

# ICE AGE APOCALYPSE: I HOARD BILLIONS OF SUPPLIES

## Chapter 1: Rebirth After the Apocalypse

"Pain, such intense pain!"

Zhang Yi's entire body was engulfed in excruciating pain.

This wasn't just a sensation; it was a harsh reality happening to him.

At this moment, he was being mercilessly beaten by friends and neighbors he once trusted and helped. Punches, kicks, and even sticks rained down on him.

In this resource-scarce post-apocalyptic world, they didn't care about Zhang Yi's previous help and attacked him without hesitation.

As he lay dying, he vaguely saw his dream girl, Fang Yuqing, standing at the back of the crowd. She pitifully shouted, "I made him open the door. Give me an extra share of the supplies!"

It was this woman who tricked Zhang Yi into opening the door, leading to his death.

Zhang Yi looked at her with eyes full of hatred and regret.

He could only blame himself for being too foolish and kind-hearted, becoming a stepping stone for others in this apocalyptic world.

He wished he could do it all over again.

If he had the chance, he would not show anyone mercy and live for himself!

Suddenly, Zhang Yi's vision went black, and he lost consciousness.

But the next moment, he abruptly opened his eyes and sat up from the couch.

The hellish scene he had just experienced and the terrible pain were still vivid in his mind.

Zhang Yi gasped for air, his body quickly soaked with sweat.

"What's going on? Wasn't I killed by those beastly neighbors?"

Coming to his senses, Zhang Yi began to examine his surroundings.

This place was familiar; it was his own home.

The comfortable temperature in the air felt oddly surprising.

In December 2050, Earth was hit by a global Cambrian storm caused by the explosion of a supernova 500,000 light-years away.

Global temperatures plummeted. In Tianhai City, where Zhang Yi lived, daily temperatures were minus sixty to seventy degrees Celsius. Blizzards lasted a month, burying the entire city.

It was said that in northern China, temperatures reached a terrifying minus one hundred degrees, and the land was covered in ice and snow.

Various species went extinct on a large scale, and even humans lost more than ninety-five percent of their population in this disaster.

Zhang Yi stood up and took a bottle of water from the fridge, drinking more than half of it.

Although the chilled water was icy, to him now, it was like nectar.

In the apocalypse, people could only get water by going out in the extreme cold of minus sixty to seventy degrees, and digging snow to melt into water.

This task could quickly freeze people to death.

After drinking the water, Zhang Yi looked at his phone.

The display showed the date "November 12."

There was still a whole month until the apocalypse.

"Looks like I've been reborn."

Zhang Yi took a deep breath and quickly understood what had happened.

That month's experience couldn't have been a dream, especially the pain of being dismembered; it was too real.

Zhang Yi raised his head, feeling incredibly grateful for his second chance.

At the same time, a fierce glint flashed in his eyes.

He remembered clearly who had killed him.

In this life, he would live well and wouldn't show mercy to those beasts.

Moreover, he had to take revenge on those animals while ensuring his safety.

But now, Zhang Yi first needed to consider how to survive the apocalypse a month later.

Zhang Yi's living conditions were relatively good.

His parents had died early, and he had inherited a 120-square-meter house in Tianhai City.

He also had over 2 million in savings, which would be pretty comfortable in ordinary times.

However, when the apocalypse came, the world would face a severe shortage of resources.

His savings wouldn't last long.

To survive, he needed a massive amount of supplies.

With the chance to prepare in advance, Zhang Yi not only wanted to survive but also to maintain a certain quality of life in the future.

Food, entertainment, everything needed to be taken care of, or long-term survival would drive him crazy.

Moreover, weapons and equipment were essential to ensure his safety and complete his revenge on the neighbors.

Just then, a beam of white light suddenly appeared before Zhang Yi.

He thought his right eye was blurry and rubbed it.

Suddenly, a strange idea emerged in his mind.

It seemed this white light was a part of him, and information about it appeared in his brain.

With a thought, Zhang Yi's consciousness entered the white light.

Inside, he found an enormous white space.

He had no idea how big it was; it was just a vast expanse of whiteness.

"Is this... a interdimensional space?"

"Looks like I gained some special abilities after being reborn."

Zhang Yi's heart leaped with joy.

It seemed the gamma rays had mutated his body, giving him extraordinary powers.

With this enormous space, storing supplies for the apocalypse would be much easier.

However, Zhang Yi wanted to know how much this space could store and whether there were any limitations.

His consciousness returned to his room, and he started trying to put things into the space.

He began with cups and basins, which quickly went in.

Then he tried larger appliances.

Television, fridge, washing machine, computer, air conditioner, vacuum cleaner.

The white space accepted everything.

Moreover, Zhang Yi could retrieve items from the space with just a thought.

However, some objects subjected to strong external forces and not existing independently couldn't be stored, like trying to remove a floorboard from the ground—it did not react.

"The interdimensional space seems to have many rules I need to explore."

"But just this huge space that can store objects will allow me to hoard massive resources!"

He licked his lips, a bold plan forming in his mind.

Zhang Yi worked as a warehouse manager for Walmart's South China warehouse.

As the world's largest supermarket, Walmart's inventory had everything one could think of.

In China, there were three giant warehouses: Central China, South China, and North China.

These warehouses were incredibly massive, especially the South China warehouse.

Built in 2040, it was 1500 meters long, 720 meters wide, and covered over a million square meters—the world's most giant warehouse!

Walmart's Greater China president hailed it as the world's eighth wonder!

Of course, the world officially recognizes only seven wonders, and the so-called eighth wonders are self-proclaimed and number in the thousands.

However, the size and storage capacity of the South China warehouse indeed dominate the global warehousing field.

Its regular supplies could sustain millions of people in several cities for a week.

In other words, if Zhang Yi could empty one warehouse and move everything into his space, he would have enough supplies to last several lifetimes!

The critical point was Walmart's strict quality control.

The warehouse contained no low-end, substandard brands.

Food, household goods, and luxury items were all reputable brands.

If Zhang Yi could empty a Walmart warehouse, he wouldn't be free from worrying about supplies for the apocalypse; he would live quite comfortably.

As the warehouse manager, Zhang Yi was extremely familiar with every shelf, surveillance equipment, and staff schedule in the warehouse.

Emptying the warehouse wouldn't be difficult for him.

Having made up his mind, Zhang Yi felt much more relaxed.

"Grumble~"

Just then, Zhang Yi's stomach protested loudly.

He rubbed his belly and glanced at the yellow braised chicken rice on the table.

After hesitating, he smiled and shook his head, deciding not to eat the takeout.

"There's only a month until the apocalypse. I should enjoy the good food while I can; I won't have the chance later. Why be so stingy with myself?"

Having endured cold and hunger for a month, Zhang Yi was eager to eat something hot and delicious.

What's the point of saving money now?

After the apocalypse, money would become worthless paper. It was better to spend it all now and not waste it.

Zhang Yi turned cheerfully, deciding to treat himself to a luxurious meal at a high-end restaurant he had previously been barely able to afford.

