

Ice Age 47

Chapter 47: Tetanus Arrows

Indeed, some people started noticing the peculiarities of Zhang Yi.

In this frozen apocalypse, everyone was starving and freezing. Even those who had stocked up supplies were living miserably.

Yet, he was well-fed and warm, even having installed a fireplace in Tianhai City, a southern city.

With his sturdy security door, it was clear he had prepared for such a situation.

Zhou Peng scowled and angrily said, “If that’s the case, Zhang Yi is even more detestable! He knew about the snow disaster but didn’t warn his neighbors and only took care of himself!”

“Pah!”

He spat fiercely.

Holding a personal grudge against Zhang Yi, Zhou Peng never missed an opportunity to defame him.

Wang Min and the others still frowned, ignoring Zhou Peng.

If it were them, they'd prioritize themselves and their families, too, not caring about others' survival!

"The problem is, what do we do next? Picking the lock didn't work. Can we break the door down?" Wang Min asked, looking at Zhou Peng, Sun Zhichao, and Ge Jialiang.

These three were the few men in their group, and they would be the main force if they had to break down the door.

They murmured and discussed for a while.

Through the surveillance, Zhang Yi saw them leave the staircase.

Holding a gun in his left hand and a crossbow in his right, he leisurely watched them go.

He could have acted and killed two people, but he wasn't in a hurry. Life had been too dull; he needed some excitement.

He wanted to see how they planned to break down the door.

This was also preparation for dealing with more difficult people in the future.

After a while, they returned.

This time, they carried a large, thick wooden beam.

It looked like it was dismantled from a bed.

The women held umbrellas to prevent Zhang Yi from pouring cold water on them.

The three men hoisted the beam and rammed it against the door with a loud “Duang!”

The sound was loud, and Zhang Yi could feel the walls trembling.

But he wasn't worried. The 20 cm thick steel door wouldn't break unless the Hulk was on the other side.

Zhou Peng, Sun Zhichao, and Ge Jialiang put all their strength into it.

Zhang Yi just sat on the sofa, watching them ram the door, occasionally checking his house's status through the mobile app.

The app, designed by Dragon Security Company, allowed users to monitor their home's status at all times.

He didn't let his guard down, holding his weapons steadily, ready to act if necessary.

However, despite their efforts, the door remained intact after several minutes, with only some white marks and no dents.

After five minutes, the group was utterly dumbfounded.

“How thick is this door?”

“Even bank vault doors aren’t this strong!”

“Who uses such a door at home?”

Sun Zhichao and the others were nearly desperate, roaring in frustration.

The sight of this on the surveillance made Zhang Yi smile, feeling reassured about his safe house's quality.

“Alright, time to teach you a lesson.”

Zhang Yi stood up, put the gun in his pocket, and opened an iron box.

Inside were 20 crossbow bolts, all covered in rust.

These alloy bolts were hard to rust, but Zhang Yi had deliberately made them rusty.

A slight scratch could cause tetanus.

In this medical-less environment, it wouldn’t kill quickly but would cause infections and festering wounds.

Anyone hit by these bolts would either have to amputate to survive or die in extreme pain.

Zhang Yi learned this trick from Chen Zhenghao.

Although Chen Zhenghao survived with a crippled leg, Zhang Yi wondered how he’d survive another tetanus arrow.

With a devilish grin, Zhang Yi climbed to the shooting hole.

Fang Yuqing and the others, holding umbrellas, couldn't see what was happening below.

Zhang Yi didn't care; he just shot at the umbrellas.

If they died, so be it. If not, even better!

“Whoosh!”

The first tetanus arrow pierced an umbrella, followed by a blood-curdling scream.

Without waiting, Zhang Yi quickly loaded a second arrow and shot without aiming since they were all clustered together.

Another scream followed the second shot.

Zhang Yi calmly reloaded, drawing the bow again.

The group finally realized what was happening, screaming and scattering.

Zhang Yi, unhurried, aimed and shot at their arms and legs, avoiding vital areas.

Out of the remaining six, three were hit, and one was shot twice.

Due to the slow reloading speed of the crossbow, Zhang Yi couldn't shoot them all before they escaped his line of sight.

He shrugged.

No matter; those hits were already as good as dead, destined to die painfully.

As for the rest, Zhang Yi had all the time to play with them slowly.

Time was on Zhang Yi's side.

Even now, he didn't open the door to finish them off, remaining cautious.

Not even a one in ten thousand chance of injury was worth the risk for Zhang Yi.

“The only issue is the consumption of crossbow bolts.”

Zhang Yi frowned, thinking ahead.

He had bought 300 crossbow bolts and 300 arrows.

After each use, retrieving them was difficult.

Though he still had plenty left, foresight was essential.

After some thought, he had an idea.

He opened his storage space and rummaged through it, quickly finding what he needed.

The warehouse had many ball bearings that could be fired from the crossbow.

Even toy glass marbles could be lethal when shot from a professional-grade crossbow.

If he ran out of crossbow bolts, there were plenty of metal items in the storage that could be modified.

Zhang Yi felt relieved.

“With these, I can last a lifetime!”

While Zhang Yi felt at ease, others were in misery.

Fang Yuqing and her group initially planned to rob Zhang Yi's house by force.

Instead, they ended up losing one person and had three others hit by tetanus arrows, fleeing in disgrace.

They didn't even dare to retrieve Lu Tao's body.