

"Ah——"

The scream echoed, the nail gun's limited power didn't directly kill the spirited guy, but instead lodged itself in his forehead.

The hardness of the skull was not low, and coupled with the distance limitation, the nail only embedded into the flesh.

But even so, it hurt so much that the spirited guy immediately fell down, clutching his head and howling.

Liang Yuan showed no mercy, he pulled open the inner door, and through the security door, fired two more shots!

Bang bang!

The two muffled sounds, the nails from the nail gun instantly shot into the spirited guy's body.

The other accomplices who wanted to rush up to drag him got scared instantly and quickly fled back to the next floor's corridor, not daring to come up and help at all.

Liang Yuan sneered through the security door, "These nails have been soaked in manure water and have rusted, idiot, wait for tetanus."

The people outside instantly felt a chill down their spine.

At times like this, getting tetanus was basically akin to waiting for death.

"This kid is too vicious."

"No, can't go through the main door, we need to think of a way."

"Retreat first, save the person first."

Liu Erlong shouted, flipping over the handrail, bypassing Liang Yuan's front door to avoid getting ambushed by his nail gun.

Soon, there was no sound at the door.

Liang Yuan couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, closing the door.

This sudden crisis seemed temporarily resolved.

But Liu Erlong and his group definitely wouldn't let it go.

Liang Yuan frowned, first glancing at the nail gun, there were still quite a few nails inside, and there was still half a bag of nails at home.

He quickly refilled the nail gun, then immediately ran to the kitchen window.

The window of his home faced the outside corridor, but there was a three to four-meter-wide space between the corridor and the window, which ordinary people couldn't climb through.

Plus, he had long since sealed the kitchen window, but he was still uneasy, so he came to check.

The window was tightly closed, nailed shut from the inside with dismantled cabinet doors.

Looking out through the gaps, there was no one on this corridor.

Because this floor was the top floor, the corridor's ability to shield from wind and rain was poor, living here was no different from living on the rooftop.

Liang Yuan leaned on the steel pipe long gun, sitting on the floor, slightly panting to calm his fast-beating heart.

He took off the helmet and checked its damage.

There were clear scratches left by the guy he stabbed to death.

"Luckily I wore the helmet, or I'd really be in big trouble this time."

He couldn't help but secretly rejoice, fortunately, he was cautious enough to prepare before going out, or he might not have returned alive.

"Liu Erlong actually sent people to guard here all the time? Seems Cai Zhi and Ma Guocai were right, Liu Erlong always planned to deal with the 32nd-floor homeowners."

Liang Yuan's heart grew heavy, since Liu Erlong had started sweeping the floors, once he dealt with the people downstairs, he probably couldn't escape either.

As for whether Liu Erlong could handle the homeowners downstairs, he didn't need to think to know, definitely!

The homeowners downstairs had long run out of food, they only had a place to live.

Now Liu Erlong probably had quite a few empty houses, he didn't have much demand for houses.

For these people, surrendering to Liu Erlong wasn't much of a loss.

The only concern would be if there were women and children at home.

But Liu Erlong wasn't made of mud, he could forcefully deal with these homeowners through door-breaking.

Not every homeowner had the ability to resist.

If he didn't have the nail gun to shoot through the peephole.

His security door would have long been torn down by Liu Erlong's group.

"No, can't sit and wait for death!"

"If Liu Erlong's group comes hard, I must use tactics to make them pay the price!"

"Scare them, break their courage to suppress their arrogance."

Liang Yuan's eyes flickered, he glanced at the door, someone must be watching outside, he couldn't go out there.

Thinking this, he walked to the living room window.

Outside the window was still dark, clouds covered the sky, with no light at all.

He could vaguely hear the flood below sloshing, raindrops hitting the window like nails.

Looking down, he could vaguely see some light from other floors, some rooms in the opposite buildings that hadn't been submerged had firelight, probably people lighting fires.

Under the faint firelight, Liang Yuan saw some people scavenging for floating things in the water.

Indeed, the flood had washed over many food boxes that might contain remnants of edible items.

Especially some courier boxes wrapped in foam, if lucky, one could find something to eat.

Additionally, there were puffed food items, filled with air, floating on the water.

Even a piece of wood or foam was useful to everyone now.

At least they could use it to make a fire.

Liang Yuan recalled Ding Yan saying Liu Erlong had rooms on the 11th floor, 14th floor, 21st floor, and 28th floor, and changed rooms randomly.

Probably because he feared being attacked, so he did this.

Also, the 11th floor was peculiar; the flood had reached the 10th floor, making the 11th floor dangerous.

But Liu Erlong occupied the 11th floor, likely related to controlling scavenging resources besides having another room.

Liang Yuan guessed the 11th floor was primarily Liu Erlong's territory.

All scavenged supplies were probably handed over to Liu Erlong.

"If I could directly kill Liu Erlong, his gang might collapse instantly, and I might get a lot of food."

"To kill Liu Erlong, the key is to find out which room he's in."

Liang Yuan frowned, realizing he was alone and needed people.

But getting help required paying a price.

The only thing attractive to others now was food.

He didn't have much food left, plus, how to guarantee the hired person wouldn't betray him?

If they turned on him at a crucial moment, he'd be in danger.

He couldn't help but think of Cai Zhi and Ma Guocai.

Were these two trustworthy?

Liang Yuan shook his head.

"In times of disaster, order has collapsed, I can't trust others lightly, I must stay calm."

"Also, Liu Erlong's condition wasn't right today."

He suddenly remembered Liu Erlong's fierce manner today, feeling surprised.

Liu Erlong rushed upstairs today like a leopard, fast.

That wasn't all, he even managed to dent his security door with his hands.

Could a human do that?

His security door was of good quality, Liu Erlong must be incredibly strong to dent it with bare hands?

"Can someone with a fitness background achieve that?"

He couldn't understand, this power was beyond ordinary people.

Liu Erlong was definitely not ordinary.

Looking down from the balcony, under the light from some rooms below, Liang Yuan came up with a plan.

"Can I climb down from the balcony outside?"

"I've been practicing pull-ups, my arm strength should be fine, the problem is whether the balcony below is sealed."

"I remember the 31st floor is occupied by a single woman, screen name Song Dabao? Seems she hasn't been seen much since the flood."

While contemplating, Liang Yuan suddenly heard a booming sound.

Then the whole floor shook!

His expression changed, and he quickly ran to the door.

Through the peephole, he saw several men wearing helmets and heavy cotton-padded coats, with iron hammers, crazily hitting his security door!