

Chapter 4

"Why are you here? Are you participating in the class reunion?" Liu Dong asked.

"Not bad, but I'm planning to go to the medicinal herbs market now." Lyu Zijun thought of the classmate meeting Zhang Yunjin had mentioned. He was not interested at first, but after hearing Liu Dong's words, he decided to go there.

"I'm going to the medicinal herb market, too. Let's go together." Liu Dong smiled and said, "When we're done, we'll have a good meal and talk about the old days. You little boy, we haven't seen each other for such a long time. I really want to kill you!"

Lv Zijun was also very happy, so he immediately agreed to go to the medicinal material market with Liu Dong.

"By the way, it's not easy for our sect to meet. Let's leave a contact number. In the future, our sect can often contact each other."

Liu Dong couldn't suppress his excitement to see his old friend, so he quickly took out his mobile phone.

"Well, that's good." Lyu Zijun did not hesitate. After taking out his pink mobile phone, he did not notice the shock in Liu Dong's eyes at all.

How did this brother's taste become so unique after he disappeared for eight years?

Lyu Zijun just wanted to get some useful medicinal herbs back. After they saved the number, they walked to the medicinal herbs market.

"I'm not boasting. I still have some face here. I'm a frequent visitor. What do you want? Tell me first."

As soon as he entered the medicinal herbs market, Liu Dong became even more energetic. Thinking that he could help his old classmates, Liu Dong was more proud. Along the way, he played an important role in all kinds of herbs.

"Where is the trading place?" Lyu Zi asked.

"You want to sell something? Well, come with me."

Liu Dong was stunned for a moment, and soon he took Lyu Zijun to the trading area.

"The deal is divided into the left and right sides. On the right side is the trading place for common medicinal materials. The biggest amount won't be more than 100,000. Generally, it's only hundreds of thousands. But the one on the left has a very small number of people, which is the gathering place of the rich. You can see the hundred-year ginseng anywhere, but ordinary people have a threshold if they can't go."

After saying that, Liu Dong didn't ask Lyu Zijun what was in his hand and went straight to the trading

area on the right.

"I still know a lot of people. Your stuff will definitely be sold at a good price." Liu Dong promised.

Lyu Zijun smiled. He didn't follow him, but walked to the left.

Liu Dong was startled. He quickly pulled Lyu Zijun and said, "Zijun, what are you doing?"

"Let's go and sell something."

"Ah?" Liu Dong was stunned. "But... Zijun, you... are you?"

Lyu Zijun nodded and walked to the left.

Liu Dong patted his head and followed.

However, as soon as they arrived at the entrance on the left, the security guard stopped them.

"Those who have nothing to do with it are not allowed to enter or leave. Please leave."

Lyu Zijun frowned slightly and said, "What do you mean?"

"Can't read? It says that irrelevant people are not allowed to enter or leave here. It means that poor people like you don't have the right to enter!"

When the security guard saw that Lyu Zijun and Liu Dong were wearing cheap goods, he explained that he didn't want to listen to them. But he still wanted to leave, so he came up angrily.

"Hey, brother, calm down. We are here to sell things..." Liu Dong knew that the people who came and went here were either rich or noble. They didn't offend them, so he hurriedly explained.

"Sell something?" The security guard looked them up and down and sneered, "Oh, I'm sorry, we don't accept broken copper and crappy iron here."

Lyu Zijun's face turned cold. "Ask your steward to come out!"

"You are fucking arrogant, aren't you? !!" Seeing that Lyu Zijun still dared to argue back, the security guard was so angry that he wanted to take out the electric shock stick.

Liu Dong looked at this posture. He was afraid that Lyu Zijun would be bullied, so he quickly handed out a thousand yuan.

"Big brother, big brother, don't take it to heart. My brother just came here and didn't know the rules. Don't mind." Seeing the money, the security guard's face softened a little.

"Forget it this time. Next time, humph!"

"Yes, yes, yes. I will pay attention to it." Liu Dong nodded and scraped his waist, indicating Lyu Zijun to leave.

"I haven't been angry for a long time." Lyu Zijun's face became more gloomy when he saw Liu Dong's

servile look and the cowardly look of a security guard.

If the monks of the alienated world saw him like this, they would know that he was going to meet a disaster soon.

"F**k, are you addicted to it?" Seeing that Lyu Zijun was so ungrateful, the security guard showed a fierce look.

"Zijun, don't say anything more. Let's go." Liu Dong panicked when he saw his brother's nerves. He often went to these places and knew the weight of the security guards here.

Even if they were to be beaten to death today, they would probably just leave the word "Lang" in the air, and they would only lose two lives in vain.

Thinking of this, Liu Dong was even more anxious to leave.

"Want to go? It's too late now." The security guard sneered.

Hearing this, Liu Dong's face suddenly changed, and he said, "Zi Jun, leave now. I'll go to the back of the hall."

After eight years, Liu Dong could still protect himself like this. Lyu Zijun could not help but be touched, and he smiled.

"You... How can you laugh?" Liu Dong was going to cry. Forget it, this guy was his sworn brother.

Thinking of this, Liu Dong didn't panic anymore. He simply lit a cigarette, spat out a puff of smoke and directly sprayed it on the face of the security guard who just spoke.

"Damn it, I've had enough of bowing and bowing all my life. It's just a watchdog, isn't it? He looks like he's awesome."

When Lyu Zijun saw Liu Dong like this, he said teasingly, "I thought you were already scared."

"Bullshit." Liu Dong flicked his cigarette butt and said, "If it weren't for the purpose of making a living, who would want to live like a dog? Today, I'm going to make a comeback and teach these bastards a lesson. What kind of body discipline is it?"

"Haha!" Lyu Zijun laughed aloud. Seeing that his brother had recovered from his madness when he was young, a comforting look appeared on his face. He said seriously, "How dare you! I'll take care of you if anything happens."

Liu Dong did not understand the seriousness of his words. Anyway, he had nothing to worry about. If something went wrong, he would only get himself in trouble.

Thinking of this, he no longer hesitated. He stepped forward and punched the face of the security guard.

"I haven't forgotten what I fought back then. Is it okay?" Liu Dong raised his eyebrows.

Lyu Zijun was stunned. This guy was still the same as he used to be.

"Do you really dare to hit me? You are dead." The security guard was also afraid of the tough. At this moment, he was actually scared.

Liu Dong took off his suit and punched again.

"Stop!"

At this time, a middle-aged man came up with a group of security guards.

"You're dead, boy." The security guard, who was beaten, pointed at Liu Dong and threatened him.

"Zijun, come here to help me. There are so many people, I can't handle them." Liu Dong looked at a large group of people and turned to ask for help.

Just as Lyu Zijun was about to step forward, he suddenly glanced at the one who was watching the scene of bustle and stopped his steps.

"Are you troublemakers?" The leader frowned and looked at Liu Dong and Lyu Zijun.

"It's us. What's wrong?" Liu Dong shook his thigh. Anyway, he was not afraid of wearing shoes, so he just pretended to be weak to the end!

"Take him away." The man's face darkened and he

shouted.

"Wait!"

Just as the security guards were about to make their move, a faint voice sounded.

Hearing his words, the middle-aged man's face immediately changed. His original straight back immediately bowed his head and turned to the man who just made a sound.

A man about the same age as him came out of the crowd, but his momentum completely outclassed that man just now.

"Big, big boss?" The security guards all bowed.

"What's going on?"

"Big Boss, the two of them made trouble here and hurt our people."

The middle-aged man looked at Liu Dong and asked, "Is what he said true?"

Liu Dong didn't know what to do, but he knew how powerful this man was.

"Yes." Liu Dongqiang pretended to be tough. The other party's momentum was so strong.

Some people naturally had a strong aura, which would form a suppression on others.

"Your courage is commendable." The man, who was called the big boss, smiled and said. "But

sometimes, impulsive things have to pay the price."

Liu Dong's body couldn't help shivering, and a trace of fear flashed in his eyes.

"One should be responsible for what he does. I beat him. It has nothing to do with my brother. If you have any ability, I will take it." Liu Dong swallowed his saliva, but chose to resist alone.

"Boss, leave these two to me. I'll take care of them." The captain of the security team aside said coldly.

He thought the big boss would agree.

However, the captain of the security team was greeted by the cold eyes of the big boss.

He thought to himself, "Oh no, the flattery has been slapped on the horse's leg."

"Young friend, please come in." At this moment, the words of the big boss shocked everyone.

The scene was dead silent.