

"You saw Liu Erlong's men this morning. They're planning to aggressively invade my home."

"Once they break into my home, do you think they'll spare you?"

"Here's the deal, open the door and let's discuss."

Li Zhiqiang wasn't stupid. How could he be fooled by Liang Yuan's few words and open the door?

He just shouted, "Liang Yuan, we have no quarrel with Liu Erlong. I often used to go fishing with him. He wouldn't do anything to me."

Liang Yuan silently cursed, thinking how foolish he was. What happened back then is not the same as now.

He sneered, "Oh? Then why don't you join him? Why are you hiding at home?"

Li Zhiqiang was momentarily speechless. He was timid and knew Liu Erlong wasn't to be trifled with.

In fact, early in the first month of the great flood, Liu Erlong had come to his house to discuss friendship.

Back then, people still had morals and were restrained by the law.

But after Liu Erlong entered the house, he stared at Yang Mei from start to finish, making Li Zhiqiang very scared.

Since then, he had deliberately avoided contact with Liu Erlong.

After the flood worsened, the people living in the building became insane.

They would even fight desperately for a bite of food.

Through the peephole, he saw many tragic scenes, especially hearing about Liu Erlong's power now and fearing to go out even more.

Afterwards, Liu Erlong came several times with people to knock on the door, but he didn't dare open it.

Liu Erlong also had people forcefully dismantle the door, but Liang Yuan from the opposite side decisively intervened, driving them away.

This was the start of the enmity between Liu Erlong's men and Liang Yuan.

Liang Yuan knew Liu Erlong would eventually try to dismantle his door, so it was better to act early and make connections with the neighbor.

Unexpectedly, the neighbor Li Zhiqiang was a coward, and the attempt to make friends failed, losing a bag of rice.

Today, Li Zhiqiang actually dared to take advantage of his absence, trying to pick the lock and steal from his house!

If he doesn't teach Li Zhiqiang a lesson, he won't know what he's messing with!

Seeing Li Zhiqiang inside no longer speaking, Liang Yuan said, "Open the door now, and I'll lend you half a bag of rice."

Li Zhiqiang wasn't stupid. He almost got caught by Liang Yuan trying to steal from his house, so how could he open the door now?

He yelled, "Liang Yuan, if you're sincere, put the rice at the door. Then I'll believe you genuinely want to unite with us."

Liang Yuan laughed coldly, saying, "You think I'm begging to lend food to you? Forget about it."

After that, he turned and left.

He knew very well that Li Zhiqiang and Yang Mei were already starving, otherwise Yang Mei wouldn't have offered herself to borrow food.

He didn't relent before, leaving them with no hope.

Now that he relented, Li Zhiqiang, even knowing it might be a trap, would definitely fall into it.

Those who've never starved can never imagine the desperation of those who are starving.

As Liang Yuan turned to leave, suddenly a shadow darted out from the upstairs.

A kitchen knife was fiercely swung towards Liang Yuan's head!

The sudden move startled Liang Yuan.

There was actually someone hidden in the corridor!

He quickly dodged, evading the knife.

However, the attacker seemed prepared, holding a stick in the other hand!

Seeing the kitchen knife in his right hand miss Liang Yuan, he immediately swung the steel pipe in his left hand towards Liang Yuan's head.

The opponent was well-prepared, wielding weapons in both hands. Despite Liang Yuan's quick reaction, dodging the knife, he couldn't avoid the steel pipe in time.

Bang—!

A dull thud echoed as the steel pipe smashed against Liang Yuan's head.

Cold sweat broke out on Liang Yuan's back. He quickly touched his head, realizing his electric scooter helmet had saved his life!

The attacker didn't see clearly, seeing the hit, he laughed viciously, "Hahaha, got you, you bastard! This room is mine now!"

But before he could react, Liang Yuan's long spear thrust out sharply!

Squish!

The spearhead, welded from a fruit knife, instantly pierced the attacker's neck.

This strike was almost instinctive for Liang Yuan. After months of practice, his spear thrust erupted with near-perfect piercing power.

Blood spurted out like a fountain, splattering all over Liang Yuan!

Liang Yuan stood in a daze, hurriedly pulling out the spear.

Bang!

The attacker, losing support, clutched his neck and collapsed in the corridor.

"Uh...uh..."

He tried to speak, but his neck was leaking air, making it impossible to utter a word. His eyes, filled with venom, glared at Liang Yuan.

Liang Yuan stood there, dazed, until he suddenly heard hurried footsteps coming from downstairs.

Snapping back to reality, he quickly rushed to his security door.

Meanwhile, the footsteps in the corridor grew faster, seemingly just downstairs.

Then, urgent shouts echoed, "Hurry, hurry! There's noise upstairs!"

Liang Yuan whipped out the key, quickly inserting it into the lock.

Clunk, the security door opened. He hurriedly pulled it open, then went to unlock the inner door.

At this moment, a figure had already rushed to the thirty-second floor, only four or five steps away from Liang Yuan!

The person was tall and took strides that skipped two steps each.

"Stop!"

The person yelled, ignoring the man lying on the ground, and directly reached for Liang Yuan.

Liang Yuan finally opened the inner door, quickly stepping inside and slamming the security door shut.

Bang!

The person crashed into the security door, slapping it angrily and glaring at Liang Yuan.

In the dim light, a scar on his face was faintly visible. He was tall, and his eyes were angry like a bull's.

"Liu Erlong!"

Aside from the scar, Liang Yuan instantly recognized him.

At this moment, Liu Erlong was emanating a terrifying aura, fiercely slapping the security door and shouting, "You bastard, come out! Open the door!"

Bang, bang, bang!

He didn't stop slapping, then started kicking the security door, causing a visible dent.

Liang Yuan's pupils constricted. He dropped the long spear, grabbed the nail gun from the entrance, and immediately fired!

Bang!

A nail shot out instantly.

Liu Erlong heard the sound, crouched down in advance, then leapt into the upstairs corridor, backing against the wall.

"Damn you, Liang! How dare you kill my men! I won't let you go!"

He cursed, backing against the corner.

Liang Yuan's heart was pounding. Having just killed someone and experiencing this chase, his adrenaline surged, giving him a strange thrill.

He quickly shut the inner door, fearing the opponent had ranged weapons.

Through the door, Liang Yuan cursed back, "Liu Erlong, haven't you killed enough people this half-year? Come out and face me if you dare! See if I'm afraid of you!"

"You little bastard, wait for me! I swear I won't be human if I don't tear down your house!"

Liang Yuan sneered. At this moment, more shouts came from the corridor, followed by four or five more people rushing upstairs.

They were Liu Erlong's companions.

"Brother Erlong, Zhou Jiaqiang is dead."

"Damn it, Brother Erlong, this bastard killed Old Zhou."

"Fuck him, kill him."

"Don't go there!"

A young man, full of spirit and rage, cursed and rushed toward the security door.

Liu Erlong upstairs hurriedly shouted, but it was too late.

As soon as the young man appeared, the cat's eye hole instantly echoed with the sound of the nail gun firing!

Bang!

A nail shot directly into the young man's face.