

APOCALYPTIC FLOOD: SEXY BEAUTY NEIGHBOR'S MIDNIGHT PLEA FOR FOOD

Chapter 17: 10 Points per Lottery Draw

"Knock, knock, knock..."

Yang Mei skillfully sliced the potatoes into thin strips, her knife skills clearly showing she was a seasoned housewife accustomed to cooking.

Liang Yuan watched her slice the vegetables, the potato strips were uniformly cut, thin and crystal-clear, and he silently praised her skills.

A beautiful and gentle woman like her, before the great flood, wouldn't even spare him a glance, let alone cook for him.

As he watched, his gaze involuntarily drifted towards Sister Mei's chest.

The astonishing curvature, swaying up and down with the rhythm of Yang Mei's chopping, undulated like the relentless waves outside caused by the flood.

Liang Yuan was truly impressed by the quality of her shirt, as the ◇ neckline was about to burst open, yet the buttons didn't pop.

He really wanted to ask what brand shirt it was.

Rich people's clothes always had such good quality.

Suddenly, the 'knock, knock, knock' sound became irregular and the rhythm turned fast and slow.

It was as if Sister Mei had suddenly turned from a skillful chef into a kitchen novice.

Liang Yuan looked up only to see Yang Mei's cheeks flush red even though she was still looking down and slicing the vegetables.

Her flowing hair clung to her temples, damp with sweat, making her look even more seductive.

Liang Yuan realized at that moment that his admiring gaze had been misunderstood.

He coughed and said with a smile, "Go ahead and make the food, I'll be in the living room."

"Hmm~ okay."

Yang Mei responded softly, like the buzz of a mosquito, and only after hearing Liang Yuan's footsteps recede did she breathe a sigh of relief and sneak a glance toward the living room.

The blush on her face gradually faded, but her thoughts were unsettled and her emotions were complex and hard to describe.

Subconsciously, she looked down at her prominent chest, feeling a mix of resentment and relief.

The resentment came from the unusual stares her large chest always attracted.

The relief came from the fact that, thanks to her chest, Liang Yuan had taken her in during this disaster.

Liang Yuan was unaware of her thoughts; if he knew, he would have been disdainful.

Is Brother Yuan such a vulgar person?

Retracting his gaze, Liang Yuan sat back on the sofa and called upon the system in his mind.

"I have 12 Points now, let's try the lottery."

He rubbed his hands together, his eyes gleaming with excitement, and silently focused on the lottery.

The familiar lottery disc appeared immediately.

As it spun rapidly, his Points disappeared just as quickly.

"You have consumed 1 Point and obtained a pack of toilet paper."

"You have consumed 1 Point and obtained a box of soap."

After drawing twice, he only got common household items, not even any food.

Liang Yuan grew nervous: "All are daily consumables, not even any food!"

Seemingly sensing his thoughts, the system suddenly prompted him.

"Do you wish to consume more Points to upgrade the lottery level?"

Liang Yuan's heart skipped a beat. He quickly asked, "What do you mean?"

"Different amounts of Points consumed will result in prizes of different quality. The more Points consumed, the higher the quality of the rewards."

Liang Yuan's eyes lit up. "What kind of prizes can 2 Points get me?"

The system prompted, "The next lottery level requires at least 10 Points. Would you like to proceed?"

Liang Yuan's face darkened. He looked at his remaining Points and saw he had exactly 10 left.

He hesitated. Drawing one by one, the quality of the prizes couldn't be guaranteed.

He could just draw 10 packs of tissues in one go.

Of course, at this stage, tissues would be fine as they had run out at home.

However, Points were hard to come by, and he needed food more.

Also, he was quite curious about the Lottery System. What could he get by using 10 Points in one draw?

After some thought, he finally gritted his teeth, "Alright, 10 Points it is, let's draw!"

In the next moment, the lottery system's disc began to spin, and the items on it quickly changed.

The paper towels, Lao Gan Ma sauce, and tape quickly disappeared.

In their place appeared cuts of meat, pork ribs, and Dragon Fruit.

Not only that, but he also saw instant noodles flash past the disc!

Moreover, these items were not in individual packs but boxes!

"Ding, you have consumed 10 Points and obtained a basic lottery chance."

"Ding, congratulations, you've drawn 10 packs of filet steaks."

At that moment, a pack of steaks appeared in the item storage!

Liang Yuan was taken aback and quickly checked the item storage.

[Filet Steak]: Top-grade eye fillet from Australia, delicious even when eaten raw.

Liang Yuan was overjoyed: "It's actually filet steak!"

God bless. As a wage slave, he had never had filet steak, even before the great flood.

Who would have thought that after the resource-scarce flood disaster, he'd actually get to eat authentic Australian eye fillet steak!

The most crucial part was that it consisted of ten entire pieces!

He figured out that as long as he didn't retrieve the items from the storage, they would remain there indefinitely, without any expiration!

"Wait, since there's a storage space, can I put real-world items in it?"

Thinking of this, Liang Yuan suddenly became alert. Looking around, he saw the clothes on the sofa.

He touched the clothes, and with a thought, the clothes vanished instantly, reappearing in the item storage!

"It really works!"

Liang Yuan was elated. Didn't this mean he had an unlimited storage space?

With this storage space, he no longer needed a refrigerator to store food!

He jumped up and quickly ran to his bedroom.

He collected all his remaining supplies and stuffed them into the item storage.

In an instant, his previously cluttered bedroom became spacious again.

Liang Yuan let out a long breath, a genuine smile on his face.

"With the system's item storage, I don't need to worry about supplies being damaged or stolen."

"It's a pity the system appeared too late. If it had come before the flood, I could have stocked supplies for a hundred years."

He shook his head, dismissing the thought.

Better late than never. With the system now, his confidence in surviving had increased manifold.

"I need to find a way to earn more Points."

"It seems the only way to get Points is by killing mutated creatures."

"With the flood, most mutated creatures are probably in the water."

Thinking of the system's hint about mutated sardines, Liang Yuan's eyes glimmered.

"If only I had a fishing rod or something."

He wasn't an angler and lacked the proper equipment. Otherwise, he could fish for mutated creatures out of his window and earn Points effortlessly.

"But fishing from the thirty-second floor might be too high."

"Also, it's so dark outside, I'd need night fishing gear."

Then he furrowed his brows, considering that the flood outside carried lots of debris, making fishing difficult.

In fact, there was another way to earn Points, but he subconsciously avoided thinking about it.

Mutated creatures did not only include aquatic creatures; humans had also mutated.

However, the thought of killing people for Points was something he found hard to accept.

But for scum like Liu Erlong, he wouldn't feel as conflicted about killing them.

"Little brother, the food is ready."

Deep in thought, he was interrupted by Yang Mei, who stood at the kitchen door, holding a plate of shredded pork with potatoes, calling him softly.

Liang Yuan snapped out of his thoughts and walked towards the table.

Yang Mei quickly placed the plate on the table and eagerly pulled out a chair for him.

"Little brother, try sister's cooking."