

## Chapter 2

"How did I come back last night?" In the early morning, the woman rubbed her slightly headache head and then frowned.

"I can't drink so much next time."

As she spoke, she took off her clothes as if nothing had happened and walked to the bathroom.

At this moment, Lyu Zijun suddenly opened his eyes and breathed out a murky breath, then he woke up from the deep cultivation.

"It's because the Spiritual Qi is too thin and the recovery is too slow." Lyu Zijun sighed slightly and then got up to take off his clothes.

Since he became an immortal, he had his own anima energy to protect himself, so he didn't need to take a shower anymore.

It seemed that it was three thousand years ago last time. Now that he was on the earth, he decided to take a bath first.

After taking off his underwear, Lyu Zijun walked to the bathroom.

He was thinking about a few questions at the moment, but did not notice the strange situation in the

living room. He came out of the bathroom and subconsciously opened the door...

"Crash!"

"Ah—"

Half an hour later.

Lyu Zijun looked at the woman with tears in her eyes and said, "It's really a misunderstanding."

"You came into my house with your naked body. Is this a misunderstanding?" The woman was very wronged.

Lyu Zijun had a slight headache. It was the first time that he had seen someone being seen through. He didn't cover himself, but he wanted to hit someone.

As a result, he fell down instead of hitting her.

"Can you listen to me?" Lyu Zijun asked.

"There's no need to say that. You're a thief!"

"Is this your home?" Lyu Zijun raised his eyebrows slightly. He decided not to care about it since the other party was quite good-looking.

"Of course, I've been staying here for half a year. It's not your home, isn't it?" The woman said, covering her arm with a bruise.

"Unfortunately, I just rented this house yesterday."

When the woman heard this, she immediately

sneered and said, "You rented it? Don't play with it..."

Lyu Zijun put the contract on the table. The woman was still a little suspicious, but after reading it, her face changed.

She quickly ran to the back of the sofa, picked up her mobile phone, and dialed the landlord's number.

"Sister, why did you rent the house to someone else?"

"Little Chu, you haven't paid rent for two months. It's good enough that I let you live here. What else do you want me to do?"

"I've said that I'll hand it over..."

"Little Chu, I rented the house anyway."

"No..."

"Well, I still have something to do. I'm hanging up."

Lyu Zijun smiled and stared at the woman.

"You didn't pay the rent?"

"Alright!" Su Mo nodded and said, "I'

"You don't have any money?"

"Alright!" Su Mo nodded and said, "I'

"Well, this house should be mine now. Now you're trespassing my house, aren't you?" Lyu Zijun said slowly.

"I. I. I..."

"Then shouldn't you move out?"

"No, I can't move out." The woman quickly shook her head.

Lyu Zijun smiled and said, "The house is mine. I don't know you. Why should I let you live here?"

Looking at the woman who was constantly changing her expression, Lyu Zijun was not in a hurry.

"I... I'll just be a nanny to offset it." The woman's face turned red as soon as she said that.

"Oh? What kind of nanny are you talking about?" Lyu Zijun smiled more brightly.

"Could it be..."

The woman was stunned, and then she glared at Lyu Zijun with a red face. "What is this guy thinking?"

"You...you are abnormal."

"Oh? It's not like she's that kind of nanny." Lyu Zijun looked disappointed.

The woman gritted her teeth and thought, "What the hell is this b\*stard's disappointed face?"

"I won't go." The woman lay on the sofa and said, "I, I have learned Taekwondo. Don't mess around."

Lyu Zijun looked at her with interest. He was so scared that he pretended to be powerful.

"It's okay if you want to live here."

"Really?" The woman was overjoyed and immediately sat upright. "I, I won't be that kind of nanny."

"What kind?"

"That's... that's it." The woman snorted. This bastard must have done it on purpose.

Lyu Zijun was rarely in a good mood. He smiled and said, "Don't worry, I'm not interested in you. You can stay here for a while, and I'll go out."

Hearing this, the woman was overjoyed, but she was suddenly stunned.

"Wait a minute. What do you mean by you're not interested? What's wrong with me? You look down on me."

Look, women are so unreasonable.

"You're interested in her, but she said you're a pervert."

If you weren't interested in her, she wouldn't be happy.

"What's your name?"

"Li Yu!"

"Lyu Zijun." After that, he closed the door.

There was another reason why Lyu Zihuan chose to live here, which was that the Spiritual Qi was relatively richer than other places.

Generally speaking, in a place like the Earth with a lack of Spiritual Qi, if it was full of Spiritual Qi, either there was a Spirit Gathering Formation, or it was a treasure of heaven and earth.

It was impossible to have a Spirit-gathering Formation on Earth, so there were only treasures of heaven and earth here.

At the back mountain of the community, there was a pool.

Lyu Zijun stood at the edge of the pool, staring at the bottom of the water and said, "I didn't expect that there was Ice Dragon Herb."

It could be counted as a kind of Spiritual Dose.

This thing could only be considered as the lowest quality in the Immortal Realm, but it was considered a rare treasure in such a place where the spiritual qi was very thin on earth.

"It can be used to make Youth-retaining Elixir."  
Lvzijun thought for a moment and came up with a plan.

Just as he was about to jump into the pool to fetch the ice dragon grass, an old Taoist priest who was holding a fortune-telling flag came in swaggeringly.

The old taoist priest came to Lyu Zijun and touched his body with his dirty hand. He said, "Is it fortune telling? Ten yuan per time."

"No."

"You won't regret it." The old Taoist was thick-skinned and didn't give up.

"Believe it or not, I'll throw you away." Lvzi-kun glanced at him faintly.

The old Taoist regained his imposing manner and said, "I'm from Kunlun Mountain. I'm from the right world to find a successor. I think you're not bad. I'll give you a Good Fortune. Do you want it?"

Lyu Zijun looked at the old taoist priest as if he was looking at a fool. The latter gave a dry cough and continued, "I know you will doubt it. You will agree soon."

After saying that, he was somewhat sage-like.

"Here is a spiritual object that is ground into powder. If you wear it, you can prolong your life."

Lyu Zijun shook his head. The Ice Dragon Herb was the main component of the Youth-retaining Elixir. If it didn't have the effect of prolonging life, how could it stop smiling?

"This old Taoist wants to grind it to the end and release its efficacy and spirituality?"

This was simply a waste.

However, the old Taoist didn't notice Lyu Zijun's action. He read an incantation in his mouth and made a gesture with his hands.

There was a blade of grass in the pool, giving off a blue halo.

The old Taoist man stepped forward and took a few steps in the air. Then he grabbed the Ice Dragon Grass and walked back.

If ordinary people had seen this scene, they would have peed with fear.

However, Lyu Zijun did not change his expression at all.

"How is it? Did I lie?" The old Taoist asked with a proud look on his face.

Lyu Zijun nodded and said, "Who do you think you are?"

"Of course. Many high officials and noble lords are begging me, but I'm not willing to do that."

Lyu Zijun smiled and said, "Can you figure it out for me?"

The old Taoist wanted to take Lv Zijun as his disciple, so he had to take it seriously.

"I don't dare to say that my skill of looking at the Qi is at the top, but at least it is unique in this area." The old Taoist continued to put gold on his face.

Lyu Zijun narrowed his eyes slightly and looked up to the sky, where there seemed to be a strange wave...

"Huh? This..." The old Taoist priest's expression



changed drastically and he broke out in cold sweat.

He looked up and saw the young man smiling at him.

"What's wrong? Can't you figure it out?" Lyu Zijun reached out his hand to take the Ice Dragon Herb away and said, "Thanks."

When Lyu Zijun walked away, the old Taoist broke out in a cold sweat. "How could this be? Who on earth is he?"

After getting the Ice Dragon Herb, Lyu Zijun refined four Youth-retaining Elixirs.

At this moment, it was already late at night the next day.

Lyu Zijun found that not all the people on Earth were ordinary people.

He thought they were all ordinary people because he didn't have a chance to get in touch with powerful people at that time.

When he returned to his own community, Lyu Zijun found that his rented door was open. There was not only the smell of blood but also the smell of coal in it.

The kitchen was in a mess. The knives were stained with blood, the burnt pot, the open gas, and the broken bowls...

After forming a chaotic scene, Lyu Zijun couldn't

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help guessing if Li Yu had been kidnapped.

As soon as he turned his head, he saw Li Yu, whose hands and head were wrapped with bandages, rushing in in a panic.