

"Brother Long, what should we do now?"

On the twenty-eighth floor, a group of men led by Liu Erlong gathered in the living room.

The one asking the question was Liu Erlong's confidant, Mao Xiaoqiang.

Mao Xiaoqiang used to be a security guard at the property, in his twenties, had started working as a guard early, saving himself decades of efforts compared to others.

Before the great flood, he had always looked up to Liu Erlong.

After the flood, Liu Erlong showed his formidable personal strength, and he naturally followed him right away.

You could say these security guards were Liu Erlong's closest confidants.

Because they were not property owners, they naturally followed Liu Erlong wholeheartedly.

Right now, Liu Erlong's face was so gloomy it could drip water. He looked around at the people with a flicker in his eyes, and said, "I didn't expect Liang Yuan to have petrol and gas tanks. I was careless this time, causing my brothers to suffer a loss."

"But it's okay, if that kid doesn't come out, we have ways to force him out. Let's continue to seize other floors first."

"Brother Long, what about Old Zhou's wife and kids?" Mao Xiaoqiang asked.

Old Zhou was the security guard Zhou Jiaqiang who had ambushed Liang Yuan in the corridor earlier.

He was originally in charge of supervising the elderly, sick, and disabled to carry water on the rooftop.

He was also the one who kept an eye on Li Zhiqiang's family, and he kicked Li Zhiqiang's door in the morning.

Zhou Jiaqiang was also a security guard, but he was older than Mao Xiaoqiang, married early, and rented a place in Meidu Garden.

His wife and kids lived in this building; if it weren't for his status as a property security guard aligning him with Liu Erlong's camp naturally, Liu Erlong wouldn't have taken this follower with a family.

But this guy ended up getting his neck pierced by Liang Yuan's bullet while ambushing him in the stairway earlier.

Liu Erlong glanced at Mao Xiaoqiang and saw his eyes flicker, immediately understanding.

"Old Zhou was our old brother too. He's dead, but his wife and kids still need to be taken care of. Xiaoqiang, I'll give that room to you."

"Xiaoqiang, take good care of Old Zhou's family, got it?"

Mao Xiaoqiang immediately felt elated, hurriedly promising, "Brother Long, don't worry, I'll definitely take good care of Old Zhou's wife and kids, hehe."

Another little brother beside them quickly added, "Brother Long, I heard there are two women in the corridor on the thirty-first floor, who are also Old Zhou's women, what do you think?"

Liu Erlong raised an eyebrow and waved his hand, "You guys can divide them among yourselves."

"Got it, got it." The little brother rubbed his hands excitedly, laughing.

The other little brothers also smiled broadly.

Old Zhou's death was pitiful.

But it also meant his share of the rations would be divided among others.

So Old Zhou's death didn't sadden them.

People were not familiar with each other to begin with; it was only Liu Erlong's personal strength that kept them together.

Even Mao Xiaoqiang, as a colleague, had no real friendship with Old Zhou.

They were not on the same shift, only occasionally greeting each other during handovers.

Moreover, Zhou Jiaqiang, tall and strong, had been monopolizing food and women since following Liu Erlong.

He had been occupying Fan Meiqin and Ding Yan, causing Mao Xiaoqiang dissatisfaction for a long time.

Now he was dead, making Mao Xiaoqiang think favorably of Eldest Sister-in-law Zhou and the two female neighbors in the corridor.

"By the way, where are Wu Hua and Zhang Li?"

Liu Erlong suddenly remembered something and scanned the people around him, asking.

Mao Xiaoqiang also turned his head and searched around, saying, "They were just back together, strange, where did they go?"

Liu Erlong recalled the earlier moments when Liang Yuan sowed discord, and Wu Hua seemed to communicate with Zhang Li, making him feel uneasy.

"Chen Hu, Ah Wei, did you see them?"

The two people called came to their senses, seemingly lost in thought.

The man named Chen Hu quickly said, "Brother Long, I saw them go out just now."

Ah Wei immediately asked, "Should we call them over?"

Liu Erlong immediately said, "Bring them over."

Ah Wei quickly opened the door and saw Wu Hua and Zhang Li whispering about something.

Upon hearing the noise, they immediately closed their mouths, turning their heads vigilantly.

Seeing it was Ah Wei, Wu Hua smiled, "Ah Wei, why are you here?"

Ah Wei looked at them suspiciously, "Brother Long is looking for you, why are you out here?"

Wu Hua casually replied, "Just getting some fresh air, it's crowded inside, why is Brother Long looking for us?"

"Don't know, come in."

Wu Hua and Zhang Li exchanged a glance and entered the room.

Once inside, everyone turned to stare at them.

Wu Hua's eyes flickered, smiling, "Brother Long, you were looking for us?"

"Where did you go?" Liu Erlong asked expressionlessly.

Wu Hua smiled, "Just getting some air."

"Didn't ask you, Zhang Li, you say." Liu Erlong interrupted Wu Hua, knowing he used to be a boss with strong psychological strength and didn't need a script to lie.

Zhang Li looked tense, forcing a smile, "Brother Long, Wu Hua and I were just getting some air. Losing several brothers made us feel uneasy."

Liu Erlong squinted, "Oh? You feel suffocated here? Or did you hear that kid sowing discord and have other thoughts?"

"No, absolutely not, Brother Long, without you, I'd have starved long ago. Honestly, that kid was clearly sowing discord, how could I fall for that?" Zhang Li hurriedly swore.

Liu Erlong sneered, looking at Wu Hua, "Old Wu, I know you used to be an entrepreneur, full of ideas, driven and daring, but if you use that energy against me, haha, don't blame me..."

Wu Hua glanced pale, quickly saying, "Brother Long, how could you say that? My life is yours; how could I betray you?"

Liu Erlong suddenly slapped the table and grinned, "Good, since that's the case, you two can go up again this afternoon. While he's not paying attention, keep banging on the door!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Wu Hua and Zhang Li's expressions immediately changed.

The screams of the two guys turned into human torches still seemed to echo in the corridor.

This wasn't asking them to knock on the door; it was sending them to their deaths.

Wu Hua hurriedly said, "Brother Long, that kid has petrol and gas tanks. If we push him too hard, he might take us all down with him."

Zhang Li also nervously added, "Yes, Brother Long, we must plan carefully."

Liu Erlong sneered, "You don't want to? Old Wu, Zhang Li, we only have so much food here. You follow me but don't want to work. Can't eat for free, right?"

Wu Hua's mind raced, suddenly inspired, "Brother Long, I have another way. We don't need to break the door; we can still kill him."

Liu Erlong raised an eyebrow, asking, "What's your plan?"

Wu Hua replied, "We can completely demolish the wall. I remember his apartment is right across Li Zhiqiang's."

"We can take over Li Zhiqiang's house first, and since you're interested in Yang Mei, we can dig a tunnel from Li Zhiqiang's to that kid's place, killing two birds with one stone."

Wu Hua's words prompted Liu Erlong to give it some thought.

Seeing Liu Erlong's interest, Wu Hua continued, "Brother Long, right now we can't deal with the kid because his door has a security gate. He can spray petrol and ignite gas tanks behind it, and we can't stop him."

"But if we demolish the wall, once it's through, everyone can rush in. What could he possibly do then?"

"Besides, Li Zhiqiang's place might have food. Since we'll be clearing floors, why don't we start with his house?"

Wu Hua's argument was solid, and Liu Erlong was indeed tempted.

Compared to the tough Liang Yuan, the coward Li Zhiqiang seemed much easier to handle.

Sending Wu Hua and Zhang Li to batter down the door might also mean certain death.

If the kid sowed more discord, he worried about holding his men together.

Thinking of this, he laughed heartily, "Haha, you guys see why he's the boss. His brain is sharper than all of ours."

"Alright, let's do as Old Wu suggested, let's take down Li Zhiqiang's house first."

Everyone cheered, gearing up and heading upstairs again.