

"Liu Erlong's men!"

Liang Yuan was startled, and without a second thought, he grabbed the Nail Gun and aimed at the people outside, firing!

Bang! Bang! Bang...

Several sounds of the Nail Gun echoed, but the nails that buried into the other side's bodies were embedded within their thick clothing.

Clearly, the Nail Gun's strength was insufficient, unable to pierce through the soft cotton-padded and down jackets.

"Hahaha, Liang, you still dare to act arrogantly even with a Nail Gun? Once my guys break down the security door, I'm going to personally chop off your head to avenge my brother Jiaqiang."

Clang! Clang!

The security door emitted a resounding crash, visibly warping and cracking under the strain.

Liang Yuan's face darkened, yet he remained unflustered. Instead, he calmly turned and retrieved a yellow cylindrical object from the hallway drawer.

This thing was common enough; the few people outside banging on the door all recognized it.

Before the Great Flood, many children in small parks would hold this in their hands, then suck up a tube full of water from the pond and, with a gentle push, the water would shoot out instantly like a large syringe.

But in this situation, what was this kid planning to do with it?

The people outside crashing into the door were bewildered.

A cruel smile appeared on Liang Yuan's lips as he aligned the tube with the gap in the security door and gave it a fierce push.

Whoosh—

In an instant, a stream of clear liquid sprayed out.

As Liang Yuan adjusted the angle, the liquid, like a parabolic arc, sprayed directly onto the men's bodies.

"What is that?"

"Damn, what's this stuff?"

The people at the door were momentarily stunned and instinctively looked down.

Then one of them felt someone behind him shouting.

"Damn, it's Petrol!"

"Damn it, where did he get Petrol?"

Someone was both shocked and furious, but the person wearing a helmet hadn't smelled it yet and was slow to react.

Before they could react, Liang Yuan grabbed a lighter and a cigarette pack from the side and lit a cigarette.

Through the security door, he flicked the cigarette, sending it flying out.

The cigarette butt, carrying a spark, almost instantly landed on one of the closest individuals.

The person didn't have time to react before seeing the flame burst into a bright blaze.

Within moments, the entire person caught fire.

"Ah—"

The person screamed in fright, throwing down the hammer and desperately trying to put out the flames on his body, quickly attempting to strip off his clothes.

As he slapped at the flames, a multitude of sparks flew, and the others nearby, who were also doused in Petrol, had no time to dodge and were instantly ignited as well.

Their down jackets, inherently flammable, combined with the Petrol, ignited almost instantly, spreading the flames all over their bodies.

The men shrieked in terror and scrambled to run away.

The blaze illuminated the stairway, revealing the general situation.

Two humanoid torches were among them; another, who ran swiftly, had already reached the steps.

But at this moment, several people stood on the steps, among them was Liu Erlong.

Behind Liu Erlong were several familiar faces, including President Wu and his two associates who had broken down the door earlier that morning.

Seeing his subordinates ablaze, Liu Erlong's expression changed drastically, and he quickly retreated down the stairs while cursing, "Damn it, jump into the water, you idiots!"

His shout immediately reminded the flaming men.

Both of them simultaneously dashed onto the balcony, disregarding the fact that it was the thirty-first floor, and leaped into the dark abyss.

Their shrill screams echoed in the air, short and piercing.

With two splashes, everything went silent.

Liu Erlong and his crew quickly ran to the balcony, peering down.

In the dim storm, they could barely see two fireballs flicker and vanish, and soon the smell of burning flesh wafted up along with the smoke.

And then... there was nothing after that.

Jumping from the thirty-first floor, with the water level around the tenth floor, considering each floor is about three meters, that's a height of sixty-three meters.

Even professional divers would be in peril jumping from such a height.

Let alone these two ordinary people.

Inside the room, Liang Yuan only heard the sounds of the splashes but couldn't see what happened below.

However, he had heard Liu Erlong's shouts clearly. At this moment, he stood inside the security door, a hint of coldness on his face.

He couldn't help but feel a tinge of regret.

"That tube of Petrol could have powered the generator for more than half an hour, what a waste."

But considering the urgency of the situation, there was no time for him to think it over.

As for burning two living people to death, he had gradually grown accustomed to such events.

Even before killing that ambusher named Zhou Jiaqiang, he had already witnessed people committing murder and rape outside.

He had mentally prepared himself countless times, knowing that he would have to fight and kill if faced with such thugs one day.

Therefore, when it really happened, killing Zhou Jiaqiang made him only a little uneasy.

And compared to dousing people with Petrol and setting them on fire, it paled in comparison to stabbing Zhou Jiaqiang in the throat; he felt not a bit of discomfort now.

Rather than feeling bad about killing Liu Erlong's two henchmen, he was more upset about wasting that tube of Petrol.

After all, he had gone through great difficulty to collect that Petrol from abandoned vehicles.

It was for powering the generator.

Now that a tube was wasted, of course, he felt distressed.

Standing at the door, Liang Yuan sneered towards the outside, "Liu Erlong, if you really have the guts, come and break down the door yourself. Sending your lackeys to their deaths, you really are something."

"Liu Erlong's underlings, listen up, what time is it now? In the face of the Great Flood, no one is nobler than another. Liu Erlong may have been a property manager, but now the government doesn't care about you, so why are you still listening to him?"

"What do you gain by working for him? Does he have lots of food? Can he lead you out of this building? Everyone's going to die in the end anyway, and

you're just finding an early death by listening to him and breaking down my door."

"Let me lay it out here, I have plenty of Petrol at home, not to mention I also have gas canisters."

"If you idiots push me too hard and dare to play these tricks again, I'll blow you all up with a gas canister, believe it or not?"

Standing at the door, Liang Yuan yelled threats through the security door, both intimidating Liu Erlong's men and sowing discord among them.

The barrage of words left Liu Erlong's face pale with rage.

"Damn you, Liang, if you have the guts, come out and fight me one-on-one. If you're still a man, get the hell down here; hiding in the house like a coward, what kind of person are you?"

Liu Erlong cursed furiously, casting a surreptitious glance at his subordinates.

Sure enough, he saw that several of them had shifty eyes and uncertain expressions, making his heart sink.

To be honest, the only reason he could gather this group was partly due to his bravery and strength and partly due to the food he had seized.

But to say these people were loyal to him was a joke.

In times like these, people would backstab each other and even commit murder for a morsel of food.

Some even traded their wives and daughters for a bite to eat.

So Liang Yuan's speech sounded alarm bells in his mind, making him more wary and cautious of the people around him.