

## Ice Age 46

### Chapter 46: High Voltage

The group had reached Zhang Yi's door, holding umbrellas. However, Dragon Security Company had installed numerous pinhole cameras on this floor.

These cameras captured every move from various angles.

As they approached the door, Zhang Yi saw one person pull out some shiny metal tools from his pocket and insert them into the keyhole of his security door.

"Picking the lock?" Zhang Yi raised an eyebrow but wasn't concerned.

If their security door could be easily picked, then Dragon Security's professionals might as well eat dirt.

Not only was this door world-class, comparable to a bank vault, but it also had five layers of defense.

To open the outermost lock would require a top-notch locksmith.

Moreover, Zhang Yi had installed a physical bar inside.

The more complex the mechanism, the simpler the solution. However, simple mechanisms could be complex to counter.

For instance, Zhang Yi's door.

Since he didn't plan on going out, he had inserted a 10 cm thick steel bar inside!

Unless hit repeatedly by a car, it couldn't be broken by human force.

Zhang Yi had considered the possibility of someone trying to pick the lock, so he installed a particular defense system.

Watching the surveillance on the TV, Zhang Yi took out his phone, opened the control app for his safe house, and pressed a button.

Instantly, a massive electric current surged through the security door!

Lu Tao, who was focused on picking the lock, screamed as the powerful current coursed through his body!

The others, terrified, quickly backed away.

"Help...help me!" Lu Tao, his face contorted in pain, begged his companions.

The powerful electric current gripped him like a vice, making it impossible to break free.

Fang Yuqing, Zhou Peng, and the others were stunned.

They hadn't expected this and had no suitable insulating tools.

Soon, smoke began to rise from Lu Tao's body, filling the air with the smell of burning flesh.

"Boom!"

He collapsed to the ground, his clothes charred, and the skin on his arms and face carbonized.

Clearly, he was beyond saving.

"Ahhh!!!"

Fang Yuqing, Lin Cainin, and the others screamed.

Witnessing someone die before their eyes was a tremendous shock.

Inside the room, Zhang Yi's lips curled into a slight smile.

Oddly, he felt a sense of satisfaction.

But who could they blame?

If they dared to target Zhang Yi, they deserved to die!

Wang Min and the others were horrified, and their plan to pick the lock had failed.

Sun Zhichao, a longtime friend of Lu Tao, had eyes blazing with anger.

"Zhang Yi, you b\*\*\*\*rd! Get out here!" he yelled, smashing the iron shovel against Zhang Yi's door.

The loud noise echoed through several floors.

However, the heavy iron door remained undamaged.

The surface paint chipped away, revealing the thick alloy beneath.

Zhang Yi stood by the door, hands in his pockets, smirking. “Trying to break my door? Are you looking for death?”

He shook his head, sighing, “Why not just live peacefully?”

Hearing Zhang Yi’s mocking tone, the people outside were both furious and frightened.

Wang Min shouted, “Zhang Yi, we came to discuss living together peacefully, and you killed someone! You’re worse than Chen Zhenghao, a murderous devil!”

Hearing a woman’s voice, Zhang Yi realized it wasn’t Chen Zhenghao outside.

But he felt no remorse for killing Lu Tao; people like him deserved to die.

After thinking for a moment, he figured out who was outside.

It had to be Fang Yuqing and Lin Cainin’s group!

They were the only ones who knew how comfortable Zhang Yi's house was.

Zhang Yi's face darkened as he angrily shouted, "Pretending to be righteous? You came to my house, tried to break in, and wanted to rob me. You deserved to die!"

"How dare you bark here like dogs! It's hilarious!"

Sun Zhichao pretended to stay calm.

"Zhang Yi, we mean no harm. We just want to talk."

"But you killed our good friend Lu Tao without warning. Isn't that too much?"

"Don't you owe us an explanation?"

Zhang Yi laughed heartily.

"Just here to talk? Breaking in without invitation, picking my lock, and you call that talking?"

“Hah, after breaking in, you’d probably kill me or throw me out to die.”

“Then you’d enjoy the safe house I prepared, right?”

The group exchanged glances, realizing Zhang Yi had guessed their intentions.

Sun Zhichao’s frown deepened. His friend’s gruesome death fueled his hatred for Zhang Yi.

But breaking in was now their priority.

He took a deep breath and shouted, “Zhang Yi, this is your last chance! Open the door and let us in. Otherwise, you’ll face consequences you can’t handle!”

Fang Yuqing also shouted, “Zhang Yi, we won’t hurt you. We just want to live together and against this disaster. Don’t be ungrateful!”

Lin Cainin added, “Yes, we’ll even let you stay in the master bedroom and use the supplies first!”

They were extremely anxious.

Just a wall away was paradise, and they had waited long enough.

Zhang Yi scoffed at their words.

“Are you insane? This apartment is mine, yet you act like it’s yours.”

“Bring it on. Let’s see if you can break in!”

As he spoke, Zhang Yi readied his pistol and crossbow.

The hunt was about to begin.

Through the surveillance, he could see everything outside and even hear their whispered discussions.

The group gathered to discuss their next move.

The most timid, Ge Jialiang, nervously asked, “What do we do? Lu Tao is dead. We can’t pick the lock. Should we retreat? We don’t want to attract Chen Zhenghao’s attention.”



Sun Zhichao retorted, "What are you afraid of? We're on the 24th floor. Chen Zhenghao's group would be exhausted climbing up here. If they want to kill and rob, they'll start with the lower floors."

Wang Min, looking severe, said, "Zhang Yi is really tough. It's like he knew the apocalypse was coming and prepared thoroughly."