

Chapter 5

The captain of the security team changed his face and said in a hurry, "Two gentlemen, I'm sorry. It's, it's our fault."

Although as a security guard, he was at the bottom of the society, but what he ate depended on his face.

Now that he realized that something was wrong, of course, he had to apologize.

The security guard on the side immediately followed his example.

At this time, the security guard who was lying on the ground and knocked out by Liu Dong's second punch woke up.

"Uncle, you have to help me. They dare to hit me." The security guard looked at the captain of the security guards and said fiercely, "torture them, break their legs, and let them understand that I am not easy to mess with."

The security guard, who had been beaten black and blue, got up and pointed to Liu Dong and Lyu Zijun, saying, "You are dead. My uncle will not let you go."

"Bastard." The captain of the security guards slapped him in the face.

"Uncle, you..." The panda-eyed security guard was stunned.

"Bastard, why don't you apologize to the two gentlemen?" The captain of the security guard kicked the panda-eyed security guard's knee.

"Uncle, are you crazy? Should I apologize to them?"

The boss's eyes turned cold and he said, "Take him away. I don't want to see him anymore."

The captain of the security team wanted to plead for mercy, but the big boss said coldly, "Either he leaves, or you two go together."

Hearing this, the captain of the security guards did not dare to speak.

"Big Boss, I was wrong, I was wrong."

Unfortunately, the big boss did not pay attention to him at all.

The panda-eyed security guard climbed to Lyu Zijun and Liu Dong again and kept kowtowing.

"Masters, I was wrong, I was wrong." Every time he said a word, he slapped himself.

Liu Dong was still a little confused, but Lyu Zijun looked calm.

"What do you think we should do?"

"Ah?" Liu Dong was a little confused. "It's up to me to decide his life?"

"Yes."

"Or, forget it. Just give me a little punishment."
Although Liu Dong was fierce, it was only relative.

Moreover, when someone slapped him in front of him, he would think that it was scary.

"Thank you very much, sir. Thank you very much, sir." The security guard said with tears of gratitude.

Lyu Zijun just nodded slightly. Liu Dong could choose whatever he wanted.

"Break one of his legs. Let's go." The big boss said, and the captain of the security guards breathed a sigh of relief.

"Wait a minute."

As Lyu Zijun spoke, the panda security guard and the security captain tightened at the same time.

"First, what else can I do for you?" The security captain was afraid that he suddenly changed his mind.

"Give it to me," Lyu Zijun said quietly.

Everyone was confused. What did they bring here?

The security captain kicked his nephew and said, "What the hell are you hiding? Take it out."

"What, what am I going to use?" The panda-eyed security guard was stunned.

Except for his security uniform, no one else was

interested in him.

"Money, the money he gave you just now." Lyu Zijun couldn't help but sigh.

"Oh, oh." The panda-eyed security guard suddenly remembered and quickly picked it up.

"Sir, please come in." The big boss looked at Lyu Zijun with a strange look.

He didn't understand why the man wanted to see Lyu Zijun.

"Do you know the big boss?" Liu Dong couldn't help but ask quietly.

"I don't know him."

"Why did you help you and treat you so well if you don't know the big boss?"

"Maybe... someone knows me." Lyu Zihan smiled and said.

Looking at Lyu Zijun's back, Liu Dong was a little confused.

He felt that Lyu Zijun must have something to hide from him, because he felt that it was a dream now.

He had never seen such a person before, but now he was respectful to him, so Liu Dong would not think it was because of him.

Therefore, what exactly had Lyu Zijun gone through in the eight years since he disappeared?

What made him leave his most beloved sister behind?

The two of them followed the big boss into the box. There was only one person inside, the old Taoist!

This old taoist priest was the one they met at the back of the mountain of the community. The only difference was that the old taoist priest was not as wretched as before.

On the contrary, it gave people the demeanor of a master.

"Taoist." When the big boss saw the Taoist, he immediately greeted him respectfully.

The old Taoist priest nodded and then smiled at Lyu Zijun.

"We meet again."

The big boss was shocked, and his surprised eyes were swimming on the old Taoist and Lyu Zijun. His tone was like a casual chat between friends.

Others didn't know, but the big boss was very clear in his heart.

The sage-like old family member in front of them, even in the capital city, was the object that everyone wanted to ask for.

It was the first time that he had seen an old Taoist talking to a young man in such a kind manner.

Originally, he had already put Lyu Zijun in a high position, but now he realized that it was not enough.

When it came to his status, the money was just a number.

Their main goal was to pursue health and enjoy life.

Therefore, he felt that he needed to flatter Lyu Zijun.

"Yes, we meet again, Master!" Lyu Zijun suddenly said with a smile.

As soon as he said that, the whole audience was shocked!

The old Taoist priest coughed violently on the spot.

"It turns out that he is the disciple of the Taoist master. We must make good friends with him." Hearing Lyu Zijun's name, the big boss's eyes suddenly changed.

"My daughter is not young anymore. Why don't we let her have a boyfriend first?"

When Liu Dong saw Lyu Zijun speak, he suddenly had a hint of understanding in his heart.

It seemed that the disappearance of Zi Jun in the past eight years had something to do with this old Taoist. This old Taoist must be very powerful.

However, the old Taoist felt a shiver in his heart. It was a great insult for him to be a disciple of such a person.

"Sir, I'd like to borrow your identity for a moment." Lyu Zijun secretly transmitted a voice message to him when he was about to explain.

The old Taoist's tiger-like body shook, and a tumultuous wave surged in his heart.

Secret Voice-sending?

How could it be possible?

On Earth, there were only a handful of people who knew this secret skill.

How could he do it so easily?

Thinking of this, the old Taoist swallowed his saliva and said with a dry smile, "Good disciple, what are you doing here?"

"Master, did you forget that you helped me get a piece of Ice Dragon Grass and refined a Youth-retaining Elixir a few days ago? Didn't you ask me to auction it?"