

"Ding, you killed two mutated creatures and obtained 10 Points."

On the thirty-second floor, Liang Yuan sat on the sofa, looking at the Lottery System panel with some confusion.

This notification had appeared half an hour ago, right when he was fighting with Liu Erlong's group.

At that time, he didn't have the chance to check it, but now that he was free, he examined it carefully.

"You used a Flame to burn a Mutant human to death, and obtained 5 Points."

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In the detailed notification, the source of the Points was displayed.

Liang Yuan's pupils shrank instantly: "Mutated... humans!"

Liang Yuan couldn't believe it. Today, the two people he burned to death with Petrol were mutated humans?

What had mutated?

Why didn't he notice?

Liang Yuan carefully recalled the people who had been banging on the door.

Besides their burly figures and considerable strength, he couldn't see how they differed from ordinary people.

"Humans can mutate as well? How do they mutate?"

A wave of fear surged in Liang Yuan's heart.

Mutation... what does it really mean?

At that time, all of those people wore helmets and thick down jackets, he really couldn't remember any peculiarities.

"What the hell is going on? And me? Have I mutated?"

He stood up impatiently, quickly took off his clothes, and ran to the bathroom to look in the mirror.

Liang Yuan carefully observed himself in the mirror. Compared to half a year ago, aside from more pronounced muscle lines, his skin was also whiter, but there were no other obvious changes.

He checked himself thoroughly and still couldn't make sense of it.

"How on earth can you tell if someone has mutated?"

He couldn't help but call the system, asking a few questions, but the system seemed to be a mechanical program, responding with complete silence.

Liang Yuan frowned, and suddenly his gaze flickered: "How about next time I kill a mutated human, I'll drag the corpse back to study it in detail?"

With this thought, he immediately made up his mind.

Liu Erlong's group will definitely cause more trouble for him. Instead of waiting passively, he might as well strike first.

He was very eager to know the difference between Mutant humans and ordinary humans.

Also, what ways can lead to human mutation?

Does mutation pose any danger to humans?

Various doubts flashed through his mind.

At this moment, there was a faint knocking sound outside the door.

"Knock, knock, knock—"

Liang Yuan raised an eyebrow. This familiar knocking sound immediately made him realize who it was.

He frowned and became a bit impatient.

He had already refused the couple across the hall, why were they still pestering him?

He put on his pants, walked barefoot to the door, observed the outside through the mirror, and confirmed that Yang Mei was alone before opening the inner door.

As soon as he opened the door, he froze.

Yang Mei's attire had changed since earlier.

This time, she wore a white shirt on her upper body.

The shirt was slightly on the small side, failing to contain her two huge melons.

The top two buttons at the collar couldn't be fastened, and the third button strained to hold on within the buttonhole, creating a diamond-shaped gap in the shirt.

Inside the gap was a pink bra, faintly visible under the weak light.

Liang Yuan's gaze turned fiery, scanning Yang Mei's figure with aggression.

Yang Mei felt Liang Yuan's gaze, as if it were tangible, landing on her and making her skin instantly itch and goosebumps rise.

A strong sense of shame surged within her. Her cheeks turned red, and she quickly covered her collar, pulling her ample chest and shoulders inward to form a hunched posture.

Despite her efforts, those massive melons couldn't be fully hidden.

This shameful display only further stimulated Liang Yuan.

Liang Yuan unconsciously swallowed, steadied himself, and said in a deep voice, "Sister Mei, why are you here again?"

"Little brother, sister... sister is really starving..."

Yang Mei lowered her head, not daring to look at Liang Yuan, and said with reddened eyes.

Liang Yuan frowned: "Sister Mei, I've already told you, everyone is short on food. I helped you before, but now I don't have anything left either."

"Go back quickly, don't let Liu Erlong's guys see you. They're not as easy to talk to as I am."

Saying so, he was about to close the door.

Yang Mei panicked and quickly kneeled on the ground with a thud.

She pleaded bitterly, "Little brother, sister really has no choice. Li Zhiqiang won't give me any food. Sister hasn't eaten anything for two days, only had some water. I'm begging you, have mercy on sister, give sister a bite to eat, I beg you."

With her sudden kneeling, her two white melons almost jumped out.

Liang Yuan's eyes were immediately drawn involuntarily.

He was secretly amazed, for a woman who had been starving for so long, it was odd that these big melons hadn't shrunk.

Though her face did look more gaunt and she was indeed thinner, those big melons hadn't reduced in size.

Liang Yuan wanted to harden his heart and shut the door, but Yang Mei kept pleading bitterly; she was truly cornered this time.

If she went back, Li Zhiqiang would really send her to Liu Erlong and his group.

She sobbed, "Little brother, sister really has no way out. That bastard Li Zhiqiang, he... he wants to send me to Liu Erlong's group for food. I'm begging you, as long as you give sister a bite to eat, sister can do anything: scrubbing pots, washing dishes, laundry, cooking, sister can do it all."

Liang Yuan was stunned. He doubted, "That coward Li Zhiqiang dares to do such a thing?"

It wasn't that he looked down on Li Zhiqiang, he didn't know him well, but in the past six months since the great flood, he had seen Li Zhiqiang's cowardly behavior numerous times.

When Liu Erlong and his men came to harass and curse him, Li Zhiqiang didn't dare to say a word.

Even sent his wife to seduce him for food several times; what else could he call such a person but a coward?

He just hadn't expected that this coward could threaten his wife with such words.

Yang Mei was crying, pleading incessantly.

Liang Yuan hesitated, but the commotion seemed to have caught the attention of those monitoring his house below.

Suddenly, the sound of footsteps emerged, intentionally subdued but heard by both Liang Yuan and Yang Mei.

Yang Mei's face turned pale with fear. She cried urgently, "Little brother, I beg you, I beg you."

Liang Yuan couldn't help but say, "Sister Mei, hurry back before it's too late."

Seeing Liang Yuan still hadn't opened the door, Yang Mei got up hastily, turned, and ran desperately to her door, pounding on it frantically, "Open the door, Li Zhiqiang, open the door!"

But behind the door, Li Zhiqiang gritted his teeth and growled, "If you can't get food, you won't get in!"