

## **Ice Age 100**

### Chapter 100: Kill to Your Heart's Content!

After Zhang Yi rode over the last man, he glanced back. Although the snow cushioned the man's fall, the 400-kilogram weight still caused him to spit blood. Zhang Yi ended his suffering with a single shot and continued to leisurely chase the remaining men.

He wanted to know where these attackers came from. Anyone who dared to harm him must pay the price.

The direction of their escape seemed to be Building 21, the territory of the Wolf Gang.

Inside Building 21, on the seventh floor, Wolf Gang leader Wang Qiang and deputy leader Xiao Lu watched the scene below, their hearts bleeding. They had spent days preparing for this robbery, gathering intel on Zhang Yi's travel routes and times. They even sent ten men to ambush him. They believed it was a foolproof plan, but they hadn't accounted for Zhang Yi's exceptional marksmanship or his ample supply of bullets. Not only had they failed to kill Zhang Yi and seize his snowmobile, but they had also lost many men and now faced Zhang Yi's wrath.

Wang Qiang ordered, "Gather everyone at the entrance and set up traps. Also, beware of his gun!"

Xiao Lu nodded, "Don't worry. Our corridors are well-prepared. If he dares to come in, we'll kill him here. The result will be the same!"

Despite their tough talk, both men retreated from the windows, fearing Zhang Yi's sniper rifle. Poking their heads out was akin to suicide.

Inside Building 21, the Wolf Gang members huddled in fear, praying Zhang Yi wouldn't storm in. Outside, Zhang Yi continued his pursuit, casually shooting each man he encountered. The last man barely reached the front of Building 21 when Zhang Yi's snowmobile roared beside him.

Zhang Yi glanced at the dark room ahead, aware that the Wolf Gang members were likely lying in ambush. He didn't use his gun this time but took out his Damascus steel hunting knife, a weapon designed for hunting beasts but never before used on a human by him.

"Swish!"

The knife slashed through the man's neck effortlessly, sending his head flying and then rolling on the ground.

The sight chilled the hiding Wolf Gang members to their core. All ten men they sent out had been killed by Zhang Yi.

Zhang Yi parked his snowmobile, got off, and picked up the severed head, tossing it into a room in the west wing. The head rolled several times before stopping, its empty eyes staring at the people inside.

Silence filled the room. The Wolf Gang members were tense, knowing a fierce battle awaited if Zhang Yi decided to come in armed. Many would die.

Zhang Yi stood outside Building 21, not entering. He knew there were traps and ambushes inside. Not wanting to risk his life, he chose not to charge in.

He didn't want to let the Wolf Gang off easily, though. The gunshots had alerted everyone in the community, including those in Building 25. Uncle You and Li Bin, leading the patrol team, came rushing to support Zhang Yi.

"What happened, Zhang Yi? How did you get into a fight with them?" Uncle You demanded angrily.

"They ambushed me outside, so I killed them all," Zhang Yi replied coldly.

The ten bodies lying at the entrance to Building 21, covered in blood, were a stark sight.

"Those damn bastards, so despicable!" Uncle You roared. "If anything happens to Zhang Yi, our food supply is cut off, and we'll have no chance of survival!"

The realization hit everyone, and they became frightened, understanding the gravity of the situation.

Zhang Yi waved his hand. "Go back and gather everyone. Bring them all here."

The group returned to Building 25 and called all the residents.

Zhang Yi's expression was grim, his mood foul. He wasn't afraid of ambushes; such dangers were inevitable in the apocalypse. He had prepared well, with full body armor and assault rifles in his space. Ordinary people couldn't harm him. But he was furious because he knew someone in Building 25 had betrayed him to the Wolf Gang.

The explanation was simple. Zhang Yi deliberately varied his departure times to avoid predictable patterns. The temperature made it impossible for anyone to lie in wait in the snow for long. Yet today, they ambushed him perfectly, indicating an insider had tipped them off.

Though Zhang Yi wasn't angry about the betrayal, knowing his neighbors weren't trustworthy, he wanted to kill the informant. The problem was, anyone in the building could have done it. Since he couldn't identify the traitor, he decided to treat everyone equally.

Inside Building 21, the Wolf Gang members fortified their positions, expecting heavy casualties if Zhang Yi attacked. Zhang Yi decided to let them fight amongst themselves, feeling no sympathy for either side.

His cold gaze swept over the residents. They sensed his foul mood and felt fearful.

After a while, Zhang Yi spoke coldly, "Building 21 attacked me. If I die, you all die too. Their attempt on my life is an attempt on yours. We must kill them all!"

"Uncle You, you'll come with me this time. Li Chengbin will lead the rest to launch an attack on Building 21. For every enemy you kill, I'll reward you with food for ten!"

The generous reward stirred many hearts. Some who missed their chance to prove themselves the night before were eager.

However, some voiced objections.

"Attacking now isn't wise. They'll be expecting retaliation. Better to strike at night," said a man named Guo Dahai, suggesting they leave Uncle You behind as he was a key fighter.

Many murmured in agreement. "He's right. Attacking at night is better."

"Is Zhang Yi too angry to think clearly? We need to stay calm."

"Uncle You is our strongest fighter; he should lead the attack."

Hearing their doubts, Zhang Yi's cold gaze swept over them.