

ICE AGE APOCALYPSE: I HOARD BILLIONS OF SUPPLIES

Chapter 11: The Completion of the Safe House

Three days later, through Wu Huairen's connections, Zhang Yi successfully acquired two guns and a hundred rounds of ammunition.

Although the price was steep, Zhang Yi had no complaints.

With these substantial weapons, his confidence in his safety during the apocalypse grew considerably.

He also completed his transaction with Zhou Hairun, obtaining five crates of high-end imported medicines for the apocalypse.

Another week passed.

Wu Huairen called Zhang Yi to inform him that the safe house had been completed according to his specifications and invited him to inspect it.

Zhang Yi finally left the hotel where he had been staying and drove back to Yue Lu Community.

Wu Huairen personally guided Zhang Yi through the inspection of the house. Upon entering his apartment, Zhang Yi was impressed.

Zhanlong Security Company lived up to its reputation as a top-tier domestic security firm.

Their speed and quality in constructing the safe house were impeccable.

The entire house had been fortified with 200mm thick alloy panels, just as Zhang Yi had requested.

From the outside, it looked no different.

Wu Huai ren patiently explained every feature to Zhang Yi.

“The ventilation system uses military-grade technology, capable of filtering out any harmful gases, preventing any toxic attacks from outside.”

“The entire house’s insulation system has been redone using professional-grade materials from the Arctic Research Institute.”

“Apart from the fireplace you requested, it can also prevent 99.5% heat loss.”

At this point, Wu Huai ren gave Zhang Yi a mysterious smile.

“We installed a surveillance system throughout the building to ensure your safety. A total of 300 cameras allow you to monitor every single floor.”

Zhang Yi was left speechless with astonishment.

He could only marvel at how money could buy services beyond an ordinary person’s imagination.

He walked to the balcony and found it transformed into a large floor-to-ceiling window.

Wu Huairan explained, "The windows are made of bulletproof and explosion-proof materials, even sturdier than the 200mm alloy panels."

"They also allow ample light and necessary external observation."

Zhang Yi was thoroughly satisfied with his safe house.

No one could forcibly enter his home unless a heavily armed military force attacked.

Even if the entire building collapsed, his room would likely remain intact.

"I'm very pleased with the safe house you've built," Zhang Yi said with a smile.

Wu Huairan also smiled broadly.

He presented some documents for Zhang Yi to sign and said, "If everything is satisfactory, please settle the remaining balance within three months."

Zhang Yi cheerfully nodded, "Of course!"

However, he no longer needed to pay the balance.

The thought of securing a ten-million-dollar safe house for just a one million yuan deposit was exhilarating!

Zhang Yi lounged on the sofa, surveying his near-perfect safe house.

However, upon reflection, he realized he had overlooked something crucial: the source of life itself—water.

Zhang Yi smacked his forehead, “How could I forget something as vital as water?”

After the Ice Age apocalypse, although the frozen environment would allow ice to be melted for water, the outside temperature would be minus sixty to seventy degrees, and going out would be perilous.

Zhang Yi couldn't tolerate such a significant vulnerability in his safe house!

He promptly used an online delivery platform to order 100 giant water barrels.

It would be enough for several years with a total capacity of 500 cubic meters.

Combined with the mineral water he could retrieve from the warehouse, his water supply problem was perfectly resolved.

The delivery was impressively swift.

A few hours later, the barrels arrived at Zhang Yi's door.

Zhang Yi went to the community entrance and asked Uncle You, the security guard, to let the deliveryman in.

Seeing Zhang Yi's peculiar purchases again, the surrounding neighbors gossiped.

"Is there something wrong with Zhang Yi?"

"Yeah, he keeps buying all these strange things."

"A few days ago, I saw them carrying steel plates at least ten centimeters thick into his house."

"Haha, maybe he's gone mad, trying to build a safe house like in the movies!"

"I saw videos of rich people doing this abroad, but it's just paranoia."

"Now he's buying so many water barrels. Does he think Tianhai City will run out of water? Hahaha!"

"Come on, Tianhai City is by the sea!"

Zhang Yi couldn't be bothered to argue with his neighbors.

He just sneered inwardly, thinking that when the Ice Age apocalypse arrived, they would realize how foolish they had been.

He had no interest in explaining to them.

These people would just mock him and ignore his well-intentioned advice.

Some might even turn on him, accusing him of spreading rumors and disturbing the peace, possibly leading to his arrest.

Uncle You was chatting with an elderly neighbor, Mr. Tang, at the entrance.

Seeing Zhang Yi, Uncle You walked over warmly, “Zhang, why do you need so many water barrels? If you need help, just let me know.”

Zhang Yi felt a pang of emotion for the kind-hearted Uncle You.

Uncle You, a retired soldier with no children, had been a diligent security guard in the community for over a decade.

In his previous life, he had given his last bit of food to a starving mother and daughter and had starved to death himself.

He was one of the few beacons of humanity Zhang Yi had encountered in the apocalypse.

So, Zhang Yi said, “Uncle You, this winter’s weather will be extreme. I have inside information that it’s going to be harsh.”

“To be safe, you should stock up on food and water to avoid price hikes later.”

Uncle You, knowing Zhang Yi to be a kind-hearted young man, frowned at this advice.

“Zhang, is this true?”

Zhang Yi nodded, “Look, I’ve prepared so much already. Stock up on instant noodles and bottled water; these things don’t spoil easily.”

Uncle You nodded thoughtfully.

Living alone, he already liked to keep a stock of instant noodles and sausages conveniently.

With Zhang Yi’s warning, he decided to buy more for peace of mind, knowing they wouldn’t go to waste.

However, Mr. Tang, listening to their conversation, came over and cautioned Zhang Yi, “Zhang, you shouldn’t say things like that.”

“Our society is stable and prosperous; we won’t run out of supplies. Spreading such rumors could get you reported and in trouble.”

Zhang Yi rolled his eyes but said nothing more.

He had done his part in warning them. Whether they believed him was their choice.