

Ice Age 99

Chapter 99: Ambush

Zhang Yi asked with concern, "Are you alright?"

Jiang Lei, surprised that Zhang Yi would inquire about his well-being, quickly responded, "Just a scratch, I'm fine."

Zhang Yi immediately adopted a tone of righteous indignation. "These Tianhe Gang scoundrels nearly injured one of my key men!"

"Jiang Lei, you don't have to stand guard tomorrow. Take a day off to rest."

Then he addressed the group chat, "Tonight, everyone performed admirably. Tomorrow, we will reward your efforts. Everyone who participated in the assault on the Tianhe Gang will receive at least double portions of food!"

"Jiang Lei was wounded bravely in action, an example for us all. He will rest tomorrow and receive an extra-large serving of braised pork rice!"

The neighbors were thrilled by Zhang Yi's words of encouragement.

Despite the loss of eight neighbors, death had become a numbing reality. The prospect of double food portions tomorrow was what truly excited them.

Jiang Lei's reward was especially enviable—an extra-large serving of braised pork rice! Even though they had some ingredients, they lacked the spices to cook properly and couldn't afford to light fires. Eating whatever was available had made them forget the taste of braised pork rice.

"Zhang Yi is amazing! Hooray!"

"Following Zhang Yi is the way to go. There's meat to eat!"

"Damn it, I didn't get any kills this time. Next time, that braised pork rice will be mine!"

Many secretly resolved to fight even harder next time.

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The next morning, Zhang Yi put on his full-body gear before leaving the house. He planned to visit some well-known malls and hotels nearby to see if there was anything useful.

He climbed out of the west wing window, noticing a large, bloodstained depression in the snow.

Reflecting on the recent frequent battles, Zhang Yi sighed briefly and then focused, preparing to retrieve his snowmobile. Riding out of the neighborhood, he felt the familiar sensation of being watched.

He couldn't see through the windows, but he knew many eyes were on him. Zhang Yi raised his head, his cold gaze sweeping across the high-rises.

These people might become his enemies and fall by his hand in the future.

As his gaze moved closer, he suddenly sensed something was off.

Building 21.

The red "21" on the wall stood out, triggering a strong sense of unease.

"Building 21, the Wolf Gang..."

Zhang Yi frowned, quickly piecing together the oddity.

The Wolf Gang's building wasn't far from his. Despite knowing Zhang Yi had supplies and a snowmobile, they hadn't made any moves against him.

Initially, Zhang Yi thought they were cautious and feared him. But now it seemed too strange. Even if they were cautious, they were still a group of young, hot-blooded men. How could they be indifferent to the tempting snowmobile?

Moreover, leaders from other nearby buildings had approached Zhang Yi to discuss cooperation, but the Wolf Gang never contacted him.

This behavior was abnormal, extremely abnormal!

In Zhang Yi's understanding, this behavior could only mean one thing: the quietest dog is the most vicious. They were planning a secret attack!

Feeling more confident with the gun in his pocket and the loaded weapons in his alternate space, Zhang Yi sent a message to Uncle You and Zhou Ke'er, instructing them to lock their doors and stay alert for potential ambushes from other building residents.

He then started his snowmobile and rode out.

As he reached the edge of the neighborhood, an ambush occurred!

Snow burst from the ground in front of him, and a door panel suddenly stood upright, blocking his path.

Zhang Yi couldn't stop in time, quickly turning the handlebars.

"Bang!"

The snowmobile hit the door panel sideways, throwing two people hiding in the snow into the air. They had tied the door panel with ropes, using it as a makeshift barrier. However, the lightweight panel didn't trip Zhang Yi but instead was flung away.

TV shows often misled viewers into thinking such traps worked effortlessly. In reality, it was impractical.

Zhang Yi immediately realized he was ambushed!

Seven or eight people quickly emerged from the snow, brandishing weapons and charging at him.

Taking a deep breath, the cold air helped Zhang Yi stay calm. He quickly drew his gun, and by the time he disengaged the safety, the attackers were already close.

Zhang Yi fired!

"Bang!" "Bang!" "Bang!"

Ordinary people, even armed with a gun, might panic at such close quarters. But Zhang Yi's precise shooting ability ensured his bullets didn't miss. Three shots took down three men, each shot a headshot!

Barely pausing for breath, Zhang Yi saw more attackers approaching with knives, mere meters away. One raised his machete high, aiming to strike Zhang Yi.

In a split second, Zhang Yi turned his gun.

Before the attacker could bring his knife down, Zhang Yi's gun was already in his mouth.

The attacker's body froze, words forming but never spoken.

"Bang!"

A bullet blew his brains out.

The sight stunned the other attackers, who had never seen someone so ruthless with a gun—every shot a kill, wiping out five of their comrades in an instant!

Terrified, the remaining attackers froze.

Zhang Yi gave them no chance to recover, firing two more shots, killing two more men.

The last three attackers, now terrified, turned and fled.

Zhang Yi aimed at their backs, then changed his mind.

Biting the gun barrel, he started his snowmobile and pursued them.

Running in the snow, the attackers couldn't move fast. More like crawling than running.

Hearing the snowmobile's roar behind them, they panicked, wetting their pants in fear.

Catching up to the last attacker, Zhang Yi rammed him with the snowmobile.

The man's body was flung into the snow. Zhang Yi's snowmobile crushed his upper body, snapping his spine and then his skull.

The remaining attackers, hearing the screams, turned paler, running as if pursued by a demon.