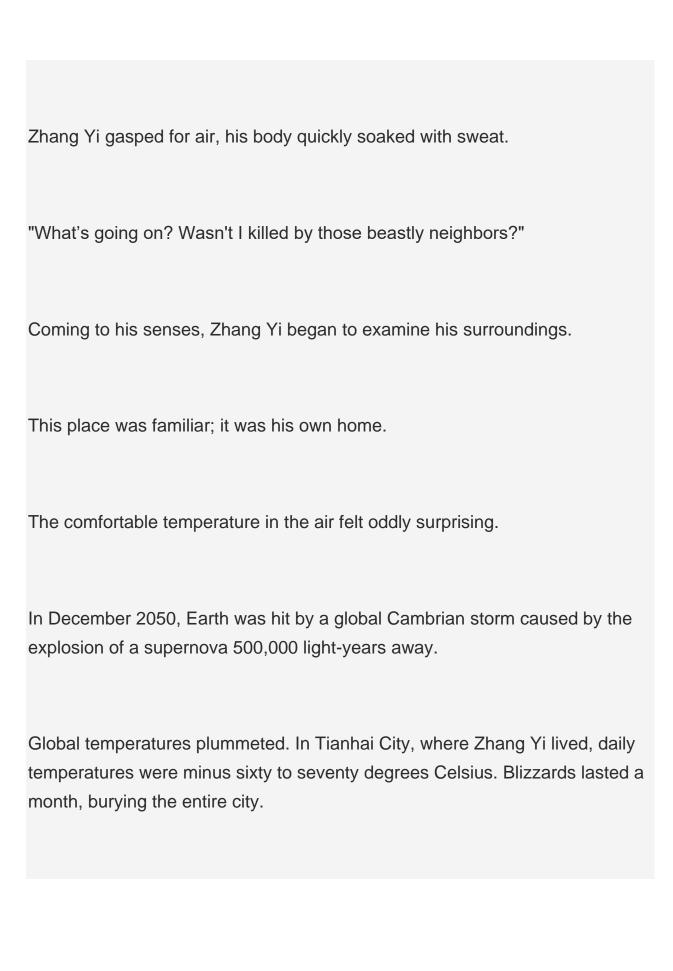
ICE AGE APOCALYPSE: I HOARD BILLIONS OF SUPPLIES

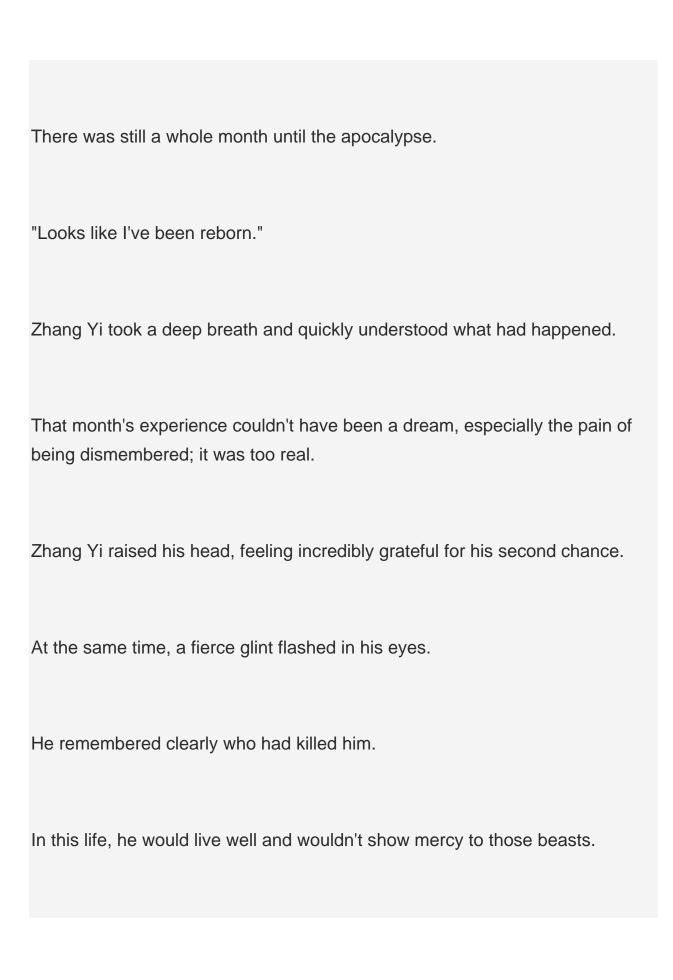
Chapter 1: Rebirth After the Apocalypse

"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.



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."



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 shortag 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.

