijun murmured, "I wanted to give you some benefits, but... you don't seem to need it."

Lyu Zijun planned to find a room first. His things had been lost in the space-time storm, and now everything had to be started again.

He found a DBA shop, cut his hair, and then bought a set of cheap clothes. He finally looked like an Earth person.

Soon, Lyu Zijun found a house on the edge of the suburbs.

When the landlord saw Lyu Zijun's 20,000 yuan, he signed the contract immediately.

He glanced at the house and found that it was not small. There were two bedrooms, one living room, and one guard. It was more than a hundred square meters.

He casually opened a closed door, which was full of a pink young girl's underwear, lace underwear, bra, and stockings.

When Lyu Zijun thought that it might be the middle-aged woman who lived here, he couldn't help shivering and hurriedly closed the door.

Fortunately, the other room was very clean, leaving only dust.

Lyu Zijun waved his wrist, and all the ashes were gone.

Now that he did not have any Spiritual Herbs, he had to slowly think of a way to recover from his injuries.

In the blink of an eye, it was already late at night.

Outside the house, a beautiful woman dressed in casual clothes opened the door drunkly. She looked for the key for a long time before opening the door...

"Hey, I can still drink!" The woman fell to the

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ground as soon as she entered the door. The smell of alcohol pervaded the whole room.

At this moment, Lyu Zijun, who was in the bedroom, was healing himself wholeheartedly and did not notice what was happening outside the house.